

Journey to the Great Northwest

As Described by Mrs. G. J. Crook

We arrived at Livingston at 11 o'clock p. m., having seen the wonderful Paradise Valley and Lower Yellowstone Canyon by moonlight, which was a wonderful sight. We all went to our same old hotel, where our belongings were stored and to our rooms, as we had decided to continue our journey the next day. Every woman carries some necessary toilet articles, but in addition to these she should have scissors, thimble, needles and thread and small vials of one or two simple medicines, for we found such things in great demand by some who did not think them necessary. The inevitable handbag makes it possible and easy to do so. A very small hand mirror enabled the minister of the party to shave, and thread and needles closed many a rent in our common clothing.

The next morning at eight o'clock we took breakfast (not in camp, Oh, how we missed it!) at a very nice restaurant, packed our belongings again and started for Seattle Washington.

We had a lovely ride up through western Montana. We made a short stop at Bozeman, in the wonderful Gallatin Valley. It is a beautiful little city, where some of our town people have settled. They evidently know a good thing when they find it, for the Gallatin Valley is given up to be one of the largest and finest for agriculture and fruit raising in Montana, and added to this the stock raising and the mineral wealth of the adjacent mountains, with its health-giving climate, and you do not wonder that they go and stay. I was somewhat disappointed in missing the great copper mines and smelters of Butte, but we made a pleasant stop at the capital of this great state, Helena, and continued our way amid lovely mountain scenery which can hardly be surpassed, for it was in the grand old Rockies, through deep canyons and dark defiles, where stage coaches had been held up and robbed in the old days—places which seemed to invite such tragedies but it is not quite so easy to hold up the iron horse, though it is occasionally done. Occasionally getting glimpses of the great river, beautiful ranches and homes, until toward evening we came to Missoula, where more of our own town's people reside. It is a fine city and there are more opportunities for the young and energetic in the west than there is in old settled communities like ours.

We crossed the state of Idaho at the narrowest part and after night had fallen, so cannot tell you so much about it by actual observation. It is called the "Gem of the Mountains," and abounds in great mineral wealth and many lovely valleys and much land is now open for settlement. Near midnight we came to Spokane. Here our party were to stop off, and I bade them good-bye with regret, for we had formed a very pleasant friendship. We all hoped to meet again at the exposition but I never did meet with but one of the party afterwards. I continued my journey to North Yakima, where I visited a few days with the family of my husband's brother. The Yakima Valley is far-famed, and well it may be, for it is very productive. It is

called the "Home of the Big Red Apple," and indeed, all the fruits and vegetables grow to enormous size, and all grains and hay are enormous crops. Common corn does not mature, but sweet corn for roasting ears and for silos and summer feed grow to perfection. And the melons are perfectly lovely. A splendid climate added to all this and we found it a delightful place. However we went on to Seattle, the "Queen City" of the northwest, where was held the Alaska-Yukon Pacific Exposition.

The ride was beautiful and full of interest. Beautiful valleys, lovely streams; crossed the Cascade Range of Mountains through tunnels; and by waterfalls, lovely towns and fine ranches. I do not see how 200 miles of travel could show a greater diversity of country, employment or enterprise than this. Passed the dairy farms and finally the great plant of the Carnation Milk factory. No one need ever be afraid to use the Carnation milk, for I know that it is pure and clean. So we came to the great city, Seattle, and proceeded to the home of our niece, whom I had not seen for years; but she and her family made my visit a perfect joy. It is a great city. Has a population of over 320,000, has its own water system and also lighting plant, which furnishes power for municipal and other purposes. Water is brought from Cedar River, forty miles away in the Cascade Mountains. There is a large fleet of steamers plying upon the waters of Puget Sound, with Seattle as their home port. The local traffic carried on by this fleet amounts to more than \$25,000,000 per year. Seattle's public school system ranks with any on the Pacific coast, and churches are all represented by magnificent buildings. There are free library buildings, beautiful parks, and indeed everything to make a city, and we enjoyed our stay there very much, and felt reluctant to leave such a grand city. The University of Washington is located upon a beautiful section of land lying between Lake Union and Lake Washington, and it is here and on adjoining land that the exposition was held. The university ranks among the first of our land and has many beautiful, commodious and substantial buildings, and the state built several fine buildings for the use of the exposition, which now go to the university, making it very finely equipped. The state appropriated \$1,000,000 for the exposition, and thinks it money well expended.

