

# The Point in Question

THE KINDLY CRITIC

Are you for Pinchot or the other side? Go slow, now; take your time in answering. Remember how you lost out on Cook.

The small man thinks he is being sat on or held back. Forget it! Nothing can hold a man back but his own limitations.—Elbert Hubbard.

The big dredge boat looked all powerful and able to combat even the elements, but a flood delayed its progress to considerable extent in November, and now Jack Frost has placed it out of commission altogether, for a time. But big projects move slowly. In time the big ditch will be completed, and the most ardent objectors will point to the same with pride. It was ever thus.

"What Sherman said of war also applies to a winter like the one we are up against now—that is, when you consider the price of coal and the amount necessary to keep the temperature at a comfortable point." So remarked the man of modest salary, as he made part payment on his coal bill. "I've figured it out that every time I put a hod of that precious anthracite in my base burner, I'm dumping 25 cents into the thing—25 cents that I'll never see again. But what is one to do?"

According to a statement made by one of the contractors for the wood work on the new M. P. round house here it will take fully eight months to complete the same. However, according to the informant, this work entails much that has nothing to do with the round house proper. It seems there are to be store-rooms, oil rooms, and repair shops of various kinds. The M. P. officials are not talking much these days, but take it the country over, they are inaugurating a new order of things along their lines.

Possibly the man who is proudest of his affiliation with an organization is the Grand Army man. And why shouldn't he be? It does not fall to the lot of every man to be eligible to membership in that body. Money cannot purchase a membership; and influence and commercial standing are of no avail—the membership was made up in '61 to '65, and the books closed True, one of the insignias of membership in that body is a sprinkling of gray in the hair, but a man who lived away back in those stirring times and helped to preserve order in the land and make history, counts his gray hairs as honorable.

"Is this a porterhouse?" inquired a patron at one of our restaurants recently. Upon being assured that it was that particular cut of beef, he remarked that porterhouse had assumed a new shape and texture, and as he backed and sawed upon the steak he delivered a hot volley at trusts, the party in power and butchers in general. He said he was a hold-up, a swindle, and that the rich were growing richer and the poor, poorer. "Why don't you eat rabbit?" inquired a bystander. "Its cheap and as a rule tender." "I'll do it hereafter; if I can procure the same," was the answer; "no more porterhouse for me. Me for the rabbit, liver, tripe, and bologna from now on. There is no such thing as porterhouse nowadays."

She was pretty and was gowned with becoming taste, and her complexion and carriage was perfect, and one could hardly keep from taking a second look at her, so like a dainty piece of Dresden china she seemed, as she floated—yes, she floated, rather than walked up the street; and she was a stranger in our midst, which always adds something to the charm of femininity—it arouses curiosity. She might have passed for a princess who was just passing through our beautiful little city—but alas, she was no princess. It only took a minute to dispel the glamour and properly classify and catalogue her. She stopped in front of a millinery window on Stone street, and taking a good long look at a hat therein, was heard to articulate—"Gee whizz; ain't it a corker?" It seems she was from "over yonder" and had just "driv in" to do a little shopping.

"No doubt the appetite has much to do with it, but its a certainty that the sausage one gets nowadays is not up to the standard of the sausage I used to get when I was a boy." So remarked a prominent business man of Falls City recently, and there was real regret in his voice as he bemoaned the deterioration of that minced creation known as pork sausage. Continuing, he said: "some say that if the sausage of today could give voice to its feelings it would bellow as well as grunt. I don't know what is wrong, but it's

not the same. Pork sausage ought to be made of pork, and pork only, and the man who puts anything else into the same and sells it to me as pork sausage ought to be prosecuted. I don't mind their tampering with the maple syrup, the buckwheat, the honey or the nutmeg, but the sausage, to my way of thinking ought to be left alone,—it is one of the sacred things of my boyhood years."

When strictly enforced the pure food laws are a blessing to mankind, and one wonders why such laws were not enacted years ago. When you stop to think of it it's a grave offense for a man to unload one article upon you when you asked for another. You ask for a gallon of pure cider vinegar; you are handed a concoction that never saw an apple. You ask for a bottle of pure olive oil; you are handed a bottle of rancid grease that never saw an olive. You ask for pure pork sausage; you get beef neck in part and pork fat. And so general did this custom prevail that it became a joke. Now there is a law that says all this must be stopped, and it is a blessed law, and it is up to the consumer to help enforce that law—if a dealer attempts to unload an adulterated product upon you, roar, roar loud and long. The law is on your side.

