

ON THIS CONTINENT BLESSED ABOVE ALL OTHERS IN THE RICHNESS AND VARIETY OF NATURE'S BOUNTY WAS BORN THE CUSTOM OF A DAY OF NATIONAL THANKSGIVING HERE ALONE IN ALL THE WORLD IT IS OBSERVED, HERE IT SHALL ALWAYS PERSIST: A MARK OF THE NATION'S RECOGNITION OF GOD'S HAPPINESS.—Youth's Companion.

THE FALLS CITY TRIBUNE

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MRS. H. C. DAVIS DEAD

ONE OF FALLS CITY'S MOST ESTIMABLE WOMEN

After a Sickness of Many Months Her Death Occurred On Sunday, November 20

Death has entered another home in our city and taken from among us one of our most estimable women. Mrs. H. C. Davis is recognized as a dear, good, christian woman and her death brings genuine sorrow to the many who knew and loved her. In many homes she will be mourned for to these she carried many blessings—assistance in time of need, comfort and encouragement by her own cheerful presence, a message of truth and love to the discouraged and down-trodden, giving to others of herself, her strength for more than she could afford to give. In her home she has left a blessing such as only a devoted wife and mother could leave, that of a home filled with sunshine radiated from one whose heart was filled with love and tenderness for her family, whose cheerful sunny disposition kept happiness aglow and remains a blessed memory and splendid heritage to those who loved her best.

Frances Dalbey was born at Montezuma, Iowa, May 22, 1854, where she lived until she attained the age of fifteen years. She then made her home at Hamburg, Iowa and at that place was married to Henry Clay Davis on December 27, 1870. Mr. and Mrs. Davis came to Falls City in the year 1872 and have resided here since that time.

To them six children were born, two of whom died in infancy, the surviving children all live in Falls City, they are: Charles C. Davis, Clyde D. Davis, Mrs. W. H. Schmelzel and Miss Maude Davis.

Mrs. Davis was one of a family of thirteen children. The surviving sisters and brothers are J. L. Dalbey, Shubert; W. J. Dalbey, Hamburg, Iowa; S. J. Dalbey, Council Bluffs, Iowa; Mrs. Charles Sherman, Kankakee, Illinois; Mrs. D. C. McLeod, San Diego, Calif.; Mrs. E. H. Day, Helvy, Nebraska.

The funeral services were held at the home Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock conducted by Rev. Barker of Kansas City assisted by Rev. Brooks. The house was filled to overflowing with sympathizing friends and floral offerings were sent in abundance. The interment was made in Steele cemetery where a long procession of friends followed the remains of one whom they had loved and admired.

To the husband and children, as well as the remaining members of her family is extended heartfelt sympathy by hosts of friends in this their hour of sorrow.

Plenty of Good Water.

A Tribune representative called on A. S. Richardson, Supt. of the electrical department at Missouri Pacific yards early this week and was given much information regarding the work at the yards. Among other things the water supply was spoken of. Mr. Richardson says they have plenty of splendid water. Two large wells are now in condition and will furnish abundant supply. Just at present a little surface alkali water is in the wells which flowed in before proper tubing was lowered.

The superintendent says it will not take more than a day at the most to pump out all that water and then there will be no more for the test wells put down around the yards give excellent water. It is thought at the yard that by the middle of next week engines will be run into the round house.

Mrs. P. S. Heacock spent the latter part of the week shopping and visiting friends in Kansas City. She returned home Saturday.

A Thanksgiving Poem.

For the days when nothing happens,
For the cares that leave no trace,
For the love of little children,
For each sunny dwelling place,
For the altars of our fathers,
And the closets where we pray,
Take, O gracious God and Father,
Praises this Thanksgiving Day.

For our harvests safe ingathered,
For our golden store of wheat,
For corn lands and the vine lands,
For the flowers up-springing sweet,
For our coasts from want protected,
For each inlet, river, bay,
By Thy bounty full and flowing,
Take our praise this joyful day.

For our dear ones lifted higher,
Through the darkness to the light,
Ours to love and ours to cherish
In dear memory, beyond sight;
For our kindred and acquaintance,
In Thy heaven who safely stay,
We uplift our psalms of triumph,
Lord, on this Thanksgiving Day.

