

ARE WE TO BLAME?

By J. O. Shroyer, Humboldt, Neb.

A man by the name of J. D. Holmes, who sometimes writes on questions of economy, recently scored the farmers for not producing more grains, vegetables and fruits. He seemed to think we were combined for the purpose of curtailing production as the factories sometimes do. Even if we were doing that, have we not as much right to limit production as have the men of other callings. But do not think for a moment that there is even the remotest idea in that direction, in the heads of the farmers of America.

Our agricultural papers are valued mostly by the people for the intelligence they convey that enables us to increase the production of the farm. We are doing our dead level best to make two bushels of corn grow where only one grew before. We are hunting out new methods that will enable us to produce thirty bushels of wheat on the arid lands where none at all has been grown. We are sitting up nights trying to learn how to put two or three extra hundred pounds of beef on a yearling steer, in excess of what we have been doing. We are straining every nerve and muscle to produce a 200 pound pig in the shortest time.

We are spraying our orchards, fighting the bugs, and calling upon every known science to facilitate our attempts to grow enough fruit for the tables of our land. We run our hogs through tanks of medicated concoction, feed them with high priced foods and are working overtime to raise meat for the world.

Then to have this J. D. Holmes come at us with this declaration that we are deliberately trying to starve the human race, is more than we can stand without protest.

The world has never yet given the farmer and his hired man the rating that they deserve. We have heard the public talk about skilled labor and have seen the man who knew how to stick mortar to a brick, get twice or three times as much as the hired man who knew how to produce the finest pork, beef, corn, wheat, fruit and the finest vegetables in the land. Some farm boy could in a few months learn how to handle shop tools, learn the plumber's trade and demand high prices for "skilled labor." Another boy could go out on the rail road and in three years demand and get \$150 per month for his "skilled labor." Some lazy never-sweet could get a job as traveling salesman and scoop in \$100 a month with all traveling expenses, but the boy that hired out and learned how to produce the necessities of life that came from the farm, that could raise fancy stock that won the prizes, was compelled to work for a paltry \$25 a month and then the world held up its hands and wondered at his progress.

Suddenly the farm help fell short of the demand, the boys learned the fact that however much they knew about farm work, they were only counted common laborers, so they drifted away into the ranks of "skilled laborers."

I was recently in a town where the brick masons received \$6.50 for a days work. Are the boys going to dig potatoes, raise wheat and corn and only get less than \$1 per day?

That assertion that we are limiting production, falls with a dust raising thud upon the ears of the man who is toiling away in the heat of summer, through the storms of winter and natures whimsical attitudes, to wrest the products of the soil from his farm at a rate that is decreasing its value with every season.

No other class of people who lay claim to wealth or even comfortable circumstances, work half so hard as the farmer and his family.

Factories shut up their doors, turn off their hands and force thousands of laborers into idleness and starvation at any time overproduction threatens their enormous profits. When did the farmers ever stop sowing or threshing their grain? Tariffs, subsidies, and bonus are asked by "the interests." The farmer asks only his legitimate due and at no time poses as the candidate for unpaid favors.

Suddenly the country awoke to the fact that there was an adjustment of economics on hand, the farmer began to come into his own and the prices of his produces are a little nearer to the notch they ought to be than ever before, but justice will not be meted until the farm laborer gets as much as any man of equal skill in any other calling. We no longer send the boy out into the field with a seventy-five cent hoe as your grandfather went, but he drives a thousand dollar team of four big draft horses, he has an intricate machine that requires mechanical genius to adjust, he has responsibilities of great extent resting upon his shoulders. He must use more judgment, more science and more common sense than

nine-tenths of the traveling men ever dreamed of. His income must be correspondingly great or he will hunt another calling. The farmers of America support more journals and read more literature that treats of their calling, than any other group of people. The intelligence of the farmer is correspondingly high.

If you place your ear to the ground, as did that old magician of fabled lore, you will hear the tramping of millions of feet. Where is that great multitude marching? You may be told that it is the masses of the city moving toward the rural world. The country welcomes those who earnestly expect to endeavor to learn our business, but we warn them that it is a trade. Their hands may blister with the toil and their backs ache in the distress of bearing the heavy burdens of feeding a content, but it takes more than labor, it takes a brain of culture along lines with which they are not familiar.

Some of them will achieve success, many more will fall and fall by the wayside. They will be made aware of the fact that modern farming requires the efforts of skilled labor and not that alone, but a powerful brain and the habit of bearing responsibility. The farmer must be a manager, a financier, a scientist along many lines and a laborer as well. A combination of characters that are not often found in the city dweller.

When the world will have learned these facts and the proper adjustments are made, then the farm shall not lack the labor to wrest the highest amount of produce from its broad acres.

