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.

Hally's comet is scheduled to cross the face of the sun May 18.

Senator Aldrich is one of the organizers of the new $40,000,000 rubber trust.

It is said that at the present rate of progress the Panama canal can be finished in two years.

Only one man was killed during the election in Kentucky. Somebody's been diluting that blue grass brand of moonshine.

Missouri University authorities are trying by experiments to determine what it is causes coal to lose its heating power when left exposed to the open air.

The National Geographical society has officially declared that Peary reached the north pole. Mr. Peary will no doubt be tickled to death to learn for sure that he got there.

The big railroads are making complaint that freight trainmen are scarce. What we need is more babes born with the destiny of common honest labor before them instead of the presidency.

The fall meeting of the Carnegie Hero Fund commission in Pittsburg has resulted in the dealing out of fifty medals and awards for deeds of bravery in the country during the year. The money awarded amounts to $33,000 and all of it goes to Americans.

The progress of flying continues to keep up its gait. Henry Farman, in France, has just covered a distance of 144 miles—a full gross—in his aeroplane, and Wright's pupils at Washington are making some nice amateur records and showing themselves quite apt in catching the hang of things. Well, the playground is large, for there's still more blue sky than anything else.

On top of the announcement that San Francisco is thinking of having a world's fair in 1913 comes the word that the newly elected mayor of that city has ambitions to make it the widest open town in America. Evidently the fissures made by the 'quake do not afford enough opening to give breathing room for the wild and wooly denizens whom Mayor-elect McCarthy hopes to satisfy to a queen's taste.

A SOUL DISCOVERED.

The New York Central Railroad announces that it will not prosecute one of its Cincinnati officials alleged to be short in his accounts. Evidently they're running that shop on the old Biblical passage, "Let him that is without sin cast the first stone."

Justice and mercy must be expected to play in each other's backyard occasionally, but they needn't think they can do so without arousing the criticism of Tom, Dick and Harry, and possibly 'Lizabeth Jane. This latest instance of law and prosecution being given a swift push, and told to "go to," completely knocks out the old idea that corporations have no souls, and indicates that the New York Central not only has asoul, but possibly two three soul-mates, and that they are all wide awake and standing on their jobs with both feet. The Cincinnati man is to be congratulated; he has either been a decidedly good fellow, and taken the precaution to attach a boomerang to his bread before he turned it loose on the water—or he has his fist tightly wrapped in the hair of some "brass collar" higher up the line and is in a position to give an occasional yank if frustrated.

FRANCE'S LATEST SCANDAL.

It takes France to stir the world when it comes to scandals, and they have a "beautiful" one on now. Madame Steinheil, a woman of loose moral character who hobnobbed and infringed with men of France in high life, is being tried for the murder of her husband, to whom she admits she was false, and her stepmother. Even the dead President Faure has been dragged into the scandal, and it is openly stated that he died in the arms of the beautiful woman now on trial. Prominent men are quaking in their shoes for fear of exposure, and great throngs demand admittance to the trial court. A sensational feature came Thursday when a youth confessed he had committed the murders, but it developed that he was merely trying in his blind fascination to save the woman, or at least to get to see her.

From any standpoint, the trial is one calculated to hold intense interest. But, after all, it is merely another example of the old fact that when a woman does get the devil in her, she usually proves herself a regular queen of devils. This woman beautiful, fascinating and wicked, seems to have headed quite a few towards the Satanic realms—willing travelers though they were in that direction—and it is the charge that to prevent interference of any kind with the carrying out of her ambitions of power and false love she killed her husband and her stepmother.

What French justice will dig out of the scandal and the intrigues revealed the sensational world in now anxious to learn.

NOT AN ECONOMICAL CUSTOM.

Why Mr. Zwozzleton No Longer Seeks to Recover Stamps Pasted But Unused.

