

## Journey to the Great Northwest

As Described by Mrs. G. J. Crook

Correction.  
Owing to a typographical error my article in last week's Tribune stated that Pasadena, Cal., was the "Venice of America." It should not have read that way. Pasadena is a suburb of Los Angeles and a beautiful little city; while Venice is situated near the coast and patterned from the Venice of the old world.

MRS. G. J. CROOK.

Soon darkness shut out the vision and sleep claimed tired bodies so that the eastern part of California I did not see very much of. But when we waked up the next morning we were on the desert all right—a dreary waste of sand, without a living thing in sight but the cactus. That varied some; in places it was low and dwarfish and of the broad leaf variety which we know; then it would be the cactus palm, some large enough to give a little shade in the broiling sun—for it soon grew hot—oh, so hot, it seemed as if the breeze was from off a hot stove. The stations were very few and far between and they would be principally just a station house, with possibly a well and water tank for the use of the railway. In a few places the agent would have a small garden or flower bed. These seemed veritable oases in the desert. But we traveled on and at somewhere near ten o'clock we came to Los Vegas, Nevada, quite a good sized town with some yards and gardens, but not many, as the water problem is a perplexing one.

Finally we came to a level scope of country with short grass and much cactus, but actually some cattle. About this time we had reached the boundary line of Utah. For at, or beyond Modena, the first station in Utah on our road, we came to a piece of plowed land, a small farm. They told us it was the first plowed land for over 400 miles. It looked good to us you may know.

When we waked up next morning we were in a sandy section again and sometimes mountains, but we went on and on until about eight o'clock we came to the Great Salt Lake. We skirted the southeastern shore for a few miles on this road before we reached Salt Lake City, at nine a. m. Another great mecca for tourists. The Nebraska girls and myself had talked over our plans and none of us thought we would take but one day here, so we must make the most of it and see all that we could, so on arriving we went to a hotel, got rid of the dust and sand of the Mojave Desert, got ready for sightseeing, for we wished to see the city first of all. Salt Lake City is a fine city. Many of you have been there, but for the benefit of those who have not, will say it is the county seat of Salt Lake county and the capital of the great state of Utah. It covers an area of fifteen square miles, has a population of near 100,000, was first settled by the Mormons with Brigham Young as leader in 1847, and has had a steady growth. There is a public school system now thoroughly established, never to be uprooted and all christian denominations are represented by beautiful church buildings. But of course visitors always

wish to see the Mormon structures. The city is situated at the foot of the Wasatch Mountains, from which she gets her water supply and it is surely adequate.

We were taken to the "Temple Block" a ten acre square surrounded by a stone and adobe wall twelve feet high and three feet in thickness. The grounds are beautifully laid out and contains the four main and noted buildings of the Mormon people. The Temple, Tabernacle, Assembly Hall and Bureau of Information Building. The Temple of course, is world famed and very beautiful and emblematic, but not a place of worship. They say it is simply a place to solemnize marriages and perform sacred ordinances for the dead and for baptism. We were told that not all Mormons are allowed within its sacred walls and no gentiles since its dedication April 6, 1893. The tabernacle is the place of worship. It was planned and erected under the direction of Brigham Young. It is 250 feet long, 150 feet wide and 80 feet in height—vaulted or rounding ceiling built without a nail; you may hear a pin drop anywhere in the building; a whisper at the rostrum you can hear anywhere in the great audience room, which has a seating capacity of over 20,000 and when there is a full choir, it is 500. Just at noon every day there is an organ recital and for that we staid. That great pipe organ was constructed over thirty years ago, but it is given up by great musicians to be the finest instrument in America, if not in the whole world. To us it seemed magnificent and this ended one half of our day, so the next thing was dinner and then to Saltair depot to go to Great Salt Lake. Oh! what a wonderful sight—the green tinge of the waves, the mountains and valleys, all combine to make nature seem perfect. Then, to see the works of art also. The Saltair Pavilion is a beautiful structure. The bath houses are fine and everything is made for the comfort and convenience of visitors. The waters are life giving and they tell you that here indeed is the "fountain of youth." The time rolled round all too soon, when we must go back to the city and get ready for travel again.

Soon we were on our way to Grand Junction. We did not get to see near all the noted and interesting things in this great city, founded by a system of which we could never approve. And some of our town's people live there whom we would like to have called upon, but we were pressed for time.

My next stop was at Delta, where I was to leave the main line and go to Paonia for a week's visit with my husband's brother and wife, and other old time Richardson county people. We arrived at Paonia, a thriving town of two thousand people situated on the north fork of the Gunnison River, just at the foot of old Mt. Lamborn, and found a warm welcome awaiting us and had such a good visit with our brother and wife, "ye old time postmaster" W. R. Crook, also Mr. and Mrs. Abner McKee. This town is in the heart of the great fruit country of the Gunnison Valley and the great fruit packing establishments, evaporator buildings,

Glen Eyrie is the home of the late Gen Palmer, who laid out and founded Colorado Springs. The dwellings and other buildings are magnificent. It is situated on a sort of flat—surrounded by mountains and the same fantastic shaped rocks as Garden of the Gods, and are in great abundance.

Here irrigating ditches have turned barren rocks and sand into a Garden of Eden, and one of his ideas in his will was to pension his faithful helpers in this beautiful county seat. But the good he did lives after him, for he made the deeds to the city lots so that never a drop of intoxicating liquors can be sold upon them. So Colorado Springs is a temperance city and always will be.

