

**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.

Guess that man Paulhan isn't a bird!

"Woodman, spare that tree" until Mr. Pinchot has his say.

Thirty-two thousand men are now on the Isthmian canal pay roll.

Eggs continue to soar. Better put on your old hat, remember that all that goes up come down.

Pity poor Chicago, where the natives have the big feet, an therefore so much more of them to get cold.

Sugar trust directors deny they are trying to shield anyone. Probably true; they're too busy shielding themselves.

The intense cold weather is said to have had little or no effect in increasing Uncle Joe Cannon's love for the insurgents.

It is said census reports will show many wives support their husbands. Marriage may not be a failure, after all—for the men.

Uncle Joe Cannon isn't saying much, but no one doubts that what he thinks, if put in print, would make mighty warm reading.

It is said friend Giff Pinchot's name is properly pronounced "pin-show," but under President Taft's pronouncement it sounds more like "ud."

Of course it was a rabid partisan sheet that mentioned the fact that just when William Jennings Bryan landed in Panama an earthquake was pulled off at Yucatan.

Louis Paulhan, the French aviator, is said to have ascended almost a mile in his aeroplane at Los Angeles. Sort of reached the height of his ambition, figuratively speaking.

Mrs. Emma Kennedy heads the list of New York's heaviest taxpayers, paying on \$6,000,000 personal property. And even then the poor woman can't vote.

Word comes that J. Pierpont Morgan is in a New York wine combine. He is probably getting ready to hold communion with a fresh bunch of dollars.

In spite of drastic liquor laws, it is said saloons are on the increase in Texas. Which means that the Lone Star state is still wetting its whistle as well as its arid lands.

All that is needed now to complete the Roman arena scene in Washington is for the gallant Teddy Roosevelt to step into the circle and knock a chip off somebody's shoulder.

Kansas is to have a special session of the legislature to enact a new bank guarantee law. Wonder if that's what Carrie Nation went to Washington recently to see about.

And now the paper makers are being indicted for trust deals. Whenever a corporation sees a department of justice official coming these days it tries to hurriedly hide its "trust" in God and keep its powder dry.

That Tallahassee, Fla., youth who while temporarily filling his father's place as watchman killed two safe-blowers, he can now prop his ears open and get ready to hear the call from the wild to the stage.

The revenue officers are making it hot for oleomargarine dealers who fail to pay the tax. After awhile, we presume, it will be actually risky for a man to attempt to wear an oleander on his coat lapel.

President Madriz of Nicaragua, offers to step down and out if he can do it in the way that suits him best. That's the way with most of us; we'll do nearly any old thing if we are only allowed to do it at our own sweet will.

Horace B. Fowell, who has been postmaster at Sinope, La., twenty-seven years, is seeking a wife. He is forty-seven years old. A man who has been reading postal cards twenty-seven years and hasn't obtained a tip on a matrimonial alliance is pretty slow.

If it is true that "Charity covers a multitude of sins," this must be a wicked old world. Those that "charity" covers of course are hid from view, and when these are added to the sins that are open and known to all there must be an alarming lot of

them. It's no wonder some preachers get discouraged.

The story that comes from Santa Fe, N. M., of Jose Valdez, who started a fire in a cave and shot thirteen bears, one at a time as they came out, is mighty trying on our faith in veracity. The story could have been made a little livelier, we believe, by letting the thirteen bears all come out at once, with the valiant Jose to engage them in mortal combat.

The Erie railroad has been fined \$1,000 in Jersey City as a nuisance for using soft coal and tooting its whistle too much. As a result, we may presume that the mottoes, "Watch Our Smoke," and "Blow Your Own Horn," are at present wearing their faces towards the wall in the Erie offices.

It is stated that Uncle Joe Cannon professes to be endowed with the blessings of christian grace and piety. It is indeed fortunate that Uncle Joe has himself made known this fact, for a cold and unfeeling world would never have been guilty of accusing him of it. If Uncle Joe is the good pious brother, he says he is, he has certainly been highly successful so far in "keeping his light hid under a bushel."

There are yet to be found those who have not in the least lost faith in Dr. Frederick A. Cook. That it is a very strange case no one can deny, yet in the face of all the seeming odds against the doctor, it has not been proven that he did not reach the pole. Meanwhile a wondering public would especially like to know two things: Who furnished all the money that has been used in hounding Cook; and why Commander Peary is unwilling to submit his proofs to the same tribunal that turned down the Cook claims.

Boston's new commission plan of election does not seem to have panned out exceptionally well in its first test, though probably not because of the partyless plan itself. The names appear on the ticket without any party name or emblem, and the voter simply casts his ballot for the man. It is said that the election of Fitzgerald as mayor means that a man whose previous administration of the office was shady, has triumphed over a man who is known to be politically clean. Both men are democrats. The fact that a party stands back of a man usually means that man has some strong points or the party would not have risked its chances of success on him. With every man running on his own hook, and with no party responsibility, it is possible that more undesirable will find their way into public office than through the party channels.

