

Journey to the Great Northwest

As Described by Mrs. G. J. Crook

And indeed it seemed that we might gain in weight according to the dictates of our manager, for we had pancakes for breakfast—nice ones, with butter and syrup to eat on them, and great rashers of breakfast bacon. How good everything seemed! and how we ate! Butter and meat keeps perfectly firm for days in this high altitude. It was the work of Dick and another driver, Earl, to care for the horses. Before breakfast was over Earl reported that the horses could not be found, so Dick was dispatched to look them up. There are signs at every camping place. "No loose stock allowed," "Carefully extinguish camp fires," and should you not heed, a soldier is soon on your track. I forgot to mention that we had to register six or seven times, so there is no danger of one getting lost or if you should be telegraphed for you may be located soon. Two saddle points were kept in camp, as we had broken down but had not lost the mule and the teams had been left hobbled and turned out to graze on grass. Hobblers are straps around each front foot, then firmly strapped together so they could go no great distance. But the boss said "bears," that was the reason. In a little while the invincible Dick was heard on the other side of the foaming river and we said how can those hobbled horses cross? But soon they were in and over and glad enough for their oats, which were fed in nose bags. The wagons were loaded and we were soon on the road. Some mornings we would start out ahead of the teams to take in some sight and walk perhaps three or four miles before the teams came up. Here we could not walk that far, I fancy, but in that bracing air it is different. We began to believe that we had been fooled about heavy wraps, but by the third day we needed them all and could have used more I believe. When we were on the highest drive a high wind struck us and glad we were for our veils, for our faces were tanned as it was. We passed many interesting objects. I wish I was able to describe them all (even in my way), but could not take the time or space.

There was Electric Peak, Apollinaris Spring (having great medical qualities), Obsidian Cliff, really a mountain of glass, mostly black, though some streaks are white, red and yellow. This said the Indians used it for arrow heads and that this was neutral ground to all tribes, "the same as the famed Stone deposits of Dakota and Minnesota." Beaver lake with beavers at work, and Norris Geyser Basin, which covers an area of six miles square and has many geysers. There is a hissing, rumbling, terrible noise all the time. The Monarch is the largest here. Then we enter Elk Park, a beautiful drive. Elk and deer in abundance and the beautiful Gibbon River and Meadows adjacent. The Gibbon Falls are very beautiful and the forests are simply wonderful to one raised in a prairie country. The trees are all evergreen except a few pine, cedar, fir and spruce, but more pine than any other, and they grow so thick you could hardly believe it if I should tell you, and there seems as much upon the ground as there is standing—great logs, straight logs from fifty to eighty feet in height and from eight to eighteen inches in diameter. There are holes enough there to make or replace all the telegraph and telephone poles in the United States, if they could be utilized, but they are in almost inaccessible places and no railroads; no way of getting them. They may have lain on the ground for generations, but they won't rot in that altitude.

The hotels are electric lighted and have telephone and telegraph communications, and there are steam yachts on Yellowstone lake, and the roads are superb. Those are the only artificial things in the park—the rest are all natural. No automobiles or motorcycles are allowed; they would scare the game. There is all the small game there which we are used to here, and bear, deer, mountain sheep, elk, antelope, moose, buffalo, panther, wolf, fox, beaver, otter, porcupine and badger. The buffalo had been taken down to a lower altitude and were herded and corralled of nights at Gardiner. It was a novel sight to see sixty or seventy of the great uncouth creatures in a corral. Then we came to the Fire Hole River and followed it for quite a distance. The Mammoth Paint Pots are wonderful—great boiling cauldron, "forty by fifty feet" with a substance about the consistency of paint cooking away, the color seemingly always staying separate. An iron fence surrounds it, but the more daring ones would take pieces of weeds or sticks and put into it.

They always come true to the color or they were placed in. We were taken to the Fire Hole River to view the wonderful phenomena of "fire in water." It was wonderful, almost beyond description. It was not a very large lake, but seemingly very deep and around the shores it was honey combed with hot springs. In one small cave we could look down and under a sort of shelf into the water and see a plain almost as large as a large fireplace which looked just like a steady fire burning. At other places bubbles which looked about like falls of fire the size of marbles, would form at a great depth and come towards the top of the water and just before they got where you could see them for sure they would vanish. We were told that it was "god," and "not real fire. There was one spring of cold water in all this basin of fire. One writer says "Nowhere else can be seen on so grand a scale the evidences of divine power as here where water and fire mingle." Another writer said, "It gave him the impression of some city sunk into the earth and the smoke still ascending."

