

THE FALLS CITY TRIBUNE

Entered as second-class matter at Falls City, Nebraska, post office, January 12, 1904, under the Act of Congress on March 3, 1879.

Published every Friday at Falls City, Nebraska, by

The Tribune Publishing Company
E. F. Sharts, Manager

One year \$1.50
Six months75
Three months40

TELEPHONE 226.

We have heard no one complain lately of too much dust. It's the other fellow's turn now!

If you can't talk paying, boost in some other way. There are several ways to help bring it about.

The farmers are now as busy as bees in the honey season. They are preparing for another golden harvest of farm products.

It is not quite a month until July 4th. Unless Falls City makes a move soon we may all have to leave town to celebrate.

The farmer who is now fretting over his enforced idleness which is a result of excessive rainfall, this winter will smile because of his golden harvest of grain and coin.

It is stated that Mr. Bryan was very much disappointed at the passage of the Aldrich-Vreeland currency bill. The \$20,000.00 furnished by T. F. Ryan in 1904, however, was no disappointment.

The county judge of Washington county, Nebraska, has resigned his office, the resignation to take effect July 1. While the papers failed to state, it is safe to predict that he is not a Democrat. They never forsake the public crib from choice.

Mayor Jim Dahlman says that only \$15,000 was received from T. F. Ryan in 1904 for campaign purposes. He says that if he had had \$15,000 more Berge would have been elected governor. Ah, Democrats! Democrats! You have convicted yourselves. Turn on the light, Mayor Jim. Turn on the light.

It is reported that in a certain locality in Oklahoma twenty inches of rain fell in ten hours. Well, in fact we should look for strange things from a state which thinks it necessary to fix, by legislation, the length of bed sheets and whose legislature would pass so extreme an anti-corporation law that a democratic governor should think best to veto it.

The water works and electric light questions are the big questions before the city administration at this time. The mayor and council are to be commended for the careful and business like consideration given by them to all matters coming before them. It is now a good time, for us all to work for the betterment of the city.

It is estimated that the output of gold of Alaska for the coming season will be \$26,000,000. This is three and one half times the amount which was paid Russia for that territory by the United States in 1867. There are probably millions upon millions of undiscovered mineral wealth in that region still awaiting the miner's pick and shovel. There were men who set up a wall over the purchase of that territory as there are men now who have the nightmare over Cuba and the Philippines.

With Secretary Taft as president and a continuation of the Rooseveltian policies, the public may be assured of the continuation of safe and sane politics. It is not likely that the people are ready to entrust the administration of national affairs to Bryan and his followers with no assurance that free silver, free trade, government ownership of rail roads and other like evils will not be thrust upon them. Lessons of 1892 and 1896, under Cleveland, is still fresh in the memory of the voters.

A Willing Worker

MONEY is always ready to earn you more money when given the opportunity.

We Furnish The Opportunity

IF YOU HAVE a few dollars of idle money about you, you had better ask us about the plan.

Falls City State Bank
Capital and Surplus, \$70,000.00

It is estimated that the pay-roll of the teachers and janitors of the city school for the ensuing year will amount to \$12,517.50. This seems like a large sum of money to expend for the education of 750 pupils but the future of America depends upon our public schools. They are a silent but powerful factor for good, if under wise supervision.

SHUBERT

M. T. Hill was in Lincoln this week. F. M. Colglazier went to St. Joseph Monday.

Mrs. Hill of Nemaha visited her son here this week.

Wm. Leslie spent last week in Omaha on business.

Dr. James and wife of Stella were in town Wednesday.

Miss Ella Berg was over from Stella Wednesday evening.

J. A. Stephenson of Nemaha was on our streets Tuesday.

Mrs. J. C. Shulenberg was a Falls City visitor Saturday.

Bessie Henderson was the guest of friends here last week.

Several from here attended the baptizing at Barada Sunday.

Oscar Weddle and family were guests of the formers parents Sunday.

Simmie Weddle was a Nebraska City visitor Saturday, you can all guess why.