WHEN NAPOLEON'S STAR SET.

Pathos in Last Address of Fallen Emperor to the Troops Still Loyal to Him.

It was at Fontainebleau that Napoleon received the pope in 1804. It was at Fontainebleau that he imprisoned the pope—the apartment which served as his prison is still shown—in 1812 and 1813. Finally, for Nemeles would have it so, it was at Fontainebleau that Napoleon signed his abdication and said farewell to his army in 1814, coming down the horse-shoe staircase at the head of the Cour du Cheval Blanc, and placing himself at the head of the guard, as if for review.

"For 20 years," he said, "I have been well content with you, and you have always been with me on the path of glory. With your help and that of all the brave men who are still loyal, I could have carried on the war for three years longer; but France would have suffered, and I did not wish that to happen.

"I might have died—that would have been easy; but I would not. I prefer to follow the path of honor, and to write the history of our exploits.

"I cannot embrace you all, but I will embrace your general. Come, Gen. Petit. Bring me the eagle! Dear eagle. May these kisses find their echo in every brave man's heart!

"Farewell, my children!"

That, surely, is the most pathetic, as it is also the most dramatic, scene in the whole history of Fontainebleau.

The Sargasso Sea.

In the middle of the North Atlantic there is an area of comparatively still water almost equal to continental Europe in extent and more or less covered with floating seaweed. It was known as the Mar de Sargasso to Columbus and the early navigators and is the Sargasso sea of modern geographers.

The floating seaweed was formerly supposed to have grown near the Bahama and Florida shores, and to have drifted to its present position. It is now, however, known to grow and propagate itself where it is found. In it are found globular masses of weed containing fish eggs and known as fish nests.

Recent investigations show that the floating weed of the Sargasso sea is the chosen breeding place of species of flying fish.—Field.

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. 45-4f.

ACCEPT BAD MONEY

BOGUS COINS CIRCULATE FREELY IN MEXICO.

Only When They Get into the Banks or Government Offices Are They Taken Up—Work Done Systematically.

Counterfeiters find Mexico a good field for their business. An enormous amount of spurious coin is in circulation in that country. A remarkable thing about these false coins is that they are readily accepted in the ordinary channels of trade. It is only when they get into the banks or offices of the federal state governments that they are taken up and retired from circulation. The silver peso is the principal coin counterfeited, although the coins of smaller denomination, particularly the five-cent piece, are not below the notice of the illicit metal workers.

There is no way of estimating the amount of false coin in circulation, but it must be very large, as is evidenced by the fact that one of every ten coins of the peso denomination in the ordinary transaction of business usually is found to be spurious.

The average Mexican of the lower class is an adept in filigree and general metal work. The counterfeiting outfits usually are crude affairs, and the coins which they turn out are good specimens, considering the rough method of their manufacture. Few of the counterfeiters take the trouble to form an elaborate composition for their goods. The majority of them are content with ordinary lead. In many instances the coins are cast in brass and then plated with silver. The silver plated brass coins are kept in circulation until the plating wears off, when they are no longer accepted in the usual line of trade.

It is said that counterfeiters in Mexico have little difficulty in placing their product in circulation. In many instances uncovered by the police and secret service men the counterfeiters sold their spurious output to merchants and small dealers in different cities and the coins were passed out to customers in a systematic way so as not to attract undue attention. The patrons of these small stores and market places are people of the lower class for the most part, and the rudest kind of counterfeit coin is accepted by them without question or comment.

The counterfeiting of bank bills or stamps has not been attempted in Mexico for many years. The execution of work of this kind requires the exercise of a kind of skill that the average Mexican counterfeiter is not possessed of. The nearest approach to this kind of counterfeiting took place not long ago when many thousand dollars' worth of fraudulent street car tickets were made and sold in Mexico City. These tickets were engraved and were good imitations of the originals, but it was only a few days after they were put on the market before the fraud was discovered and its perpetrators arrested.

Roosevelt Children's Morning Swim.

An amusing incident occurred recently. The moment that Quentin, Archie and their sister were in the water, the unconscious instinct of the Anglo-Saxon to outdo, sent them swimming and splashing to a distance beyond the habit of many young Italians who bathe there.

One dark-haired, dark-hued little fellow surveyed them solemnly, then separated himself from his race and followed the foreigners. Every water stunt they did he solemnly imitated. When they rested on rocks he mounted one near by. If they dived, he dived; not a movement of theirs escaped him, nor a span further did they swim than he. When the noon bells sounded they turned and he followed, and he reached the beach as they did. They departed to the bathhouse. His turned, gave them a look of race superiority, and quietly returning to the water gave the audience on the sea wall of the Cornice road an exhibition of extra Italian endurance.—From the New York Herald's Paris Edition.

