A. F. & A. M. McCook Lodge No. 135, A. F. & A. M., meets every first and third Tuesday of the month, at 6:00 p. m., in Masonic hall. BURRIS H. STEWART, W. M. CHARLES L. FABNESTOCK, Sec.

R. & S. M.

Occopoxee Council No. 15, R. & S. M., meets on last Saturday of each month, at 8:00 p. m., n Masonic hall. WILLIAM E. HART, T. I. M. AABON G. KING, Sec.

R. A. M.

King Cyrus Chapter No. 35, R. A. M., meets every first and third Thursday of each month, at 8:00 p. m., in Masonic hall. CLARENCE B. GRAY, H P. W. B. WHITTAKER, Sec.

**ENIGHTS TEMPLAR** St. John Commandery No. 16, K. T., meets on the second Thursday of each month, at 8:00 p

m., in Masonic hall.

GEO. WILLETS, E. C. SETH D. SILVER, Rec. EASTERN STAR Eureka Chapter No. 86, O. E. S., meets the second and fourth Fridays of each month, at

6:00 p. m., in Masonic hall, Mrs. C. W. Wilson, W. M. S. CORDEAL, Sec.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS McCook Lodge No. 42, of K. P., meets every Wednesday, at 8:00 p. m., in Masonic hall. J. N. GAARDE, C. C. C. A. EVANS, K. R. S

ODD FELLOWS. McCook Lodge No. 137, I. O. O. F., meets every Monday, at 8:00 p. m., in Morris hall. B. J. LANE, N. G. H. G. HUGHES, Sec.

MODERN WOODMEN

Noble Camp No. 663. M. W. A., meets every first and third Friday of each month, at 8:30 p. m., in Ma onic hall. Pay assessments at Citizens National Bank. C. C. BYFIELD Consul. H.M. FINITY, Clerk.

BOYAL NEIGHBORS 2:30 p. m., in Morris ball.
Mrs. Caroline Kunert, Oracle.

MRS. AUGUSTA ANTON, Rec WORKMEN McCook Lodge No. 61, A.O.U.W., meets every Monday, at 8:00 p. m., in Temple.

MAURICE GRIFFIN, Treas. HENRY MORRS, M.W.

C. J. RYAN, Financier. DEGREE OF HONOR McCook Lodge No. 3, D. of H., meets every

MES. CARRIE SCHLAGEL, Rec. MACCABEES.

Meets every 2nd and 4th Friday evening in J. A. Wilcox, Com. J. H. YARGER, Record Keeper.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF LETTER CARRIERS. Branch No. 1278 meets first Monday of each month at 3:30 p. m. in carriers' room postoffice. G. F. Kinghorn, President. D. J. OBRIEN, Secretary.

LOCOMOTIVE FIREMEN AND ENGINEMEN. McCook Lodge No. 599, B. of L. F. & E., meets on the first and third Thursdays of each meets on the lires hall.
month in Morris hall.
I. D. Pennington, Pres.

C. H. HUSTED, Sec. LADIES' SOCIETY B. OF L. F. & E., Golden Rod Lodge No. 282, meets in Morris hall on first and third Wednesday afternoons of

each month, at 2 o'clock.
MES. GEACE HUSTED, MES. LENA HILL, RAILWAY TRAINMEN

C. W. Bronson Lodge No. 487, B. of R. T., meets first and third Sundays at 2:30 p. m., in Eagles' hall. T. E. Huston, President. F. G. KINGHORN, Sec.

RAILWAY CONDUCTORS. Harvey Division No. 95, O. R. C., meets the second and fourth Wednesday nights of each month at 8:00 p. m., in Morris hall at 304 Main Avenue. S. E. Callen, C. Con. M. O. McClure, Sec.

MACHINISTS Red Willow Lodge No. 587, I. A. of M., meets every second and fourth Tuesday of the month, at 8:00 p. m., in Morris hall.

THEO DIEBALD, Pre.

FRED WASSON, Fin. Sec. FLOYD BERRY, Cor. Sec. LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEERS

McCook Division No. 623, B. of L. E., meets every second and fourth Sunday of each month, at 2:30 in Morris hall. WALTER STOKES, C. E. W. D. BURNETT, F. A. E.

RAILWAY CARMEN.

