THE FALLS CITY TRIBUNE count of what he considered love.

Entered as second-class matter at Falls City, Nebraska, post office, January 12, 1904, under the Act of Congress beautiful world to love. Such thought on Ma ch 3, 1879.

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TELEPHONE 226.

first taste of street paving. It is a Quick temper is excusable. While it

Harry Thaw may be crazy, but in Dou't. answering the questions put by Counsellor Jerome, he shows conclusively that he is an adroit and talented "bug-house" inmate.

The Wright aeroplane is now the property of the United States, The Wrights, who were "cranks" at the start, are considered scientists today, and the fact that our "government has chine goes to prove it.

manners, Every village and hamlet beneath a man of Col. Herbert's ought to have a street car line, but standing. We are surprised that he Bishops are not so bright after all.

wouldn't really affect the gate reeldest member of the Pluvius family, is the only successful "knocker."

With America, Germany and France straining every point to outdo each other in aerial achievements, Japan now enters the field, and backed by the government, Japanese aeronauts will try their hand at solving the problem. Just watch the wily and ingenious Jap from now on.

Nebraska is not to lose Mr. J. W. Bryan as was reported. The story sounded "fishy" from the first. Why should a successful man move from Nebraska to Texas? Why should a man move to Texas in any case? If a man is so constituted he can be miserable right here in Nebras. ka.

Our sister city of Salem, whose people are noted for their genuine quant visits would imply that we have

Think of getting desperate or committing a rash act over one love, when there is so very, very much in this

are brought about by melancholy; by nourishing the "grumpy."

\$1.50 unpleasant thoughts that too often yours very truly, make for grief in the end.

And it is too often indulged in by others not so young; by those who should have the wisdom and a con-Falls City is now partaking of its tool over themselves for the better.

foregone conclusion that the habit will is a curse, generally hereditary, there grow and fasten upon the community. may be some excuse for it, but for a 'grumpy" disposition there is none.

> Something of late has affected our tention; to all courteous and fair friend Herbert's liver. The World "do treatment, together with all the acmove," but of late it has been over. curacy my ability warrants. loaded with bile. Just who has offended the astute colonel we are unable to learn, but we see no sane

good. Who cares which was the most subsequently elected, I shall endeavor Bishop Quayle says you can tell a attractive and made or lost the most to serve the school interests of the

in the absence of one how are we to feels that his mission just now is to separate the sheep from the goats, engender a feeling between neighbor- I wish to take this method of tell-

a frequent visitor to our midst, and 17th.

chautauqua machinery. Jupiter, the about him during his visits we are elected to the office to which I aspire sure he will find many good things I pledge myself to give all a square to say about Falls City and her peo- deal and the office my entire time ple. It is the part of a school boy and attention. FRANK M. BOSS.

to eternally walk about with a chip on the shoulder in order to convince the public what a power you are in a scrap. Colonel Herbert is too big Richardson county, I am a candidate for the school boy act and too far for the Republican nomination for away from his school boy days to county treasurer at the primary elec-

times. While you undisputedly own people to the best of my ability. the World, there are places on the map that you cannot control-Falls City is one of them, with all her good and bad features, and Herbert knows we have both as his fre-

POLITICAL ADVERTISING.

Announcement.

My friends having filed a petition asking that my name be placed on the primary ballot for sheriff on the democratic ticket, I have decided to Nothing so covers the .nerves, so grant their wishes. I promise that tempers passion and anger, so cures If successful at the polls I will give disappointment and discontent, as my entire time and attention to the getting out in the sunlight and walk- office. Thanking the voters of the ing it off. It is the nursing of one's county for past favors, I remain,

W. T. FENTON.

Announcement.

I hereby announce myself a democratic candidate for nomination to the office of County Clerk, at the primary election, which will be held on August the 17th, 1909. If nominated and elected I promise to give to the office my entire time and at-

GEO. W. MORRIS.

County Superintendent.

reason why the whole city and all Having filed for the office of tributary thereto should share his county superintendent. I wish to anwrath. We had a chautauqua; so did nounce my candidacy, subject to the just paid them \$35,000 for their mn. Hiawatha. Both had good features; action of the republican voters at the both had attractions that were not so primary, August 17. If nominated and

genuine christian by his street car money? Those things should be county to the best of my ability. ALBERT D. SARGENT.