I wish that I could go into a detailed description of the many beautiful buildings and their exhibits, but of course cannot. The floral display on the grounds were beautiful in the extreme, while the exhibits of the Alaska building were simply astonishing. This exposition was different in one respect from others, in that every exhibit was in place and everything finished by the opening day. The shows on "Pay Streak" were much the same as those of other expositions, some better, some no worse, and for those who patronize such amusements they afforded a pleasant change. The hotel and cafe charges were very reasonable, and the street car service was of the very best. Indeed it seemed as if the whole people of the city tried to

make tourists feel at home and have as good a time at as reasonable rates as possible. And the boat riding! It was simply grand. Not on an artificial lagoon, but on lakes, large lakes—and the Sound. You can ride on a beautiful steam yacht at twenty-five cents per hour, past the most beautiful scenery and beautiful homes and grounds that you would wish to see. We also went across the Sound to the Government Navy yards, situated at Bremerton. Seven great war vessels lay in the harbor, while one, The Colorado, was in the dry docks undergoing repairs, a sight for a "tenderfoot." Then grand old Mt. Rainier in sight of the city makes a setting one can never forget. The day came all too soon when I must turn my face southward and continue my journey.

On a beautiful morning I started and had a lovely journey. The main stop was at Tacoma, called the "Beautiful," and well named, as it is one of the most attractive cities on the Pacific coast to the tourist or home-seeker. It has well paved streets, and beautiful homes overlooking Commencement Bay of Puget Sound, and has Mount Rainier for a plain background, though it is forty miles away.

Then we passed through fertile valleys with beautiful homes and ranches, where fruits, vegetables, grain and hay were raised in great abundance, and at eventide reached the city of Portland, called the "Rose City," and surely 'twas rightly named, for in no other city do they grow in such profusion, so luxuriously or in such variety as here. They were a wonder, indeed, and I was told that the season was nearly past, as June was the main month for them. I was very fortunate in choosing a hotel in this city, for the proprietor was a brother of one of our townsmen, and made me feel at home and extended courtesies for which I was thankful. I went in company with other tourists up to the Dalles of the Columbia River, a beautiful sight indeed. Also took an observation car and traversed the city and surrounding country, Portland Heights, the Great Observatory, where you may see three states, etc., and the Lewis and Clark Exposition Grounds, where some of the buildings have been kept intact—the forestry building, as a monument to the big trees of Oregon, and they are a wonder. Then when my railroad ticket had gone the proper length of red tape, or in other words, had been validated, I was considered on my homeward journey, so I turned still southward and continued my way. We went through much rich and fertile country in Oregon, yet from what I could learn there is yet much land to be taken, but it is a great, grand state.

Then we struck the great state of California, over the Shasta Route. California is a state one can hardly describe. It is next to the largest state, but that does not tell it. It is over 800 miles from north to south and over 200 from east to west—in other words it has 160,000 square miles of surface, and the diversity of climate, productions, and employment makes it the greatest state in our union. It's "the land of out-of-doors" it rests the weary and refreshes the weak! One can have ocean bathing or mountain climbing; cool breezes with beautiful vegetation, trees and flowers, or the grand sandy desert, where health is positively restored to consumptives. But the northern part of the state, which I first touched is filled with beautiful little valleys cultivated to the highest extent, showing peace, plenty and contentment. But we are soon in the wilds of the Siskiyou Range of mountains and in sight of old Mount Shasta. It is 14,500 feet in height and can be climbed by no "tenderfoot" unaided. Its base measurement is so large that we seemed to be at its very foot for two or three hours, anyway, it is visible from the car windows for over two hundred miles of the journey with its great white cap of snow, and the clouds forming below the crest it makes a sight never to be forgotten. And we follow the Sacramento River for over sixty miles through a canyon which one can never forget, no difference how much they have seen before or will see afterwards. Winding around the mountain side, crossing and recrossing the stream until you have crossed it nineteen times. In places we had three engines to take the train up and up, but when we began to descend we make good time you may know, and at nearly sunset we came tearing down the mountain side and stopped at Shasta Springs. We were told to all get out and drink of the renowned Shasta water and go through the magnificent hotel for the space of twenty minutes. We were glad of the rest, even for that short a time. They tightened burs, adjusted breaks, etc., and soon we were on our way again, with the roaring, foaming stream on one side and the mountains on the other. For some distance springs seemed plentiful, as yellow Shasta water poured down the mountain side, but in a

