



WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

It means it is the purest made.
Soaps, strong with alkali, will eat
And burn the clothes, and leave them frayed,
But Ivory Soap is clean and sweet.
It washes out the stain and dirt,
And leaves the fabric all unhurt.

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Box Elder Circuit.

Sunday-school at Box Elder church every Sunday at 10 a. m. Church services at 11 a. m. every two weeks dating from Sunday, Dec. 4. Sunday-school at Garden Prairie appointment every Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. every two weeks dating from Dec. 11. Preaching service at Spring Creek at 3 p. m. every two weeks dating from Dec. 11. D. L. MATSON, Pastor.

Five Cents a Copy!

That's the remarkably low price at which we are closing out the remainder of our Navy Portfolios, those superb pictures of our splendid and victorious navy. You can buy the entire series of twelve numbers for 50 cents. This is less than half price, and they are only a few sets left.

Monarch Bicycles



Are recognized the world over as representing the highest type of excellence in bicycle construction....Are now within reach of all

MONARCH ROADSTERS \$50
DEFIANCE ROADSTERS \$35
King and Queen Roadsters \$25
MONARCH CHAINLESS \$75

Send for Catalogue Agents wanted in open territory
MONARCH CYCLE MFG. CO.
Halsted and Fulton Sts., CHICAGO Church and Reade Sts., NEW YORK
RIDE A MONARCH AND KEEP IN FRONT

HOME CURE FOR BLOOD POISON.

Beware of the Doctors' Patchwork; You Can Cure Yourself at Home.

There is not the slightest doubt that the doctors do more harm than good in treating Contagious Blood Poison; many victims of this loathsome disease would be much better off to-day if they had never allowed themselves to be dosed on mercury and potash, the only remedies which the doctors ever give for blood poison.

The doctors are wholly unable to get rid of this vile poison, and only attempt to heal up the outward appearance of the disease—the sores and eruptions. This they do by driving the poison into the system, and endeavor to keep it shut in with their constant doses of potash and mercury. The mouth and throat and other delicate parts then break out into sores, and the fight is continued indefinitely, the drugs doing the system more damage than the disease itself.

Mr. H. L. Myers, 100 Mulberry St., Newark, N. J., says: "I had spent a hundred dollars with the doctors, when I realized that they could do me no good. I had large spots all over my body, and these soon broke out into running sores, and I endured all the suffering which this vile disease produces. I decided to try S. S. S. as a last resort, and was soon greatly improved. I followed closely your 'Directions for Self-Treatment,' and the large blotches on my chest began to grow paler and smaller, and before long disappeared entirely. I was soon cured perfectly and my skin has been as clear as glass ever since. I cured myself at home, after the doctors had failed completely. It is a valuable time thrown away to expect the doctors to cure Contagious Blood Poison, for the disease is beyond their skill. Swifts Specific—

S. S. S. FOR THE BLOOD

—acts in an entirely different way from potash and mercury—it forces the poison out of the system and gets rid of it entirely. Hence it cures the disease, while other remedies only shut the poison in where it lurks forever, constantly undermining the constitution. Our system of private home treatment places a cure within the reach of all. We give all necessary medical advice, free of charge, and save the patient the embarrassment of publicity. Write for full information to Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.



A Sadly Lost Dime.

When last in New York, Carnegie had a bitter experience with a messenger boy, whose tardiness in delivering a business message came near upsetting a deal of great importance. Referring to this incident while at dinner with friends that evening, he told of an office boy who worked for him many years ago when he was of far less importance in the commercial world.

"James," said Mr. Carnegie, "was a willing boy, but his ability as a stenter was simply wonderful, and I often found it more convenient to attend to little errands myself than to wait for his explanations. One day a neighbor wanted to send a nice note clear across the city, and I permitted James to carry it for him. The trip was a long one, and James was gone quite three hours. When he returned, I asked him how much he had charged for his services.