County Recorder.

ing towns along these lines that ing the voters of Richardson county can certainly result in no good and that I am a candidate for the office What any single individual or pub- may create a spirit of bitterness of county recorder, subject to the dicleation might say of our chautauqua that would be lasting. The colonel is take of the primary election, August

celpts-that all important cog in if he will steal enough time to look If nominated and subsequently

Announcement.

I hereby announce to the voters of

get back into the dirty journalism of tion. Having had long experience in twenty years ago. We all know you the clerical work, both public and minute in a presidential campaign, are a good scrapper, bright as a private, having lived in the county new dollar and an all-round good newrly all of my life do assure all nearly all of my life, do assure all fellow when not crossed, but do not the people if nominated August 17th. show the elements of a spoiled boy 1909, and elected at the November which forces itself to the surface at clection in 1909, will serve all the

Yours respectfully, GEORGE RIECHERS.

County Superintendent.

I wish to announce through The hospitality and good cheer, hold their the former, while column after col. Tribune my candidacy for the office first annual assembly next Sunday, umu of his paper of late has been of county superintendent on the dem- ed from his car. "It's simply great to-

FROM AUTO TO AERO A Modern Tragedy of Upper Cloudland

"Well, I've got a new aero car;" said Gans, boyishly, to his wife when he came home one evening.

"No!" said Mrs. Gans under her breath. "You really haven't, Edgar!" "I really have. Traded my motor car in on the deal, too. The aero car cost me \$20,000 altogether. The best the Aerial Navigation Company would

allow me on the motor car was \$200. Think of it! And I've seen the time a motor car like that was worth \$7,000." motoring, or whatever you may call it,

is dangerous, I don't care what they say to the contrary. Your auto was the same people? perfectly beautiful and we had such splendid times in it."

"Well," replied Gans in defense, "I hope you didn't want me to continue in the ranks of the ancient? Why. couldn't help feeling embarrassed. No matter if it was the very last thing in nevertheless. If I dared to speed a little I was continually dodging men,

women, children, dogs, chickens, policemen and constables. With an aero car I can seorch around in the empyrean blue with nothing but clouds towering piles of cumulus is all the craze in aero clubs now."

From a motor car to an aero car was a transition as abrupt as it was far, and Mrs. Gans was apprehensive, notwithstanding this clowing picture. She was apprehensive because she knew Gans much more intimately than he knew himself. She knew him well enough to know about what he

would do under any given circumstance. Gans had been the automobile fiend of his set. He had spent more time

in and under automobiles than any other man he knew. Motoring had been meat and drink to him.

For his aero car Gans had a tent erected on the best part of his lawn. He took daily lessons from the agent of the Aerial Navigation Company. That genial genius, whose tongue would have been worth about \$10 a took Gans on short, low trips at first; then gradually extended them to greater heights and distances, until the new owner had his nerve and a knowledge of the machinery of his

The day Gans took his first trip alone was the first day he really lived. He kped up to a dizzy height, then circled about, hovering, birdlike, above the landscape, while Mrs. Gans, below. gazed at him in open-mouthed wonder. "This is the long-lost source of

youth!" declared Cans when he alightscorch up and down the environs of

By the Greatest American Humorists A CRITICAL MOMENT By THOMAS L. MASSON

"Impossible! How did it happen?" Mr. Catnappe had just come in. He gazed at his wife in the utmost consternation and astonishment. In the course of a long and successful married life such a situation had never arisen. He simply couldn't believe it. The Catnappes were New Yorkers. They had never lived anywhere else. Even in the summer, when they went to Europe, or in the winter, when they "But," ventured Mrs. Gans, "aero went to Bermuda, Palm Beach or other similar places, they were still in New York. For did they not associate with

> "Do you meant to say," went on Catnappe, "that we have absolutely no hot to stand in the broiling sun at . engagement for this evening? Never heard of such a thing!"

"We had, of course," replied Mrs. ing to be canned." every time I took that auto out I Catnappe. "We were, as you remember, invited-"

auto making, I was a back number thing. You have charge of the enthat.'

"Well, we were going out to the in the way. And running through taken ill, and was to be operated the skins. upon."

"But what are we to do?" asked Catnappe, ignoring the situation of poor have Mr. Playwright for the new or-Mrs. Puffer. "Great heavens! It's too ganist," he began. "He's got style in late to get theater tickets anywhere. You know we never sit any farther away than the fourth row. Besides we've seen everything that's good."