Young America Lodge No. 456, B. R. C. of A., meets on the first and third Tuesdays of each month in Morris hall at 7:30 p. m. H. M. Finity, Pres. J. M. Smith, Rec. Sec'y. S. D. Hughes, Sec'y.

BOILERMAKERS McCook Lodge No. 407, B. of B. M. & I. S. B. of A., meets first and third Thursdays of each

month in Eagles' hall. Jno. Seth, Pres. Jno. LeHew, Cor. Sec.

EAGLES McCook Aerie No. 1514, F. O. E., meets every Friday evening, at 8 o'clock, in Kelley building, 316 Main ave. C. L. Walker, W. Pres. C. H. RICKETTS, W. Sec.

ENIGHTS OF COLUMBUS. McCook Council No. 1126, K. of C., meets the

first and third Tuesdays of each month, at 8:00 p. m., in Eagles' hall.
G. R. Gale, F. Sec. Frank Real, G. K. DAUGHTERS OF ISABELLA. Court Granada No. 77, meets on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month at 8 p. m., in Monte Cristo hall. Anna Hannan, G. R. NELLIE RYAN, F. S.

LADY MACCABEES. Valley Queen Hive No. 2, L. O. T. M., meets every first and third Thursday evenings of each

month in Morris hall.

MRS. W. B. MILLS, Commander.

HARRIET E. WILLETTS, R. K. G. A. R.

J. K. Barnes Post No. 207, G. A. R., meets on first Saturday of each month at 2:30 p. m., Morris hall. THOMAS MOORE, Commander. J. H. YARGER, Adjt.

RELIEF CORPS McCook Corps No. 98, W. R. C., meets every second and fourth Saturday of each month, at 30 p. m., in Ganschow hall.

ADELLA McCLAIN, Pres.

SUBIE VANDERHOOF, Sec. L. OF G. A. R. McCook Circle No. 33, L. of G. A. R., meets on the second and fourth Fridays of each month at 2:30 p. m. in Morris hall.

Mrs. Lottie Brewer, Presinent. Mrs. Kate Dutton. Secretary. P. E. O.

Chapter X, P. E. O., meets the second and fourth Saturdays of each month, at 2.30 p. m., at the homes of the various members.

Mrs. J. A. Wilcox, Pres.

Mrs. J. G. Schobel, Cor. Sec.

PYTHIAN SISTERS McCook Temple No. 24, Pythian Sisters meets the 2d and 4th Wednesdays at 7:30 p. m. LILA L. RITCHIE, M. E. C. EDNA STEWART, M. of R. & C.

Meets each 1st and 3rd Friday evening of each month in Morris hall.

MRS. C. S. CURTIS, N. G. MISS MINNIE MIDDLETON, Sec'y.

How to cure a cold is a question in which many are interested just now. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has won its great reputation and immense sale by its remarkable cure of colds. It can always be depended upon. For sale by all dealers.

#### GRANT.

A number of young people attende the dance at Traer, Kans., on Frida

Wesch brothers delivered som tle to John A. Hoffman last week. Joshua Rowland and Fred S. Grover have been hauling wheat to Traer,

Miss Nettie Maisel is visiting with her sister-in-law Mrs. Jno. Maisel this

Kan.

Mr. and Mrs. Thayer E. Rowland are visiting with Archie Beard and wife this week.

J. Rowland and F. S. Groves have been hauling fence posts from Traer, Kans., to do some fencing on the Deere place.

B. W. Benjamin and Chas. A. Wesch went to McCook on business

Saturday. John H. Wesch was a Traer, Kan.,

visitor Thursday.

Geo. Schreiber is taking music lessons on the violin at Cedar Bluffs, Kan. There will soon be lots of young fiddlers in the country to play for dances .

A. Wesch, sr., is preparing ground for spring wheat. He says it will soon be summer.

Buffalo McKinzie is picking bones steaming she poured the cider into two for shipment to Kansas City this week.

Chas. Wasson returned from the southern part of Kansas Thursday. No le Camp No. 862, R. N. A., meets every He reports it just as dry there as here.

#### INDIANOLA.

Velma Williams is visiting A. D. Burress and family in Axtell this

Penn Hager of Omaha was in town second and forth Tuesdays of each month, at 8:00 p. m., in Temple building.

ANNA E. RUBY, C. of H.

Mrs. Cappin Schland. Br. Ruby, C. of H.

Gladys Rozell was pleasantly surprised Wednesday evening by a crowd of her young friends driving out to her home, the event being her 14th birthday.