"'Fi-fi-fi-fi-fi-fifteen c-c-c-cents!' was the gasping reply.

"'Why didn't you make it a quarter?' I asked.

"'I c-c-c-c-could-should-couldn't s-s-s-s-say it,' he replied, with tears as well as hyphens in his voice.

"'Right then I made up my mind never to give any one my services without first making sure that I could recite my price without stuttering, and I never have.'—Cincinnati Enquirer

The Return of the Rattons.

In the civil war our soldiers faced privation and hunger. A little story in H. Clay Trumbull's book, "War Memories of a Chaplain," tells of the spirit in which they sometimes died it.

While before Petersburg doing siege work in the summer of 1864, our men had wormy hard tack served out to them. It was a severe trial to the men. Breaking open the biscuits and finding live worms in them, they would throw the pieces in the trenches, although the orders were to keep the trenches clean.

A brigade officer of the day, seeing some of these scraps along our front, called out sharply to our men:

"'Throw that hard tack out of the trenches.' Then, as the men promptly gathered it up, he added, 'Don't you know that you've no business to throw hard tack in the trenches?'

Out from the injured soldier heart there came the reasonable explanation, "We've thrown it out two or three times, sir, but it crawls back."

Pretty Lively Eating.

When one grows weary of the eternal ices, blancmanges, charlottes and puddings served to us year in and year out for dessert, it is pleasant to hear of an innovation. A traveled American remarked that she once had the felicity of sitting down to a Japanese dinner at which were served such dainties as melons, ices, fruits and s.a.g.s. There was in addition to these sweets a covered dish, into which, at the beginning of the dinner, a bottle of wine had been poured.

When the sea frogs and other dainties had been discussed, the cover of this dish was removed, and a number of sandhoppers, hilariously intoxicated and jumping about in the wildest manner, were presented to the gaze of the astonished American guests. The lively desert, so the fair traveler says, was caught by the Japanese with little bamboo sticks and eaten with great gusto.

Chinese Torture.

The ingenuity of the Chinese in devising punishment for offenders surpasses that of the most cruel people of the middle ages. Some time ago a boy was kidnaped from a village about 30 miles from Chin-Kiang and brought to that city to be sold. The kidnapers were arrested and returned to the village, where the people dug a hole in the ground, like a grave, about three feet deep, covered the bottom and sides with unslaked lime, placed the offender, with his hands and feet tied upon the lime and covered his body with the same material. Then they filled the hole full of water and as the lime slacked he was roasted alive and his body consumed.

The New Way.

The cannibal chief stood with his hand shading his eyes. A solitary figure was timidly creeping toward him from the jungle. Suddenly the old chief started. He took a quick step forward. "It is," he cried, "it is my son! He is coming home again!" Then with his eyes still fixed on the slouching figure he shrilly called to his head hunter "Mbongwa, the prodigal is returning! Kill the fatted Kafir!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Little Matter Among Friends.

Two boys were in fighting attitude like bantams; another and a smaller one stood watching them, wiping his eyes, sobbing the while.

"'What did yer hit him for?'" said one.

"'Tain't none of your business.'"

"'Yes, it is; he's my friend.'"

"'Well, he's my friend too.'"—New York Commercial Advertiser

An Undesired Ally.

"'How is Mud Slinger going to side in this race? Is he for you?'"

"'That's what's worrying me,' replied the candidate for office. 'If I thought he was going to be against me, I would feel surer of election.'—Columbus (O.) State Journal.

His Reference.

Chief (to commercial traveler seeking a place)—Do you know how to talk up goods to customers?

Applicant—Allow me to turn on this phonograph with a conversation between a customer and myself.—Fliegende Blatter.

The title of "majesty" was first given to Louis XI of France. Before that time sovereigns were usually styled "highness."

A beggar is usually a touching object.—Berlin (Md.) Herald.

Polly at the Phone.

