

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.

Now, forget it.

Falls City is the wettest town on the map of Nebraska.

Dr. Miner is the only dry candidate elected.

When avowed prohibitionist ride to the polls in a saloon carriage, as was the case Tuesday, it makes the natives sit up and take notice.

Ex-Gov. Poynter tell dead in the Governor's office Monday, just after concluding a speech advocating the signing of the eight o'clock saloon closing law.

The patrons of the schools and the taxpayers of the district should control the policy of the school board in everything concerning school affairs. If any teacher demands the right to control the general management of the schools and to dictate whom the board shall elect as superintendent, the sooner that teacher is taught the impertinence of such conduct, the better it will be for all concerned.

THE LATE CAMPAIGN

Now that the tumult is over, let's get down to business.

The majority of the voters have declared emphatically for a wet town and that settles it.

While the Tribune favored the losing side, both on questions of principle and the personnel of the ticket, we promise the incoming administration our hearty cooperation and support in everything pertaining to the general welfare.

THE MAJORITY RULES

We are in favor of the majority ruling and are therefore opposed to any remonstrances being filed against the issuance of saloon licenses. Such action only tends to create further strife and prolong a disagreeable condition. Besides, if every home saloon keeper was denied a license, outsiders would come in and take their places and nothing in the way of closing the saloons would be accomplished.

The people have spoken and their voice should end the whole matter.

A GREAT ENTERPRISE

Kansas City is financing a boat line at a cost of \$1,000,000. The government has made appropriations to open the Missouri river for navigation, and with wonderful spirit Kansas City is taking advantage of the situation.

A boat line such as proposed will prove of great benefit to Richardson county farmers, especially those in the northeast section. It will furnish a local market for all the grain, stock and apples raised in the hills of Barada and Arago and will make that land among the most valuable in the county.

FALLS CITY—ISHMALITE

Practically the whole of southeastern Nebraska is dry excepting Falls City. The dry majorities were greatly increased in every city where the experiment was tried last year, Auburn's dry majority increasing from 7 to 98 votes. Here is the roll call:

Auburn—dry
Stella—dry
Shubert—dry
Dawson—dry
Table Rock—dry
DuBois—dry
Falls City—dripping, souping, sloppy wet.
Hurrah for Falls City!

DAYLIGHT SALOONS

Gov. Shellenbarger has approved the eight-hour closing law for saloons. Great pressure was brought to bear upon him to veto the law, special trains having been rushed into Lincoln from Omaha, crowded with those who desired him to veto the bill.

Gov. Shellenbarger has proved himself a good deal of a man. His judgment is good and his courage cannot be disputed.

In great contrast with Mr. Bryan's attitude of playing politics and refusing to help the county option law, for fear of losing the liquor vote, is Gov. Shellenbarger's courageous stand in favor of decency and sobriety.

With hardly an exception the patrons of the school are demanding the election of Mr. Hurst as superintendent. The school board should heed this demand without further delay.

Wallpaper Bargains

Our new line for Spring is now in and ready for you to make your selection.

Don't fail to see our Last Year's Remnants, which are selling at a very low figure.

The PRICE sells our Wallpaper.

Our Paint stock is larger than ever before.

We carry all the best brands of Hard Oils, Varnishes, Floor and Linoleum Varnish and Varnish Stains.

Come in and see our line before you buy. It costs nothing to look and it's a pleasure to show goods.

McMillan's Pharmacy

Opposite Postoffice Falls City, Neb.

Quaker Philosophy!



Said the good old Quaker to his boy: "Nathan, it is not what thee reads that makes thee smart; it is not what thee eats that makes thee fat; it is not what thee earns that makes thee rich. BUT WHAT THEE SAVES."

Try one of our Vest Pocket Banks and watch results. It will help you save many a dollar.

THE Falls City State Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$70,000.00

VINOL CURES CHRONIC COUGHS, COLDS AND BRONCHITIS

After Other Remedies Fail

"I have been troubled with a chronic cold and bronchitis for a long time and have tried many remedies without finding relief. Through the kind suggestion of a friend I tried Vinol, and after taking four bottles, am entirely cured." A. H. Wilde, 733 5th Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

S. McDonald, 147 W. Congress St. Paul, Minn., writes: "I contracted a severe cold last winter and thought I would never get rid of it. I tried Vinol as a last resort, and it has completely cured me."

