

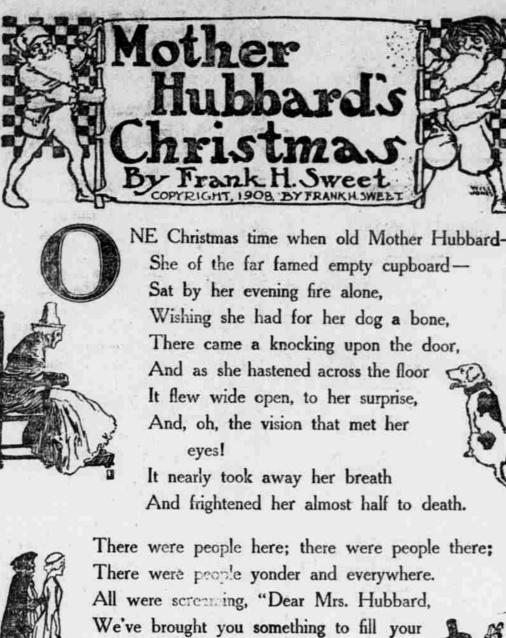
## Winter Excursions Low Rates

WINTER TOURIST RATES: - Daily reduced rate excursions to Calilornia, Old Mexico, Southern and Cuban Resorts.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS: -- First and third Tuesdays of each month to many points west, south and southwest.

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED EXCURSION TO FLORIDA by Superintendent Public Instructions of Nebraska, Mr. J. L. McBrien, leaving Lincoln and Omaha December 19th. Write G. W. Bonnel, C. P. A., Lincoln, for itinerary.

GOVERNMENT IRRIGATED HOMESTEADS in the Big Horn Basin and Yellowstone Valley:-One of the last chances to secure good farms from the Government at low prices. Go with Mr. D. Clem Deaver

