

## 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.

And now congress is getting a 1910 wriggle on itself.

Oklahoma is going to have an extra session of the legislature to work over the famous bank guaranty law.

It is believed Mrs. Frederick Cook was in Detroit the other day. Probably looking for material to build Doc an igloo.

Hogs reached \$9 per hundred last week. The man working on salary would better his condition financially by trying the pork industry.

Congress may seek the causes and the remedies in the high cost of living. Yes, but hurry up and give us the remedy first, gentlemen.

One hundred and thirty-four hold-ups occurred in Chicago on the night that ushered in the new year. Talk about the "wild and woolly west!"

The indications are said to be that Wheat King Patten is going to drop a decent sized wad in corn. Probably corn is a little out of Jim's class.

That Evansville, Ind., hermit and supposed pauper, who starved and went crazy with \$22,000 in greenback in his clothes, didn't have far to go.

Offered all the bananas he could eat for five cents, a nineteen-year-old boy at Bladen, Neb., consumed sixteen, and then died. Guess he got his nickel's worth.

Edward Peyson Weston, the veteran pedestrian, is going to break all records by walking from Los Angeles, Cal., to New York in 100 days, starting February 1st.

Charles W. Morse, the convicted finance wrecker, and former ice king of New York, has been taken to the federal prison at Atlanta, Ga., to begin his fifteen-year sentence.

Chicago has a female hold-up woman, who is getting in some good ticks. Good idea, most married men will be able to yield gracefully to a hold-up woman—it will make them feel perfectly "at home."

A few days ago at Harrah, Okla., an attempt was made at bank robbery, but officers had been tipped off and in attempting to capture the men two were killed and one wounded. By mistake one of the men killed by the officers, was the decoy who had "tipped off" the robbery.

It will soon be time to discuss the fitness of men for the city council, and The Tribune hopes that progressive, pushing men will be chosen. Falls City has grown above the one idea—that of granting a license and the year's work is at an end. Let the Commercial club call a business meeting for the purpose of discussing this matter.

One of the bandits shot dead in Chicago recently has been identified as Harry Featherstonhaugh, degenerate son of a prominent English family and entitled to a lordship in that country. He had become famous in the west here as a bandit and confidence man, and was killed while attempting to rob a saloon. When the "black sheep" goes on a rampage he usually does the job up brown till the finish.

The great industries of this country and the government are having a hard time adjusting their differences. To the casual observer it is hard to tell just who is who and whether or not the time has arrived when the corporations have not absorbed the nation and stand alone as it. They certainly grease the wheels until the machinery runs about as they desire it. Are we back to the age of a "survival of the fittest?"

John Wanamaker, the great merchant, has contracted with the New York Evening Post for a full page of advertising each day for five years. This is probably the largest advertising space deal ever closed. And yet, some of the little fry, will stand around and yell that advertising does not pay. John Wanamaker knows by years of experience. Would he be giving that much to a New York newspaper just for charity's sake, or does he expect to reap his profits on it just as he does on his other stocks in trade?

It is now stated that John R. Walsh

the convicted former Chicago banker, will have something like a half-million dollars left from the wreck of his fortune after all his debts are cleared away. But old and broken in health and spirit, in spite of his outward appearance of confidence, the half-million will probably be of little benefit to the man who took the long shot at dealings in high finance and failed. He gambled on a project that would have made him a public benefactor had it succeeded—but it failed, and his transgressions embodied in failure must be settled for.

Another story of justice gone wrong comes from Wheeling, W. Va. where Joseph Vastello, a convict has confessed that he was the guilty one who killed with dynamite, and robbed a contractor's paymaster near Washington, Pa., in 1903, for which one man was hanged and another is serving twenty years in prison. Vastello was shortly after convicted of robbery and sentenced to eight years in prison, and his term will soon expire. He says remorse brings the confession. The Pennsylvania officers refuse to credit the confession, but the West Virginia prison officials believe it is genuine. "Murder went out," but in this instance it comes a little late to do other than brighten up the character of the man who was hanged.

### MARKET LETTER.

Letter from our Regular Correspondent at Kansas City.

