GREEN'S SATURDAY BARGAINS

Men's 50c underwear, broken sizes for	35c
Men's $1.00 overalls for	75c
Men's 50c overalls for	35c
Men's $1.00 dress shirts for	70c
Men's 50c dress shirts for	35c
Men's 50c black sateen shirts for	35c
Men's sox 6 pairs for	25c
Boys' 50c underwear for	35c
Boys' suits for	$1.00
Boys' suits for	$1.50
Children's $1.00 tamoshanters for	65c
Children's 50c tamoshanters for	35c

Time Card

Burlington Route — McCook, Neb. — Burlington Route

MAIN LINE EAST—DEPART:

No. 6	(Central Time)	10:34 P. M.
2	" "	5:13 A. M.
12	" "	7:15 A. M.
14	" "	9:42 P. M.
16	" "	7:40 P. M.

MAIN LINE WEST—DEPART:

No. 1	(Mountain Time)	10:00 A. M.
3	" "	11:58 P. M.
5 ..Arrives	" "	8:30 P. M.
13	" "	10:25 A. M.
15	" "	12:28 A. M.

IMPERIAL LINE

No. 176 arrives..	(Mountain Time)	5:05 P. M.
No. 175 departs..	" "	6:45 A. M.

Sleeping, dining and reclining chair cars (seats free) on through trains. Tickets sold and baggage checked to any point in the United States or Canada.

For information, time tables, maps and tickets, call on or write George Scott, Agent, McCook, Nebraska, or L. W. Wakeley, General Passenger Agent, Omaha Nebraska.

RAILROAD NEWS ITEMS.

Sup't of Motive Power Roope was in the city, today.

Engine 282 is getting a set of new flues, this week. The 1911 is over the drop-pit.

Engine 924 was taken out of the backshop, this week, for finishing touches in the roundhouee.

Conductor Mose Carmoney is taking a short leave of absence, and is improving the farm at Perry.

Switchman and Mrs. Claude Corey arrived home, early in the week, from their trip of a few days to Galesburg, Illinois, their former home.

William Boyles of the blacksmith shop force returned to work, close of last week, having been called to eastern part of state to burial of a sister.

The blacksmith shop force were annoyed not a little, yesterday afternoon, by a fire among the saw-dust covering the pipes under the blacksmith shop floor.

Two bridge-gangs have been taken off and a third gang has been cut in two. This brings G. H. Bailey in from the road and gives him work at home for present.

Five men of the night force have been let out of the roundhouse, and the day yard watchman and two laborers may be discharged from the yard force. Otherwise there has so far been practically no reduction of force here of note.

The roundhouse roof has been treated to a coat of asbestos painted as a protection against the baptism of sparks showered upon by the heat and power plant boilers constantly while being fired by lignite. The depot and freight house have been similarly treated.

Dispather H. D. Stewart was called in from the road, last week, and the "road man" of the force will be dispensed with for the present in the interest of retrenchment. This places Dispatcher J. E. Morrissey on the extra list, and Johnnie is working overtime in the smoke house.

The Alliance Herald reports that F. B. Miller, Burlington superintendent at Sterling, Colo., will go to Sioux City to take charge of the Sioux City-Ashland line and that L. B. Lyman, trainmaster at Sheridan, will succeed Mr. Miller at Sterling. L. Bartlett, the new master mechanic at Alliance, has arrived there from Denver and is at work in his new position.

FIRST FATALITY AT GOVERNMENT DAM

Harvey Foehlinger, a Brakeman on The Gravel Train, Loses Life Under the Wheels--Was 22 Years Old.

The first fatality since the commencement of the government work on the Upper Deer Flat embankment occurred about 11:30 Thursday morning when Harvey Foehlinger, who was employed as a brakeman on a gravel train at the dam, started to swing himself aboard a car, lost his footing and was thrown beneath the wheels, to be picked up a few seconds later after three or four heavily loaded cars had passed over him, lifeless and mangled.

The train had loaded up and had started to pull up when Foehlinger met with the accident which caused his death. He stood by the side of the train talking with a fellow workman and in somewhat of a careless manner started to board one of the cars. He started to swing himself on and either lost his hold or his feet went under in such a manner that he could not get himself out from beneath the train.

Foehlinger was twenty-two years of age and had been employed on the government work for some months. His home was in Nebraska. As soon as the accident occurred the coroner was notified and proceeded to the dam to hold an inquest.

