

AN MAN TO
be ENVIED



Alexander the Great was a shining example of what can be done in the struggle for fame. And Napoleon's life is another good sample of how a young man may achieve a great name. But what was the good of their strident endeavor? Why struggle and battle and grumble and die? Ah, rather than all who were noble and clever. Would I have been he who devoured the first pie.

His name is not written on history's pages. No legends make note of this luckiest man. But happier he than the statesmen and sages.

He scooped the first pastry from out of its pan. Old Cadmus, who fashioned the first of our letters, But what did they know of the primal pie joy?

Copernicus! What is Copernicus famed for?

Archimedes, Euclid, and all of that crew?

And Caesar and Brutus and all that they famed for—

O, what were great kingdoms, without pie, too?

Proud Shakespeare held sway in the kingdom dramatic.

But what would he care for his withering wreath

If he might have felt the sensation ecstatic

Of bringing the very first pie to his teeth?

I would not have cared for the luster of Nero.

The honors of Pliny, the glamour of Watts.

The plaudits of Fahrenheit when he found zero—

The man who found pie is the chief in my thoughts.

No. Even Columbus and all he discovered

Lack charms to my mind, for I long and I sigh

To have been he who found what delightfulness hovered

Between the crisp crusts of the very first pie!

PUTTING OUT FIRE ON WATER.

German Invention Probably the Best That Has Yet Been Devised for That Purpose.

It falls to the lot of few to set the river on fire, and despite the tradition that the feat is the quickest way to fame, the names of those who have done it never seem to survive.

But that many a man can, and does, set a river on fire is so true that invention has had to concern itself with means for putting out those very blazes.

They occur usually when petroleum, gasoline or some other liquid hydrocarbons spread on the water's surface and happen to be ignited before their spread has too greatly broken up and thinned them. Whole ports, with their shipping, are endangered.

In Germany they have devised two solutions, which, mingling as they are poured, instantly rise a thick, tenacious foam. One solution is composed of potash, alum and sodium sulphate and licorice root extract.

The soapsuds appearance of the foam in reality covers an inert gas, which, spreading over the entire burning surface, acts as a blanket and instantly kills the flames for want of oxygen.

Animals Are Poor Sailors.

The polar bear is the only wild animal that likes a trip on the waves, according to a French scientist who has just studied its behavior at sea. He is quite jolly when aboard ship, but all the other animals violently resent such a voyage and vociferously give vent to their feelings until seasickness brings silence.

The tiger suffers most of all. He whines pitifully, his eyes water continually and he rubs his stomach with his terrible paws. Horses are bad sailors and often die on a sea voyage.

Oxen are heroic in their attempts not to give way to sickness. Elephants do not like the sea, but they are amenable to medical treatment. A good remedy is a bucketful of hot water containing three and a half pints of whisky and seven ounces of quinine.—Fur News.

They Didn't Have to Change.

During the years in which our pure food laws have been put into effect there has been a great hurrying and scurrying on the part of the food manufacturers to change their methods to make them conform to the law.

The Quaker Oats Company is a conspicuous exception. It was admitted that Quaker Oats was as pure and clean as possible and that it was an ideal food.

It is so cheap that any one can afford it and so nourishing that everyone needs it. The result of last year's experiments at Yale and other points where food values were tested is that Quaker Oats has been adopted by many persons as their food on which they rely for adding vigor and endurance of muscle and brain.

The Quaker Oats Company meets all demands in the way it packs Quaker Oats; regular size packages and the large size family package; the latter both with and without china.

COOK HAD BECOME FIXTURE

Much Wonderment at Social Matrons' Meeting Before the New Member Explained.

It was almost the unanimous opinion at the Social Matrons' meeting that it was impossible to keep a cook more than a month without changing.

"However," announced the president, "if any person present knows of an exceptional case let her speak!"

At this the New Member timidly arose in their midst. "The exception is in my house," she said.

This caused the others to sit up.

"How long have you had your cook?" quizzed the president.

"Over five years."

For a moment the others stared in amazement; then heads began to bob in admiration and more heads began to swing sideways in vigorous distrust of this statement.

"Is this cook entirely satisfactory as a cook?"

"My husband thinks not, but she stays, nevertheless."

"How do you manage to keep her, then?"

"Because she won't go."

"Aha!"

This ejaculation which escaped from the president's mouth was flashed like magic through the meeting until it became a huge wave.

The president regarded the New Member with half pity, half scorn.

"New Member," said she, the next moment, "instead of advancing a case in which a long-sought solution might have been found, you expose yourself as being worse off than any of your sisters. You show that by allowing this cook to stay over the month you have enabled the mental to attain and hold an ascendancy over you and your husband—just the thing this society has so long fought against! No doubt you rue this day, New Member?"

"I do not!" she replied, briding through the sniffs and tart insinuations that scintillated about her, "for in my house I am the cook!"

Devotion to Sarah.

That matinee girls in an exaggerated form are not specialties of this country is evidenced by the following from a Paris paper:

"They were a bevy of about ten young girls, seated yesterday morning on a bench opposite 56 Boulevard Pereire.