Kansas City, January 10, 1910.—Cattle receipts last week showed an enlargement from previous week, but were still small enough to permit salesmen to enforce an advance of 10 to 20 cents for the week on nearly everything, after numerous fluctuations. Tuesday was low day of the week followed by stronger markets including Thursday, but with some weakness at the close of the week. The supply today is 17,000 head, somewhat heavier than was expected, although there is a strong disposition known to exist among feeders to get rid of short fed holdings. Sentiment is general that higher prices will rule later in the season, based on the heavy marketing of short fed cattle lately, and on the way hogs and sheep are soaring, and many feeders feel that they began to feed too early in the season. The market is steady to 10 lower today, and the complaint is heard of lack of quality, and the persistence with which this claim has been made for the last week or two indicates that owners are anxious to unload. Steers sold at \$7.25 and at \$7.40 today, a little better than top reached last week, bulk of steers at \$5.25 to \$6.40, cows at \$3.50 to \$5.00, heifers up to \$6.00, choice veals \$8 to \$9.00, heavy calves around \$5.50, bulls \$3.40 to \$5.10, stock steers \$3.40 to \$5.00, feeders \$4.25 to \$5.25, a few selected feeders upwards to \$5.90 during the week.

Hog receipts were light last week, account of difficulty of transportation companies furnishing good service when the country was in the grip of zero weather, and prices shot up rapidly last week. Top hogs reached \$8.75 Thursday, but it was plainly a temporary altitude, and the position had to be immediately abandoned, the close of the week 10 to 15 below the high point. Run today is 13,000 head here, and liberal at points, and for once the predictions of packers that we would have a good run this week, proved correct. The meat proposition, as prices are still higher on live animals than relative price of product.

Sheep and lambs made a good advance last week, although receipts were fairly liberal. Run today is 12,000 head, heaviest in many weeks, but the market is holding up pretty good, steady to 10 lower. The Ronsee lambs sold at \$8.60 today, same price at which they sold on different days last week, fair to good lambs worth \$8.15 to \$8.50, yearlings \$6.75 to \$7.40, wethers \$5.25 to \$5.85, ewes \$4.75 to \$5.60, the latter price tops today, and highest of winter on ewes, lately, and on the way hogs and sheep

J. A. RICKART,  
Live Stock Correspondent.

### Cheap and Safe.

The small sum of \$2 will buy a \$5,000 policy, good for five years, from the Richardson County Farm Mutual Insurance Co., provided the building has good lightning rods. Then these policies can be renewed another five years for the still smaller fee of fifty cents. Smaller policies cost the same amount.

The last 22 years this company has been thoroughly tried and found reliable. We have over two million insurance in force, and constantly gaining new members. All the farm property of the county ought to be insured with us. It is folly to keep on sending money out of the county for good safe protection. School boards and country churches can save money by insuring with us. Call, write or phone to me, over Dittmar's store, Falls City, Nebraska.

SAMUEL LICHITY, Secy.

## THAT LOST PUPPY

THE STORY OF A SEARCH, WITH PROPER RESULT.

Household Pet Had Left Train of Devastation as He Went on His Joyful Way—Claim of Ownership Postponed.

The puppy was missing—our own little Kiddo, and none knew where he might be. In fact we felt it would be easier to tell where he might not be, with a choice limited to the stable cupola and the bell tower on the engine house.

Search of his favored spots revealed him not. Under the house we found the feathers of a chicken we had believed long since safely interred. Fragments of a napkin that had blown from the clothesline showed that he had been there, but our dear little puppy was nowhere in sight.

Out in the alley we found where in his innocent play he had carried the cook's best apron and made strings of it. Poor little dog! He had to have something to amuse himself with.

Our neighbor, Mr. Burns, came to the back fence and rested his coatless arms upon it.

"Have you seen our dog?" we asked him. Mr. Burns considered.

"What sort of a dog was he?" he asked. "A little, flea-bit mongrel with a stub tail?"

We indignantly replied that he was a fox terrier with a pedigree as long as the laws of the Medes and the Persians.

"I seen him," said Mr. Burns. "He chased two of my settin' hens off th' nest and busted half the eggs. If ever I ketch—"

"Which way did he go?" we asked. Mr. Burns smiled grimly.

"Last I see of him," he said, "he was travelin' due west an' half a brick was follerin' him poosty clost." Then we left him considering which way was west.

They had seen him at the drug store. He had managed to get his head caught in a jar and had frightened an old woman so badly that the doctor had to be called just because he approached her without removing the jar.

"Have you seen our little dog?" we asked the grocer down the street.

"If he was you," said the grocer, "you owe me for a whole cheese. Some darn little snub-tailed beast ate the wood off a new cheese and got into it before we saw him."

"That wasn't our dog," we assured him. "Our dog hates cheese—won't stay in the house with it, in fact. But which way did that dog go?"

Following his directions and followed by his suspicious glances we went down the street again. Far down the street we beheld a small and hilarious crowd.

Approaching, we saw the cause. A little stump-tailed fox terrier, painfully like our own lost pet, had paused at a second hand store and had pulled down a string of shoes that were on exhibit outside.

