

THE FALLS CITY TRIBUNE

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REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
Theodore Roosevelt, N. Y.
For Vice President,
Chas. W. Fairbanks, Ind.

Presidential Electors—
F. A. Barton, Pawnee
A. C. Smith, Douglas
A. C. Abbott, Dodge
T. L. Norval, Seward
W. P. Hall, Phelps
M. A. Brown, Buffalo
H. H. Wilson, Lancaster
J. C. Robinson, Douglas

Governor..... J. H. Mickey
Lieutenant Governor... E. G. McGilton
Secretary of State..... A. Galusha
Auditor..... E. M. Searle, Jr.
Treasurer..... Peter Mortensen
Superintendent..... J. L. M'Brien
Attorney General..... Norris Brown
Land Commissioner..... H. M. Eaton

For Congress:
ELMER J. BURKETT, Lincoln.
For State Senator:
E. A. TUCKER, Humboldt.

For Members of the Legislature.
R. E. GRINSTEAD, Salem
GEORGE SMITH, Dawson
W. H. HOGREFE, Stella

For County Attorney.
W. H. MORROW, Shubert

"THEY SAY."

"Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God."

Did you hear the scandal so industriously circulated in Falls City last week? Well, it was a lie, the whole of it. We wonder why some people are so thoughtless, so cruel, as to give circulation to such a story. We wonder why people wearing the garment of decency can be so indecent.

"They say Richard Roe" and so on to the end of the salacious tale. No two words in the language are so potent of evil and damnable results as "they say." It is the phrase behind which every liar seeks refuge from responsibility. You are decent in your personal habits, why not be decent in your mind and heart?

We heard a lady say the other evening: "I have lived in many small towns, but I never knew a community so given to scandal as Falls City." We do not know that this is true, but we do know that there a few old grannies in this town who would rather speak of some nasty scandal than to speak kindly of their best friend. Has a neighbor been unfortunate? Is some member of his family in trouble? Put on your sunbonnet, roll down your

sleeves, get out your hammer, and don't let the world get a minute older until you are out in the neighborhood knocking and tattling. Why not be decent? No matter what your personal conduct may be, though it be ever so discreet, you are not a decent person if you speak and think vulgar and indecent things. You are not what you pretend to be, Lord bless you none of us are that; you are not what you act. You are what you think—what, out of the fullness of your heart, you speak. In other words you are just what you are, and you can't hide it by all the pretense and hypocrisy in the world.

This is a pretty good old world in which you are living. The fellow who goes "a piece" with you is a pretty good fellow if you will only look to see. You cannot add anything to the world by lying about him, but you can take a great deal from the sum of human happiness by doing so. You can make the journey very pleasant for yourself and your companions if you will. You are going this way but once and the road should be easy and pleasant. Is it worth while to lose it all by lies and scandal?

The pure in heart see God here in the smiling faces of his children, and when they see him hereafter there will be very little for which to ask pardon. They will have lived as ladies and gentlemen and will probably die as such. They will go down to meet the Ferryman at the water's edge much as good old Sir Tom did who said when his time came to pay the debt: "asking pardon isn't me long suit, but perhaps the time has come for me to play it. If the good God will be kind to me I will thank him, as a gentleman should, and I will take no advantage of his kindness; but if he cannot see his way clear to do that, I will take what is coming." Don't be a knocker; don't be a scandal monger; don't lie. Be fair, - be just, - be decent, and our word for it, you will get all that's coming to you in this world. You won't have to come back for anything. There will be nothing due.

NEBRASKA.

Nebraska is as fair as a June bride these days. The trees are tropical in their luxuriance. The flowers are blooming profusely; the garden truck is unlimited; the wheat and oat fields are as fair a sight as any one could wish to see; the corn—well it is a little backward now, but it will be Nebraska corn when the frost comes, and Lord knows that will be sufficient.

Altogether this looks like a republican year. There isn't room for a grouch in the whole per-

spective. No blighted present, no dismal future. Nebraska has cut loose from old associates and is trying to forget; a glimpse of her smiling face shows how well she is satisfied with present company. Our populist friends are pleased at the material prospect, but groan in their secret souls at the prospect political. They feel that the state is both unkind and untrustworthy. Much as Jerry Simpson felt towards the locust. When the waning fortunes of the populist party in Kansas was causing him serious concern, he delivered a speech in the lower house of congress replete with dismal prophesies, and painted the octopus in sombre hues. At the conclusion of his remarks, Congressman Hitt of Illinois approached him and said: "Cheer up Jerry, political conditions at home may not be as bad as you believe. I read this morning that the locust were crossing the Colorado line into your state, and would probably destroy the crops." "I know," replied Simpson, "I know, but d— it Hitt, you can't trust 'em."

The practical politicians are opposed to President Roosevelt. This is true not only in the east, but to a limited extent in the west. From their standpoint he is unreliable. He can't be depended upon. The welfare of Tom, Dick and Harry doesn't appeal to him as strongly as civic righteousness and the interests of the people. Threats of political disaster have proved impotent. Expediency is not prominent in his official life. With him, what is right is more to be desired than what do the boys want. He is essentially the candidate of the people. He recognizes his duty to the masses and feels his accountability to them. There is something splendid in the integrity, the aspirations, the courage of Theodore Roosevelt. In the sum of man's accomplishments he has counted one. He has made good.

If Judge Parker of New York should be nominated at St. Louis, why not choose the notification committee from among those delegates who are acquainted with the deaf and dumb alphabet?

The more we read of the Colorado labor trouble, the more we are impressed with the Atchison Globe's inquiry: "we wonder who the devil left in charge of hell while he is visiting in Colorado?"

Tell your troubles to the board of equalization, the ice man is busy.

The local democratic party is, so far as the state senatorship is concerned, completely "Tucker-ed" out.

President Roosevelt has named Paul Morton, son of the late J. Sterling Morton Sec'y of the Navy. It will seem strange to Nebraskans to see the son of J. Sterling Morton a cabinet minister under a republican president. We confess to a feeling of disappointment over this appointment. Mr. Morton has been a member of the republican party but a very short time. The republicans of Richardson county have had such a bitter experience with political apostates, that they are from Missouri on these eleventh hour conversions. The rule in such cases is, that the stray demands every office from insane commissioner to United States senator for himself and family as his reward for forsaking the faith he has avowed. However, Mr Morton has been a very successful man of affairs, and has demonstrated his ability to support his family with out being eternally connected with the public crib, and we will abide by the Presidents judgment in the matter even though we were not consulted.

The editorial sheet of the Lincoln News is one of the most readable pages in the state. The individual who edits this paper is manifestly too big to be unfair, for to be unfair is not only to be little, but to be mean as well. For some time the News man has been casting vague insinuations at A. Galusha, republican candidate for Secretary of State. Mr. Galusha is one of the most prominent members of the A. O. U. W. lodge in Nebraska, and is at the head of its most important committee. If there be anything wrong with him the republican party wants to know what it is, and the lodge will doubtless welcome such information. Those men who have known Mr. Galusha best and longest say that he is a square man; if the News knows anything to the contrary it knows more than his neighbors do and should tell it and tell it now. If it knows nothing derogatory to the candidate, it should stop this unmanly stabbing of him in the dark, let up on its mean insinuations and forever hold its peace.

When the voters of this county come to vote for county attorney, we would like to have them remember the words used by W. H. Morrow in accepting the republican nomination for this office: "I shall never use my office to shield a guilty friend, nor shall I use it to prosecute an innocent foe." The party is quite proud of its candidate, and indorses his platform.

Speaker Joseph Cannon was the big gun of the convention.