The morning of the 26th of July being a Sabbath, we were only to have a very short drive, always hatted firecrackers, so that I had wished I could get where I would not hear them, and I sure did—they do not allow them in the park. We stopped at the Old Faithful Inn, a wonderful structure built of logs, and natural boulders for the foundation, finished in this natural wood throughout. Finished in 1904 at a cost of \$200,000. But it must be seen to be appreciated. We went all through the great building, as visitors are made welcome, whether they are guests or not. About a mile farther on they made temporary camp, for this was the "Upper Geyser Basin, containing an area of four square miles," and we wished to see it thoroughly and quietly, it being the Sabbath day as well as the nation's birthday. And indeed one could scarcely be any other way than quiet. For the terrific warring and commotion of the subterranean elements filled one with awe and made them think they were in danger and indeed the whole central basin, comprising fifteen or twenty acres is dangerous, as there are danger signs posted in every direction but there is military protection here and soldiers for guides. One guide escorts six or seven tourists and they are directed to keep literally in his footsteps, and he gives them lectures at intervals on the special wonders which surround them on every hand. "These four square miles of surface contains twenty-six geysers of great proportions and upwards of 400 boiling springs, all of them wonderful beyond description. Some of the main geysers here are the Bee Hive, Grotto, Giant, Giantess Sawmill, Lion, Lioness, Comet, etc." The "closest one to our camp and in plain view was "Old Faithful," the only very high one we were destined to see in action. It is in action every hour; never varies over four minutes, day or night, winter or summer, so we saw it in action four times as we continued our way, and it is a sight never to be forgotten. The mouth of the Crater is an oblong opening, 266 feet inside, 488 feet outside and is situated on a mound of geyserite 15x200 feet, which rises about twelve feet in height above the level ash and of other volcanoes. You may walk over this bed but it seems hot and dangerous. It's eruptions begin by the water boiling and coming nearly to the top for a third or two, then seemingly an awful convulsive effort and the boiling water is thrown to a height of 150 feet and plays at that altitude the space of four minutes; then gradually recedes and all is quiet for the space of another hour. Another curiosity to us were three geysers close together, the largest and tallest in the center. The water seems to be always boiling and rumbling over the smaller except when the large one played, which was every seven or eight minutes, then the smaller ones would be entirely dry. The Giant throws water to the height of 250 feet, but we did not get to see it in action. "The Giantess is of beautiful cone" shape and beautiful colors, but was inactive also, but a beautiful spring of pure boiling water at her base was a wonder when all the rest was mineral. Fish were cooked in it, also eggs, and lovely coffee made from it. At three o'clock we were summoned to the camp, we supposed to start; but a surprise awaited us—some of the men of our party had prepared lemon candy and nuts so we had a genuine old fashioned Fourth of July treat.