The little child of Charlie Hall and wife has been quite sick during the week.

L. M. Rupard visited a few days with his family here the latter part of the week.

Grandma Hill and daughter Cora are enjoying a visit with relatives from Lincoln.

Herbert Chandler and wife of Nemaha were entertained by friends here last week.

Rev. Sapp delivered the sermon at the Christian church for our graduates Sunday evening.

Mrs. M. T. Hill and daughter Edith entertained several of their friends on Tuesday evening.

Otis Saylor and lady friend were here here Wednesday to attend commencement exercises.

Hattie Lilly took the morning train Saturday for Peru to be present at the commencement exercises.

Dr. Shook was again called to the home of Fred Werner Wednesday by the illness of their little son.

Chas. Bacon and wife formerly of this place but who are now making their home in Beatrice, was in our city Wednesday.

The people of our town can rejoice for our marshal is now getting in earnest about the side walks which we have needed for so long.

Hattie Lilly, who has just finished a very successful term of school at Barada came over Tuesday to spend a few days with relatives near town.

Chas. Shulenberg and Hardy Hays went to Omaha Sunday morning to attend the big blow out of the W. O. W. They also visited Dr. Cloyd of that place.

The commencement exercises which were held at the church Wednesday evening was quite a success. There were five graduates in the class and all did their part well.

Editor Dalbey left for Albany, Mo., Tuesday to enjoy a few days visit with his daughter and family. Mrs. Dalbey who has been absent for some time will accompany him home.

Ed King who recently came here from Kansas, has purchased the meat market of Wm. Speece and took possession of it Monday. We did not learn what Mr. Speece and wife intend to do but hope they will decide to remain with us.

John Heikes this week received the \$50 reward offered by Mr. Majerus for finding the body of his son. Mr. Heikes says this is the exact amount received and that it was a voluntary offering on the part of Mr. Majerus and not a price set by himself, as some are prone to believe, he being glad to be able to render assistance at such a time.

THE LOVE OF WAH SONG

By A. H. Martin

As the sturdy figure paused under the balcony and gazed upon her with interested eyes, Wah Song shivered with suppressed excitement and hid her blushing face behind her fan. This was the third time that the handsome young American with the commanding presence and smiling face had gazed upon her oriental beauty with more than passing interest, and the heart of the little daughter of the flowery land throbbed rapturously. So she peeped slyly from behind the sheltering expanse of her fan and returned the smile with pretty lips.

Suddenly Wah Song with difficulty suppressed a tiny scream. The tall blonde stranger had laid hold of a creeper that twined its graceful length round the supports of the balcony and was climbing up. Even in that instant of fear Wah Song could not repress a feeling of admiration for this man who had no fear. For it is a brave man that ventures into the clutch of the dragon when the moon veils her face behind the clouds and there is none to see.

For an instant the girl hesitated whether to flee behind the protecting walls or await the advance of the bold invader. The timid heart beat with terror, but her curiosity prevailed over the call of generations of slavery and fear of the horror that would follow detection. And while she still wavered the man had gained the balcony and was at her side.

Gently he addressed her in the language of her fathers, and she, taking heart, answered his greetings with soft words and smiles. And as they whispered, neither marked the baleful eyes that glared at them from the shadow cast by the towering walls. And their talk flowed on as the melody of the brook that sings of love when the days are long and the sun smiles on the blushing flowers.

After many minutes the man slipped cautiously into the embrace of the creeper and stole from her presence. She had his pledge that he would return at the same hour on the next night, and she had promised to be there.

But as she turned away from the street her mother seized her roughly and struck her furiously in the face. "Wretched one," she hissed, with flashing eyes, "vile spawn of a snake. Is it for this that you were brought from the land of flowers? Know ye not that ye are destined for the honorable Ling Wong of many treasures? And ye waste smiles on a son of the thrice accursed 'white pigs.' For this your shoulders shall smart and the face of thy honorable mother will be dark against thee for many days. And if the great Ling learns of this, then, indeed, were it better for thee to have remained in the land of your fathers."

