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To the East: The low rate James town Exposition tickets can be used for your autumn trip to New York, Boston and other eastern cities. These rates expire November 30th.

Winter Tourist Rates:
Daily, commencing November 15th, to Southern, Southwestern and Cuban resorts.

Homeseekers' Excursions:
Cheap rate excursions the first and third Tuesdays of each month this autumn to Kansas, Oklahoma, the Gulf country, Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, Big Horn Basin, Montana and the Northwest. Ask your nearest agent or write the undersigned.

Big Horn Basin and Yellowstone Valley District:

I conduct landseekers excursions to this county the first and third Tuesday during November and December to help you to secure irrigated land at the cheapest price. An excellent chance for you is one of the four hundred 40-acre Government irrigated farms in Yellowstone Valley, Montana near Ballantine on this road, for which you can make homestead entry, for 3 1/2 dollars per acre, including perpetual water rights, by paying this price in ten annual installments without interest. Write me, and join these excursions. No charge for my services. D. Clem Deaver, Agent, Burlington Landseekers Bureau, Omaha.

GEORGE S. SCOTT,
Ticket Agent, McCook, Neb.
L. W. WAKELEY, G. P. A., Omaha, Neb.

THE GRASS FENCE.

Thrilling Incident of the Battle of Bunker Hill.

The battle of Bunker Hill gave the occasion for many deeds of valor, and since that day we hold a list of names illuminated in our memory. One of these names belongs to the Knight of Derryfield. Do you remember who he was, and can you recall the song of his bravery? Read of it once more and have impressed again on your heart the implicit obedience and perfect courage of the New Hampshire farmers and their captain, John Moor.

When the forty-five men of the little town of Derryfield, N. H., left their homes to fight for the great cause each knew that no men were ever led by a braver man than their beloved Captain Moor. His courage had inspired many of them in the French and Indian war. So, eagerly, when the alarm came in 1795 they marched with him and his drummer boy son to Cambridge, where he was entered a captain in Stark's regiment.

And now comes the battle of Bunker Hill. Behind a fence, piled thick with grass, Captain Moor's company lay as still as death. An order had come from Colonel Stark that not a shot was to be fired until the British passed a stake that was driven a short distance away. With perfect confidence in themselves and their captain, the farmers waited—waited motionless while that beautiful, death dealing pageant of British warriors swept grandly toward them. With the coolness and wonderful precision of a dress parade the old world came to meet the new, the grenadiers and light infantry marching in single file twelve feet apart, the artillery advancing more slowly and thundering out an insolent defiance to the concealed little rebels, while on each side five battalions formed an oblique line to the fence breastworks. The very flower of the English army, full blossomed in learned maneuvers, resplendent in shining arms and waving banners, advanced to meet a little group of men untrained in tactics of warfare, only half armed, clad in homespun, hiding behind a breastwork of grass.

The dead line was crossed. Bang! Bang! Bang! The little rebels were awake at last. Now, not the stake, but a line of fallen bodies marked the dead line. Thunder and lightning belched forth from that breastwork. A fire, intense, steady, killing, and the brave march of the Britishers was checked. A slight recoil, and the officers, dashing up, again urged the line forward. Not for one moment did the grass fence cease its voice of fire and shot. One by one the brave grenadiers and their dashing, gallant officers fell to the earth. The ranks broke and the proud host fled before the meager handful of New Hampshire men. Ah, if we could only have had grass breastworks and Captain John Moor all along the American line!—C. F. Harrison in Atlanta Constitution.

A Philanthropist.

An earnest east side worker says that not long ago she was approached by an old gentleman who has the reputation of being something of a philanthropist with the request that he be permitted to accompany her on one of her rounds of visits. Much pleased, the worker consented. The destitute condition in which many families were found elicited expressions of deep sympathy from the old gentleman, but to his companion's surprise and regret nothing more material. Presently they came upon a small girl weeping bitterly.

"What is it, my dear?" the old gentleman inquired.
The child raised a tear stained face and pointed into a dark alleyway. "Me mudder sent me to buy some bread, an' I lost my dime in there, an' I'll git licked awful!" she sobbed.
"Poor dear!" he remarked in a tender voice, at the same time putting his hand into his vest pocket. "Don't cry. Here K match. Perhaps you will be able to find it!"—Harper's.

Misled by Stationery.

"I wrote a note to my washerwoman about a week or two ago asking her please to bring my clothes home," said the woman. "I needed them. I happened to be in a religious concern at the time and used its paper to write the note on. Bertha came yesterday.
"I've a great notion to discharge you, Bertha," I told her. "Why didn't you bring me my clothes? Must I get enough things to wear a year without having them washed on your account?"
"To tell you the truth," Bertha apologized meekly, "you wrote on that cheap religious paypah, and I didn't pay no 'tenshun to it. I jes' thought it was some o' them peepuh meetin' to ask me to come to prayah meetin'. I didn't know it was youah lettah, miss, till yesterday mawnin', when I got tiah'd of seein' it around and opened it, so that was why I didn't git heah no soonah with youah clo'es."—New York Press.