For hours when heaven is nearest,
And the earth-mood does not cling,
For the very gloom of broken
By our looking for the King;
By our thought that He is coming,
For our courage on the way,
Take, O Friend, unseen, eternal,
Praises this Thanksgiving Day.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

Mayor Keeling Returns.

Mayor Keeling returned Friday evening from Lincoln where he spent three days attending the State Municipal convention. Fifty-three towns and cities were represented by mayors and aldermen and much good was derived from this general mixing and exchanging of ideas. Mayor Keeling feels that the meeting was a rousing success and that much good can be accomplished by association with men of affairs along this line.

A Shoulder Dislocated.

John Martins' team became frightened last Friday morning and ran away. He was thrown from his wood wagon and had his shoulder dislocated and was otherwise badly bruised up. The shoulder was set at once and he seems to be doing nicely.

A Thanksgiving Menu

In planning the Thanksgiving dinner remember the main course is heavy, and the salad should be light. Never serve chicken salad with roast turkey, if you value your digestion. The following menu will make a splendid Thanksgiving dinner:

- Roast Turkey
- Oyster Dressing Cranberry Sauce
- Browned Sweet Potatoes
- Mashed Potatoes Brown Gravy
- Apple, Nut and Celery Salad
- Olives Pickles Celery
- Mince Pie
- Coffee

Ran Away From Haskell.

Last Thursday night Nightwatch Camblin picked up two Indian boys who asked permission to sleep in the "boose." The next morning Chief Marts viewed them with suspicion and failing to get any clear account of them while they were together, he took one of the boys into his office and after a systematic "sweating" found they had run away from Haskell Institute at Lawrence, Kansas. They had been sent there from the Flathead Reservation in western Montana. The other boy seemed anxious to return to the school but the little fellow, who had run away three times before seemed bent on going home.

Chief Marts notified the school and Friday night Prof White, disciplinarian of the school came for the boys. He said they had been gone eight days but as those who ran away usually headed for Oklahoma they had been hunting for them there. He took the boys back Saturday.

ALL SHOULD BE THANKFUL

THE THANKFUL INDIVIDUAL IS THE HAPPY ONE

In Most Instances The Real Cause Of Not Being Thankful Is Selfishness

There is perhaps no fault that a person can have that is more harmful than to be unthankful. A good mother will early in life instruct her boy or girl, to say for benefits received, "Thank you!"

It is a sign of good breeding, and it indicates the better home life and manners. At the root of all ingratitude lies the sin of selfishness. The person that is selfish, is ungrateful. If you show me an ungrateful person, you show me at the same time one who is unhappy. It makes no difference how much the good is that they receive, they think they deserve much more, hence that feeling of ingratitude. One of the great theologians has said: "The essence of sin is selfishness." We add that the real cause of not being thankful is selfishness. It is therefore a duty, that we learn to cultivate the feeling of appreciation within us. This was strongly developed in the Psalmist words when he said, "What shall I render to the Lord for all his benefits to me." This man felt his obligations to his God, and the sense of appreciation was highly developed in him.

It is strange that in this age of Christian civilization where the reasons are so very many for it, that there are people utterly neglectful and destitute of praise. The heathen philosopher had three special reasons to be thankful.

The first was that he was human and not a beast, the second that he was a philosopher and not a Barbarian and thirdly that of being a Greek.

Shall this man put us to shame? Should not each of us maintain a sense of gratitude that we were created in the image of God, and endowed with a rational mind? Should we not be thankful for Christian civilization and educational advantages? Lastly, can any of our citizens be thankful enough for the benefits of a free government like that of ours under whose proud flag we live? Is there a land more highly blest? Did not the year again bring forth its abundant harvests and manifold other blessings?

Our national Thanksgiving day is but a natural result. It is not the individuals Thanksgiving so much as that of the nation. The individual should be thankful daily, and the nation's gratitude as a whole finds expression in our great Thanksgiving Day. We would make a plea for a better and more general observance of this city. We are called to this duty by the president of the United States, and by the governor of the state in which we may live. Let us not forget that the great God, our Heavenly Father, expects of us to appreciate His many blessings that he has so lavishly bestowed. Is He asking in vain, were there not ten cleansed, where are the nine?"