The boss told us we would witness Old Faithful once more, then we must make camp as it looked like a thunder storm was brewing over the mountains, so we had to bid this wonderful good-bye and make two miles farther over the slope, and none in soon either, as a terrific thunder shower came on, the noise of which laid all Fourth of July firecrackers in the shade. However, the rain cleared up the night, and was very beautiful. With a roaring camp fire things were now in good shape. We were to have a sermon this night, the minister gave us an excellent talk and the singing of the good old hymns in that vast solitude with only the branches of the firs and the stars of the firmament above us, made a lasting impression upon us. Monday morning, July 5, we were all up early, as we had a long drive before us. Of course there was much of interest on the way, for there is scarcely a mile of the road but what has its curiosities. The beautiful forests, the lovely stretches of grazing ground, with the wild animals, so tame they hardly get away from the road as you pass, the beautiful flowers of every hue and description met your gaze, many of them growing abundantly with snow just above them on the hillsides. The road follows the Madison river for some distance, so we had a fine view of them. Kipler Cascades, whose waters leap from shelf to shelf of a rocky chasm in a series of enchanting falls, aggregating 150 feet. Then Lone Star Geyser, standing solitary to itself, and when it throws the boiling water it is shaped like a star, caused by the different openings. After leaving Shoshone Point (a place where we could see the mountains which form the boundary between Wyoming and Idaho), we came to a narrow rocky pass filled with snow. Our artist would have us all come and have our pictures taken the fifth of July in a snow drift; so we did, for the novelty of it; and had a good old snowball battle like a party of school children, besides; which ended by the young folks washing the minister's face. That night we camped on the shore of Yellowstone Lake, on beautiful camping grounds. This lake is the source of the Yellowstone river. The water is clear and cold except where some boiling spring heats it and discolors its waters. The strangest thing is, that seemingly its tide rises and falls at stated intervals, like the ocean. But scientists attribute it to the geysers in and around it. It has a great depth in a few places. The bottom has never been found, but most of the soundings are from five to fifty fathoms. "There are several islands, the largest being Stevenson." But Oh! the fishing here, and also in the river below the lake. Our sportsmen got immense quantities of salmon trout. The only matter of consideration being bait, so we women caught grasshoppers and we had all the lovely fish we wanted for two days. The Lake Hotel is situated on the southern shore of Yellowstone Lake and is one of the finest in the park, as well as being centrally located, so if one wished to stay for some time they could make trips out and come back to the hotel. The main road follows the river from this point on to Yellowstone Canyon, a place of wonders almost beyond description. All this day we were in sight of the snow-clad peaks of the Tetons and the "Sleeping Giant", so called from its resemblance to a man's face. It is found by looking across a mountain range to the distance peaks of Saddle mountains. On our drive we also saw the Mud Geysers and the Roaring Mountain. Also the Sulphur Mountain. There are many hot springs of sulphur and of mud which are rough smelling, foul smelling things, yet wonderful. The largest Mud geyser has a crater thirty feet in height at the base of a cliff and keeps in motion at the time, which at intervals of five to seven minutes it throws mud several feet in height. Down in a canyon a few rods from this is an opening in the side of a cliff shaped like a huge dog's head or something worse, about four feet in diameter. "It is called The Hoodo." There is a terrific, roaring noise, and dirty boiling water comes to the very surface and occasionally escapes from the mouth-like opening and then recedes only to be repeated in two or three minutes again. We made camp one mile above Grand Canyon bridge, a beautiful structure built of cement and the natural boulders across Yellowstone river. We were to have camped a day here as there were so many things to see and enjoy. This bridge spans the river just above the rapids. They are beautiful indeed, "tumbling over a succession of cascades and swirling around masses of rock left surrounded in the stream." Following the stream, we find that the Cascades have made a fall of 130 feet and end at Grotto Pool, "a comparatively quiet spot in the stream. But we continue our journey by road and path to the foot of the Upper Falls. They make a perpendicular drop of 140 feet, striking a shelving rock

at the bottom of the abyss, splashing and foaming and dashing, the spray until it is nothing unusual to see three rainbows at the same time. We go on after a time to the Lower or Great Falls of the Yellowstone. A short distance above these falls the river is 250 feet wide; but it narrows between the canyon walls to less than 100 feet and the shelf of rock over which it leaps is absolutely level. "The water seems to wait a moment on its verge, then it passes with a single bound 300 feet into the gorge below." It is grand beyond description, but the canyon from 1200 to 1500 feet in depth makes the river look like the thinnest brook from Point Lookout. "The walls of the canyon are all colors of the rainbow, and from all the wonderful hues of the imagination. Towers and castles, pinnacles of temples and statuary and the vivid coloring no artist's brush has produced." The underlying color seems to be yellow, true to the name Yellowstone, but it flushes to orange. "Down at the base the mosses and colorings are a deep green, browns sweet and soft blend with these. White rocks stand like sentinels, while yet others are as red as if drenched in blood. It is as if the most blinding sunset you ever saw had been caught and held upon that resplendent, awful gorge."

We are glad to be both to leave these wonderful sights, perhaps never to see them again; visited the Canyon Hotel and Government barracks and returned to camp and supper. We had a sermon that evening and it seemed very appropriate indeed, for it seems to me now that if there is any place on this earth which shows God's handiwork more than Yellowstone Canyon, I would like to visit it. We went from here to Norris Basin over the Mt. Washburn route, a new road and a very beautiful one, but from Norris Basin back to Gardiner on the road we came in on. But we were very glad as there were some beautiful sights which we were glad to see once more. Oh! how we hated to leave this wonderland yet we were glad too, to get back to civilization again and continue our journey. We had a lovely supper at the Home Hotel in Gardiner, and at 8:30 started back to Livingston and stayed over night.