One West Madison street druggist lost a customer through his fondness for pets. He has a large green parrot, and the cage is hung near the telephone, with the result that Polly has become quite proficient in "telephone talk" and furnishes much amusement to the customers who have the time to stop and listen.

The other day a stylishly dressed young lady came rustling into the store and asked permission to use the phone. The druggist pointed to the rear of the store, and she started in that direction. The store was rather dark, and when she heard some one apparently talking into the receiver she seated herself on a chair to wait.

"Hello central—hello, hello—yes, give me four-double-eight express. Yes, hello; who is that? Oh, yes; what, yes; hello, I say; no, I didn't get that; is that so? Well, goodbye; ring off. Hello, central; hello, hello; give me"—and so on and so on through several repetitions.

Then she rose and advanced with a stately air to the clerk and asked if he thought "that person" intended to use the telephone all day.

"'Why, that's only the parrot, he!'" But the front door had slammed before he could finish his sentence.—Chicago News.

Wanted to See That Foot.

On the principle that to some persons even old stories are new, this one, of the royal princelings of England, is given in Mr. G. W. E. Russell's recent book, "Collections and Recollections."

An English gentleman who had a deformed foot was going to visit the queen at Osborne, and before his arrival the queen and Prince Albert debated whether it would be well to warn the Prince of Wales and the princess royal of his physical peculiarity, so as to avoid their making embarrassing remarks, or to leave it to their own good feeling.

The latter course was adopted. Lord — duly arrived. The foot elicited no remark from the royal children, and the visit passed off with success. Next day the princess royal asked the queen:

"'Where is Lord —?'"

"'He has gone back to London, dear.'"

"'Oh, what a pity! He had promised to show Bertie and me his foot!'"

They had caught him in a quiet spot and made their own terms with the captive.

His Half Way Scheme.

Not long ago a Pittsburg life insurance agent persuaded a Chinaman to take out a policy of \$5,000. The latter had no clear idea of the transaction, but understood that on paying the premiums promptly he would be entitled to \$5,000 some time. He began bothering the agent for the money after a couple of weeks had passed, and the agent tried to explain to him that he would have to die before he could get it. The Chinaman fell down a cellar-way and was badly hurt. His friends tried to attend to him without calling in a doctor. When they did call one in two days later, the doctor was angry.

"'Why didn't you call me sooner?'" he asked.

"'This man is half dead now.'"

Next day the injured man's brother was at the insurance office with a claim for \$2,500. "You're not entitled to anything on this," said the insurance agent, "until the man is dead."

"'Doctor say him half died,' answered the brother. "Why he no glet lat half?'"

Good Horse Sense.

The Mexican burros ascertain where to dig for water by closely observing the surface of the ground. One observer writes:

"'We had found water in an arroyo of a sufficient quantity to make coffee, when we saw three burros searching for water. They passed several damp places, examining the ground closely, when the leader halted near us and began to paw a hole in the hot, dry sand. Having dug a hole something over a foot in depth, he backed out and watched it intently. To our surprise it soon began to fill with water. Then he advanced, took a drink and stepped aside for his companions to drink. When they went away, we drank from their well and found the water to be much cooler than any we had found for many a day. There is no witchcraft about Mexican burros, but they have good horse sense.'"

A Strange Test of Manhood.

The ancient Clan Macleod used to exercise a strange test to prove the manhood of their chieftains. At Dunvegan castle, on the island of Skye, there is preserved the large horn known as "Rory More's Horn." This capacious vessel holds rather more than a bottle and a half of liquor. According to the old custom, every laird of Macleod was obliged on his coming of age to fill this horn with claret and without once laying it down to drain it to the dregs. This was taken as a proof of his manhood, and he was then deemed a worthy successor to the lairds of the past.

Deceitful.

"'Men are queer animals,' said the pessimist. "They are all more or less deceitful."