## JUST A POINTER ON POLITICS

Practical Man Gives Advice to Friend About to Break Into the Strenuous Game.

Three Kansas men were visiting recently. One of them has held important state offices. The other has aspirations to be elected to one of "the big places." They talked of the latter man's chances; his plans of conducting his campaign, and so on. "Let me tell you something," said the man who has been "in." "Let me tell you something. Don't worry about the fellows who are against you. Under the primary system they are scattered far and wide. Don't get any gray hairs over them. That won't do you any good. To win them over you will be wasting time and energy and breath, because the chances are you won't win them, anyway. If they are against you for personal reasons—that is, if they are personal enemies, or oppose you for political causes—the chances are they will vote against you. Let 'em alone. But go where your friends are. Go where your votes are. Keep them sure. They're yours. Keep 'em. They will make more votes for you if you keep 'em in line. That's the game."

Is he right? Do you know?—Kansas City Journal.

## Notes of Women.

A French book on the evolution of the Englishwoman finds the woman's club—which in England is a real club, not a body which holds monthly meetings—an excellent institution for both married and single. For the married woman it is her "own place, where her husband cannot worry her," while for the unmarried it is a place where she need never be dull and where she can properly entertain friends of both sexes.

## Gems of Thought.

It is the strong I will that wins the day. I will do my part in this great work. If others fail, I will succeed! Such a spirit as this has won victories and will win for you in the ranks of those worthy to be called sons and daughters of the king. Pray for a spirit of consecration, that we may be willing to pour out our lives, our all, at His feet, and then go forth spirit filled, conquering and to conquer!

## Nature's Gift to the Eel.

The eel has a singular formation by which it is enabled to retain life longer than any other fish. This is a bladder at the back of its upper fins, which it fills with water and is thereby enabled to moisten its gills for a considerable time when out of water.

## The Real Question.

Ruskin: The great question is not so much what money you have in your pocket as what you will buy with it.

## The One Universal Tonic.

Air is the only tonic of which it may be safely said that it disagrees with no one.

**\$ Aim the \$ Ad. Gun TRUE**

It's hot weather, advertise cool things, Mr. Merchant. When it's cold, boast warmth. You know what people want when they want 'em. Profit thereby. Send your copy to-day for your ad. in this paper.

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January 7th.

Dear Friend: Prunes, when you stew them are a mighty nice thing to begin breakfast with. Don't you think so?

There is lots of difference in the kinds of prunes you get though. If you want to get real nice prunes you must go to a grocery that carries good prunes and other fruits. Your friend, Jacob.

P. S. All kinds of Celery, Fresh Oysters, Dried Fruits--the best to be had, at

## Schmitt's

Meat Market & Grocery

Notice of Sheriff's Sale. Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an order of sale, issued out of the District Court, in and for Richardson County and State of Nebraska, under the seal of said court, dated on the 3d day of March, 1909, and to me directed as sheriff of said county, to be executed, I will on the 14th day of January, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m., of said day, at the west door of the Court House in the city of Falls City, in said county and state, offer for sale at public vendue, and sell to the highest and best bidder, the property described in said order of sale to-wit: Lot three (3) block six (6) Rouleau & Bedards addition to the town of Rulo proper, Richardson County, Nebraska, to satisfy a decree of said court, with interest and costs recovered by Mose Frederick against Allen E. Bowersox, administrator of estate of Ametta M. VanKirk, deceased, Lizzie VanKirk, Gilbert VanKirk and Cora Bowersox. Terms of sale, cash. Given under my hand at Falls City, Nebraska, this 8th day of December, 1909. W. T. FENTON, Sheriff. By: John Wiltse, Attorney for Plaintiff.

## Notice to Redeem From Tax Sale.

Notice is hereby given, that J. H. Shafer purchased of the county treasurer of Richardson county, Nebraska, at private tax sale, on the 15th day of April, 1908, the west half of the east half of the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter of Section sixteen, township three, range seven, situated and lying in Richardson county, Nebraska, and containing ten acres of land more or less, for the taxes of the year 1887, and assessed in the name of Adam Michael. That on the 19th day of December, 1908, the said purchaser, J. H. Shafer, duly assigned the said tax certificate of purchase to the undersigned; that the time of redemption will expire on the 16th day of April 1910; that unless said premises are redeemed on or before the last named date, he will apply to the county treasurer of said county for a tax deed for the same. Dated December 22d, 1909. WALTER ORR, Assignee. First publication Dec. 24, 3 weeks.