Coroner Lang came over from Parma as soon as he could get here and held an inquest last evening at the Shellabarger undertaking parlors, to which place the body had been taken. The jury decided, as the evidence clearly showed, that the deceased came to his death from accidental causes.

Foehlinger had been at work at the dam for about six months. About two weeks ago he had quit and gone to Huntington but returned in a short time and went to work at the dam again. He was thought to be twenty-two years of age but it seems he was not yet twenty and gave his age as twenty-two that he might hold his position at the dam. During the time he was in town he roomed at the home of Mrs. Small who lives near the Frazier blacksmith shop and the people there and all who knew the young man speak highly of him. His relatives live near McCook, Nebr., on a farm. He leaves his father, two brothers and two sisters.

Deceased came from a good family and had a good home but the death of his mother caused him to leave and come west.

Word was sent to the authorities at McCook to look up the boy's father and have him advise as to the disposition of the remains. If no word is received as to shipment the interment will be made here.—Clipped from Nampa Leader-Herald of Nov. 1, 1907.

The initiatory Degree of Odd Fellowship will be conferred in the local lodge, Monday evening, November 25th. All visiting and local brethren are cordially invited.

Have you ever tried an "ERASO" ink eraser? See one at THE TRIBUNE office.

Switch engine is receiving repairs to flues and pilot, this week.

STAGE FRIGHT.

Actors Have Been Known to Die From the Malady.

Perhaps the most terrible malady which can attack the actor in the course of his performance in the peculiar disease known as stage fright. Through its evil effects strong men and women have been known to faint, break down and do many other queer things, and there are even on record several cases of people who have died through this horrible seizure.

Some years ago a young novice who was to appear for the first time arrived at the theater very white and shaky. Brandy being given him, he appeared slightly better, but no sooner had he set his foot on the stage than he clapped his hand to his heart, with a low cry, and fell down dead. The overwhelming sensation induced by stage fright had attacked his heart and his theatrical career ended thus even at its beginning.

Quite as ghastly was the case of the young amateur actress who, strangely enough, had never experienced stage fright when playing with her fellow amateurs, but who was seized with the attack on making her first professional appearance. She went through the scene aided by the prompter, her eyes glazed, her hands rigid, and when the exit came it proved her exit from life's stage as well as the mimic boards, for she staggered to her dressing room and fell into a comatose state, from which she never recovered.

Perhaps, however, the most peculiar instance of all was that of the veteran performer who had gone through thirty years of stage work without experiencing this malady. One night, however, he confided to a fellow player that a quite unaccountable nervousness had suddenly taken hold of him and that he did not think he could ever act again.

His comrade laughed at the notion and urged him to go on, as usual, but his astonishment may well be conceived when the poor old player went on the stage and, after making several vain efforts to speak, fell back and expired. The doctor who made the postmortem examination stated that death was due to failure of the heart's action, evidently induced by the presence of an attack of stage fright.—Pearson's Weekly.

TYBURN TREE.

Lord Ferrers' Tragic Journey to the Famous Old Gallows.

Park lane was Tyburn lane, and it seems as if the gallows—described in an old document as movable—at one time stood at its east corner. It was there the ferocious Lord Ferrers was hung in 1760 for murdering his servant. Horace Walpole's words paint the picture well: "He shamed heroes. He bore the solemnity of a pompous and tedious procession of above two hours from the Tower to Tyburn with as much tranquillity as if he were only going to his own burial, not to his own execution." And when one of the dragoons of the procession was thrown from his horse Lord Ferrers expressed much concern and said, "I hope there will be no death today but mine."

On went the procession, with a mob about it sufficient to make its progress slow and laborious. Small wonder that the age of Thackeray, with Thackeray's help, set up its scaffolds within four high walls. Asking for drink, Lord Ferrers was refused, for, said the sheriff, late regulations enjoined him not to let prisoners drink while passing from the place of imprisonment to that of execution, great indecencies having been committed by the drunkenness of the criminals in the hour of execution. "And though," said he, "my lord, I might think myself excusable in overlooking this order out of regard to your lordship's rank, yet there is another reason, which, I am sure, will weigh with you—your lordship is sensible of the greatness of the crowd; we must draw up at some tavern; the confluence would be so great that it would delay the expedition which your lordship seems so much to desire." But decency—so often paraded by those who outrage it—ended with the murderer's death. "The executioners fought for the rope, and the one who lost it cried—the greatest tragedy, to his thinking, of the day!"—London Sketch.

