

DANBURY.

Rev. Bross of Lincoln was here, Sunday.

Miss Rosa Smith is home from Wilsonville.

Leonard Rogers is under the doctor's care.

Mrs. Bates is still under the doctor's care.

J. G. Evers is in Iowa seeing after real estate.

The S. & M. Concert Co. is here for a week.

Two children of Joe Decker's are on the sicklist.

Mrs. George is here engaged in the millinery business.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Chauncy Messner, a girl, March 3rd.

Mr. French and family have moved into the Eno house.

Miss Jones spent last Sunday at her home near McCook.

William Mustgraves is back from Rawlins, Wyoming.

Mrs. Pew of Hebron, Neb., is here visiting friends and relatives.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Davidson, March 5th.

Mr. French is building an addition to his hardware store, 24 x 70.

Sam Logan, formerly of this place, has become blind and is in Omaha.

Mrs. Morgan and Mrs. Evers went to McCook, Sunday, to the dedication.

W. F. Everist of St. Joseph is here in the interest of the live stock firm of Davis & Co.

The musical entertainment was poorly attended, Saturday night, and considered very poor.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Stone have returned from Omaha, where they went to purchase their spring goods.

Letha Weaver, who has been suffering with St. Vitus dance for the past three months, was in town, last week.

Miss Nellie Boyer, who has been working for Fred Wiggins on the Sappa, is now working in Howard Ruby's restaurant.

J. E. Dolph shipped 2 carloads of sheep, B. B. Smiley shipped 3 carloads of hogs and 2 carloads of sheep, and J. L. Sims 2 carloads of hogs, Sunday night; all to Kansas City.

Farmer boys and girls should read *Predmore & Sons'* ad on another page and get that prize.

STRINGTOWN.

Snow and rain Tuesday.

Ida Downs spent Sunday with the home folks.

Joe Downs is hauling wheat to Indianola, this week.

Willie Duborko has gone to work on the Byfield ranch.

Nelson and Charlie Downs went to Indianola, Wednesday.

Frank Duborko was seen on the streets of Stringtown, Tuesday.

Fred and Lillie Groves of Osborn and Maude Heinlein of McCook visited at Nelson Downs', Sunday.

The young folks of the neighborhood enjoyed a good time at the home of Rev. Ramelow and family, February 28th, it being the 18th birthday of their oldest son.

Mr. Jake Unger and Mrs. H. Snyder were united in marriage Tuesday at the Bondville Lutheran church. Rev. Ramelow officiating. After the services at the church the friends of the couple returned to the home of the bride and partook of a bounteous spread.

Another car of American and Elwood woven wire fence at W. T. Coleman's.

Proposed New Star Route.

The government is advertising for bids to carry the mail six times a week between McCook and Quick by way of Centerpoint, a proposed new mail route, or rather, an extension of the present Quick-Box Elder route to McCook. The distance is 21.50 miles and return. The contract will run from April 1st, 1905, to June 30th, 1906. Open for receipt of bids to March 14th, 1905. Mail will leave McCook at 6:30 a. m.; arriving at Quick at 12:30 p. m.; leaving Quick at 1:30 p. m., and arriving at McCook at 7:30 p. m. For blank applications for bids and bonds, or additional information, see Postmaster Kimmell of McCook.

RED WILLOW.

Chris Jensen is sowing oats.

Evert Moore has moved to Lebanon.

Dick Hatcher is plowing for barley.

Joe Carmichael is sowing spring wheat.

Tom Ruggles is owner of a fine stallion.

Bob Thomas has finished the Hoagland house.

Lafe Miller will build a new barn, this spring.

John Helm has brought a large jack from Missouri.

Winter wheat and rye are looking fine in this locality.

A party is reported at Mr. Miller's, last Tuesday night.

The Hatchers were surprised by a host of friends, one night last week. A good time is reported.

The Sixty-Six club were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Elmer, Thursday night of last week. A three-course luncheon with coffee was served. The Sheridans will entertain them, next Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. McNeal entertained a host of friends, Tuesday. Those invited were John Broomfield and wife, George Burt and wife, Alf Clark and wife, Arthur and Mrs. Lee, E. A. and Mrs. Sesson, Mr. and Mrs. Windhurst and Mary. The McNeals are elegant entertainers and Mrs. McNeal and Sadie are expert cooks. Everybody enjoyed the social treat as well as the excellent dinner so kindly prepared for them.