And with many blows she dragged the weeping Wah Song into the house.

The moon shone brightly from her throne in the darkling sky and the waves lapped gently against the sides of the wharves. From her window Wah Song watched for the coming of her white love. And her heart was heavy, for the angry hand of her honorable parent had severed the clinging length of the friendly creeper. Suddenly her small body straightened and her gaze became fixed.

On the other side of the narrow street trotted a man and a woman. Their laughter floated up to the window, borne on the unfeeling wings of the night wind. And she saw the man, the man for whom she was suffering, glance toward the window. He smiled, said something to his companion, and again they laughed. And as she gazed, her mother's scornful laughter fell upon her ears.

Wah Song rubbed her bare shoulders where the strokes of the whip glared redly, and bowing her head in her aching arms, wept.

Proper Name for It.

The lawyer's pretty daughter and a young man were occupying chairs on the veranda.

"It's rather cool out here," said the fair maid. "I move that we conclude the session in the courtroom."

The young man having seconded the motion, they at once repaired to the front parlor.

Maybe So.

Squiggs—Why do they call these interurban cars "limited?"

Squiggs—Because such a small number of people who travel on them get to their destination alive.—Toledo Blade.

Cleveland's Department Store
SPECIALS!
Friday and Saturday

There has been a Big Drop in Cotton Goods and we have lined up in a manner that will save you money in all grades. Here are a few prices:

Muslin Goods

- Hope Muslin..... 8 cents
- Ascot XX Muslin 10-cent grade..... 7 cents
- Fruit of the Loom 12½-cent grade.. 10 cents
- Henderson LL Muslin 7½-cent grade..... 6 cents

Pepperel Muslin 10-cent grade..... 8 cents

Calicoes

- Good Calicoes..... 5 cents
- Best American Calicoes..... 6 cents

We have made another large purchase of Ladies' Underskirts which we have marked at the regular wholesale price for this special sale.

Sample Line Ladies White Underskirts

Actual Values \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00.

Friday and Saturday go at 75c.

MEN'S HOSE Men's Black or Brown Hose, 15-cent values for **9c**

During this Sale we propose to unload our fine assortment of MUSLIN UNDERWEAR and will Give 15 per cent Discount from the regular price on the Autumn line. Here is a seasonable opportunity.

See Our WINDOW DISPLAY

Yours for Satisfaction

F. W. CLEVELAND & SON
Falls City, Nebraska

At the Methodist church Sunday morning the pastor will speak on the subject "The Gospel Making an Empire" and the introduction of the Gospel into Nebraska. In the evening "Whose Son Art Thou," illustrated by Daniel Deronda.

Owing to the high water and bad condition of the roads on last Saturday, many of the farmers having horses for sale were unable to bring them to town on that date, and Mr. Owens, the horse buyer, will be in town at the Metz sale pavilion on Saturday, June 13, when he will buy all good horses brought to him.

The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company of New York is establishing an agency here, which will be worked in connection with Hiawatha. This is strictly an old line company, the largest of the "Big Four." L. H. Vannest, assistant superintendent of Atchison, and J. T. Holland, agent of Hiawatha, are in town this week securing new business.

Mrs. Charles E. Smith of Jerusalem, who has spent the past three weeks in this city, left Friday for California, where she will visit for a time before returning to her home. This is Mrs. Smith's first visit to this city since she left here several years ago, and while she found many changes and many strangers, still the visit with her many old friends was most pleasant.

Most jokes are stale and insipid, but this one from the State Journal has an air of freshness and originality that would coax a smile from the Egyptian sphinx: "It is believed in Lincoln that Mr. Bryan will be nominated now regardless of his own wishes."—Fairbury News.

W. O. W. Memorial.

The W. O. W. and Circle will hold their memorial services at the Christian church the first Sunday in June. Rev. Dunkleberger will preach the sermon.

AVE RIGHT TO RETAIN NAME.