"Any waste of material or destruction of property is repugnant to my feelings," said Mr. Zwozzleton, "but I find by experience that there are times when we may make more by throwing something of value away than we would make by keeping it and bringing it into use. You take for instance postage stamps stuck on letters that you don't mail. I used always laboriously to soak off such stamps, taking much time for the operation, and then use such stamps again, but now I find that I can make money throwing these stamps away.

"Working eight hours I am able to earn about five dollars a day, or a shade over a cent a minute. For purposes of figuring we will call it an even cent. Now:

"To soak off from the envelope the uncancelled stamp of a letter not sent used to take me about five minutes; and then such a stamp had to be specially smeared with mucilage before it could be stuck again. I figured that to bring such a stamp into use cost me altogether about six minutes' time. By this expenditure of time and labor I did recover a stamp of the value of two cents; and yet, as in that time I could have earned six cents, on the whole operation I sustained an actual loss of four cents.

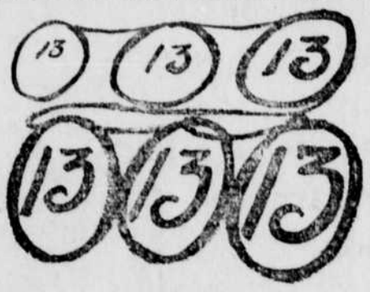
"So now when I have a stamp on a letter that finally I don't send I just throw that good, unused stamp in the wastebasket and keep on with my work.

"It never pays to spend more on repairs than a new thing would cost."

FANTASTIC STONE ON GRAVE.

Remarkable Memorial Erected by Father in Memory of Daughter He Idolized.

In all the cemeteries of the world there probably exists no more fantastic conception than in the rural graveyard of Pleasant Ridge, in England. To the memory of a daughter whom he idolized, Hannibal Clark, a wealthy but simple-minded farmer, erected this remarkable shaft of granite. He was so affected by her death that he survived but a short time after he had made provision for the erection of the monument. Not only did he stipulate what he wished engraved concerning his daughter, but also concerning his wife and himself. It was the freakish desire of the father to place upon the monument a replica of all that the girl loved on earth. He left instructions that no expense be spared to inscribe upon the stone a miniature reproduction of the objects upon which she lavished her affections. In obedience thereto, the stonemasons chiseled in bold relief no fewer than fifty symbols. Nearly every inch of space is taken up with these queer figures. They include a house, fence, plow, grain, cradle, rooster, hen, turkey, cow, horse, side-saddle, pair of scissors, thimble, violin, copies of love letters, owl, fish, etc. Everything that apertained to the farm, domestic life and outdoor pleasures was, where possible, reproduced upon this monument.



¶ Sit at a table of 13 persons on Friday the 13th of the month.

¶ Let a black cat cross your path.

¶ Break a mirror.

¶ Walk under a ladder.

¶ And bad luck won't touch your business if you advertise in this paper.

¶ Trade ads. know no superstition.

¶ If you have goods to sell, let the ad. do it.

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AS TO BUILDING UP A CITY

IMPROVE AND BEAUTIFY TWO ESSENTIAL POINTS.

Cain and His Followers As Builders in the Land of Nod Paid Taxes Cheerfully.

When Cain had killed off one-forth of the people on the earth—leaving only three, then went into the land of Nod and builded a city, it is evident that he did not sit around like a lump on a log, and growl about the Nod real estate and people. He was not himself, perhaps, the most exemplary of men, and if he had some reason to emigrate from the land of his birth, he did not mope and whine, but got hold of a piece of ground and went to work to do something. The man who could build up a city under such auspices is the kind of material we want in Falls City; and we will not inquire too minutely into his antecedents, so that he takes hold like a man and be good at last.

But what is more, Cain did not advise his son to "go west, and get out of the old dead town." He name the city after him, believed in it, worked for it, bought his goods there and kept his money at home. Does anybody suppose that when strangers came to Enoch, (name of the city) with any notion of going into business there, Cain told them it was a "dead old town," that it was established by a murderer, that the water was bad; its merchants all sharks, and its mechanics botches—that the town was not healthy and would "never amount to anything no how." Does anybody suppose that when he wanted to invest a few dollars in dry goods he hustled off to the city, or that he only went to the merchants of "Enoch" when he wanted a favor—wanted "a little time?"