*Catching Mrs. Jones' eye*

If Mrs. Jones buys her coffee at Smith's each week— If the coffee in your store is better than Smith's and cheaper— Why, TELL MRS. JONES! Don't dash wildly across the street to tell her, though; she'd laugh at you. Insert a sane, successful advertisement in this paper about your coffee. We'll catch her eye by making your ad. attractive. Then all that is left for you to do is to take in the money for the coffee Mrs. Jones buys.

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**Rexall Guarantee**

We Guarantee to Cure Your Cold with

Rexall Cold Tablets  
or Rexall Cherry Juice  
Cough Syrup

**25c Each**

Only at

**McMillan's Pharmacy**

THE REXALL STORE

Opposite Postoffice Falls City, Neb.



**H. M. Jenne Shoe Store**

Exclusive Agents for the famous line of "BALL BAND" RUBBERS, Rubber Boots and Overshoes

Everything in Shoes

**Magnetic Healing**

Miss Lizzie Heitland, a graduate of the Weltmer School of Magnetic Healing, of Nevada, Mo. I am prepared to treat diseases of all kinds. Phone 279. Located at Mrs. Burris' residence south of the convent. 4t

**D. S. McCarthy**

DRAY AND TRANSFER

Prompt attention given to the removal of household goods.

PHONE NO. 211

**Wanted!**

Horse and Cow Hides, Wool and Pelts

Highest Market Price

**Porter Randolph**

Falls City. Phone 422

**FRANK PECK**

Auctioneer

If you contemplate having a sale see me or write for terms at once. I guarantee satisfaction to my patrons.

FALLS CITY, NEBRASKA

**C. H. MARION**

AUCTIONEER,

Sales conducted in scientific and businesslike manner

**C. H. MARION**

Falls City, Nebraska

There are just two kinds of Monumental work -- OURS and the other kind--

**Get Ours**

**Falls City Marble Works**

Established 1881. R. A. & F. A. NEITZEL, Mgrs.

## GOOD REASONS

Why You Should Buy The GREAT MAJESTIC



**THE GREAT MAJESTIC**

MALLEABLE AND CHARCOAL IRON RANGE

Lasts Longer, Heats More Water, Heats it Quicker, Uses Less Fuel, Bakes Better, And gives better general satisfaction than any other range on the market.

If you will call at our store, we will prove these facts to you.

**J. C. TANNER** TINNING AND PLUMBING

**Oklahoma Land Bargains**

MARSHALL, OKLA.

Located on the Santa Fe Railroad, in a fine agricultural tract half way between Enid and Guthrie. We have 5 churches, 2 banks with one-quarter million deposits, fine brick school building and good twelve grade school. We are second to none in the raising of wheat, corn, oats, cotton and fruit. The average rain fall for the past seven years has been (37) inches.

If you are looking for a home, or an investment, this section of the state offers you the very best inducements. Write us for information, or better come and see.

160 acres—3 1/2 miles from town, 130 acres under cultivation: 30 acres in pasture. Good five room house, good orchard, two wells of good water, barn for six horses, granary room for 1,000 bushels. 40 acres fall wheat, 7 acres hog-tight. Price \$40 per acre.

**We Have Land from \$20 Per Acre Up**

160 acres—120 acres in cultivation, 40 acres in pasture. Good six room house, small barn and granary, plenty of good water, This is fine alfalfa land and is a bargain at \$50 per acre.

**DOOLEY & SHANKS**

**DENTAL WORK**

YOU WILL SHARE OUR PRIDE in dental work if you have need of our services and avail yourself of our skill, experience and facilities. We don't do half way work—it's all or nothing with us, as many people know to their own great gratification. Note, please, that we make no charge for expert examination.

**DR. YUTZY**

BERT WINDLE, D. D. S., Assistant  
Falls City, Nebraska

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**YOUR DOLLAR**

To defeat the mail order man's cut-throat methods in this community. The way is publicity for your business—it's the same way he uses. Our columns will give your business the publicity you need.

Will come back to you if you spend it at home. It is gone forever if you send it to the Mail-Order House. A glance through our advertising columns will give you an idea where it will buy the most.