Advantage English Women Possess Over American Sister.

"The English woman has at least one advantage over her American sister," said a young woman who has just returned from a two years' stay in London. "The English law does not require a wife to take her husband's surname. She can please herself. The point was settled several years ago when Mrs. Fenwick Miller was elected on the London school board. She had never taken her husband's name, merely altering 'Miss into 'Mrs.' and a formal protest was entered against her election because it was claimed that she had not stood under her legal name. This protest was referred to the law officers of the crown and they decided in her favor. Now, there are a large number of society women in England, most of them widows, who have never taken the names of their husbands. They refuse to give up the title and position they already possess for the sake of using their husbands' names. Of course, the question of changing the name and thus losing their identity in marriage is even more important to the professional woman whose well-known name is often of commercial value. In America, where the women use one name for business purposes and another for society, it would seem dreadful never to take the husband's name at all, yet it is much simpler, and the almost invariable rule among English women."

OCCUPATION FOR "REAL GENT."

Ignorant Englishman Could Not Understand Where Laugh Came In.

When Jack McAuliffe, the retired lightweight champion, was in England a few years ago he met Jumper Howe, a noted pugilist of Newcastle. Jack and Jumper became fast friends and in a burst of confidence Howe told McAuliffe one day that he could neither read nor write. He also asked Jack to read for him a letter he had just received from a sweetheart. McAuliffe readily consented to read the love note and was getting interested when Howe exclaimed:

"I say, Jack, 'old up there! Yer don't care to know just wot she writes, does yer?"

"No, it's of no interest to me, Jumper," replied McAuliffe, with a yawn.

"Well, then, old pal, jest put yer fingers in yer bloomink hears so yer won't 'ear it!" McAuliffe laughed so much at this sally that Howe, red hot, grabbed the letter, saying:

"You bleedin' Hamericans are great kidders, aren't yer? I'll get some Englishman to read, who'll plug up his bloomink hears like a real gent!" McAuliffe tried to explain, but it was of no use.

Offenses Against the Eyes.

The first offense against the eyes is reading with a poor light. This requires the ciliary muscle to do extra work to sharpen sight. It applies to dim lights, twilight, sitting too far from the light. The second offense is one of posture—stooping or lying down congests the eye, besides requiring unnatural work of the eye muscles.

Reading on trains is our third offense, the motion causing such frequent changes of focus and position as to tax the muscles of accommodation as well as the muscles of fixation. Reading without needed glasses or with badly-fitted ones, is the last. Eye strain is certainly a factor in producing disease of every part of the eye. Old age is the time of retribution for those who have sinned against their eyes.—Health.

Thackeray's Poets.

Thackeray's favorite poets were Goldsmith and the "sweet lyric singers." Prior, whom he thought the easiest, the richest, the most charmingly humorous of English lyrical poets, and Gay, the force of whose simple melody and artless ringing laughter he appreciated. He admired Pope, too; but while admitting Milton's greatness, thought him "such a bore that no one could read him." It is not surprising, therefore, that Thackeray never essayed the "big bow-wow kind" of poetry.—Fortnightly Review.

Paper Foe to Rheumatism.

Rheumatism being such a universal complaint, it is hardly to be wondered at that there exists a paper entirely for the benefit of rheumatic sufferers. This is published in Germany, and in it rheumatic patients discuss their symptoms and tell of anything that has proved a relief to their pains, while medical men contribute articles to it on the different phases, symptoms and species of rheumatism and the progress which the cure of rheumatism is steadily making. Needless to say, most rheumatic patients in Germany make a point of seeing this strange publication.

Why Turbines Shake.

Passengers of the new turbine steamers often express disappointment and surprise to find that the vibration experienced on ocean-going vessels has not been entirely eliminated. As a matter of fact, the vibration, so far as it relates to the engines, has been suppressed and the conditions greatly improved, but there is a certain amount of vibration resulting from the passage of the propellers through the water, and this never will overcome so long as propellers are used.