"I know it," mused Mrs. Catnappe "This isn't our opera night either. We can't ask anyone in to dinner at this late hour. I don't see but what we will have to stay home.'

"Stay home!" repeated her husband. "Never! We simply couldn't! Why, there's no telling what would happen. Let's see. From eight to twelve-four hours to fill in! This is a pretty pass."

"We could go to bed early. That might cut off-"

"Early. Never heard of such a proposition. Why, I haven't been to bed before midnight for 15 years. I don't believe I ever did it. It would upset, me completely. Wouldn't get over it for a week."

"Well, I suppose the time will pass." Catnappe was momentarily growing nore "rattled."

"Do you realize." he almost shouted off orders on the stock exchange floor . "what can happen in four hours?"



THE BOY ORGANIST Deacon Abner Smith was a philoso-

pher, a lover of wisdom; he loved to explain the reason for things and to make investigations into phenomena both of mind and matter. The particular department of knowledge on which he loved to discourse was theology. Mrs. Deacon Smith, looking from the sitting-room window, beheld Abner-close in discussion with Deacon Hubbel at the front gate. She knew the general collection of laws and principles which governed their lines of argument, but was curious to know what subject gave them new and particular interest.

Up went the window.

"Abner! I should think it was too midday. I wish you'd bring in that bushel box of tomatoes you were pick-

Abner and the deacon drew apart, came together, alternately retreated "Don't ask me to remember any. and advanced, continuing the discussion, and finally parted. As Deacon gagement list. I rely upon you for Hubbell passed up the road Abner came slowly up the walk and, lifting the box of tomatoes, bore it to the Puffers' to dinner, and I got a telephone back room. Mrs. Smith arranged the message not half an hour ago saying ripe, red fruit in a shining pan, pourthat Mrs. Puffer had been suddenly ing scalding water over them to loosen

Abner stood thoughtfully by.

"Well, I guess it's about decided to advance of most-"

"Yes," sniffed Mrs. Smith, "and expects a salary in advance of most. He can play hymns like popular airs, and as to voluntary-why, Deacon Turnpike trotted down the church aisle something scandalous because the voluntary started just as he came in to the meeting, and he's used to keeping step with a sort of dignified way." Abner listened meekly.

"Now, if it was that young fellow we heard two Sundays' ago, he can play devotional music as if he liked it. He can play hymna as if he felt 'em, and as to the voluntary, why, you could see angels gliding up and down the alsles, it was so holy.'

When his wife saw visions Abner became helpless. She was silent so long after this that he thought she had finished and turned to move away. She called him back.

"What our church ought to do is to engage that boy. He needs encouraging and we need to save. Why, he'd just as if he were once more calling save us half the interest on the church mortgage for half a year!"

Mrs. Smith began peeling potatoes Why, it didn't take Washington any with a business-like air, Deacon Smith, the boy organist on his mind, moved away to the hayfield and pitched hay as though he saw silver dollars saved toward the mortgage.

Never had Mrs. Smith seen her hus-

even "Billy" Sunglay,

This week, the first in August,] tees the close of a successful chau-tauqua in Falls City, the commence-berlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrh-berlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrh-berlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhlands of the Nentaha looking to a diarrhoea, and it is best to be prestraightened water course and a re- pared. Sold by all druggists. demption of valuable lands. What more could a same people ask for?

Cartaina and the second strength of the

The automobile in the hands of a reckless driver, who persists in speed ing beyond the safety limit up and down the streets of a town, is a menance to society and should be suppressed. Even a common wheelbarrow, in the hands of a fool is dangerous. It is not against the automobile that legislation is being enacted all over the country-it is against the cheerful idiot that persists in endangering the lives of others.

MIRTH IS WHOLESOME.

Frame your mind to mirth and merriment, which bar a thousand harms and lengthen life .- Shakespeare.

There is nothing like fun, is there? If you havn't any yourself, don't you like to see it in others? We need all the counterweights we can muster to balance the sad relation of life. God made sunny spots in the heart; why should we exclude the light from them ?

Gaiety and a light heart, in all virtue and decorum, are the best medicines for the young, or rather for all. Solitude and melancholy are poison; they are deadly to all, and above all to the young.

It came to the ears of the writer recently that a young man-very young, of course-had threatened to do something desperate, all on ac-

August Sth. It is needless to say a pen picture of the latter. Get right ocratic ticket, to be voted for at the represented. A Salem Sunday dinner to make friends as enemies if you'd that this office to me will be strictly aviator will take the place of the docthat the county seat will be well old boy; get right. It is just as easy has a drawing power not second to rather have them.