Vinol combines two world-famed tonics, the healing, medicinal properties of cod liver oil and tonic iron, deliciously palatable and agreeable to the weakest stomach. For this reason, Vinol is unexcelled as a strength-builder for old people, delicate children, weak and run-down persons, after sickness and for Chronic Coughs, Colds and Bronchitis.

A. G. WANNER, Falls City, Neb

LETTER FROM DOLLY MADISON

Interesting Relic That Has Been Preserved in Home of Maine Gentleman.

In the possession of George Little, in his house, "The Maples," not far from the summer colony of visitors at Kennebunkport, Me., is a most interesting letter, nearly 100 years old, in a fair state of preservation.

The letter, kept among other relics of former generations, was written by Dolly Madison to one of Mr. Little's ancestors, a Miss Abigail Wildes. The text:

"Miss Abigail Wildes, Kennebunk, District of Maine: I have just now had the pleasure to receive from Miss Wildes the valuable and beautiful counterpane which does so much credit to her ingenuity and industry. I beg she will accept my sincere thanks for the singular favor, as it is greatly augmented by her expressions of kindness for an unknown friend who can never forget her. I hope she will add to my obligation by accepting from me in return some token of my regard. D. P. Madison."

"Washington, Jan. 20, 1810."
No record of the occasion of the gift or of the letter has been set down.

WELL ANSWERED.

A man over at the courthouse was joking a man who hadn't so very much hair about his approaching baldness the other day, when Dan Linus, a clerk, said:

"That reminds me of the story of the red-headed barber who was always joking one of his customers about his lack of hair. The man stood it as long as he could. One day he went into the shop and the barber began again.

"I suppose," said the barber, as the man took the chair, "that they had run out of hair when they came to you and so you lost out."

"No," said the man, looking up at the barber's red head, "all they had left was red hair and I told them just to keep it."—Indianapolis Star.

TRAINING THE YOUNG.

Children who have not learned obedience go into the world crippled. The world belongs to the trained men and the trained nation. Two nations have come strongly to the front in recent years—Germany, which subjects her sons to the severest possible discipline, and Japan, the country in which boys are brought up in the faith that they must think of their emperor first, their duty to their ancestors second and themselves last of all. While the lesson of obedience should be taught in the colleges, home is the best place for its inculcation.—Hamilton Mabie.

GENTLE REPROOF.

Henry B. Stanford, for several years the leading man with Sir Henry Irving's company, tells this good story of the famous actor: "Sir Henry's wit was of an almost Voltairean character. Once while I was rehearsing 'Faust' with him at the Lyceum theater in London—we were doing the Brockin scene and he had occasion to reprove an army of exuberant supers—he stopped the rehearsal and all was silence. Then, in that quiet, grim way of his, he said: 'Very charming—but you must remember that you are in hell—not picknicking on Hampstead Heath.'"

IN HIS LINE.

An ambitious politician, who has at various times been a candidate for public office, has a son, a lad of eight, who, meditating upon the uncertainties of kingly existence, at last asked his mother:

"If the king of England should die, who would be king?"

"The prince of Wales."

"And if he should die, who would be king?"

His mother turned the question off in some way, when the boy, with a deep breath, said:

"Well, anyway, I hope pa won't try for it."—Harper's Magazine.

REVENGE.

"I," declared the popular author, "have signed an exclusive contract with one magazine."

"But now that you are famous," protested a friend, "other magazines will be writing for your work."

"And I shall decline their offers, with thanks. I have even ordered some printed slips."—Exchange.

BOOK "MADE" CECIL RHODES

Forceful Man Confessed to Influence Cast Over Him by Its Perusal.

Even such a powerful personality as Cecil Rhodes confessed that the reading of one particular book had made him "what he was."

"I had been reading a book called 'The Martyrdom of Man,' by Winwood Reade—a most remarkable work, which by its clever arguments against the existence of a Divinity could not fail to make a profound impression upon the mind of anyone who had thought seriously over this particular matter," says Princess Radziwill in "My Recollections." "One day during lunch at Groote Schuur I accidentally mentioned it, adding that it was unmeaning and had caused me some sleepless nights. Rhodes started.

"I know the book," he exclaimed; "it is a creepy book. I read it the first year I was in Kimberley, fresh from my father's parsonage, and you may imagine the impression which it produced upon me in such a place as a mining camp."

"He stopped for a moment, then added in a serious tone which I can hear even now, 'That book has made me what I am.'"—Gentlewoman.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.



Wise—It is never too late to learn. Otherwise—Yes; but sometimes we find nothing left to learn except that it is too late!