Our God is still asking, "where are the nine?" Readers are we meeting His expectations? Is there not a danger that the nation may lose the sense of gratitude to God?

Without this the worship of God becomes impossible, and all religious feeling and every sense of obligation to God will die in us. The more normal the Christians' life the more the sense and even instinctive feeling of grateful praise will spring up in the heart.

than you can number. Thank means to think on the goodness of God makes you thankful, and the thankful one is the happy one.

Yes, readers, would you be happier, learn the secret. Be thankful.—J. R. Nanninga.

GOLDEN WEDDING

A Notable Family Reunion Held In This City Last Friday.

Friday November 18, 1910 proved a great day for the Bailey family. The immediate occasion of calling together the scattered members was the celebration of the fiftieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. John Bailey of Broken Bow, Nebraska, the father and mother of the pastor of the First Presbyterian church here. For some days previous small parties had been arriving from various parts of the compass, and on Thursday Rev. Dr. George Bailey and family arrived from Erie, Pa., followed shortly by Rev. George Longstaff and family of Lynch, Neb. In all the house party numbered twenty-six, including twelve grandchildren, and one great grandchild.

The anniversary dinner was beautifully served at one o'clock in the European Hotel and almost every desirable catable graced and burdened the festive board. A few guests were present as particular friends of the aged couple comprising Mr. and Mrs. John F. Walsh, Mr. and Mrs. P. Keiser, and Miss M. Murphy of Humboldt, Nebraska and Dr. William R. Boose and wife of this city.

At the close of the repast the oldest son and child of the family, Dr. R. Cooper Bailey, fittingly characterized the occasion as one of great joy and gratitude, not only to the aged parents, who fifty years ago today joined hands and hearts in a life long and happy union, but to their six children and their partners in life by marriage with the several grandchildren.

Mr. J. F. Walsh spoke in a happy and complimentary vein to the toast "Reminiscences," while "The son I ought to have been" was humorously responded to by the second son, Dr. George Bailey. In the name of the family the Rev. R. Cooper Bailey handed his parents fifty dollars in gold in recognition of the fifty years of their married life and a further sum of sixteen dollars, all in gold from immediate friends.

A number of other presents came from well-wishers in the form of gold and silver spoons, gold spectacles for father and mother, a very profusion of large golden chrysanthemums, a set of hand painted pins in gold and black, and many other valuable articles.

Mr. Bailey still has the clipping from the newspaper circulated in Durham, England, telling of his wedding so long ago.

They came to this country a little over sixteen years ago, settling in Humboldt, and after a few years spent there moved to Broken Bow where they make their permanent home, arranging to spend the winters in the Manse with their son, Dr. R. C. Bailey.

A regular shower of letters, telegrams, postal cards, and messages came from different parts of this country and from England congratulating these old people and wishing for them the very best things both for this life and the life that is to come.

Operation Successful.

Word from Neal Thornton at Minneapolis states that his mother, Mrs. Ellen King was operated on at that place Monday and that it was successful and she was getting along nicely.

Sharper than a serpent's tooth is base ingratitude.—Shakespeare.

ABOUT MRS. T. J. GIST

LINCOLN WOMEN PLEASSED TO MEET STATE PRESIDENT

Mrs. Gist Is The First State Federation President Who is a Native Product of Nebraska

Lincoln club women were particularly pleased to meet their new state president, Mrs. T. J. Gist of Falls City, who has remained in the city from Friday until today. Many remember her as the capable vice-president of the First District from 1907 to 1909. Others saw her in October at Tecumseh when she presided over the musicale as chairman of the music committee.

For the first time in the history of the Federation, a presiding officer has been obtained who is a native product of Nebraska. Mrs. Gist before her marriage was Anna Reavis, daughter of Judge Isham Reavis of Falls City. When she married Mr. Gist, now the vice-president of the Falls City State band, she had the unusual experience for this western country of remaining after marriage in the town where she was born.