SCHOOL CREEK.

Mrs. Charles Colling visited friends in Kansas, last week.

Charles Dutcher and family spent Sunday at John Dutcher's.

The young folks have organized a reading circle and will meet at Otto Webber's, Friday evening.

Joe Burton, who has been working for E. S. Dutcher, has quit and gone to the Platte to take land.

Harve Blakely returned to his home in Kansas after a two weeks' visit with his grandmother Mary Vandervort.

Will Beaulher has moved onto the old Bodish place. A man from Weeping Water has moved onto the McCord place.

Fred Beaulher has moved north of the river and Mr. McCracken has bought the place where he lived and moved on, last week.

Women's Kidneys.

Women are more often afflicted with kidney disorders than men, but attribute the symptoms to diseases peculiar to their sex, while in reality the kidneys are deranged. Nervousness, headache, puffy or dark circles under the eyes, pain in the back, are signs of kidney trouble that must not be ignored, or a serious malady will result. Foley's Kidney Cure has restored the health of thousands of weak, nervous, broken down women. It stops irregularities and strengthens the urinary organs. It purifies the blood and benefits the whole system. Sold by A. McMillen.

John Boyer came over from Danbury, Saturday, and took No. 5 for Colorado where he will take charge of a ranch and engage in the farming business.

John Dolan's home was the scene of a festive occasion, Friday night. A goodly number of young people met and tripped the light fantastic. All had a merry time.

Andy Lord has added to his worldly possessions by the purchase of a small farm of about twenty-five acres lying south of the railroad track formerly owned by Doctor Mastin.

What might have been a disastrous fire but for the timely interference of the town people, occurred at the cattle yards early Sunday morning. As it was slight damage was done. The fire was set by a passing train.

Two Weary Willies were gently assisted from the train here Saturday morning and left to view the beauties of the surrounding valley. They hailed from Lansing, Mich., and say they are going to Denver. One of them expressed himself as being disgusted with their slow mode of traveling and thought if he were back home again he would sigh no more to be a rover.

"I have taken one bottle of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for indigestion and liver complaint," writes Mr. C. M. Wilson, of Yankin College, Davidson Co., N. C. "I had had bad spells since I commenced taking your medicine—in fact, have not felt like the same man. Before I took the 'Golden Medical Discovery' I could not eat anything without awful distress, but now I can eat anything I wish without having unpleasant feelings. Last summer our baby was teething and was so poor he was almost a skeleton. We gave him your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and now he is as healthy and well as any child. I will speak a good word for your medicine whenever I have an opportunity."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

INDIANOLA.

Roy Mann went to McCook Tuesday night.

Adam Grass was in town Saturday and Sunday.

E. J. Mitchell was on our streets a few days ago.

C. S. Quick entertained his nephew from Iowa last week.

C. H. Russell is at home for a few weeks' visit with his family.

Quite a number of the Bartley people attended the show here Friday night.

Mr. Lawritson of McCook is in Indianola, this week, the guest of his son Mark.

Glenn, the little son of Charles King, living south of town is quite sick with fever.

Marion Powell was in town a few days last week, looking after his many interests.

Floyd Welborn of Denver, stopped off between trains to see the folks this week.

The great medicine show has come and gone and the people are wiser and poorer.

John Malleck's infant child died last week and was buried from the Catholic church.

Miss Mamie Mann is again a resident of Indianola, having closed her term of school.

Harry Whitmore went to St. Joe with three carloads of hogs returning Sunday morning.

Frank Burbridge is making arrangements to move to Superior where he will pursue his trade.

Wm. Moheng and Miss Jennie Uerling were married at the Catholic church, Wednesday morning.

Bessie Twogood won the prize awarded the most popular young lady. The prize was a silver teaset.

Rev. E. B. Crippen went down to Lincoln last week to attend the missionary convention of that place.

M. E. Ellingson, the photographer, was in the city a few days this week, taking orders for pictures.

Rev. J. E. Wilson has returned from Wray, Colo., and will preach to the brethren every Sunday evening.