Announcement.

It was a preity good chautauqua I desire to announce through The after all, and the management, and Tribune that I am a candidate for the his assistants, have reasons to be nomination on the democratic ticket groud of their efforts, for barring a to the office of county judge. If nom few days of bad weather-an un- loated and elected to this office, I candidate for the office of sheriff, avoidable and disastrous interfer- promise to the people a faithful ex- subject to the choice of Republican ence that all chautauquas are apt to contion of every official duty devoly- voters of Richardson county, encounter-it was one of the most ing upon me. I ask the considerasuccessful chautauquas, in point of then of the voters at the coming priinterest and high-class entertainment, many, and the support of those who ever held in Sontheastern Nebraska, deem me worthy will be appreciated, R. C. JAMES.

ment of street paving, the Missourl oea Remedy with you when starting cessful in the nomination and if 1 Pacific company busily engaged in an your trip this summer. It can am elected I promise to give my unmaking an important terminal point not be obtained on board the trains divided attention to the office and here and the dredge boats cutting or steamors. Changes of water and transact the duties of the office to their way. through the rich bottom climate often cause sudden attacks of the best of my ability.

Worth Thinking

About

"Every dellar put by today comes

Those who save soon cease to

'Get' is a good servant, but

Of all glad words of pen or

tongue, the gladdest are these

"The greatest pay streak is the

A dollar in the bank does you

Get one of those Vest Pocket

THE

Falls City State

Bank

And commence the saving habit now

more good than a hundred

'Keep' is a better one."

-I saved when young."

saving streak."

Savings Banks at

spent."

to you as a gift tomorrow."

starve"

if I am elected I will fill the office

to the best of my ability. MISS CORA B. HILL.

Announcement.

I hereby announce myself as

W. P. FERGUS.

and the second s Announcement,

I hereby announce myself a candi date on the democratic ticket for the office of Recorder of Deeds, subject

L. C. EDWARDS.

An Announcement.

I desire to announce to the voter of Richardson county that I am a can didate for the Democratic nominatio: for County Treasurer at the primary election. It has been my pleasure to serve the public in a county office for a few years and this experience and acquaintance with the county af fairs will enable me to administer the affairs of the office more efficiently If I am given the nomination 1 earnestly ask the support of all voters, at the November election, irre. spective of party and I pledge myself to serve the tax payers of this county In a faithful and accomodating manner. Yours respectfully,

JOHN H. HUTCHINGS.

with me.

I promise to do my very best to please the public and to do the office justice. ROY W. DAGGETT.

PRIVATE MONEY. tate. Mortgages bought and sold. A. J. WEAVER.

coming election. I can truthfully say heaven. Remember what I say, the non-partisan in the fullest sense, and tor. Why, I feel ten years younger! You must go with me to-morrow, Carrie."

"But," said Carrie, "I've never set foot in the air in my life and I would be horribly afraid.

"Pooh! Not a bit of danger," Gans assured her. "Fact is, there's not as much danger up there in that aero car as there is down here in an old-fogy outo. Anyhow, you'd be safe with me. You'd be safe anywhere with me!" After the first shock of dizzy nervousness Mrs. Cans began to take an

Interest. She was feeling that after a few more ascensions she really could look forward to a daily spin. Then she glanced downward over the edge of the car and almost fainted, They cruised close to a little round sHvery cloud-so close that Mrs. Gans put out her hand and let her fingers swerved gracefully around a massive. heap of cumulus and squared off from it, stopping the car.

"Now," he exclaimed gleefully, "hold tight, Carrie; I'm going to run through that cloud!'

He turned the power on full, but the aero car never budged. He reversed and tried it again. Not a wheel turned. The car lay there, almost motionless. "What on earth can be the matter with it?" Gans asked, in a vezed tone, of Carrie, the car, and the air around.

"But you're not on earth," interposed Mrs. Gans, nervously.

Gans laughed light heartedly what Mrs. Gans meant seriously. "Something wrong with the gear-

ing," he said. "Flx it in a moment." Before Mrs. Gans realized what was taking place Gaus' monkey wrench in hand, stepped over the side of the car. "Edgar!" she screamed in abject ter-

ror, and then fainted. Gans shot down straight for a few hundred feet, then his limbs spread, and he whirled horribly.

