

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 months......75
Three months......40

TELEPHONE 226.

The time has arrived when a dry weather man could command a good premium. The rain makers will have to vamoose.

Brother-in-law Tom Allen will have to be muzzled or the Democracy will be kept busy explaining away the \$20,000 contribution from a New York syndicate.

Not many years ago, a purse was made up in this community to get rain makers here to make it rain. Why not change the order and employ some dry weather man to manufacture a little dry weather.

You can not judge manhood and womanhood by the garments worn. Many of the brightest characters are enclosed within humble garments, and many of the vilest under fine silks and broad-cloth.

If our forefathers of fifty and sixty years ago, who then spoke of Nebraska as a portion of the great American desert, could look down upon our plains today they would be compelled to say, verily, "The desert has been made to blossom as the rose."

We are promised another raise in the price of beef of from 1 to 2 cents per pound. At this rate, we will be compelled to become more largely vegetarian than ever. The only way, apparently, to meet a raise in price of meats is to cut down the consumption of it.

Our esteemed contemporary, the Falls City News, is severely shocked by the views of Mr. Watson, concerning its demigod, Mr. W. J. Bryan. In 1896, while a vice presidential candidate with Mr. Bryan, his every utterance was gospel. Now everything is false, abuse, and slander. The News has our sympathy.

Hoke Smith, of Georgia, was beaten for renomination for governor of his state, although he has served but one year. He stumped the state and made speeches in every county. Mr. Brown, his successful opponent, made no speeches and won the nomination. Silence is sometimes evidence of political wisdom.

Rumor has reached us that Silas R. Barton of Grand Island, grand recorder of the A. O. U. W., also a member of the finance committee of the supreme lodge, will be a candidate for state auditor on the republican ticket. Mr. Barton is well known throughout the state, and the fact of his having been elected five times to the office of grand recorder of the A. O. U. W. proves the high esteem in which he is held and that he is the right man for the place.

A local politician, who is noted for his sound political judgment, has some interesting figures on the probable vote for Bryan and Taft in the electoral college. He figures that of the 484 electoral votes to be cast, Taft will be sure of 290 or 47 votes more than will be needed to elect him. He concedes 127 electoral votes to Bryan and 66 votes as doubtful. Even if Bryan were to receive all of the 66 votes which he classifies as doubtful, he would still be 50 votes short of election. Now so let us saw wood and prepare for four more years of Republican control. Bryan will still be free to tour the country as a chautauqua lecturer.

Jim McDowell and wife of Tecumseh, came down the first of the week for a visit with relatives in this city.

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

Dr. Miller on Bryan and the \$15,000.00.

The following letter from Dr. Miller of Omaha to the Omaha Bee is to the point and worthy of reproduction in these columns. It is a letter from a very able Democrat, who was once editor of the Omaha Herald, a staunch Democratic paper. We give it below without further comment: Omaha, June 4, 1908.

To the Editor of the Bee:

The revelations which show that \$15,000 was brought into the state in 1904 with which to buy votes in "blocks of five" and per capita that Mr. Bryan might be sent into a cushioned seat in the United States senate and George Washington Berge might occupy the governor's chair, which is now undeniably adorned by Geo. L. Sheldon, came like a clap of what Lord Byron might call "live thunder" from a cloudless sky. The shock among the Bryanese democracy and to Mr. Bryan himself appears to be something awful. Hit birds are flying to cover in every direction and feathers curtain the shining sun. Brother-in-Law Allen throws up his holy hands, and the almighty and everlasting Dahlman opens his mouth in concerted chorus to admit that they got and spent the money, both swearing that Bryan knew nothing about it.

"Who said he did? Why this hurricane of protest which teems in the press and keeps the wires hissing hot, with denials from Mr. Bryan and his trusted confidants that the peerless and pure One knew nothing about it?" Certainly, and, of course, Mr. Bryan knew nothing about it." Of course not. A very suspicious and acute man is Mr. Bryan in all political and personal affairs except when vast sums of money are buying votes for him

THAT DALY FUND.

Ten years ago a similar thing happened when some one of his audacious henchmen escaped from his control and fled into the "Rocky" of Hepsidam, the silver mounted abode of Marcus Daly and other "plutocrats," and brought down to Omaha from \$50,000 to \$75,000 of their tainted money for the same purpose. Twenty-five or \$30,000 was raised in the state to buy up local leaders, and \$40,000 is said to have been needed in Omaha to buy out and buy up newspapers and gangs of starving loafers in the lower wards of the city in that day of universal distress and panic and poverty. Mr. Bryan evidently "knew nothing about it" then to the same extent that he "knows nothing about the \$15,000 haul from "Wall street" and those political pirates and personal outlaws, Ryan and Sheehan, as Mr. Bryan has so often described them. Of course not. He is simple-minded and dull in all such wickedness in politics and he seems to be hopelessly benighted.