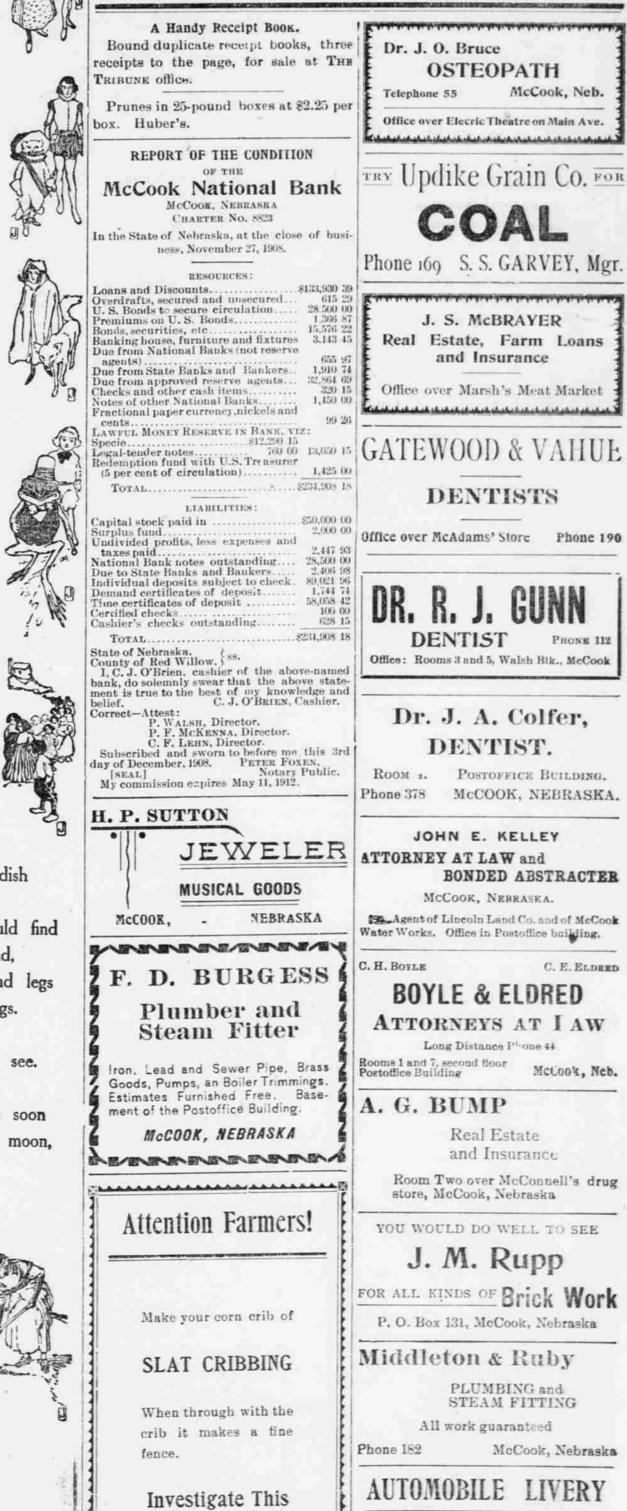


## To the Public:

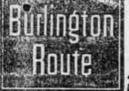
I have bought the Clint Hamilton Lumber Co. of McCook, Nebraska, and have moved here and will be a citizen of Mc-Cook-spending my money here and try to become a citizen in every sense of the word. I am not going to promise to give a piano or lumber wagon with every purchase, or tell you that I will sell lumber below cost-but I want a share of the business here and I want to ask for it on this basis: To start with my motto will be, "LIVE AND LET LIVE." Next I have experience on both sides of the lumber market-retail and wholesale. Know how and where to get the very best product from the very best mills and I will promise you that there will be no re-grading in my yard; so I am going to give you the best-none better-for the least possible money I can sell for. I am going to enlarge the stock and have everything that a first-class lumber yard has. I want to ask you Mr. Contractor and Mr. Buyer of lumber to just give me a chance to figure on your bill or to sell you anything in my line. I have a fine stock ordered that will soon commence to arrive, and as the eating of the pudding is the only way to get at the quality, will kindly ask you to call and get acquainted.

The writer expects to have considerable to say in this space from now on, and I want to say, dear reader, that I will stand back of every statement, and should you hear anyone dispute any of these statements as they appear from time to time, just do me a favor and say: "Just put a little change in your purse, neighbor, and step over to Stansberry's. He will show you where the bear made tracks in the buckwheat and do it quick." In conclusion: If I have what you want call and see me. I want your trade and will do my level best to please you. Let's get acquainted and be friends, and if you want to do business with me, all right-if not, we will still be friends.

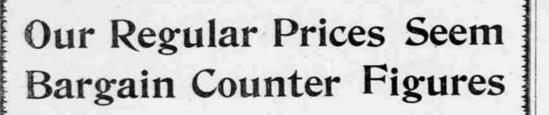
## J. R. Stansberry



on the next personally conducted excursion. He will help you secure one of these farms. No charge for his services. Excursions first and third Tuesdays.



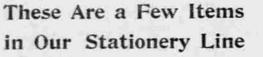
D. F. HOSTETTER, Ticket Agent, McCook, Neb. L. W. WARELEY, G. P. A., Omaha.



But the Goods' Are All Fresh, Clean and New

McCook Views in Colors **Typewriter Papers** Box Writing Papers Legal Blanks Pens and Holders Calling Cards Manuscript Covers Typewriter Ribbons Ink Pads, Paper Clips Brass Eyelets Stenographers' Notebooks Photo Mailers Memorandum Books

Post Card Albums Duplicate Receipt Books Tablets-all grades Lead Pencils Notes and Receipts Blank Books Writing Inks Erasers, Paper Fasteners Ink Stands Bankers' Ink and Fluid Library Paste, Mucilage Self Inking Stamp Pads Rubber Bands



Red Riding Hood and the bad wolf, too;

Sweet Bopeep and Little Boy Blue,

With her prince, a handsome fellow;

Mother Goose and Simple Simon;

In their wake the Penny Pieman;

Bluebeard, savage and defiant;

Jack, who often killed a giant;

Puss in Boots, so trim and nice,

Then the little naughty kittens,

All in pretty scarlet mittens;

Followed by the three blind mice;

Jack, whose bean stalk ran so high, And the old woman who swept the sky;

Jack Horner, with his face aglow; The frog who did a-wooing go;

Dame Trot and all the endless crew



That lived together in a shoe, And many another known to fame Had I but room to give his name.

This much to tell you will suffice-They each and all brought something nice To fill the cupboard o'er and o'er. In fact, their gifts bestrewed the floor. On every chair and table stood Some article of daily food.



Each nook and corner held a dish Of either fowl or flesh or fish Till Mother Hubbard scarce could find A resting place for foot or mind, While doggie walked on his hind legs For fear of breaking pies or eggs. And, as for all the company, They had to stand outside, you see.

Yet, as they had to leave quite soon To see the cow jump o'er the moon, It did not matter in the least.

But what about the sumptuous feast Inside the cottage? Must I tell The fearful ending that befell The hungry dog who ate and ate And brought about the cruel fate It is my duty to relate? For he, who lived upon a bone, Died when with plenty left alone, And ere the morning stars grew dim He stiffened out in every limb. So Mother Hubbard buried him.

This moral to the tale I give-Live not to eat, but eat to live.