Legal Notice.
In the Richardson County District Court, State of Nebraska.
Peter Frederick Sr., plaintiff, vs. Charles McMahan, Anna McMahan, his wife, Frank Gilliland and Emma E. Gilliland, his wife, defendants.
Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Richardson county, state of Nebraska, and to me directed as sheriff of said county, bearing date on the 7th day of March, 1910, I will offer at public sale at the west door of the court house in Falls City, in said county, on the 18th day of April, 1910, at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m. of said day, the following described real estate, situated in Richardson county, state of Nebraska, to-wit: The E. 1/2 of the E. 1/2 of the S. E. Quarter of the N. W. 1/4 of Section 16, Township 3 N. in Range 17, East of the 6th P. M.

This sale is made in pursuance of the decree of foreclosure of two mortgages held by said Peter Frederick Sr., severally executed to him by Charles McMahan and Anna McMahan on the property above described and which was by them sold to defendants, Frank Gilliland and Emma E. Gilliland, his wife, who also executed a joint and several mortgage to plaintiff on the same premises, the said Frank L. Gilliland and Emma E. Gilliland having purchased the legal title of said land from Charles McMahan and Anna McMahan subject to the first mortgage, foreclosed in this action and given by the said McMahan and his wife; the legal title to said land now being in the said Frank L. Gilliland and his wife, Emma E. Gilliland, and the same is seized and will be sold as above stated to satisfy the decree and costs foreclosing both mortgages above described. Terms of sale cash.
W. T. FENTON,
Sheriff of Richardson County.
Reavis & Reavis, Attorneys for Plaintiff.
First publication March 18, 1910.

C. H. MARION
AUCTIONEER.
Sales conducted in scientific and businesslike manner
C. H. MARION
Falls City, Nebraska

at the bottom of the abyss, splashing and foaming and dashing, the spray until it is nothing unusual to see three rainbows at the same time. We go on after a time to the Lower or Great Falls of the Yellowstone. A short distance above these falls the river is 250 feet wide; but it narrows between the canyon walls to less than 100 feet and the shelf of rock over which it leaps is absolutely level. "The water seems to wait a moment on its verge, then it passes with a single bound 300 feet into the gorge below." It is grand beyond description, but the canyon from 1200 to 1500 feet in depth makes the river look like the thinnest brook from Point Lookout. "The walls of the canyon are all colors of the rainbow, and from all the wonderful hues of the imagination. Towers and castles, pinnacles of temples and statuary and the vivid coloring no artist's brush has produced." The underlying color seems to be yellow, true to the name Yellowstone, but it flushes to orange. "Down at the base the mosses and colorings are a deep green, browns sweet and soft blend with these. White rocks stand like sentinels, while yet others are as red as if drenched in blood. It is as if the most blinding sunset you ever saw had been caught and held upon that resplendent, awful gorge."

We are glad to be both to leave these wonderful sights, perhaps never to see them again; visited the Canyon Hotel and Government barracks and returned to camp and supper. We had a sermon that evening and it seemed very appropriate indeed, for it seems to me now that if there is any place on this earth which shows God's handiwork more than Yellowstone Canyon, I would like to visit it. We went from here to Norris Basin over the Mt. Washburn route, a new road and a very beautiful one, but from Norris Basin back to Gardiner on the road we came in on. But we were very glad as there were some beautiful sights which we were glad to see once more. Oh! how we hated to leave this wonderland yet we were glad too, to get back to civilization again and continue our journey. We had a lovely supper at the Home Hotel in Gardiner, and at 8:30 started back to Livingston and stayed over night.

Legal Notice.
In the Richardson County District Court, State of Nebraska.
Peter Frederick Sr., plaintiff, vs. Charles McMahan, Anna McMahan, his wife, Frank Gilliland and Emma E. Gilliland, his wife, defendants.
Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Richardson county, state of Nebraska, and to me directed as sheriff of said county, bearing date on the 7th day of March, 1910, I will offer at public sale at the west door of the court house in Falls City, in said county, on the 18th day of April, 1910, at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m. of said day, the following described real estate, situated in Richardson county, state of Nebraska, to-wit: The E. 1/2 of the E. 1/2 of the S. E. Quarter of the N. W. 1/4 of Section 16, Township 3 N. in Range 17, East of the 6th P. M.