Mrs. Gist's musical talent and skill are well known. She is a graduate from the conservatory of music at Jacksonville, Ill., and also completed the course at the woman's college of Jacksonville. Until within the last five years Mrs. Gist has devoted her attention exclusively to her home and family, having two sons and two daughters besides her husband to need her thought and care. Her eldest son, Reavis Gist, is now in his second year at the state university, and the other children have grown to an age which permits their mother to undertake more general interests.

Outside the district vice presidency Mrs. Gist's club work has been confined to her home town. She was formerly president of the city federation of Falls City, which includes the four local clubs, but resigned the office in order to be more free to take up state work. She is a member of Pi Beta Phi sorority, in the Jacksonville branch; a member at large of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and a member of the order of the Eastern Star. She has also been actively connected with the Methodist church at Falls City.

With these varied tastes and interests, which give promise of breadth of vision, Mrs. Gist brings also to the Federation an attractive and gracious personality which ensure her the undivided support of the women of the state.—State Journal.

Fire at Will Casey's.

The fire department was called out between seven and eight o'clock on Monday evening in response to an alarm from Will Casey's home, one of Dennis McCarthy's houses on South Stone street. The fire is supposed to have started from a defective flue. Most of the second story burned and the Casey family lost considerable clothing and furniture. The first floor furnishings were saved. Both Mr. McCarthy and Mr. Casey carry insurance.

The latter family will have to find a new home until the house is rebuilt.

At The Evangelical Church

Last Sunday the people who worship in the above church had a very pleasant service. It is the custom of these people to set aside one Sunday each year for a program by the Woman's Missionary Society and the Children's Mission Band. The W. M. S. gave a fine program in the morning and the M. B. had the evening. The day was from every viewpoint a success. The collection for the day amounted to nearly \$37 for missions.

"True, How True."

How dear to my heart is the steady subscriber Who pays in advance at the birth of each year, Who lays down the money and does it quite gladly, And casts round the office a halo of cheer.

He never says, "Stop it; I cannot afford it,

I'm getting more papers than now I can read."

But always says, "Send it; the family likes it—

In fact, we all think it a real household need."

How welcome he is when he steps in our sanctum,

How he makes our heart throb; how he makes our heart dance.

We outwardly thank him; we inwardly bless him—

The steady subscriber who pays in advance. —Crozier.

The First Lecture.

Edward Vance Cooks, whose lecture was the first of the High School Lecture course, spoke to a large audience at the Presbyterian church last Monday evening. Those who heard him were well pleased and feel if the remaining number are as good the lecture course will be a successful one.

We are informed that enough tickets have been sold at this time to insure the remaining numbers. It is to be hoped that the lectures will be liberally patronized so as to give due encouragement to the pupils and also in bringing a higher grade of entertainment before the people.

Married

Charles Runyan and Miss Edith Roper, both of Sabetha, Kansas were quietly married in Falls City Monday morning, W. H. Wyler officiating. The young couple were accompanied by the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Runyan, all coming in an automobile, Amiel Marmet acting as chauffeur. The party returned at once to partake of a sumptuous wedding dinner, for which a keen relish was prepared by the long ride in the bracing morning air.

The Tribune's congratulations are extended to the happy couple, and our best wishes for a happy and prosperous life.

Starting Right.

Our High School girls' basket ball team opened the season at Peru last Friday night in a contest with the Normal girls' team, the result being in favor of our girls with a score of 25 to 20.

This is a good start for the girls and we predict for them the same rousing success of former seasons. They have our congratulations as well as our faith in their ability to keep up the school's basket ball reputation.

The team this year is made up of Clara Stockton, Florence Parchen, Bertha Stumbo, Camille and Lucille Leyda and Ruth Messler.

Schlicker.

Christian Schlicker died Tuesday morning, November 22, 1910 at his home after a brief illness. He had reached the age of sixty-three years and was a native of Germany. He leaves a wife and six children, two sons and four daughters who have the sympathy of friends in their hour of sorrow and need.

The funeral was held from the home Wednesday afternoon conducted by Rev. Day and the interment was made in Steele cemetery.

Thanksgiving Vacation.

School adjourned Monday for the Thanksgiving vacation and to permit the teacher to attend the State Teachers Association held in Lincoln the 23d to 25th, inclusive.

We can print your sale bills, right.