SAVING TROUBLE.

Some one got back from vacation the other day and walked into his job. The office force rose as one man and a lady stenographer to greet him. But he raised his hand authoritatively, imposing silence, stuck the other hand in his pocket, and before anybody could say a word suddenly flung to his associates a number of neatly printed little cards reading thus:

"Yes, I had a perfectly dandy time.

"Oh, canoeing, fishing, walks and drives, and all that kind of thing.

"Yes, the weather was simply bully.

"Not on your life! I could scarcely tear myself away.

"Thank you. I ought to. I'm feeling pretty fit."

And without a word he resumed the even tenor of his work.

ARE WOMEN DISCOURTEOUS?

A western writer holds that women all over the country are less considerate of those behind the counter than men. That the clerks feel that women regard them as inferior and often suffer in silence from the attitude of superiority displayed by many of the women customers. He holds that a man making purchases in the men's department will pass some little pleasantry and meet the men as equals, if only for the time being. The above will supply food for considerable thought and careful observation. Perhaps the New England women are the exception, to prove the rule.—Boston Herald.

A CRITICISM.

Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, the government's famous food expert, was talking at Mackinac island about impure whiskies.

"I once saw an old Kentuckian," said Dr. Wiley, "take up a glass of whisky, sniff it, set it down and shake his head sadly.

"One thing," he said, "was never seen coming through the rye, and that's the kind of whisky they send us nowadays."

GENTEEL RESTRAINT.

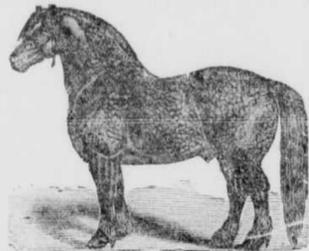
Judge—You'd better be careful or I shall commit you for contempt of court.

The Lady—Don't be 'ard on me, yer worship. I'm doin' me best ter conceal me feelin's.—The Sketch.

TOM—FRITZ—DECK

THREE GOOD STALLIONS

TOM is a Percheron horse, 6 years old, a black, weight 1,700 pounds, and is a very well proportioned animal.



FRITZ and DECK are all-purpose horses, of good size and quality.

Both are dark sorrels, weighing about 1,400 pounds each.

These horses have proven to be sure foal getters. Tom, Fritz and Deck will make the season of 1909 at my farm 8 miles north and 1 mile east of Falls City, and 3 miles south of Barada.

MAJOR Two Good JACKS NICK



MAJOR and NICK will make the season of 1909 at my farm 8 miles north and 1 mile east of Falls City, and 3 miles south of Barada.

They are both Black Jacks of good size and both have proven to be good breeders and sure foal getters. They must be seen to be appreciated to their full worth.

TERMS: \$10.00 for either horse or jack, colt to stand up and suck, or \$8 as soon as mare is known to be with foal. When mare is traded, sold or leaves vicinity, service money becomes due and payable. Care will be taken to prevent accidents, but we will not be responsible should any occur. See this stock before breeding.

Mat. Schulenberg

9 mi. n. e. of Falls City. 3 mi. so. of Barada

Try The Tribune for Job Work!

UNLIKE ANY OTHER NEWSPAPER IS

The Weekly Kansas City Star

THE WEEKLY STAR, in addition to printing the entire news of the week in concise form, has

Absolutely Accurate Market Quotations

So valuable are these that such are copyrighted by THE STAR and appear only in this newspaper.

THE WEEKLY STAR has also the famous **Chaperon Feature** which furnishes free, advice and help on many perplexing problems. Also **Answers** which takes care of all questions the readers care to ask.

It has a practical, successful Kansas farmer in charge of its **Farm Department**, which is of great value to all farmers and stockmen.

THE WEEKLY KANSAS CITY STAR isn't for any limited set of people; it's for every member of every family. If you don't find something of interest in a particular issue, well, the office looks on that issue as a failure. 25c pays for one year.

ADDRESS

THE WEEKLY KANSAS CITY STAR
KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI



A MOST TOUCHING APPEAL

falls short of its desired effect if addressed to a small crowd of interested listeners. Mr. Business Man, are you wasting your ammunition on the small crowd that would trade with you anyway, or do you want to reach those who are not particularly interested in your business? If you do, make your appeal for trade to the largest and most intelligent audience in your community, the readers of this paper. They have countless wants. Your ads will be read by them, and they will become your customers. Try it and see.