Do you think he ever went away from home to get clothing that could be had at better rates in "Enoch" than elsewhere, or to Cincinnati for cheap buggies when the "home dealer" could meet every demand with more stylish and substantial rigs?

Do you suppose he went moping around about taxes being too high in "Enoch" and no one there knowing anything about business? No, sir. He evidently wasn't built that way. If taxes were high, he got up and hustled to increase the value of property, so that there would be greater values to tax. He built houses and encouraged others to do so. If city lots got too low he bought up a dozen or two, scattered here and there, for the double purpose of personal profit and strengthening values. On these he put up plenty of houses at reasonable figures, good ones, too, so that when any one came to Enoch he did not have to move into an old tumble-down shanty or move on. He improved and beautified every lot, kept the weeds down and set out trees on the lots and in front of them even where he did not build, thus adding to the value of each lot and adjoining property as well. He found that it did not take so much money to run a comely, well kept town as it did a dilapidated, God-forsaken one, and there were four times the values on which to raise the required money. That's the way he lowered taxation, not by sitting on a stump and howling about it. If a man wanted to run a factory, or some other enterprise, he was not afraid the fellow wanted to make some money, but told him to "sail in and I'll help you all I can. A business that does not make money is no good. We want every legitimate business in Enoch to make money, and piles of it."

City Water.

Notice to Water Consumers: Water rents (flat rate) are due semi-annually in advance, May 1st and November 1st.

By meter, within ten days after notice of amount due.

Ten per cent shall be added to bill if not paid when due, as provided by Sec. 2 of Ordinance No. 183, and water shall be cut off and the sum of $1 will be charged for turning on again.

The city council has, by resolution, instructed the water commissioner to hereafter strictly enforce the above provisions of the law, beginning on December 1st, 1909.

Water and light rents can be paid at the city office, four doors south of the Richardson County bank, during business days from 9 till 12 a. m. and from 1 to 4 p. m.

By order of the city council.

N. T. VAN WINKLE,
Water Commissioner.

Dated Nov. 8th, 1909. 45-tf.

Most Attractive.

Old Maid—Humph! so heaven has seven women to every man, and hell the reverse? I won't patronize you.

St. Peter (insinuatingly)—Yes, but you couldn't stand it down there, they use profanity, incorrect English, and—

Old Maid—Splendid! At last I can teach in a man's college!—Brooklyn Life.

SPORT IN HOOKING 'GATORS

Also Is a Pastime That Has a Considerable Amount of Danger Mixed With It.

"Hunting alligators at night with a bullseye lantern and shotgun is tame sport compared with what is called a 'gator hunt down in Florida," said an old Floridian. "I mean the feat of capturing an alligator alive and then towing the fellow to high ground through mud and water from what is called in Florida a 'gator hole.

"The 'gator fishermen first find the hole, which is indicated by an opening in the surrounding grass in the midst of a dense growth of vegetation, where the ground is worn smooth by the alligator in his pulls in and out. Sometimes these 'gator holes are in the nature of a cave in the bank of a stream and may be 15 or 20 feet deep, and if so it is not an easy matter to get the animal out.

"The fisher is supplied with a long pole with a metal hook in the end. He takes a strong rope and throws it about the entrance of the hole. At this juncture Roosevelt's monkey hunting in Africa is not in it compared to 'gator hunting in the Florida marsh.

"Then the fisher rams with the hooked pole down the den and waits and listens. If he finds the 'gator in the hole he teases the beast by picking him until the 'gator in a rage finally grabs the hooked pole and is pulled from the den. It is with uncertainty that he is dragged forth, for it is not known whether the catch is a large or small one; the fisher does not know whether to get into shape to run or to fight. But out the 'gator comes, bellowing and roaring mad.