When to Lift Your Hat.

In answer to the question, "Please tell when and where are, or is, the correct time for a gentleman to lift or remove his hat," we reply: Without consulting authorities of etiquette, in fact giving it to you offhand, so to speak, we should say at the following times and on the following occasions, respectively, the hat should be lifted or removed as circumstances indicate: When mopping the brow, when taking a bath, when eating, when going to bed, when taking up a collection, when having the hair trimmed, when being shampooed, when standing on the head.—Wichita (Kan.) Beacon.

A Curious Anomaly.

Until a few years ago the Philippine Islanders held their Sunday on the day which was Monday to the inhabitants of the neighboring island of Borneo. This curious anomaly arose from the historic fact that the Philippines were discovered by Spanish voyagers coming from the east round Cape Horn, while Borneo was discovered by Portuguese coming from the west, and sailors lose or gain a day according to their direction in crossing the Pacific.

His Title.

"Papa," said little James, "what do they call a man who writes comic operas—a composer?"

"No, my son," the old man answered; "he is usually called a plagiarist."—Los Angeles Times.

A Wasted Present.

"What in the world shall I send Aunt Betsy, John?" demanded the masterful lady of the mild little man.

"A workbasket or a book?" he suggested.

"Don't be a fool, John! You've no taste. I'll send her one of those fancy boxes of soap."

And she lifted to her nose a box containing six round tablets of perfumed soap.

"Yes," she continued, "this is the very thing!"

"But, my dear, really"— he protested.

"You be quiet, John! Now, wrap this up, miss!"

Two days later a packet arrived from Aunt Betsy, and in haste they opened it to see how she had taken their thoughtful present. Under the wrapping was the affectionate message:

"Niece—Herewith I return the box of shaving soap you sent me. I am too old to appreciate the joke of being regarded as a bearded lady. Your aunt, Betsy."

Then, but only for a moment, the mild little man smiled.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Dreadful Assault.

Justice Ball, an Irish judge, was noted for his amusing manifestations of ignorance, but whether they were real or pretended has never been clearly established. He tried a case in which a man was indicted for robbery at the house of a poor widow. The first witness was the young daughter of the widow, who identified the prisoner as the man who had entered the house and smashed her mother's chest.

"Do you say that the prisoner at the bar broke your mother's chest?" said the judge in astonishment.

"He did, my lord," answered the girl. "He jumped on it till he smashed it entirely."

The judge turned to the crown counsel and said: "How is this? Why is not the prisoner indicted for murder? If he smashed this poor woman's chest in the way the witness has described, he must surely have killed her."

"But, my lord," said the counsel, "it was a wooden chest."—Cornhill Magazine.

The Buds.

Old Dr. Ryland, clergyman and educator, was greatly beloved in the south, and his visits were always enjoined by his former pupils and parishioners. In his later years it was his custom to offer prayer whenever he made a ministerial call. On one occasion he called at a house where three of his former pupils were staying. These ladies were all past the thirtieth year mark, but in the eyes of the old gentleman they were still girls, which explains the petition he offered:

"Lord, bless these dear girls, just budding into sweet womanhood."

This was too much for one of the number, who, taking advantage of the doctor's deafness, added this clause sotto voce: "Alas, Lord, budded, bloomed, faded and still unpicked!"

Got His Discount.

"The other day I was in a village general store," said a drummer, "endeavoring to make a sale of jewelry when a farmer entered.

"'Give me,' said the farmer, 'a half pound of tobacco, three bars of soap, five yards of blue baby ribbon and a pair of good suspenders.'

"The articles were brought forth, inspected, approved and wrapped up. They came to 95 cents.

"'Yes," said the farmer, '95's right. But there's the discount. You advertise a 5 per cent discount, don't you?'

"'We do, sir,' said the clerk, 'but only on purchases of $1 or over.'

"On the counter lay a basket of pocket combs marked at 5 cents apiece.

"'Well, I'll just take one of these,' said the farmer. 'That'll make us square.'"

A Stingy King.

In the beginning of the eighteenth century the now so powerful German empire was nothing more than the little kingdom of Prussia, having just dropped its title of duchy of Brandenburg. The country was very poor and the military discipline very harsh. Frederick William I. was hard, cross and stingy and did not even know what it was to make a present. His reputation was so widely spread that it became a byword to say that a man had worked for the king of Prussia when he had done an unprofitable task.