Mrs. W. S. Hamilton returned to her home in Fairbury Thursday morning.

The C. E. of the Congregational church held their monthly business meeting and social at the home of Hope Henderson.

The Congregational Sunday school presented Mr. and Mrs. Hadley with a silver carving set Sunday morning to show their appreciation of her work as their superintendent.

Asa Wolfe returned to his school duties at Crete Monday morning.

Chas. Martin, eleven miles northwest of town, sold his farm to J. E. Ryan for twenty-two and a half dollars per acre. He had a half section. A sister of Mrs. Chas. Thompson is visiting her this week. Chas. Goben decided to quit the

farm and move to town so sold his land. A. M. Teel left for Deming, N. M.,

for a visit with Mrs. Teel and Gertie. A farewell reception was given Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Dow Tuesday evening by members of the Christian church. They expect to leave for Texas in about two weeks.

Eugene Dutcher traded his land south of Indianola for a clothing store in Fairfield, Neb., but sold the store right away.

Mr. and Mrs. Y. Stoddard went down to Holbrook Tuesday evening for a short visit with relatives.

Ike Smith was an Omaha visitor a few days this week.

# Real Estate Filings.

The following real estate filings have been made in the county clerk's office since our last report: Edward Perkins and Ebenez-

er Sawyer, to the Public, Cert. of Partnership Retail Boot and Shoe Business at McCook, Nebraska. Elizabeth R. Corey et al to

C. H. Harman, grant deed, Pt. 7-8 in 19 McCook ..... 10 0 William Tuttle et ux to Fowler S. Wilcox, wd. to nw1/4 13-1-29 ...... 4500 00

Charles A. Johnson et ux to Leonard J. Shippee, wd to Pt. sw¼ se¼ 36-2-26 .... 1 00 United States to Bartholomew McDonald, patent, lot 1 in

3-2-27. Marion Powell et al to W. S. Coleman, deed to 5-6 in 4 1st Marion .... ....

W. S. Coleman et ux, to Barnett Lumber Co, deed to 5-6 in 4 1st Marion .... 275 00 Barnett Lbr. Co. to Marion Powell & Martin Nilsson qcd

#### same as above ..... 1 00

Pneumonia Follows a Cold But never follows the use of Foley's Honey and Tar, which checks the cough and expels the cold. M. Stockwell, Hannibal, Mo., says, "It beats all the remedies I ever used. I bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar completely cured me." No opiates, just a reliable household medicine. A. McMillen.

The McCook Tribune. \$1.00 a year.

Love's Afterglow Doxie Turner

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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ciation, 1911.

Miss Doxie Turner opened the door wide to admit the bulky figure of her neighbor.

"My land, but it's come off cold, Doxie," shivered Beulah Norton as she hovered close to the warm kitchen fire. "I thought my knitted shawl would be plenty warm enough, but it seemed like I had nothing on."

"Sit down, Beulah; here's my rocker. Don't you want some hot spiced cider? I was just going to fix some for myself." Miss Doxie brought a jug of sweet cider from the cellar and poured a quantity into a stone pipkin and set it on the stove to heat. She added some nutmeg and ginger and stirred it carefully. When it was hot and large china mugs and brought out a plate of doughnuts.

"When I passed the old Bunderman place the wind was howling in those locusts fit to drive you crazy. I wonder at Howard wanting to go back there to live again." Beulah watched Doxie's startled face with furtive

"I didn't know Howard had come back, Beulah. I thought he was settled in Omaha."

"So he was, but-you know Lucy died most a year ago and left him with those two little girls on his hands. I guess he found it hard work, doing for them and keeping at his job, too, so he came east a few days ago, thinking Estelle would take care of them so's he could get work in the shipyard. She's lived alone there so much I guess he thought she'd be glad to have him back home again."

"Didn't he knew she was married?" asked Doxie curiously.

"No more than any of the rest of the village suspected it might happen. Captain Lees, he's been real mousy about courting Estelle, and then their Saturday." streaking off to the city and getting married last Saturday was the biggest You told me yourself! I guess I know pect that-but Estelle Bunderman and younger woman.



"ISN'T IT BEAUTIFUL, GRANDMA?"

Captain Lees are both over forty, and nobody cared whether they ever got married or not."