This sale is made in pursuance of the decree of foreclosure of two mortgages held by said Peter Frederick Sr., severally executed to him by Charles McMahan and Anna McMahan on the property above described and which was by them sold to defendants, Frank Gilliland and Emma E. Gilliland, his wife, who also executed a joint and several mortgage to plaintiff on the same premises, the said Frank L. Gilliland and Emma E. Gilliland having purchased the legal title of said land from Charles McMahan and Anna McMahan subject to the first mortgage, foreclosed in this action and given by the said McMahan and his wife; the legal title to said land now being in the said Frank L. Gilliland and his wife, Emma E. Gilliland, and the same is seized and will be sold as above stated to satisfy the decree and costs foreclosing both mortgages above described. Terms of sale cash.
W. T. FENTON,
Sheriff of Richardson County.
Reavis & Reavis, Attorneys for Plaintiff.
First publication March 18, 1910.

C. H. MARION
AUCTIONEER.
Sales conducted in scientific and businesslike manner
C. H. MARION
Falls City, Nebraska

Legal Notice.
E. S. Pyle, whose true name is Edward S. Pyle, non-resident defendant, will take notice that on the 25th day of January, 1910, Mrs. Sarah L. Baker filed her petition, as plaintiff, in the District Court of Richardson County, State of Nebraska, against you the said E. S. Pyle, defendant, the object and prayer of which are to obtain judgment against you on a joint and several note made and delivered to the said Mrs. Sarah L. Baker by yourself and Jennie R. Pyle which said note is dated October 12, 1905, and is for the sum of \$150.00 with interest from said date at the rate of eight per cent per annum from said date, and which note became due on October 12, 1906, and upon which there is now due, including interest, the sum of \$201.40.

And you are further notified that at the same time, said plaintiff pursuant to the statute in such cases, made and provided, sued out an order of attachment against you in said cause on the ground that you are a non-resident of the State of Nebraska, and have real estate in said county and state, and that said order of attachment was delivered to the sheriff of said county on said date and that on the 26th day of January, 1910, he, the sheriff, did levy upon said land by attaching the same, which is located near the village of Preston, Nebraska, and is described as follows:

Being the 12 acres of land purchased by you from the heirs of John Pyle, deceased, and situated in the east 1/2 of the northeast quarter of the southeast quarter of Section No. twenty, in Township one, north, Range seventeen, east of the 6th P. M., in Richardson County Nebraska.

And you are further notified that unless you plead, answer or demur to said petition filed in said cause, on or before Monday the 9th day of May, 1910, the same will be taken as true and judgment rendered against you according to the prayer of said petition, and an order by said court will be had that said attached real estate be sold at public sale as under execution, to satisfy whatever amount the court shall find due from you to the plaintiff herein, and pay the cost of said action and of said sale and of the proceedings in attachment.
SARAH L. BAKER,
By John Wiltse and J. E. Loyda,
Attorneys.
Dated April 1, 1910.
First publication April 1-4 times.

Legal Notice.
To P. J. Emig and M. Emig, first names unknown, and A. E. Snow, first name unknown, non-resident defendants:
You are hereby notified that Jennie E. Carpenter did, on the 7th day of March, 1910, file her petition in the district court of Richardson county,

Low Rate Tours
SPRING AND SUMMER 1910
Plan now a 5,000-mile summer tour of the coast
See the west with its diversified sections broadening under scientific cultivation; visit its incomparable cities with their environment of intensive land wealth. A Coast Tour is a broad education; the world's greatest fall journey.
\$60 Round trip, central Nebraska to California or Puget Sound, via direct routes, June 1st to September 30th.
\$50 Round trip on special dates, each month, from April to July inclusive.
\$15 Higher one way through the state of California, and cities of Portland and Seattle.
\$25 One way, eastern and central Nebraska to San Francisco, Los Angeles, San Diego, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Spokane, etc., March 1st to April 15th.
Proportional rates from your town. Consult nearest ticket agent or write me freely, asking for publications, assistance, etc., stating rather definitely your general plans.
L. M. WAKELEY, G. P. A., Omaha, Neb.
1004 Farnam Street, Omaha, Neb.