"Why? They were awaiting the return home of Mme. Sarah Bernhardt from a triumphal tour of the north of France, for which she had used an automobile for the first time.

"The girls knew very well that Mme. Bernhardt was due to arrive yesterday, but—at what time? Having no precise information on that point, they had begun mounting guard at nine in the morning before the home of their idol. Noon came—one o'clock—but no automobile.

"But they were not discouraged. Rather than desert their post they decided to lunch right there on the bench.

"Two o'clock, three, four. At last there is the honk of a horn. The ten girls pick up ten bouquets and rush toward the approaching automobile.

"A radiant smile from Sarah is their reward, and they trip away, quite happy."

Holland Lives Up to Her Pictures.

Holland is one European country that looks like her pictures. There is no better use for the word quaint than to apply it to Holland. The farmers really wear wooden shoes.

The land really is diked. Black and white Holstein cattle really pervade the landscape. The men really wear blue jeans shirts outside their trousers as they work in the fields. On hundreds of heads of women in any crowd the silver hair baskets, covered with lace net, really may be seen. The girls and women are really red-checked, without artificial coloring. The fields really abound with wild flowers and windmills really sway their gaunt, awkward arms in the wind. There is no sham, no pomp and splendor, no fuss and feather in the country. One gets the impression of a rugged, sham-hating, simple, kind-hearted, hopeful race in going through Holland.—From William Allen White's Letter to the Emporia Gazette.

A Few Words to Fools.

There is a fool born every minute, so we are told, but there is also a great mortality among them. There are fewer active ones alive to-day than there were last week, or than there will be next Monday morning. It seems useless to say much to this kind of people, but we do wish to give a few suggestions in the interest of those who are not fools, but friends and relatives of fools.

Unless you are an expert boatman, do not take a boat out on the water and in no event unless you are able to control all those who are in it.

Do not try to see how deep you can dive nor how far you can swim into danger.

Do not try to see if your automobile can make 70 miles an hour, as guaranteed by the man from whom you bought it.

Do not blow your brains out simply because the girl doesn't like you or because you can't pay your debts. Let others do the worrying.

A Good Excuse.

He—Confound it! We've been sitting on wet paint.

She—Yes, dear. I know we have.

He—And you never told me!

She—Don't be angry, dearest. You had just begun to tell me that you loved me, and how could I interrupt you?



Prepare for Winter

THE OLD STANDBY

The New Round Oak Base Burner

SOLD BY

J. C. TANNER

A Short Talk

I have purchased the tailoring establishment formerly conducted by John Wilson, and I take this means of introducing myself to the public. In addition to high-class tailoring I will install a French Cleaning Machine. All work guaranteed.

A TRIAL ORDER IS ALL THAT IS ASKED

H. Nothdorf

POSTPONED
PUBLIC SALE
OF TOWN LOTS
EATING HOUSE AND COTTAGES
FALLS CITY, NEB.
Saturday, Oct. 16

We are having surveyed and plotted into lots the Con Reagan blocks, in the city of Falls City, Nebraska, north of the B. & M. depot, and will on October 9th, 1909, at 1:30 o'clock P. M., offer for sale to the highest bidder Fifty Choice Lots. These lots are all well located and will be an ideal place for a home; are especially finely located for railroad employees. We will also offer for sale the 15-room Goolsby Railroad Eating House and Lunch Counter, all furnished, situated across street from the B. & M. depot. Will also sell three cottages, well located for homes or rental property.



Retiring farmer, if you are contemplating leaving the farm don't make a mistake by going to some little village and putting your money into the kind of home you deserve. If you should make this mistake, when you want to sell you could not sell it for as much as the lumber cost, and you have no advantages in the village. Come to Falls City, as it is not only a city of 4,000 people, but it is the county seat of one of the best counties in the state, where all the county's business must be transacted. With fine schools of highest grade, and churches of most all denominations, where there are high-class lectures and entertainment, and where property of all kinds is advancing. There is not a farmer who came to this city and bought property who has not made money by so doing, and you can do the same by buying



from us. For those desiring to retire from active farming or business life, there never can be no better location obtained. YOUNG MAN, YOUNG WOMAN, you had better invest a few spare dollars in good lots in Falls City, and reap for yourself a handsome profit. The Missouri Pacific Division is now assured, work on same having already commenced, and the sooner you buy property in this city the greater will be your profit, for as soon as the division work is completed property will advance rapidly. Property will never be as cheap in Falls City as it is right now.

FALLS CITY

is one of the liveliest towns on the map of Nebraska. Falls City has—Electric lights, owned by the city; city water works, owned by the city; public library; city hall; four public school buildings; Catholic convent; business college; city park and auditorium, owned by the city; ten churches—three church buildings now under course of erection; 100 business firms; 12 fraternal organizations; many dwellings now going up.

Remember, this sale will take place on the tract of land to be sold; so you will see just what you are buying. Free hacks will be run from the city to the sale grounds. For information phone 168-216-131-252.

Terms of Sale, One-half Cash. Balance on Good, Easy Terms
J. G. WHITAKER, Auctioneer
H. B. WILLARD, Clerk
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