Moody on the Cards.

One evening in San Francisco Evangelist Moody sat in his room at the hotel playing a game of cards with Mrs. Moody and two friends when a messenger came in with a dispatch. As the boy stood waiting for a reply Mr. Moody suddenly asked, "Won't you sit down, my lad, and have a game of authors with us?"
The boy declined and soon left the room. Hardly had the door closed when Mrs. Moody said, "Why, Dwight, what made you think of inviting that boy to sit down and play with us?"
"My dear," replied Moody, "don't you see, if I had not called the boy's attention to the fact that we were playing authors all the morning papers would certainly have announced under big headlines that D. L. Moody had been discovered in a San Francisco hotel engaged in a game of cards?"

A SINGULAR DUEL.

How the Death Penalty Was Administered to Two Indians.

The following story illustrates very well one of the characteristics of the Indian, as it shows that Indians, as a rule, did not mind dying so much as they were particular about the method. It was a good many years ago at Pine Ridge, when there was trouble with the Cheyennes. Major Cooper was there as agent, and there were two young Cheyennes who were badly wanted for murder. They had waylaid and killed a prospector. They were not caught, and the chances were that they would not be unless the soldiers were called in. If this were done it was likely to precipitate trouble with the whole tribe, and Major Cooper laid the case before the headmen. They were told that if the soldiers were sent for there would surely be trouble and were requested politely to ask the two erring bucks to come in and be hanged.

Word was sent to the two young Indians, Head Chief and Young Mule, who were out in the hills. They sent word back that they had no objection to dying if it would keep the rest of the tribe out of trouble, but that if they had to die they preferred to die fighting, and they wanted it distinctly understood that they would not be hanged. It was entirely against the customs of the government, but rules did not go for much in those days. Results were the chief things, and Major Cooper sent word to them that if they wanted a fight he would risk accommodating them. A date was set and early in the morning they rode toward the agency, fully armed. Major Cooper was out to meet them, and the rest of the tribe, the potential hostiles, were gathered on the hills to see fair play. The agent rode out into the open and slipped off his horse, using it for cover and shooting across the saddle.

The two young Indians galloped up to within shooting distance and commenced circling, hanging on the off side of their ponies and shooting under their necks and across their heads. The tact understanding was that if they were killed it was all right, but if they got the agent they would pull out into the hills and wait for some other challenger. The fight did not last long. Cooper had a heavy buffalo gun and killed one Indian, shooting him through the body of his horse. The other kept on circling, and several shots were exchanged till the Indian was shot through the body. He knew it would be all up with him in a few minutes and charged, shooting as he came. But the agent's luck held good, and he was dropped within fifty yards. The law was satisfied, and the agent was able to report officially to Washington that the Indians had been executed.—Washington Star.

What Is a Midshipman?

By luck I for the first time in my life have found a plausible derivation for midshipman. It would appear that in the days immediately after the flood the vessels were very high at the ends, between which there was a deep "waist," giving no ready means of passing from one to the other. To meet this difficulty there were employed a class of men, usually young and alert, who from their station were called midship men, to carry messages which were not subject for the trumpet shout. If this explanation holds water, it, like forecastle and after-guard and knightheads, gives another instance of survival of nomenclature from conditions which have long since ceased.

Whatever the origin of his title, it well expressed the anomalous and undefined position of the midshipman. He belonged, so to say, to both ends of the ship as well as to the middle, and his duties and privileges alike fell within the broad saying that what was nobody's business was a midshipman's. When appointed as such in later days he came in "with the hayseed in his hair" and went out fit for a lieutenant's charge, but from first to last, whatever his personal progress, he continued as a midshipman, a handy-billy.—Captain A. T. Mahan in Harper's.

The World's Gypsies.

The gypsies have passed under a variety of names, arising either from their supposed original country or the callings and characteristics of the race. The old English Egyptian, the Spanish Gitana and the Magyar Pharaoh nepek (Pharaoh's people) all point to an Egyptian origin. The Scandinavian Tatars identifies them with the Mongolian hordes which terrorized early Europe, while the French Bohemian suggests yet another country as their cradle.

As to the names bestowed by their supposed character, the Arab boldly calls them harami (a villain), the Dutchman heydens, or heathens, and the Persian takes his name from their complexion and dubs them karachi, or swarthy. A charter of William the Lion, as early as the twelfth century, mentions their Scotch name of tinklers, which is commonly supposed to be a corruption of tinker, although possibly the substitution of "t" for "z" has produced this form of the Italian Zingaro, one of the most widespread of gypsy appellations.—London Chronicle.

Regular Caller.

Pearl—What ever became of that young man you used to like so much, the one you called "plain, everyday Mr. Brown?"
Ruby—Oh, he is "plain, every night Mr. Brown" now.
Pearl—Indeed! How is that?
Ruby—Why, we are engaged.—Chicago News.

The Cruise of the Atlantic Fleet.