I came on to Denver, the greatest tourist city in America. It is called "a city of Sunshine." I went to the home of our nephew, an old time Falls City boy. I found a warm welcome and spent one full day in rest and good old-fashioned visit before attempting to see the sights of "the Queen City of the Plains," also the capital of Colorado. My husband's brother, another old time Falls City boy lives here also and he escorted us to places of interest in the city. The city is beautiful and inviting from the great welcome arch at the union depot to the capitol building.

The manufacturing industries are many and varied. The United States mint and the smelters are worth the trip. One day I took the Inter-Mountain road and went several miles in the country to visit relatives. It was a lovely ride and such an enjoyable visit.

But I must now turn my face homeward and bid farewell to the kind friends and relatives and the great west, which has such varied attractions and fascinations for most people. I was delighted with it and had an enjoyable trip. I bade them all good-bye and took the train over the grand old B. & M. for home. It was a beautiful day and a fine ride across eastern Colorado. About night fall we crossed the Colorado

line and were in dear old Nebraska. On awakening we were coming into Wymore, and of course our own familiar towns. The remainder of the way everything looked familiar and good to me, for was I not coming home—where my own loved ones were? Where home is and where the treasure is, there will the heart be also." So ends my letter.

MRS. G. J. CROOK.

### TO SAVE FARMERS' FRIENDS.

Insects and Weed-seed Eaters May Fall Prey to Milliners.

New York, April 21—Fighting for the farmers of this country, who last year lost over a billion dollars worth of crops from insect pests, according to government reports, the Audubon workers of this state are today making final efforts here to protect by law the insect eating birds that the millinery interests are claiming the right to slaughter. While California, Massachusetts, Oregon, Ohio, Missouri, Louisiana, Wisconsin and Washington have already been induced to properly preserve these bird crop guards, the feather dealers of New York and many other states are still able to plunder the farmer's fields for their plumage, which insufficient laws allow them to sell without fear of prosecution. To show the American people that the \$38,000,000 industry of the country's bonnet builders should no longer be allowed the right to menace the prosperity of its \$20,000,000 worth of agricultural investments, the National Association of Audubon Societies has today begun to extend to the whole country the campaign of economic education that it is carrying on throughout this state.

Although the millinery interests are fiercely fighting legislation for the protection of the farmers' feathered friends in this state, officers of the National Association of Audubon Societies declared today that sooner or later the agricultural interests of this country would force every state to check by adequate laws the slaughter of the birds that are known to be so valuable to American agriculture and forestry. Government investigation has shown conclusively that the insect and weed-seed eating birds consume and hold in check the crop pests that already destroy \$1,000,000,000 worth of America's agricultural wealth each year.

"The farmers of New York are revolting against the present license of the milliners to kill and sell the birds that form Nature's greatest protection against crop pests," said William Dutcher, president of the National Association of Audubon Societies, at its headquarters, 141 Broadway, today. "We believe we can win this battle for the farmers here and shall not stop our efforts until every state has safe-guarded the existence of these birds whose threatened extinction must mean ruin to the agriculture of our country."

### WITH OUR NEIGHBORS.

News Of Interest From Our Neighboring Towns.

The passage of a paving ordinance is now assured and Hiawatha will rejoice in paved streets before many moons.

The Burchard court house has been condemned by the grand jury. "It is done broke down."

Tecumseh is beginning to raise steam for a Fourth of July blow-out. It may be expected to go off with loud noise.

The Pawnee Commercial club will hold an auction April 28. Anyone having anything to sell can have it sold by the club for a small per cent.

The whiskey ring declares Lincoln must be punished for driving out the saloons. They want to move the state capital to a wet town.

### 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 42 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 Wiltse and J. E. Leyda, Attorneys.

Dated April 1, 1910.  
First publication April 1-4 times.

—Every family and especially those who reside in the country should be provided at all times with a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment. There is no telling when it may be wanted in case of an accident or emergency. It is most excellent in all cases of rheumatism, sprains and bruises. Sold by all druggists.

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Pacific Coast—From June 1st, low round trip excursion rates to the Pacific Coast, and on special dates April to July, still lower Coast Excursion rates.

Yellowstone Park—All indications point to a larger number of Park Tourists during the summer of 1910 than ever before. The tour rates are very low, and include attractive diverse routes through Colorado and Salt Lake City.

To the East—Special rates will be in effect to eastern cities and resorts. Definite announcements should be made within the next thirty days.

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 Holm'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.

Get in touch with the nearest ticket agent, or with me, and let us tell you what you want to know.

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## Passenger Trains Burlington Route



South Bound  
Tr. 101—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 Frt. Trains Carrying Passengers  
North Bound  
Tr. 192x—To Atchison..... 11:10 a. m.  
South Bound  
Tr. 191x—To Auburn..... 1:23 p. m.



West Bound  
No. 13—Denver Exp..... 1:10 a. m.  
No. 15—Denver Exp. (Local) 1:40 p. m.  
No. 43—Portland Exp..... 10:17 p. m.  
No. 41—Portland Exp..... 2:25 p. m.  
No. 121—Lincoln Loc. via Nebraska City..... 5:00 a. m.

East Bound  
No. 14—St. J., K. C. & St. L. 7:38 a. m.  
No. 44—St. J., K. C. & St. L. 4:11 a. m.  
No. 16—St. J., K. C. & St. L. 4:22 p. m. (Local)  
No. 42—St. J., K. C. & St. L. 6:52 p. m.  
No. 122—From Lincoln, via Nebraska City..... 8:45 p. m.  
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