"'Oh, I don't believe that!' replied the optimist. "I think there are plenty of people who strive to be honest. I know I do, and I don't give myself credit for being any better than the majority of men.'"

"'Then why do you ask me how my health is every time we meet and stand around and look bored if I tell you?'"—Chicago Times-Herald.

Things He Doesn't Know.

Farmer Medders—What's yer son Hiram goin ter do when he gets through college?

Farmer Cornstossel—He's goin ter stay right here on the farm till he sorter begins ter realize that they's one or two things he don't know.—San Francisco Examiner.

ADDITIONAL PERSONALS.

MRS. G. W. WILLETTTS was a Hastings visitor, one day this week.

MRS. W. O. SIMONS of Oxford has been visiting in the city, this week.

MRS. RUFUS RUSSELL returned to her home in Broken Bow, Tuesday of this week.

Foreman H. C. Smith, who has been seriously ill, is reported a little better, today.

MISS MARY WATSON is here from Grand Island, the guest of Miss Mabel Wilcox.

MRS. HENRY HANLIEN is up from Emporia, Kansas, on a visit to relatives and friends.

MISS JENNIE MCCLUNG has been up from Indianola, this week, guest of Miss Maud Wood.

MRS. G. W. BURNETT and daughter were Cambridge visitors, Thursday, between trains.

MRS. J. F. FORBES and the children returned, this morning on 1, from their visit in Canada.

JOHN HATFIELD arrived from Decatur, Illinois, the other day, and is the guest of his son James and wife.

C. H. MEKKER was in Lincoln and Omaha, early part of the week. Mrs. Meeker is still in Omaha.

MRS. F. W. HAWKSWORTH and two young lady guests are spending the week visiting in the mountains.

SAM PREMIER and Perry Kinnison of North Valley precinct are in the city, today, on matters of business.

MRS. AND MISS MAHONEY, who were the guests of Mrs. J. E. Kenyon, departed for their Iowa home, last Saturday.

MRS. C. E. POPE returned, last Sunday night, from Lincoln. Miss Ada Sircolumb of Sheridan, Wyoming, accompanied her.

GEORGE BURGERT, high school assistant, last year, has been elected principal of the schools of Syracuse. THE TRIBUNE congratulates.

MRS. F. M. KIMMELL, Master Schell and Mabel Mokko will depart in the morning, for Lincoln, to be absent a number of days.

MR. AND MRS. JOSEPH MCINTOSH and little son of Onarga, Illinois, arrived in the city, Wednesday, on the Enquirer special, and will visit her brothers, the Wilcox boys.

MRS. D. W. LOAR and the children arrived home, Tuesday, from visiting relatives over in Kearney. Mrs. Lora Jennings, a twin sister of Mrs. Loar, accompanied them. She returns to her home in Colfax, Iowa, this evening.

COLEMAN.

Roy Coleman is plowing for wheat.

H. E. Wales was on the market, Wednesday, with twelve fat hogs.

Edith Coleman is helping Mrs. Alice Bixler feed the hungry—threshers.

Maud Coleman is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Gerta Wales.

One field of wheat only made fifteen pounds over three pecks to the—bushel.

W. M. Sharp delivered ten loads of wheat in McCook, Wednesday. About 500 bushels.

W. S. Bixler brought out a load of coal, Monday. He has over 200 acres of small grain.

W. M. Sharp threshed one hundred acres of wheat and got fourteen hundred and fifty bushels.

Wm. Divine brought out two loads of lumber, early in the week. He is making some additions to his barn.

J. W. Corner was in McCook, first of the week, with a load of wheat and brought out a load of coal. He expects to thresh soon.