**A DREAM OF GOLD.**

An old story comes from New York City, where after a large force had been digging for thirty-six hours the crushed body of Isaac Finkelstein was found buried under the middle of the street, having been caught in the collapse of a ride tunnel headed towards the vaults of a bank in which were \$10,000,000 and the safe of a jewelry store in which there was \$60,000 worth of diamonds. The lust for wealth had claimed a supposed honest man, who kept his guilty secret even from his wife. For weeks Finkelstein has been digging the little tunnel, starting from the cellar of the tenement house in which he lived, and carrying the dirt out in burlap sacks. He was only an ordinary house-painter; he had not even made arrangements for tapping the concrete and stone walls of the vault when he reached them. He dreamed only that by the little tunnel he could reach the wealth that would make him rich beyond all other possibilities. The other morning he went down in the cellar, presumably to get firewood. He did not return. A brother-in-law went down to look for him, saw the opening in the cellar wall and evidence of the tunnel and its collapse. He notified the authorities and the digging commenced, but it was not until nearly two days later that the crushed body was reached. What crazy, fruitless dreams has gold not inspired?

**HOME-MADE "RORY-BORIES."**

Do you know what causes the aurora borealis, or northern lights? It's neon. Dr. W. L. Dudley, of Vanderbilt University, says so and he ought to know. He claims to have the only sample in the country at present, but later on, of course we may all be able to get samples along with our government seeds.

Dr. Dudley says the friction of neon against mercury produces a yellow light. However to get the best effects it is better to take your package of neon to the north pole, where the newly discovered gas brought to high pressure by the cold is acted upon by the magnetic currents, and the "rory-bory" is produced.

There is said to be no immediate danger, however, of neon quartz shops being opened to any large extent for awhile, as Mr. Dudley assures us that it requires tons of air to produce one pint of the rory-bory.

dope, and he intimates that its rather hard work. Under the circumstances, we shall at present refrain from indulging in any of the new pole-essence, and if it becomes absolutely necessary that we have an aurora borealis on short notice, we shall place our reliance in Dr. Cook to bring us a nice, fresh one of life-size dimensions.

Besides, we doubt very much whether these neon rory-bories can pass the pure food inspection law.

Meantime, let there be no worry over a shortage of one of the home-made auro borealis ingredients—friction. They're working day and night shifts up at Washington to turn out a sufficient supply to keep the demand in good humor.

**MARKET LETTER.**

Letter from our Regular Correspondent at Kansas City.

Kansas City, January 17, 1910.—Early last week, when cattle receipts were large, buyers hit the market a hard blow, and broke prices sharply, but the situation changed Wednesday, with the arrival of a small run of cattle, and light runs balance of the week enabled salesmen to recover all of the loss of the first of the week. Stock and feeding cattle, which usually close the week at lower prices, reversed the usual order last week, and finished 15 to 25 higher for the week. The cattle supply today is 16,000 head, market steady to a shade lower, on all kinds but the demand is broad, and nearly everything is selling steady. Average quality of fed steers is below par, and continues to show the anxiety of owners to get in the clear at any cost, and this tendency would confirm the prediction of most dealers that later prices will be higher because of scarcity. From the present outlook, it seems that the reward this year will go to those who stick to the professional feeders, as it has for the last two or three years. The best feeders here today sold at \$6.75, although prime steers would bring \$7.00 to \$7.40, as they did the first of last week, and bulk of steers sell at \$5.75 to \$6.30, some medium light steers around \$5.25. Demand for finished steers finds difficulty in being filled, and there is a big demand among consumers for the cheaper meats, making competition about equal for all kinds of steers.

Hog sellers took the buyers into camp early last week, and dictated prices each day thereafter, except for a moderate decline at the end of the week, net gain for the week 15 to 25 cents. Heavy hogs showed an increase in premium over others for the week. The run today is 9,000, falling two thousand below first estimates. Railroad service is crippled and cuts some figure in the latest bulge in the market. The market is strong to 5 higher today, closing at the best point, account of the steady dwindling of the actual receipts today from the blackboard estimate, top \$8.65, bulk of sales \$8.30 to \$8.60.

Sheep and lambs closed the week strong, and back up to the high point of the winter. Run is 9,000 today, market steady to 10 lower, lambs at \$8.25 to \$8.60, yearlings \$6.80 to \$7.50, wethers \$5.00 to \$5.90, ewes \$4.75 to \$5.60. Quality is the main desideratum, as plenty of half finished stuff is available, account of forced marketing ahead of time from some snow covered sections of the pea feeding country in Colorado.

J. A. RICKART,

Live Stock Correspondent.