The navy department has issued the following official itinerary of the battleship fleet which will take the much discussed trip to the Pacific Coast:

PORT ARRIVAL DEPARTURE
Hampton Roads, Dec. 9, '07; Dec. 16, '07
Trinidad, Dec. 21, '07; Dec. 29, '07
Rio de Janeiro, Jan. 12, '08; Jan. 21, '08
Punta Aronas, Jan. 31, '08; Feb. 5, '08
Callao, Feb. 18, '08; Feb. 28, '08
Magdalena Bay, Feb. 14, '08
San Francisco, April 15, '08

After arriving in Magdalena Bay the vessels of the fleet will have the record practice which will consume about one month before they go to San Francisco.

The distance to be traversed is 13,772 nautical miles and the battleships to make the voyage are the Connecticut (flagship of Rear Admiral Evans), Kansas, Louisiana, Vermont, Virginia, Georgia, New Jersey, Rhode Island, Alabama, Illinois, Kearsarge, Kentucky, Ohio, Maine, Minnesota, and Missouri, sixteen in all. There there will be supply ships, colliers, and six torpedo boat destroyers.

When the president reviews this fleet as it passes out from Hampton Roads he will see the most powerful fleet ever assembled under the flag of the United States.

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NOTICE.

To Charles F. McKillop, non-resident defendant: You are hereby notified that on the 21st day of October, 1907, Nellie L. McKillop, plaintiff, filed petition against you in the district court of Red Willow county, Nebraska, the object and prayer of which are to obtain a divorce from you on the grounds that, although you are of sufficient ability to provide suitable maintenance for her, that you have grossly, wantonly and cruelly refused and neglected to provide suitable maintenance for more than two years last past and have since the date of said marriage become an habitual drunkard, and that plaintiff may be given the custody of Clyde M. McKillop and Floyd C. McKillop, children of said parties, and for reasonable alimony.
You are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 2nd day of December, 1907.—10-25-10.

NELLIE L. MCKILLOP, Plaintiff.
By Boyle & Eldred, her attorneys.

Most men who mingle with great crowds or participate in an event of many features are absolutely unable to describe in detail any one particular feature. It is then that they find their weekly newspaper most valuable. Just so it is with the readers of daily newspapers; they have not the time or the inclination to follow every phase of the week's events and so turn to a weekly newspaper for a concise and connected account of any event of more than local interest. This demand is easily supplied at small cost by The Weekly Inter Ocean, which can be obtained with this paper, one year, for \$1.25.

H. P. SUTTON

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MUSICAL GOODS
MCCOOK, - NEBRASKA

BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH
SYRUP Cures BRONCHITIS.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, land office at Lincoln, Nebraska, October 11, 1907.
Notice is hereby given that Calvin A. Scott of McCook, Neb., has filed notice of his intention to make final five year proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry No. 12712 made Sept. 15, 1902, for the east half of sec. 32, township 3, north, range 30, west and that said proof will be made before the county judge, at McCook, Neb., on November 30, 1907.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of the land viz: J. M. Summersville, P. C. Bush, J. W. Little, C. L. Markward, all of McCook, Neb. 10-18-07 CHAS. F. SHEDD, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, land office at Lincoln, Nebraska, October 11, 1907.
Whereas, Benjamin M. Fries, a Settler of McCook, Neb., has filed notice of his intention to make final five year proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry No. 12965 made March 1, 1902, for the southeast quarter of section 32, township 3, north, range 30, west, and that said proof will be made before the county judge, at McCook, Neb., on November 30, 1907.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of the land viz: J. M. Summersville, P. C. Bush, J. W. Little, C. L. Markward, all of McCook, Neb. 10-18-07 CHAS. F. SHEDD, Register.

The State of Nebraska, Red Willow county.

To all persons interested in the estate of George Hoeknell, deceased:
Whereas, Benjamin M. Fries, has filed in my office an instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of George Hoeknell, late of said county, deceased, and said Benjamin M. Fries has filed his petition herein praying to have the same admitted to probate, and for the issuing of letters testamentary, which will relate to both real and personal estate: I have therefore appointed the 10th day of December, 1907, at 9 o'clock a. m., at the county court room of said county, as the time and place for hearing said will, at which time and place you and all concerned may appear and contest the allowing of the same. It is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to all persons interested in said estate of the pendency of this petition, and the time and place of said hearing, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the McCook Tribune, a newspaper printed and published in said county, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. And notice is hereby given that said petitioner will, on the 29th day of November, 1907, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 6 p. m., take the depositions of M. R. M. Sherry and other witnesses, in support of said petition at 224 La Salle street in the city of Chicago, Cook county, Illinois.
In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and official seal this 5th day of November, 1907.—11-5-07. J. C. MOORE, County Judge.

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	14 to 21 columns of stories of public men: historical, geographical, and other miscellany.
	5 columns of a specially reported sermon by the Rev. Dr. Quayle of Chicago and the Sunday School lesson.

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