JOHN W. POWELL
Real Estate and Loans
MORTGAGES BOUGHT AND SOLD
Money to loan at 5 and 6 per cent interest on good real estate security. Also money to loan on good chattel security.
Office in Maddox Bldg. West of Court House
Falls City, Nebraska

Passenger Trains Burlington Route
MISSOURI PACIFIC IRON MOUNTAIN
South Bound
Tr. 107—St. Louis Mail and Express 1:50 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 1:50 p. m.
Tr. 105—Omaha Express 1:48 a. m.
Tr. 137 x—Omaha local leaves 7:00 a. m.
Tr. 131 x—Falls City local arrives 8:45 p. m. x—Daily except Sunday
Local Fr. Trains Carrying Passengers
North Bound
Tr. 192x—To Atchison 11:10 a. m.
South Bound
Tr. 191x—To Auburn 1:25 p. m.

Legal Notice.
The Occidental Building and Loan Association of Omaha, Nebraska, and Sim Burk, tenant of the mortgaged premises in question, do hereby pray of foreclosure of a certain mortgage given by you, the said P. J. Emig and M. Emig, husband and wife, as the plaintiff herein, on the 11th day of April, 1908, to the following described real estate situated in the village of Palo, Richardson county, Nebraska, to-wit:
Lot nine (9), in block seven (7), in Kulo proper, together with buildings and improvements thereon, to secure the payment of a certain promissory note given by you, the said P. J. Emig and M. Emig, to said plaintiff for the sum of \$700.00, bearing even date with said mortgage and to mature one year after the date thereof with 7 per cent interest from date thereof.
And you are further notified that unless you plead, answer or demur to said petition on or before the 25th day of April, 1910, the same will be taken as true and the decree of foreclosure prayed for therein will be rendered by the court.
And you are further notified that said plaintiff will appear before his honor, Judge John B. Rapson, at his chambers in Pawnee City, in Pawnee county, Nebraska, on the said 25th day of April, 1910, and make the application mentioned in the petition of plaintiff for an order requiring the defendant, Sim Burk, who is the tenant in possession of said mortgaged premises, to pay the accruing rent of the buildings thereon to the Clerk of the District Court of Richardson county, to be applied to the payment of plaintiff's debt, on the theory that the security of said mortgage is insufficient to discharge the same in full, such payment of rent into the court by said tenant to continue during the pendency of this action. All of which you will take notice and govern yourselves accordingly.
REAVIS & REAVIS
Attorneys for Plaintiff

D. S. McCarthy
DRAY AND TRANSFER
Prompt attention given to the removal of household goods.
PHONE NO. 211

Low Rate Tours
SPRING AND SUMMER 1910
Plan now a 5,000-mile summer tour of the coast
See the west with its diversified sections broadening under scientific cultivation; visit its incomparable cities with their environment of intensive land wealth. A Coast Tour is a broad education; the world's greatest fall journey.
\$60 Round trip, central Nebraska to California or Puget Sound, via direct routes, June 1st to September 30th.
\$50 Round trip on special dates, each month, from April to July inclusive.
\$15 Higher one way through the state of California, and cities of Portland and Seattle.
\$25 One way, eastern and central Nebraska to San Francisco, Los Angeles, San Diego, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Spokane, etc., March 1st to April 15th.
Proportional rates from your town. Consult nearest ticket agent or write me freely, asking for publications, assistance, etc., stating rather definitely your general plans.
L. M. WAKELEY, G. P. A., Omaha, Neb.
1004 Farnam Street, Omaha, Neb.

JOHN W. POWELL
Real Estate and Loans
MORTGAGES BOUGHT AND SOLD
Money to loan at 5 and 6 per cent interest on good real estate security. Also money to loan on good chattel security.
Office in Maddox Bldg. West of Court House
Falls City, Nebraska

Passenger Trains Burlington Route
MISSOURI PACIFIC IRON MOUNTAIN
South Bound
Tr. 107—St. Louis Mail and Express 1:50 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 1:50 p. m.
Tr. 105—Omaha Express 1:48 a. m.
Tr. 137 x—Omaha local leaves 7:00 a. m.
Tr. 131 x—Falls City local arrives 8:45 p. m. x—Daily except Sunday
Local Fr. Trains Carrying Passengers
North Bound
Tr. 192x—To Atchison 11:10 a. m.
South Bound
Tr. 191x—To Auburn 1:25 p. m.