Maximilian and "La Paloma."

Wherever that haunting air, "La Paloma," is played the memory of the Emperor Maxmilian, shot by the Mexicans on June 19, 1867, should be preserved. Maxmilian's final request was that "La Paloma" should be played while he stood up to meet his doom. He died with the tune in his ears, and his wife went mad with the shock of his execution.

Papa Is Brave.

Elschen—Mamma, is papa ever brave? Mother—He is always brave, I hope. But what makes you ask? Elschen—Because I thought if he were he wouldn't let my governess pull his ears so.—Fliegende Blatter.

Lincoln's Sarcasm.

Probably the most cutting thing Lincoln ever said was the remark he made about a very loquacious man, "This person can compress the most words into the smallest ideas of any man I ever met."

Certain Differences.

"Do they never forget their differences?"

"Why, yes, in a way. He forgets that he's a gentleman, and she forgets that she's a lady."—Puck.

SHOULD YOU NOT BE KIND TO YOUR TABLE BECAUSE YOUR TABLE IS KIND TO YOU? BESIDES FOOD SERVED ON A NICE CLOTH LOOKS BETTER AND TASTES BETTER, AND THEN YOU DO NOT WISH TO OFFER YOUR GUESTS OLD WORN NAPKINS, DO YOU? YOU CERTAINLY ARE GOING TO SERVE THAT GOBBLER ON A FINE TABLE CLOTH AND IT IS NOW TIME TO BUY YOUR TABLE LINENS WHILE YOU HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO SELECT THEM BEFORE THE HOLIDAY RUSH? COME AND SEE THE TABLE LINENS ON WHICH WE HERE QUOTE YOU PRICES: 50 CENTS TO $2.00 PER YARD.

C. L. DeGROFF & CO.

McCOOK, NEBRASKA.

VICTOR LIGHTHOUSE COKE

COSTS LESS THAN ANTHRACITE.

SAVES—MONEY, WORK, DIRT, HEALTH.

MAKES A STEADY COMFORTABLE HEAT.

NO SMOKE, NO SOOT, NO GAS, NO CLINKERS.

It is light and easy to carry.
The ashes are clean like wood ashes.
By using Victor Lighthouse Coke your stove pipes will remain clean, your walls, curtains and furniture will not be soiled, your plants and flowers will thrive, you will have no bad gases to breathe.

The way to get Victor Lighthouse Coke is to tell your coalman and he will get it from

PHONE No. 1. W. C. BULLARD.

McCook Markets.

Merchants and dealers in McCook at noon today (Friday) are paying the following prices:

Corn	$ 50
Wheat	77
Oats	35
Rye	55
Barley	50
Hogs	3 60
Butter (good)	25
Eggs	25

HIDDEN DANGERS.

Nature Gives Timely Warnings That No McCook Citizen Can Afford to Ignore.

DANGER SIGNAL NO 1 comes from the kidney secretions. They will warn you when the kidneys are sick. Well kidneys excrete a clear, amber fluid. Sick kidneys send out a thin, pale and foamy, or a thick, red, ill-smelling urine, full of sediment and irregular of passage.

DANGER SIGNAL NO. 2 comes from the back. Back pains, dull and heavy or sharp and acute, tell you of sick kidneys and warn you of the approach of dropsy, diabetes and bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys and cure them permanently. Here's McCook proof:

Mrs. J. C. Predmore, living in the northwestern part of McCook, Neb., says: I have been more or less annoyed from kidney trouble for a number of years. The first symptom of this disease was a sharp pain that caught me in the small of my back while stooping over. Shortly after I noticed an occasional dull aching across the small of my back. I gave but little attention to the trouble at first, thinking it would soon disappear. It increased however, and I realized by the frequency of my kidney secretions that my kidneys were disordered. I grew worse, became nervous, restless and was all unstrung. I suffered from severe headaches and upon arising from a chair, would frequently be so dizzy that I would be forced to sit down again. When I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, I purchased a box at McConnell's drug store. They helped me from the start, I continued taking them and soon received a complete cure."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name — Doan's — and take no other.

A Guaranteed Cure For Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case, no matter of how long standing, in 6 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest. 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c in stamps and it will be forwarded postpaid by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

The only place in town where you can get the famous "Three Star" Coffee is at Magner & Stokes' market and grocery.

Say you saw it in THE TRIBUNE.