"Who's taking care of the little girls?" asked Doxie rather diffidently. Beulah reddened and for the first time appeared flustered. "I am," she said bluntly.

much about children," remarked Doxie slowly. "I don't especially, but I have plenty

of time, and ma said we might as well he didn't like anybody but you and help Howard out till he got a house- he'd never be happy if he married anykeeper. You can't guess what that young one's called!" she repeated.

"I can't guess unless it's after Lucy's Doxie, rising to her slender height. "I remember when Lucy and I went to Bunderman is a hero! What are you school together she used to think her aunt had the loveliest name in the world."

"She wasn't named after her mother's Aunt Hyacinth Moore," mimicked Beulah, rather crossly. "Lucy Bunderman was awful tender hearted, and I guess her-conscience kind of both ered her the way she'd a red toward tome folks, so she named the second little girl after one of her old s hadmates. I must be going now. Good-

When Beulah's red shawl had flickered from sight Doxie turned back to the sunlit room and sat down once more.

An attack of neuralgia had confined her to the house for several days, and consequently she had not heard of Howard Bunderman's return to Fernville. Nearly every pleasant day when she went down to the postoffice she passed the Bunderman place, and whenever she saw Estelle's pale face at the door or window she would wave contracted a bad cold and cough and a hand in greeting, and sometimes was threatened with pneumonia. One Miss Bunderman would come out to the gate and chat for awhile. But she never mentioned her brother nor anything about his affairs to Doxie Turdreamed of repeating Howard's name in Doxie's hearing.

only known, Porte minded their mental ing the many of Howard Bunderman to who as as it donce been almost e. gaged to be married, nor of Lu Moore, wto had been the village belle and m. d ap who had got Howard ganaderos and gara chistas, by which away from Doxie and married in some said, out of pure love of mischief, of the Andalusian plains are known-It was known that Lucy bitterly re in brief, what we should call a cowpented of her wickedness, for her hus- boy. Every farm seems to maintain a band did not love her as dearly as he large number of these, for each herd, did Doxie Turner, yet never by look or flock or drove has its own herdsman, deed did he betray himself. But Lucy goatherd or swineherd, as the case Bunderman knew. The postmistress may be. The vaqueros are a fine looksaid that Lucy had written a letter to ing lot of men. Tall, thin, light and Doxie once after her marriage, when loosely made, they look ideal horseshe had gone out to Omaha to live, and men, as, in point of fact, they are, that a letter from Doxie Turner had though their mounts are poor. passed through the office in reply. That was all. Nobody ever knew what Doxie Turner thought about the mat- straight leg, using a single rein and ter. She always looked the same, tall a very heavy curb, but he has such and fair and sweet, with wistful blue beautiful hands that, although using eyes that never overlooked a duty un- this barbarous bit, he never cuts his sick for several days.

chair with a little exclamation of dis- he uses his spurs without mercy, and may. She opened the door into the the white horses-of which there are a sitting room where Grandmother large number-all have ominous red Turner sat in the sunny bow window knitting furiously at a long white stocking.

Apple wood logs were singing and sizzling in the drum stove, and there was the pleasant odor of cedar from the old lady's open cedar chest.

"About time you took your tonic, grandma," suggested Doxie. "I forgot all about it. Have you been lonesome in here?"

"Not a mite, Doxie. I'm too busy to be lonesome. I heard Beulah Norton's voice in the kitchen, and I was scart to death afraid she'd come in here. can't abide her!" Mrs. Turner jabbed her needles into the wool and paused for breath. Her black eyes sought her granddaughter's face with a keen in-

pink."

hot."

Turner, making a horrible face over at the bottom of a ditch, swims on its the medicine.

"Of course I know, Doxie Turner!

like a boy and girl elopement-you ex- you." She looked narrowly at the their final form.

"Beulah came up to tell you that Howard Bunderman had come back. I've known it ever since he came, Doxie. Somebody run in and told me when you was down to the postoffice. I feel dreadful sorry for that poor fellow. I guess he had a hard row to hoe with Lucy Moore, though I bet he tried to do his duty by her. And after she got him I guess she wasn't real happy over the way she'd treated you. They say before she died she named

the second little girl after you." "After me?" Doxie's face radiated with a strange glow. "Did Lucy name her little girl after me?"

"Yes," snapped grandmother sternly. "'Twas the least she might do after making so much trouble all around. Lucy wanted to marry Jim Turrell, but he didn't care for her, so she got around Howard and married him for spite. She was a clever one. She fixed it so he couldn't get out of it, and first thing Howard knew he was engaged to her instead of you."