Unavoidably Detained.

A well-known general tells the following story:

One day he received a telegram from a subordinate who was injured in a railroad accident while on furlough, which read: "Will not report to-day, as expected, on account of unavoidable circumstances."

The tone of the message was not satisfactory to the general and he wired at once in reply: "Report as ordered or give reasons."

Within an hour the following message came back over the wires from the hospital: "Train off—can't ride; legs off—can't walk. Will not report unless you insist."

Tabbed and Filed.

Mrs. Crawford—You must love your husband very dearly if you save all the letters he sends you while you're in the country.

Mrs. Crawford—I'm keeping them for comparison, my dear. I'm sure to catch him in a lie.—Judge.

Very Simple.

"My dear old friend, how were you able to acquire such an immense fortune?"

"By a very simple method."

"What method is that?"

"When I was poor I made out that I was rich, and when I got rich I made out that I was poor."—Answers

Report of the Condition

THE BANK OF SALEM

of Salem, Nebraska,
Charter No. 359, incorporated in the State of Nebraska, at the close of business Nov. 16, 1909.
RESOURCES:
Loans and Discounts.....\$101,511.96
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured..... 477.96
Banking house, furniture and fixtures..... 3,686.85
Current expenses and taxes paid..... 1,734.87
Due from national, state and private banks and bankers..... 4,815.16
Cash.....
Total Cash on hand..... 4,394.97
Total.....\$116,621.77
LIABILITIES:
Capital stock paid in.....\$30,000.00
Surplus fund..... 10,000.00
Undivided profits..... 6,623.20
Individual deposits subject to check..... 54,609.55
Demand certificates of deposit.....\$10,329.02 64,998.57
Notes and bills re-discounted..... 50,000.00
Total.....\$116,621.77
STATE OF NEBRASKA,
County of Richardson,
I, R. E. HUSTON, Cashier of the above named bank, do swear that the above statement is a correct and true copy of the report made to the State Banking Board.
R. E. HUSTON,
Cashier.
S. P. GIST, Director,
W. A. GREENSWALD, Director,
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 22d day of Nov. 1909.
GUY P. GREENSWALD,
Notary Public,
My commission expires December 22, 1911.

Report of the Condition

Falls City State Bank

of Falls City, Nebraska,
Charter No. 159, incorporated in the State of Nebraska, at the close of business, November 16, 1909.
RESOURCES:
Loans and Discounts.....\$182,456.32
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured..... 1,885.96
Banking house furniture and fixtures..... 13,200.00
Current expenses and taxes paid..... 3,284.18
Due from nat'l, state and private banks and bankers..... \$22,476.42
Checks and items of exchange..... 1,562.46
Currency..... 4,257.00
Gold Coin..... 5,025.00
Silver, nickels and cents..... 1,688.50 25,009.38
Total..... 235,835.74
LIABILITIES:
Capital stock paid in.....\$50,000.00
Surplus fund..... 10,000.00
Undivided profits..... 16,231.86
Individual deposits subject to check.....\$104,369.19
Demand certificates of deposit..... 50,155.12
Certified checks..... 800.00
Due to nat'l, state and private banks and bankers..... 4,549.57 159,605.88
Total..... 235,835.74
STATE OF NEBRASKA,
County of Richardson,
I, W. A. GREENSWALD, Cashier of the above named bank, do hereby swear that the above statement is a correct and true copy of the report made to the State Banking Board.
W. A. GREENSWALD, Cashier,
T. J. GIST, Director,
W. E. DORRINGTON, Director,
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 22d day of November, 1909.
JOHN W. POWELL,
Notary Public,
My commission expires November 25, 1909.

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Phones 168-131-216 Falls City, Neb.

Early Winter Excursion Rates

TO CHICAGO: The National Farm Land Congress and United States Land and Irrigation Exposition, also The Great International Live Stock Exposition, the most wonderful exhibition of farm products ever held in this country. Students of modern farming methods and of improved grades of live stock should attend; rates open to the public.

Tickets sold November 15th, 19th, 28th, 29th, 30th, Dec. 6th and 7th; final limit Dec. 13th.

TO OMAHA: National Corn Exposition, Dec. 6th to 18th. A new Exposition in character and scope. The future benefits of this Exposition should mean increased wealth to every farm.

WINTER TOURIST RATES: Daily from November 1st, to Southern and Cuban resorts. See the New South and enjoy its winter climate, the hospitality of its people and the luxury of its grand hotels.

TO THE PACIFIC COAST: The usual winter tourist rates to California with return via Puget Sound.

HOMESEKERS EXCURSIONS: First and third Tuesdays to the south and west during November and December.

L. W. WAKELEY, G. P. A., Omaha
E. G. WHITFORD, Ticket Agent