These we were doing his utmost to destroy, manifesting the liveliest satisfaction at any progress made.

At our approach he fled and we knew whose dog he was. But as we had to pass the druggist's and the grocer's and our neighbor's home we were not sorry, for there are times when one does not like to claim even a pedigreed dog, and this was one of them.—Galveston News.

### Passports in Turkey.

Before visiting Turkey one gets an exaggerated impression of the strictness of the passport regulations, but in reality they are nothing more than another device for raising revenue.

To explain this I just mention that before traveling in Turkey one must get a license (tezkereh), costing about five shillings and sixpence, which has to be vised at various places en route, and for each visa a fee is demanded.

If one proceeds without a visa a fine is sooner or later extracted from one. In order to stop people traveling without a license a police official examines and enters in a book the particulars of all passengers by train, if anyone is found without a tezkereh he is removed from the train and fined, but it is only on the trains that any supervision is exercised. On the caravan roads one is never asked, so that if one wanted to travel unknown to the government it would only be necessary to go by road.—Wide World Magazine.

### Some Strange Coincidences.

Isaac B. Thatcher, a clerk of Washington, has returned from a visit to Isaac B. Thatcher of Easton, Pa. The name is not the only coincidence. Both are civil war veterans. Each married a woman named Mary. Each man's wife's maiden name was White. Each man's mother bore the Christian name Hannah. Each has a son Charles. Although they have traced their respective ancestry back for five generations, they have been able to establish no relationship. Twelve years ago a cousin of the Washington Thatcher, riding on a train in Virginia, met the Easton Thatcher. The two began to correspond, and this year the Easton Isaac B. Thatcher invited the Washington Thatcher to visit him.

### Limit Too Low.

"When you are angry," said the man of gentle instincts, "stop and count a hundred."

"A hundred!" echoed Mr. Sirhus Barker. "If I could stop at a hundred a counting up my wife's milliner's bills I wouldn't be angry."

## THE POLICEMAN IN CHURCH

Sight of Uniformed Official Seems to Get on the Nerves of the Worshipers.

"Did you ever see a uniformed policeman in church?" asked the gray-headed man. "Did you notice the effect he has on the congregation? There is a psychological problem worth investigating."

"There was a policeman in our church Sunday morning. As a consequence every one had a fit of 'nerves.' It wasn't the policeman's fault. He didn't do anything, not in an official capacity, that is. He didn't come as a policeman, but as a worshiper who wanted to say a prayer the same as anybody else. His attitude, mental and physical, was wholly devout. He sat in an inconspicuous pew in the rear of the church where he could be seen by a few, but in less than five minutes the knowledge that he was there was flashed from pew to pew and everybody began to fidget. They wondered what he wanted. Somehow it never occurred to anyone that he was a seeker after spiritual light. They imagined that he had come to arrest somebody, and they were curious to see who it could be. That congregation, I take it, was a law-abiding body of people, from the pastor down to the most mischievous choir boy, yet everybody suspected everybody else of wrong doing. The pastor got nervous and mixed the pages of his manuscript, the choir sang out of tune, an usher dropped the money box.

"Even after the service was over and the policeman had gone away without taking anybody prisoner, it was funny to watch the crowd. They separated into little groups, and each little group eyed some other little group suspiciously and whispered mysteriously. That, I find, is the usual attitude of a church audience toward a policeman. At a fire, at a theater, at a department store, at a prize fight a policeman is considered a legitimate part of the show and no one gets excited over him, but just let him go to church in a uniform and there is danger of having to call out the reserves."

### Reptiles as Pets.

How strange are many of our prejudices! To illustrate this in common affairs, what boy is there who shrinks from picking up a frog? Moreover, what young fisherman hesitates to dig worms for bait, or handle them? Yet these same youngsters will shrink with loathing from a small snake. The first impulse is to kill the reptile as a horrid thing. But the little brown or green snake of our country roads is cleaner and nicer to handle than a frog or an angworm. He is usually harmless also, and if gently treated will make an amusing plaything.

This prejudice is the result of custom and education. In some nations such reptiles are not dreaded. Lizards and snakes are tolerated as well as butterflies, and are even used as pets. If you catch a butterfly and give him a taste of moistened sugar on your hand you may release him. He will not fly away, but will remain perched on your finger and continue to feed. Toads may be tamed to take flies or millers from your hand, and so may the little gray lizards which abound in some portions of the country.

Kindness will work wonders with many of the inferior creatures which we hate or despise. Yet the prejudice against them is hard to root out. Often it exists unconsciously.