"How did you know?" "It came direct from Lucy herself," returned Mrs. Turner with dignity.

Doxie opened the stove door and looked at the fire. The red glow shone on her sweet face and discovered her blue eyes wet with tears.

"Something else I never told you, Doxie," resumed Mrs. Turner, knitting busily, "Before Howard married Lucy "You are? I didn't know you cared | Moore he came here and told me all about it. He said he knew it looked as if he was a coward and a villain, and he asked me what do do. He said body else. I advised him to go and tell Lucy what he told me. He did tell her, and she said she'd rather marry Aunt Hyacinth Moore," suggested him even if he didn't love her a bit," and so he did. Doxie Turner, Howard going to give me for supper?"

> "I'll cook you a poached egg, grandmother," said Doxie in a queer little tone as she kissed the gray hair beneath the old lady's cap.

"I'd like it kind of early," went on the indulgent old voice. "I'm rather expecting a beau tonight. He came last evening and talked to me through this window when you was across the street. I told him he better come tonight. I hope you don't mind my having a beau, Doxie! What-say?" she talled after her granddaughter.

Doxie turned suddenly and came back. Kneeling beside Mrs. Turner, she dropped her head against the bent little shoulder.

"Isn't it beautiful, grandma?" she whispered. "It's wonderful after doing all those things Lucy should be sorry and then name the little girl after me-after me! Somehow it seems as if I'm happier now than I was before anything happened at all. I wonder why it is."

Mrs. Turner was looking out at the red and gold sunset that crowned the short November day. "After suffering comes the purest joy, and it comes just when you've settled down to ner. Indeed, no one in Fernville dreariness. Hark, was that the gate? Hurry, Doxie. I believe coming now!"

### COWBOYS OF SPAIN.

Splendid Horsemen, but They Use The Spurs Without Mercy.

The perfection of Spanish horsemanship is to be seen umong the vaqueros, various names the mounted herdsmen The vaquero rides very high on a

huge saddle, with a long stirrup and horse's mouth about. It is different Now she suddenly arose from her with the animal's sides, however, for stains behind the girths. All the herdsmen who look after

cattle carry a long lance, called a garrocha, of thick and heavy wood, which, except when standing still, they always carry "in rest" and not "at the carry," presumably on account of its great length and possibly its weight. With this weapon, in the use of which he acquires amazing dexterity, the garrochista is able to control the most unruly brutes in the herd, not excepting the savage fighting bull.-Wide World Magazine.

## BIRTH OF A WING.

Evolution of the Aquatic Pupa Into the Dragon Fly. Says a writer in the Scientific Amer-

"What's the news, Doxie? Some- lcan: "A wonderful spectacle is prething's happened-your face is real sented by the sudden apparition of an insect's wing at the completion of "I guess it was the spiced cider I've its metamorphosis. The transformabeen drinking," evaded Doxie as she tion of the grub into the butterfly, moved to and fro preparing the tonic. though familiar, is none the less amaz-"Beulah was real cold when she came ing, but the evolution of the active and in, and I heated some cider, and, be- gossamer winged dragon fly from its sides, the kitchen's getting most too ugly and sluggish aquatic pupa is still more impressive. Early on a May morn-"What's the news?" persisted Mrs. ing the pupa emerges from its cocoon back by paddling with its long haired "You know Estelle and Captain Lees paws to the stem of an aquatic plant went to the city and got married last and climbs up out of the water. Then, after a momentary pause, the skin suddenly bursts open and the perfect insect appears, with closely folded surprise Fernville ever had. 'Twasn't what Beulah Norton came up to tell wings, which soon unfold and assume

"The older naturalists thought that "What then?" asked Doxie defiantly. the insect 'swallowed air,' with which Mrs. Turner folded her wrinkled the wings were inflated. In reality hands and looked out of the window. the air is absorbed in the digestitve organs, causing an increased blood pressure, which mechanically expands the wings. The presence of dew is also necessary; hence the first flight is always made at dawn.

"This spectacle of the birth of a wing may be observed in dragon flies reared in an aquarium, the atmosphere of which should be moistened with an atomizer when the pupa rises to the surface."

Ego.