little while we passed camping places where city people or tourists were camping out and using Shasta water from Nature's own reservoir, "the rocks," and living the simple life. They waved us adieu as we went thundering on and soon darkness and mountains shut us in on every side and tired eyes closed to open again at dawn still in the Sacramento Valley. But, Oh! what a metamorphosis—not a foaming mountain stream, but a broad beautiful placid river and miles and miles of beautiful level valley land, green, golden and red, with the reflection of vast vineyards, wheat fields and orchards, rich farm homes and live stock of all kinds. It was indeed the far famed beautiful Sacramento Valley which the sun rose upon, making a sight long to be remembered. At or near eight o'clock we reached Sacramento, the capital city of this great state. Having been to capitals of several states, I think I may truthfully say that the most beautiful grounds and buildings are here which it has been my lot to see. I left the regular San Francisco train at this point to take another for the beautiful Napa Valley, where resides a brother whom I had not seen for thirty years. The ride to St. Helena was a very lovely one, across the broad valley of the Sacramento then up the Napa Valley for miles, where used to flourish the greatest vineyards in the state. I arrived at my brother's home and Oh what a visit I enjoyed.

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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 subsequent 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.

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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 rods 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 Whitse and J. E. Leyda, 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,

state of Nebraska, against you and the Occidental Building and Loan Association of Omaha, Nebraska, and Sim Burk, tenant of the mortgaged premises in question, the object and prayer of which is to obtain a decree of foreclosure of a certain mortgage given by you, the said P. J. Emig and M. Emig, husband and wife, to the plaintiff herein, on the 11th day of April, 1908, on the following described real estate situated in the village of Rulo, Richardson county, Nebraska, to-wit:

Lot nine (9), in block seven (7), in Rulo proper, together with buildings and improvements thereon, to secure the payment of a certain promissory note given by you, the said P. J. and M. Emig, to said plaintiff for the sum of \$790.00, bearing even date with said mortgage and to mature one year after the date thereof with 7 per cent interest from date the paid.

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. Raper, at his chambers 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. Of all of which you will take notice and govern yourselves accordingly.

REAVIS & REAVIS,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

D. S. McCarthy DRAY AND TRANSFER

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Rocky Mountain Tours—Tourist rates during the summer to Denver, Estes Park and Colorado resorts, Hot Springs, S. D., Sheridan and Ranchester, Wyo., for the Big Horn region, Cody (gateway for Heim's personally conducted camping parties through the park), Thermopolis, Wyo., the coming wonderful Hot Springs resort (railway completed July 1st).

Homeseekers' Rates—First and Third Tuesdays for investors and land seekers through the newly developing sections of the west.

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South Bound		West Bound	
Tr. 104—St. Louis Mail and Express	1:50 p. m.	No. 13—Denver Exp.	1:10 a. m.
Tr. 106—Kansas City Exp.	3:41 a. m.	No. 15—Denver Exp. (Local)	1:40 p. m.
Tr. 132 x—K. C. local leaves	7:30 a. m.	No. 43—Portland Exp.	10:17 p. m.
Tr. 138 x—Falls City arrives	9:00 p. m.	No. 41—Portland Exp.	2:25 p. m.
x—Daily except Sunday		No. 121—Lincoln Loc. via Nebraska City	5:00 a. m.
North Bound		East Bound	
Tr. 103—Nebraska Mail and Express	1:50 p. m.	No. 14—St. J., K. C. & St. L.	7:38 a. m.
Tr. 105—Omaha Express	1:48 a. m.	No. 44—St. J., K. C. & St. L.	4:11 a. m.
Tr. 137 x—Omaha local leaves	7:00 a. m.	No. 16—St. J., K. C. & St. L.	4:22 p. m.
Tr. 131 x—Falls City local arrives	8:45 p. m.	(Local)	
x—Daily except Sunday		No. 42—St. J., K. C. & St. L.	6:52 p. m.
Local Frt. Trains Carrying Passengers		No. 122—From Lincoln, via Nebraska City	8:45 p. m.
North Bound		E. G. WHITFORD, Agent.	
Tr. 192x—To Atchison	11:10 a. m.	—We have some fresh Red Seal flour in now. Come and get a sack.—C. A. Heck.	
South Bound			
Tr. 191x—To Auburn	1:23 p. m.		

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