It was a mangled, unrecognizable mass that was pried out of a wheat field a few miles out of the suburban town in which Gans lived.

When his aero car stopped the situation to Gans, was analoguous to many he had been in before.! He forgot that he was something like 2,000 feet in the air. He forgot everything except that his car was stuck.

and, through force of habit, he got out to see what was wrong underneath. Mrs. Gans was rescued from her perilous position by the first aero car that came along. She was still unconscious. Her rescuer happened to be a handsome young man, who, later, at the proper time, took a deep and sustaining interest in her. "It was just like Edgar," Mrs. Gans

was wont to say, over her smelling salts. "Poor, dear Edgar!"

mind.



"We'll Have a Night of It."

longer than that to cross the Delain less time. The battle of Salamisripple through its surface. Then Gans or was it Marathon?- I'm a little rusty on Greek-was lost in leas time. I tell you something has got to be one. Why, if we should stay here all alone, together, what could we do? We certainly couldn't talk to each ther. We couldn't sit and look at the family album. "We'd get into a fight on edge-you know what that means,

Catnappe looked at his wife with some show of pride, shining through

"You know we have never had a quarrel-never had time. No, my dear, it would be fatal. It might break up our whole married life, I wouldn't risk it."

"Why can't we go out somewhere alone?"

"I had thought of that. But where can I go? Everyone else is busy. Of course, if worse comes to worse-"

At this moment the telephone rang. Catnappe answered it.

It was from Skipperly.

"That you, old man? Yes. Well weren't you? Yes. So were we. Leaves me high and dry. Wife almost same box. Shall we join forces? All by."

. Catnappe came back rubbing his

hands. ly. Skipperly was going also. Wants of the boy organist."

only-He looked with polite concern at his wife.

"Any port in a storm. Besides, the be home together." (Copyright, 1909, by W. G. Chapman.)

band start for church meeting more complacently than that night. And never had Deacon Smith had more business on hand before the meeting. talking to this one and that, and drawing about him SHas Turupike, Mr. Huber and Deacon Hubbel.

When the meeting was open he was the first to his feet and unburden his

"Brethren," he began, "when the question of the new organist was first raised in this community I was of the opinion that the best thing we could do was to engage Mr. Playwright, but I stand here to night holding a different opinion.

"We are a small community. Not one of us here but has put his hand down into his pocket and found less there than he needed to provide for his family and give to the church and ware. The battle of Waterloo was lost the poor. We're on the point of pledging more money for music than we can afford, and I for one hold the opinion, tthat it would be better to hire the boy organist at a simpler price and see something saved toward the interest on the mortgage.'

He sat down. , How would the chairman of the music committee take this statement, he who approved Mr. Playin no time. Two people with nerves wright and had been running him for the past month?

> Silas Turapike rose with an apologetic cough.

"Brothers, I may not understand the philosophy of the thing," said he, "but I do know that what Brother Smith has said is true. We put our hands in our pockets and find not enough for our families and outside wants. I hold the opinion that that boy can play as well for us as we can well pay for."

Gazing into space, the chairman of the amusement committee remained immovable.

A silence ensued and a pause broken by his rising. "Brethren," he began, "when I was a boy I loved music better than anything in the world. I you were going to the Puffer dinner liked the study of it and the practice of it. I meant to play the Lord's music in the Lord's house, but I had to take crazy at the prospect of our staving the fourth son's share of work on a home alone. Thought you might be in humble farm and my dream of becoming a musician faded. Since then I right. Meet me at the club in half an have been instrumental in obtaining hour. We'll have a night of it. Good- the best music that the church could afford, but I have listened to your line of argument and my conclusion is this: Here is this young fellow, he needs encouragement and all that has been "It's all right," he exclaimed gleeful- said is true. I cast my vote in favor

me to join him. That saves the night. Won without debate! The good men could hardly believe their ears; but they saw visions of dollars saved for the church mortgage, and the music "Not at all," smiled Mrs. Catnappe. he produced every Sunday was of such a character that even Mrs. Deacon main point was that we should not Smith says she always saw visions of angels walking up and down the aisles when he played the organ.

1

County Clerk.

My friends having persuaded me to allow my name to be placed on the primary ballot as a candidate for the office of County Clerk on the republican ticket, I take this method of introducing myself to those in the coun ty who are not already acquainted

In case I am elected to the office,

Private money to loan onReal Es-