"After the 'gator is dragged to the surface he in his rage turns and rolls and finally twists himself up in the rope or noose that has been previously prepared. With the assistance of the others in the party the 'gator's legs and mouth are tied and the 'gator is a prisoner.

"The 'gator is for the most part caught in marshes where the ground is soft and slushy and too wet for either horse or wagon to enter. The fishers are compelled to carry their catch to higher ground, there to be loaded into the waiting wagon, and the hunt is ended.

A Crowded Steamer.

A friend was complaining the other day to Capt. Barber, port captain of the state pilots, about the crowded condition of the steamboat on which he recently made a trip.

"Four in a room?" replied Barber. "That's nothing."

"You should have traveled in the days of the gold rush to California. I remember one trip out of New York we carried more than 1,000 passengers, and if you put 50 on that ship to-day there'd be a holler that would reach Washington and make trouble for somebody. To show you how crowded it was and what 'crowded' really means, three days out from New York a chap walked up to the old man and said:

"'Captain, you really must find me a place to sleep.'

"'Where in thunder have you been sleeping until now?' asked the old man.

"'Well,' says the fellow, 'you see, it's this way. I've been sleeping on a sick man, but he's getting better now and won't stand for it much longer.'"—San Francisco Call.

A Bit Tactless.

"Dere cert'nly is a coolness between Mandy Jones an' Clay Jeff'son dese days," remarked Aunt Clorinda to a caller. "Is you got any idee what's de trouble?"

"Yes, I is," was the gratifying answer. "Clay Jeff'son he done hurt her feelings bad at de strawberry social, an' Mandy is gwine t' hab dat boy l'arn to be mo' carefuller in his talk befo' she 'lows any mo' co'ting."

"What did he do?" demanded Aunt Clorinda.

"'Twan'n' what he do, 'twar what he say," replied the well-informed visitor. "Miss Colby, dat was sarving de sho'tcake, she ax' Mandy will she hab a second piece ob it, an' Mandy say: 'Jes' a mouthful!'

"An' dat triflin' Clay Jeff'son he up an' say: 'All you kin get on de plate, Miss Colby,' he say.

"Co'se he tried to explainify away all de trouble, but I reckon he's got to sarve his 'prenticeship befo' Mandy 'cepts any 'pologies."—Youth's Companion.

Fruit of the Jack Tree.

The jack fruit, a giant among the different fruits, which appears already to have been known by the name of ischakka among the Sanscrits, is found all over southeastern Asia, as far as the islands of the Pacific ocean; the Malabar coast (West Ghauts) appears to be its habitat.

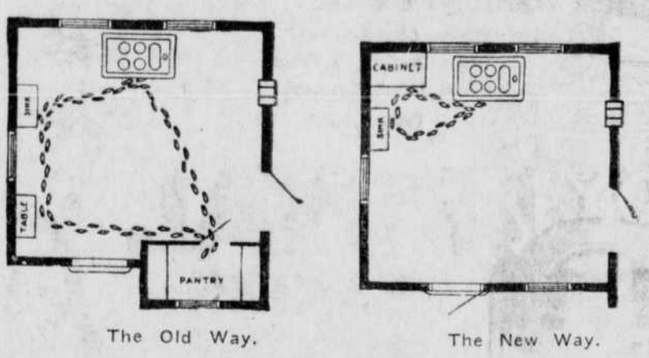
The jack tree, as it is called in British India (Artocarpus integrifolia, L), a relation of the bread tree, of all trees most resembles in growth, bark and leaves the silver beech in midsummer. The trunk and thickest branches of this tree, attaining to a height of eighty to one hundred feet, are laden with fruit weighing up to thirty kilograms, three feet in length, shaped like a somewhat long, rounded and full packed bag, covered with numberless green or yellowish green pyramidal prickles about .05 centimeter high.

As Like as Not.