And here comes another of the B.'s in our high-born politics in the person of George Washington Berge, stool pigeon for Mr. Bryan, who was the candidate for governor. According to the almighty and everlasting Dahlman, every cent of that \$15,000 rotten money was obtained for the sole purpose of electing him governor, and he, too, "knew nothing about it."

TIMBER FOR KNOW-NOTHING PARTY

It is respectfully submitted that a full-fledged know-nothing party could be organized in Nebraska with this kind of very raw mater-

ial if Mr. Bryan would consent to decorate its head, and Stool-Pigeon Berge would agree to grace the tail. Mr. Berge also "knew nothing about it," because like the explosive Mr. Bryan, he says so himself, which, of course, ought to settle the question beyond all debate or doubt, especially since Brother-in-Law Allen and our eminent, universal and everlasting friend Dahlman declare the same thing. My distinguished neighbor, Constantine Smyth, I think, would agree with me in this as a fine lawyer and a gentleman of rare judgment. That anonymous lawyer mentioned by the Bee should immediately proceed to hide his diminished head after having said that Mr. Bryan knew all about it. At any rate Mr. Bryan and Mr. Berge are the most benighted pair that were ever heard of in all the annals of the democratic party. Mr. Berge didn't see or touch a dollar of that royal fifteen thousand for which Brother-in-Law Allen and our universal and everlasting friend Dahlman journeyed 3,000 miles for the sole purpose of making him governor of the state. This curious fact evidently dazes and disgusts him. But he should be reasonable. Those who know the political purity of soul of Mr. Bryan can readily understand why Brother-in-Law Allen and the universal and everlasting Dahlman did not let him "know anything about it." They were afraid he would be shocked out of the campaign for the senate if he were allowed to "know anything about it." For the same heavenly reason, it is more than likely, they also decided not to allow Mr. Berge to "know anything about it."

My own deliberate opinion is, if I may be allowed to express an opinion on my own work, that I have made the vindication of the two benighted B.'s as clear as mud. GEORGE L. MILLER.

OHIO

Henry Lint was visiting friends in this vicinity last week
A Burk and wife were guests of O A Burk and family Sunday
Mrs O A Guinn is visiting with Mrs Guy Lichty this week
Mrs Chas Stump is a guest of Mrs Wm Bartlett this week
Mable Antler of Verdon is spending the week with relatives
Guy Prine and wife were guests of the latter's parents Sunday
Susie and Mary Feidler were guests of Ethel Peck last Wednesday
Herman Beechey and wife were guests of Wes Nedrow and wife Sunday
Frank Lichty enjoyed a visit from an uncle and his sister Marie Saturday
Dee Spiekler and wife spent Sunday evening with H J Pritchard and wife
Chas McWain and wife of Rulo, Fred Chesley and wife of Falls City and H Mrs Perry Shaffer and daughter were guests at E D Shaffer's last Wednesday
George Pritchard and family were guests of Frank Cook and family Sunday
Miss Claude Vocam of Dubois spent a few days with Mrs Noah Peck this week
Guy Lichty and wife attended the Sunday school convention at Verdon last Thursday
Frank Lichty and family, Chester Stump and family and Guy Lichty and wife spent Sunday in Falls City with John Lichty and wife
Clem Stump has sold his farm to Martin Nolte. Mr Stump gives possession Sept 1st. He will go to Arizona to live owing to poor health of his wife.
H J Pritchard, Geo Pritchard, Cleon Peck, Guy Lichty, Ed Kimmel and Chester Stump and their families enjoyed themselves at Frank Lichty's last Friday with an old fashion swing and in the evening ice cream and cake was served

Last Call at Forced SALE

Fair Warning! no more, no less!

Saturday, June 13,

the last day, as we are to settle with the Ben Cole Mercantile Co., of Peny, Okla., therefore, as a wind-up we offer you an opportunity, the like which was never heard of in Falls City. We are pulverizing prices to the ground.

Great Western Clothing Co. 5 Doors south of Richardson Co. Bank

Don't forget this is the wind up of this great Forced Sale and we have cut everything that you must buy. It is now or never.