On last Sunday evening, four boys (we can't call them men) on horseback rode into Wm. Divine's melon patch and pulled eighteen of the melons. They then rode to Mr. Seyrick's and "hollered" them up, then to J. W. Corner's and yelled them up, then east to the school-house and north to the Nicklas farm and called up W. S. Bixler, who lives there. The melons were not ripe yet. Mr. Divine has put in a good deal of time to keep the patch clean, and it does seem that his family should have the benefit of his labor. He says that when the melons get ripe, if those boys will call in broad daylight, like men, he will give them all they can eat and they will be perfectly welcome, too. He certainly shows a kind and neighborly disposition in the matter. Mike Coyle informs us that their patch was visited the same night and the melons pulled, but they were not ripe yet. He said his mother—an old, gray-haired woman, had tended the patch in the hot sun when she should have been resting her weary body.

SOUTH SIDE.

Plenty of rain at present.

There will be a great deal of small grain sown, this fall.

There was a good meeting of the Endeavor, Sunday evening.

Florence Johnston will attend school in McCook, the coming term.

Attention! South Side Endeavorers! "There's a great day coming."

Julia Sly expects to teach the school in the Johnston district the coming term.

There will be seven months school in the Fitch school house, commencing the 4th of September.

Mrs. Frank Everist, Mrs. Lottie Brewer and the children were visitors in South Side on Wednesday of last week, the guests of Mrs. Willard Dutton.

MICA AXLE GREASE lightens the load—shortens the road. helps the team. Saves wear and expense. Sold everywhere. MADE BY STANDARD OIL CO.

The Best Remedy for Flux.

Mr. John Mathias, a well known stock dealer of Pulaski, Ky., says: "After suffering for over a week with flux, and my physician having failed to relieve me, I was advised to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and have the pleasure of stating that the half of one bottle cured me." For sale by McConnell & Berry.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

The Rev. W. B. Costley, of Stockbridge, Ga., while attending to his pastoral duties at Ellenwood, that state, was attacked by cholera morbus. He says: "By chance I happened to get hold of a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and I think it was the means of saving my life. It relieved me at once." For sale by McConnell & Berry.

About one month ago my child, which is fifteen months old, had an attack of diarrhoea accompanied by vomiting. I gave it such remedies as are usually given in such cases, but as nothing gave relief, we sent for a physician and it was under his care for a week. At this time the child had been sick for about ten days and had having about twentyfive operations of the bowels every twelve hours, and we were convinced that unless it soon obtained relief it would not live. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was recommended, and I decided to try it. I soon noticed a change for the better; by its continued use a complete cure was brought about and it is now perfectly healthy.—C. L. Boggs, Stumptown, Gilmer Co., W. Va. For sale by McConnell & Berry.

AT SUN DOWN YOU WILL FIND COMFORT IN A JUNIUS BRUTUS 10¢ CIGAR 10¢
A. DAVIS SONS & CO. MAKERS
JOHN G. WOODWARD & CO. WHOLESALE DISTRIBUTERS COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA

McCook Transfer Line



J. H. DWYER, Proprietor.

Special attention paid to hauling furniture. Leave orders at either lumber yard.

TABLER'S PILE BUCK EYE PILE OINTMENT
CURES NOTHING BUT PILES. A SURE AND CERTAIN CURE known for 15 years as the BEST REMEDY FOR PILES. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Prepared by McCANNON MED. CO., ST. LOUIS. At McCONNELL & BERRY'S.

DE MARLY
Develop muscles, nerves and brain and make a man of yourself. Send for one of our Doctors' Question blanks. No two cases treated alike; SEXUAL weakness, loss of power, drains after stools, premature discharge, Varicocele cured or no charge. Where you are suffering from effects of self abuse we are pleased to say that we are today the only firm who can guarantee a cure with our Turkish L. Capsules. We never fail to cure no matter as to age. Do not look further, as 2c stamp will get our blank. **BLOOD POISON (Syphilis) cured.** Our cure cures any case, no matter how severe or how long standing, with Turkish Syphilis cure, \$2 box. All conditions changed. Write us for particulars. Dept. T. MAHN'S PHARMACY, OMAHA, NEB.