

The Christmas Drug Store

Be an Up-to-Date Santa Claus. It's Easy.

No difficulties in the way if you make your selections from our Profuse Array of Christmas Novelties. Never since we have been in business have we had such a complete line in every way.

Our Toys, Toilet Articles, Books, Dolls, Doll Carriages, Dishes and Furniture; Decorated China, Tree Ornaments, Medallion and many other articles too numerous to mention are well selected and the prices are right.

It is useless to try to specify. You know what a fine line we always carry. 'Tis better this year than ever before, we think. Come in and see what you think about it.

Presents to Please Everybody. A Square Deal and a Merry Christmas
to All

A. G. WANNER

"Who's Who And Why?"

In a town the size of Falls City, there are always a number of individuals who bring to it prosperity, a moral uplift and a tone of general good fellowship which makes it a good place in which to live.

On the other hand there are the pessimists who see no good in anything and the mere contact with them gives you "The Blue Devil" for a week.

Awake! for now upon this peaceful town,
The fame of those who have won renown,
And helped to bring it to its present size
In simple verse will be handed down.

Our senator, who in the recent race,
Traveled so fast he set the pace;
Naught saw they 'cept his shock of yellow hair,
None looked upon his smooth and smiling face.

But—when all was done and honors earned,
To the bank and auction he returned,
And genial John greets all once more
Indifferent to the GAS he burned.

Now a sport who's grown indifferent, cold,
Shunning stocks and horses though not too old
Has turned his talents into rhyme,
And into print he ventured, bold.

One burst of eloquence did treat,
During the campaign we just did meet,
Of drink and all its attendant sin—
But saloons and brewers he could not beat.

Next in verse he did adjourn
To family history and sought to turn,
Our fancy to his troubles only
But selfish ones cared not a whit to learn.

Now he has taken up with lies,
And can you guess, you who are wise
Who this, a great reformer fain would be,
Who wastes his time as swiftly this life flies?

The Poo-Bah of our town I'd like to name,
Of telephone, lumber, and division fame,
The rabble say with jeers and foolish jibes,
More telephone and houses is your game.

To the former, the current phraseology "Boosters" fittingly applies and it is of them I wish to deal and place in my gallery of "Who's Who and Why," that all who run may read of their many virtues, while the latter let us trust, will sink into that obscurity, where should all knockers against the welfare of a community.

Indeed—the idol you have loved so long
Has done your credit in Men's eyes much wrong
However much you've grasped the filthy lucre—
It's sold your reputation for a song.

But now the base ball with its pleasure
Has restored your prestage in a measure,
And all the pettish scornful jests—
We are now retracting at our leisure.

Our town without our fair corpulent friend,
In oblivion would surely end.
For where he's seen he's always heard
And boosting the city is his trend.

To numerous towns at auction sales
Everywhere flaunting his merry tales
Both friends and strangers come and settle down,
Proving the merit of his ralls.

May he continue thus, his girth increase;
Let his big bazoo, not its music cease.
His virtues cry, his vices lightly heed,
On joy and life give him a long time lease.

How sweet is knocking thus think some.
Others—how blest it is to boom your home—
Ah, see the feelings roused in others breasts,
'Twould pay to keep your billous feelings dumb.

Look to the Journal with its gloomy views,
Sowing prejudice and rancor in its news,
And those outside the common wealth—
Have no knowledge that it only BLUES.

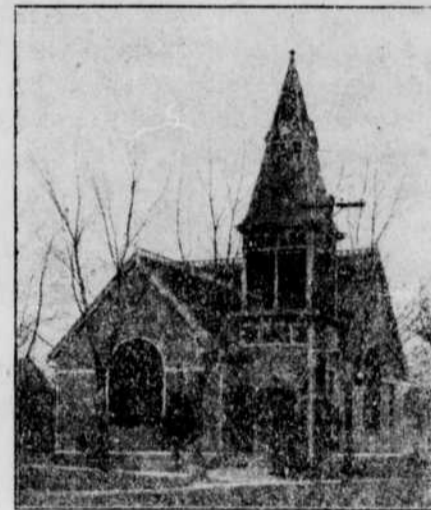
Ah, make the most of what we yet may spend,
Our doughty little Mayor will conquer in the end.
For 'tis his aim to get for us the very best,
The water since the fire is on his mind.

However much the knocker says he knows,
The town upon its merit only grows.
A booster be through all the coming year,
Make good your word, see all your action goes.

You all who know the city's various needs,
Try to be first to sow the rightful seed;
And gladly in the years which are to come,
Your children of your zeal and help will read.

Many more names could on this page be read,
Their virtues sung and praises rung under this head.
Suffice these few their graces emulate,
As brevity's the soul of witt.—NUFF'SED.

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BRETHREN CHURCH.
Rev. J. F. Watson, Pastor.

INSURANCE

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I represent several of the best old line companies doing business in Nebraska, and who have reputations of prompt and fair settlement in case of loss, and drafts are given immediately upon completion of adjustment of a loss without discount.

I give special attention to my insurance business and those intrusting their business to my care will have no cause to regret the confidence reposed.

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Does your policy read as you would like to have it read if you had a loss?

I have delivered the first New York draft in settlement of a loss sustained by the fire in the Wahl building.

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