An ego is a Latinized I. All men are created egos and endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable somethings of which neither statute, ukase, edict, injunction, beggar, magnate, book agent nor promoter can deprive them. He who steals my purse steals trash, but he who filches from me my ego takes that of which he already has enough and makes me not at all. Women without votes have egos

and, strangely enough, would still have them if they secured the votes; hence egos are not a political issue. An ego is what a man is when he has nothing and is nothing else; that

is to say, he is then first person singular and no particular gender. An ego is neither soul, body, spirit, family, country nor race. It is neither moral nor pathological. A criminal has just as much ego as a parson and no more. Some egos are better than

others, chiefly our own.-Life.

Cockney Chivalry. There was a crush in the pit, and the anaemic looking girl stood with the late comers behind the last bench. The young man in front of her, comfortably seated, was not too absorbed in the musical comedy to note that the girl looked tired as she doggedly stood out the first act. He rose when the curtain fell. "Would you," he asked, pushing past her, "like to mind my seat while I go out for a drink?" The age of chivalry is not past.-London Chronicle.

Individuality. To each intellect belongs a special power. We belong to ourselves, and we lose control of our own when we try to be some one else. The original mind is a magnetic center for the attraction of other minds. But the lodestone loses nothing by attracion; it remains the same. - London New Age.

A Goal He Had Never Reached. "You are the greatest inventor in the world," exclaimed a newspaper man to Alexander Graham Bell.

"Oh, no, my friend, I'm not," said Professor Bell. "I've never been a reporter."-Ladies' Home Journal.

Plain Talk. "Shave," said the crusty person la-

conically. "Close?" inquired the barber. "No. I'm not close, but I'm not in the habit of giving tips if that's what

you're driving at." He who reigns within himself and ules prejudices, desires and fears more than a king.-Milton.

RED WILLOW. Sickness seems to be the order of the day.

Marie Meyers is sick, unable to attend school.

Mr. Webber is holding a protracted

meeting at the church and visiting from house to house. Mrs. Smith has been quite sick for

some days. Mrs. Taylor has recovered from her llness to go to Freedom visiting with

Mr. Hoagland is out again.

Miss Hughes resumed her teaching after a week's absence on account of sickness.

Amy Meyers was pretty badly scald

ed from knee to ankle by a bucket of boiling wash water. Little Alice Longnecker has been

Mr. Cramer and family and a sister from Kansas, spent Saturday with Mrs. Lewis Elmer.

Backache, Rheumatism, Sleeplessness Result from disordered kidneys. Foley Kidney Pills have helped others, they will help you. Mrs. J. B. Miller, Syracuse, N. Y., says, "For a long time I suffered with kidney trouble and rheumatism. I had severe backaches and felt all played out. After taking two bottles of Foley Kidney Pills my backache is gone and where I used to lie awake with rheumatic pains I now sleep in comfort. Foley Kidney Pills did wonderful things for me." Try them now. A. McMillen.

The McCook Tribune. It is \$1.00 the year in advance.

Notice of Settlement.

In Estate of Frank J. Nugent, deceased. In County Court, Red Wilow county, Nebraska. To the Creditors, Heirs, Legatees,

and others interested in the estate of Frank J. Nugent, deceased: Take Notice, That Patrick Walsh nas filed in the County Court a report of his doings as Administrator of said estate and it is ordered that

the same stand for hearing the 2nd

lay of March, A. D., 1911, before the

Court at the hour of 1 o'clock p.

m., at which time any person inter-

ested may appear and except to and contest the same. Witness my hand and the Seal of the County Court at McCook, this

J. C. MOORE, (Seal) County Judge. JOHN E. KELLEY, Atty. First publication Feb. 2, 1911-3t.

28th day of January, A. D., 1911.

Shampooing, Hair Dressing, Scalp and Facial Treatment

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Old Rubber, Copper and Brass Highest Market Price Paid in Cash New location and across McCook street in P. Walsh building McCook



Percheron, Belgian, English Shire, Suffolk-Punch and German Coach Stallions, \$1,000 ea. Imported mares, home bred stallions, \$250 \$650 each.

Best Imported

Creston, Iowa Home-Bred Draft Stallions

\$250 to \$600; imported stallions, your choice \$1,000. F. L. STREAM, Creston, Ia.

A. LATIMER WILSON,

Lumber and Coal, That's All

> But we can meet your every need in these lines from our large and complete stocks in all grades.

Barnett Lumber Co.