**Means Much**

To the level-headed young man, a bank account, added to the determination to make it larger, means much. The names of many such are on our books.

Young man, young woman, if your name is not on the list would it not be wise to open an account at once and keep adding to it? It's the right thing to do. The amount may be small at first—but all things must have a beginning.

THE Falls City State Bank

And commence the saving habit now

**SPENDS MILLIONS ON HORSES**

Germany Leads the World in Importation—Chiefly for Draught Purposes.

From some statistics published recently by M. Rann, the German minister of agriculture, the land of the kaiser leads the world in the matter of importing horses. In case of war the Germans are bound that they will be in possession of a liberal supply of horses. For the last three years there has been a slight decrease, the cause being that home breeders are doing well. In 1909 Germany imported 119,000 horses at a cost of \$20,000,000. Most of the imports were made for draught purposes; light draught horses numbered 43,500 and were of the value of \$4,500,000. The heavy draught horses numbered 48,500 and were of the value of \$10,000,000. Supplies of the former class were drawn principally from Russia, which sent 30,225 head; then came the Netherlands, with 9,024, Austria and Hungary accounted for 2,525, Denmark for 467, and the rest were drawn from France and Belgium. The heaviest of the draught horses were mainly supplied from Belgium, 20,000 being imported at an average price of \$310. Denmark delivered 16,309, France 5,847, Austria and Hungary 3,369, Russia 2,051, the Netherlands 644 and England only 125. In 1908 Germany imported 267 half-bred sires at an average cost of \$1,020, most of them being from Belgium. Saddle horses are put down as numbering 6,562, of which Austria supplied 2,946, against 1,227 from England. These latter figures include the thoroughbreds. The favorite market for cheap horses for Germany has been Russia, which country supplied 16,888 at an average cost of \$75.

**LEFT AND RIGHT TELEPHONES**

"Hello" Girl's Little Hint May Prove of Value to You in the Future.

"Right-handed people invariably put a telephone receiver up to their left ear and left-handed people to their right," said one of the telephone "hello" girls. "We girls get to be psychologists in a small way by talking over the telephone every day. It is impossible to keep from sizing up and classifying the people on the other end of the wire, simply on a basis of what they say and how they say it. There are almost as many ways of talking into a telephone as there are kinds of people who use the telephone. But it is, nevertheless, rather easy to classify them. One thing I have noticed is that the vast majority of people, being right-handed, hold the receiver in their left hand. The left ear, by long practice, thus becomes more acute and well trained. Consequently, when for any reason, a man or woman takes the receiver in his or her right hand, it is comparatively easy to sense it at my end. The man is apt to speak nervously and disjointedly, to talk too loud and to ask me to frequently repeat, showing that his ear—his wrong ear—is not serving him with such fidelity and accuracy as his more accustomed left. I had great difficulty in hearing a woman once, and so I asked: 'You are left-handed, aren't you?' 'Yes,' she gasped. 'Then don't hold the telephone quite so close to your mouth and put the receiver against your other ear.' She did, and we were able to hear each other perfectly."

**Title of "Esquire."**

Esquire dated back to the days when the Greeks and Romans were in the heyday of their existence. The armor bearers who served as attendants of the knights by way of body-guard were called esquires. Later, in England the king created esquires by placing collars about their necks and bestowing upon them pairs of silver spurs. The title has never lapsed in that country. There are now legally esquires by heritage, by creation, or by virtue of the holding of some office.

In this country the title has come into general use simply by courtesy, but it must be admitted that it is a very flimsy excuse for its adoption. In England there is a disposition to use it as applying to men not engaged in trade.

Fancy Grapes Tied by Baby Ribbon. The eastern shipments of "clusterettes," the new grape pack sent out this year by the California Fruit Exchange, utilized \$3,600 worth of fancy baby ribbon, which if stretched in one piece would cover a distance of 25 miles.

The experiment proved a success, and the growers sending grapes east packed with fancy ribbon received much larger prices than those whose consignments went in the ordinary manner. Clusterettes go in the natural form in large bunches as picked from the vine, packed in specially constructed crates so the berries will not bruise.—Sacramento correspondence San Francisco Chronicle.

**A Case of "Laboratory Cholera."**

The Russian medical journal the Vrach published in July last the following interesting details of a case of cholera contracted in the course of laboratory work. A lady student working in a laboratory in St. Petersburg was investigating the agglutination characters of a cholera vibrio isolated from a sample of water taken from a manufactory in the city. By accident some of the contents of a pipette entered her mouth. In spite of immediate efforts to disinfect the mouth a typical attack of cholera followed. Fortunately the patient recovered.



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**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.

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**A Graceful Endorsement**

(Gering, Scotts Bluff County, Courier)

"There is a paper printed at Lincoln called THE NEBRASKA STAT 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."

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