HUMBOLDT.

C H Wilson and family moved this week to Lincoln
Oakley James went up to Lincoln on business Monday.
A J Buerstetta was in Lincoln the latter part of the week.
Jas H Smith and daughter, Mabel, spent Sunday in Pawnee City.
Arthur Gergens and wife of York, are in the city visiting relatives.
Fred Fisher and wife spent several days of the week with St Joe friends.
George Petrashek is home from his school work at the state university.
A little daughter was born to Art Wilson and wife, Saturday, June 6th.
J Rock Williamson spent a part of the week with a daughter in Lincoln.
Ernest and Frank Porr returned the early part of the week from Kansas City.
The Presbyterian Kensington met with Mrs F W Garver on Tuesday afternoon.
Nellie Snoko and Sarah Edie went to Lincoln Monday where they will attend summer school.
Chas C Campbell and family of Hastings, are in the city visiting relatives and friends.
Floyd Furse and wife went over to Auburn Monday to attend the funeral of a relative.
R R Philpot and wife returned Wednesday from a visit in Lincoln and Arapahoe, Nebr.
Mrs Will Tracy of Union, Neb., was a guest this week at the home of O. A. Cooper and wife.
A A McMurray and family of Des Moines, Iowa, arrived here Wednesday for a visit with friends.
Lois Hummel came down from Lincoln Monday and will spend his vacation in Humboldt.
Althea Berry left the middle of the week for St Joseph, where she will remain during the summer.
Sam Turner and wife of Wellfleet, Nebr., were here the past week visiting their numerous friends.
Herbert Ford has returned from Grand Island, where he has been attending college the past year.
Mrs J J Thompson left the past week for Colorado Springs, Colo., where she will remain for the summer.
Harry Philpot returned Friday from Kearney, where he has been in attendance at a military academy.
H E Boyd, Jessie Draper and Helen Allen attended the state Sunday school convention in Fremont this week.
Edna and Erna Briggs, who had been visiting the family of J T Briggs, have returned to their home at Onaida, Kas.
Mrs M E Kentner and granddaughter Helen, left this week for Beatrice, where they will make their home in the future.
R R Hill of Geneva, who formerly taught in the city schools, spent several days this week with his Humboldt friends.
A A Tanner and family will move to Lincoln in the near future, where Mr Tanner has lately purchased a lumber yard.
A H Fellers and son, John, attended the state undertakers' association, which convened in Lincoln, the middle of the week.
Mrs D B Colhapp returned Monday to her home in Tecumseh, after a week's visit at the home of her son, E C Colhapp and family.
John Tighe and Logan Cornelius have returned from an extended trip in Canada, where the former owns considerable land.
The Knights of Pythias tendered a reception to the members of the Home Dramatic company, who several weeks ago rendered the play "A Substituted Will" under the auspices of the lodge. The reception was held in the hall Thursday evening last.

Mrs Bob Travers returned Saturday to her home in Lincoln, after a two week's visit with his parents, Wm Cooper and wife.