Bill—I see a man is trying to drift across the arctic circle. Where do you suppose he'll bring up?

Jill—Oh, on the lecture platform probably.

Get Your Kitchen Right Before Thanksgiving



The Old Way. The New Way.

Next week you won't have time to think of the steps you take. Turkey and cranberries will rule the day.

This week you can put Hoosier system in your kitchen—and reduce your steps next week.

With your kitchen right—all your work centered around your Hoosier Special Cabinet—you put an end to most of the hard work that goes with Thanksgiving Day—and other days.

Mr. Husband:
We are owls at the Xmas game.
Whisper "Hoosier Special" to us now.

Take this opportunity to make your kitchen really convenient—actually up-to-date.

The opportunity is unusual because our determination to win in the $1,000.00 prize contest brings you the Hoosier Special practically on your terms.

Consult economy—get your Hoosier Special now.

Reavis & Abbey
Falls City, Neb.

FOR SALE

RICHARDSON CO. FARMS

40 acres rolling land, $1,400.
94 acres bottom land, $6,500
100 acres rolling land, $5,000.
80 acres good land, $7,600.
80 acres good land, $7,200.
80 acres good land, $9,200.
80 acres good land, $12,000.
110 acres good land, $12,760.
160 acres good land, $16,000.
160 acres good land, $16,000.
160 acres good land, $20,000.
320 acres good land, $25,000.

OKLAHOMA LAND

240 acres improved, $4,500.
160 acres improved, $3,000.

FALLS CITY PROPERTY

A1 four room house, $1,200.
A1 fine modern cottage, $3,500.
5 room house, 5 lots, $2,500.
8 room modern residence, $4,500
10 room, fine residence, $3,200.
9 room modern residence $7,000
6 room residence, $2,500.
7 room residence, $3,500.

The above are all well improved properties and worth the money.

I also have several good farms to exchange for good income property or business.

I have a couple of fine business propositions for sale.

Iy you wish to buy, sell or trade see me, I may have a bargain for you.

G. H. FALLSTEAD
FALLS CITY, NEBRASKA

Passenger Trains

MISSOURI PACIFIC IRON MOUNTAIN

South Bound

Tr. 104—St. Louis Mail and Express ..... 1:23 p. m.
Tr. 106—Kansas City Exp., 3:41 a. m.
Tr. 132 x—K. C. local leaves.. 7:30 a. m.
Tr. 138 x—Falls City arrives 9:00 p. m.
x—Daily except Sunday

North Bound

Tr. 103—Nebraska Mail and Express..... 1:52 p. m.
Tr. 105—Omaha Express..... 2:23 a. m.
Tr. 137 x—Omaha local leaves 6:15 a. m.
Tr. 131 x—Falls City local arrives..... 8:45 p. m.
x—Daily except Sunday

Local Frt. Trains Carrying Passengers

North Bound

Tr. 192x—To Atchison..... 11:10 a. m.

South Bound

Tr. 191x—To Auburn..... 1:23 p. m.

Burlington Route

Burlington Route

West Bound

No. 13—Denver Exp..... 1:10 a. m.
No. 15—Denver Exp. (Local). 1:40 p. m.
No. 43—Portland Exp..... 10:17 p. m.
No. 41—Portland Exp..... 2:25 p. m.
No. 121—Lincoln Loc. via Nebraska City ..... 5:00 a. m.

East Bound

No. 14—St. J., K. C. & St. L.. 7:38 a. m.
No. 44—St. J., K. C. & St. L..
No. 16—St. J., K. C. & St. L.. 4:22 p. m. (Local)
No. 42—St. J., K. C. & St. L.. 6:52 p. m.
No. 122—From Lincoln, via Nebraska City..... 8:45 p. m.

E. G. WHITFORD, Agent.

—Nebraska's choicest corn and alfalfa lands for sale from $75 to $85 per acre. Send for free list.—Nider & Henrichs, Fairbury, Neb.