### The Line He Carried.

Bishop Watterson of Nebraska was never at a loss for an answer to impertinent questions. One day he met a man on the train who mistook him for a traveling salesman and started in to quiz the bishop.

"Do you represent a big house?" he began as an opener.

"The very biggest on earth," replied the bishop, with a twinkle in his eye. "What's the name of the firm?"

continued the questioner.

"Lord & Church," smiled the bishop, pleasantly.

"Hum! 'Lord & Church!' Never heard of it. Got any branch houses?"

"Oh, yes, indeed; branch houses all over the world."

"Hum! That's queer! Never heard of them. Is it boots and shoes?"

"Neither."

"Oh, I see; dry goods, I suppose."

"Well, yes; they do call my sermons that sometimes,"—Judge.

### Westinghouse Follows Father's Advice.

Though it could hardly be said to be for financial reasons, George Westinghouse, Jr., in marrying Miss Violet Evelyn Brocklebank, an English girl, is following the advice which his father has always given to his employees. "Of the many thousand employees that I have had," Westinghouse, Sr., says, "those who save their money are the ones who marry foreign girls. Most of these employees have been imported from Germany, England or elsewhere, and some of them get more money here in a week than they would get in a year over there. I never have known it to fail that if one of these brings his wife with him he will have a bank account in six months and own a house within a year; but if he marries an American girl he will probably never know what a bank account looks like."

### From English Schoolboys.

The following schoolboy "howlers" are given by a correspondent: "To kill a butterfly you pinch its thorax." "The blood-vessels are the veins, arteries and arterillies." "A ruminating animal is one that chews cubs." "Algebra was the wife of Euclid." "The masculine of vixen is vicar."—University Correspondent.



## Highest Award

in High Class Dinner Sets

Either Plain or Decorated from

\$10 to \$40 per set

We carry the stock and can sell you your breakage.

Our stock of Cut Glassware and Fancy Chinaware, the largest and best we have ever handled. See it for 1910.

Our Grocery Stock

Is As Good as the Best

and our Coffees are bought for their drinking qualities. Try them.

# Chas. M. Wilson's

## A New Line To the Northwest

Through the Big Horn Basin

The Big Horn Basin is fast settling up and offers the greatest opportunities for farmers, and especially farm renters to secure fine government irrigated farms at the mere cost of the water, and often a single crop can be made to pay for the farm. Ten yearly payments without interest. This is cheaper than paying rent in any locality.

With the completion of the new line this promises to become a great wealth producing region.

The oil, gas and irrigation of the Big Horn Basin will make that country a combination of farm and industrial prosperity.

Write me for full descriptive literature.

Go with me to the Basin and let me help you select a new home.

Dollars paid for rent are lost.

D. CLEM DEEVER, GENERAL AGENT,  
Land Seekers Information Bureau  
Room 6, "Q" Building, Omaha, Nebraska.

## it's the man with money

saved in the bank who makes a success. Will you have money in the bank to take advantage of the opportunity when it comes?

Your home bank should get your deposits, thereby being able to accommodate you should you need a loan.

Do unto others as you would have others do unto you. By patronizing your home bank, you are helping your neighbor and fulfilling the scriptures.

## The Farmers' State Bank

PRESTON, NEBRASKA

This is not a one man bank, but the cashier invites, and receives the hearty and intelligent support of the Board of Directors. Our officers and Directors are not engaged in any business undertakings of a speculative nature and no loans are made to the customers of the bank to be used in questionable business ventures.

## A Graceful Endorsement

(Gering, Scotts Bluff County, Courier)

"There is a paper printed at Lincoln called THE NEBRASKA STATE CAPITAL. This writer never fails to read it through and through, although it simply contains the personal opinions of Frank A. Harrison. We don't love Harrison, never did, and do not know why, but we do enjoy this paper and we pronounce it a little nearer the public purse of Nebraska than any other single publication in the state. He is devoting much of his ammunition just now to anti-saloon doctrines, and to his efforts may be attributed much of the progress toward county option. Some papers which carry an editorial column have a string of sloppy slush which is well nigh meaningless, and the Courier is constitutionally afraid to try it, but the man who can get up a weekly bunch of editorials such as Harrison prints is no less than a genius. Ten years ago this paper carried an editorial column, but the mad rush of business has been responsible for its absence since then. A course of reading THE CAPITAL has produced the desire to say our own say again, hence this column, which we are inclined to make permanent."

Are you a subscriber to THE CAPITAL? Try it. If you pay \$1.00 before January 1, you can include the name of some friend, and get credit for one year on each name.

## A Word With You

Blankets and Robes  
At a Great Reduction

Finest Line in the City  
Call and See Us

O. WACHTEL