A L Shaffer and wife returned Friday from Pawnee City, where they had been in attendance at the funeral of the former's father.
Glenn Wilson, Ethel Shultz and Wana Zimmerman left the first of the week for Peru, where they will register as students at the summer school.
Humboldt was visited early Sunday morning by a terrific wind storm, which did considerable damage, the east side of the Segrist lumber yard being badly wrecked by the storm.
Mrs Ruth Chambers Wolfe, a former instructress in the city schools, who is now located in Council Bluffs, was in the city the past week visiting her relatives, the Cooper families.
Cards have been issued announcing the marriage of Dr Elmer E Meyers and Bertha A Frank, the event to take place at the home of S M Philpot and wife on Wednesday, June 17th, at high noon.
J F Walsh and wife returned Saturday from Omaha where Mrs Walsh had been receiving medical treatment in one of the hospitals. Her health is considerably improved.
Mrs John Brockman is now located in the residence which she recently purchased of L. Howell. R L Hoff and family, who had been occupying the house, moved to the cottage vacated by Mrs. Brockman.
Every Canadian a Villager.
Perhaps every Canadian does not know that he is a "villager," says the London News. For the country owes its name to a curious misconception on the part of M. Jacques Cartier, who is credited with the discovery of the St. Lawrence. He could make but little out of the conversation of the natives, and hearing them frequently use the word "Kanata," their name for a village, he fell into the mistake of supposing that it was the name of their country. Thus, in more than one sense, has Canada grown from a little village to a great state.
An Unlucky Coin.
"The quarter-dollar," said a numismatist, "should be a very unlucky coin. It is nothing but one mass of thirteens. There are 13 stars on it. There are 13 letters in the scroll that the eagle holds in its claws, there are 13 feathers in the eagle's tail, and there are 13 feathers in its wing. On the shield there are 13 parallel lines, 13 horizontal stripes and 13 arrowheads. Finally, in the word "quarter-dollar" there are just 13 letters."
But Yet a Man!
"I suppose I have about the most thoughtful, kind and considerate husband in the world," she was saying, sadly. "When he comes home at about two of the morning, turns all the lights on and wakes me out of a sound sleep, he always says in the most polite way imaginable: "Don't let me disturb you, dear, but will you please help me to unfasten this collar button?"
Australian Rolling Stones.
Round gray stones which are real rolling stones are plentiful in Australia. They are of no value save as curiosities. When laid on a table these stones begin to quiver. Then they begin to roll, first with a slow, then with a faster gait toward the table's center. In a few minutes they will all be together in a tight bunch. The magnetic iron ore which they contain accounts for their motions.
On the Wrong Wire.
An uptown doctor who is noted for incisiveness of language was sitting in his office the other day when the telephone bell rang.
"Hello," answered the doctor.
"Hello," came a voice, "is this the undertaker's office?"
"No," replied the doctor, "you've misdialled it a little," and hung up the phone.

HAD TO BE MORE EXPLICIT.

"Dear Grandpa" Conveyed Little to Post Office Officials.
A member of the Yale basketball team which played here a night or two ago received a check—a present in three figures—from his grandfather who lives in a New Jersey town. The check, as a matter of fact, was a fake prepared by William L. Lush, the Yale coach, formerly left fielder on the Cleveland baseball team, who was here with the team. But fake or no fake the recipient of the check got mighty excited.
He raced right across the Hollenden lobby to the telegraph desk, the minute he saw the size of the check, and wrote out a telegram as follows: "Dear Grandpa, New Jersey. Thanks very much for check. This is a receipt. Your grandson." He wrote it just that way.
Then he hustled into the writing room to thank grandpa more fully by letter.
While he was preparing the letter a bellboy brought him back his telegram, along with the 30 cents—he had paid to send it—30 in pennies—and this was written across the message: "Can't find anybody named dear grandpa." Then the Yale boy came to.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.
WHY BE CRABBED ABOUT AGE?
One Instance, at Least, in Which It Brought No Good.
At the dinner that the Chicago Press club gave in Edward Payson Weston's honor, the veteran pedestrian said of old age:
"Age is no crime, but you would think so from the way some people try to conceal it. We can give the lie to age by being gay, vigorous, buoyant, and it is foolish of us to resent our burden of years in any other manner."
"The aged Ben Davies of St. Joseph resented his years in a foolish, crusty, surly way.
"Hello, old man Davies!" an elder St. Joseph lawyer said to him one morning.
"Old!" Davies snarled. "Old, hey? Well, how about yourself? I'm no older than you are. What's your earliest recollection?"
"The lawyer grinned at old man Davies and replied:
"Well, let me see. Yes, I think that's it. My earliest recollection is hearing folks say: 'There goes old man Davies.'"
Messenger Pigeons.
In taking its observations the messenger pigeon rises to the height varying between 200 and 700 feet, according to the climatic or other local conditions. But, whether the height be 200 or 700 feet, the pigeon flies in a series of circles, but always returns to a central position immediately above the spot from which it has been released. As soon as it has accurately determined its direction it darts off for home. The speed varies according to atmospheric conditions. With a strong wind behind them, they will fly at a velocity of 1,500 or 1,600 yards a minute.
Stilt Skating.
"They skate on stilts in Sweden," said a traveler. "It is an odd and pretty sight to see. Here a girl skims along, elevated two feet above the ice. There goes an expert upon stilts five feet high.
"Stilt skating is very, very difficult. Nevertheless, the Swedes do the outer and inner edge, cut rings backward, even make the grapevine.
"But when they fall! A fall from five-foot stilts often makes a hole in the ice."
Knew How to Treat a Lady.
The woman had been accused of murder, the evidence sustaining the charge, but the jury brought in a verdict of "not guilty."
"How did you reach such a monstrous conclusion?" asked the judge, severely.
"Your honor," returned the foreman, "do we look like 12 jays that don't know how to treat a lady?"