Dan Dolan of Frontier county has been adjudged insane and taken by the sheriff of that county to the asylum.

Jake Kerns and two little boys of Harvard, Neb., were the guests of W. H. Smith and family Thursday and Friday.

Wm. Carmichael and L. Hayden are doing the carpenter work on a new house for M. Hobbs on his farm northeast of town.

Mamie Mann came home Saturday evening from Bartley where she had been for the past few days visiting her sister Mrs. H. Payne.

Clark and Ireland, the two horse buyers, are in our midst on the lookout for fine horses and mules. They are trying for a carload.

John Boyer came over from Danbury, Saturday, and took No. 5 for Colorado where he will take charge of a ranch and engage in the farming business.

John Dolan's home was the scene of a festive occasion, Friday night. A goodly number of young people met and tripped the light fantastic. All had a merry time.

Andy Lord has added to his worldly possessions by the purchase of a small farm of about twenty-five acres lying south of the railroad track formerly owned by Doctor Mastin.

What might have been a disastrous fire but for the timely interference of the town people, occurred at the cattle yards early Sunday morning. As it was slight damage was done. The fire was set by a passing train.

Two Weary Willies were gently assisted from the train here Saturday morning and left to view the beauties of the surrounding valley. They hailed from Lansing, Mich., and say they are going to Denver. One of them expressed himself as being disgusted with their slow mode of traveling and thought if he were back home again he would sigh no more to be a rover.

AN OFFENDED BISHOP.

The Way a Fond Mother's Joke on Her Son Went Astray.

"Bishop Maxwell, is it not?" inquired Mrs. Spaulding cordially as her guest came down to breakfast, suit case in hand. "I feel that I know you through my son, and I was so glad when he arranged to have you stay with us on your way through the city. But what does this luggage mean? You're going to stay a day or so?"

"No, thank you, Mrs. Spaulding," returned the bishop. "I must go right on to-day."

"Oh, that makes it doubly unfortunate that I had to be away last evening. I hope you found my message of explanation? The friend I was called to was very ill, and I felt sure you would understand, but the fact that Mr. Spaulding was out of town, too, made me regret going especially. I do hope my maid took care of you comfortably and that you rested well. I thought you must have been weary when I came in at 10 and found you had retired."

The bishop replied politely, but there was an odd constraint in his manner which lasted until he had bowed himself out of the house after breakfast.

"What can be the matter?" puzzled Mrs. Spaulding as she watched the distinguished gentleman stalking down the street. "Dick was so anxious he should like us!"

Then a sickening thought struck her, and she darted up the stairs. It had been Mrs. Spaulding's custom during the boyhood of her only son to correct his failings by posting about the house little placards which gently pleaded with him on the error of his ways. A week or two earlier, when Dick was coming home for a college vacation, she had unearthed some of these old 'uns and just for a joke had pinned them up in his room, like old times. They had been taken down later, but she remembered now that after being summoned to the sick friend the morning before, she had had her new—and not brilliant—maid to Dick's door and had said: "I want this room swept and arranged for Bishop Maxwell exactly as we did it for Mr. Dick last week. Do you understand?"

With wings on her feet Mrs. Spaulding flew to the room the bishop had occupied, but at the threshold she paused and gasped.

On one of the pillows was a staring notice to this effect: "Please put your bed airing in the morning!" Over the mirror, "Please don't spatter the glass!" On the window curtain, "Please don't throw your shoes on the floor noisily!" Everywhere, on pictures and wall: "Please don't leave your coat on a chair. Hang it up!" "Please don't leave your toothbrush in the bathroom!" "Please turn off the hot water faucet!"

There were at least fifteen of these placards, the "Please" underlined three or four times in each, but—horror of horrors—the largest of all was this, on the inside of the door: "If you take a bath please wash out the tub. It's disgraceful not to!"—Youth's Companion.

The American Accent.

There is no such thing as the "American accent" except in a few words such as "advertisement," wherein America is superior as to pronunciation and practice.

Nor does the American born man "talk through his nose." The real difference that we all notice is a difference in the general pitch of voice. The American voice is pitched in a slightly higher key than the English, and here you may find the reason why the American assimilates French so easily. Put roughly, the case is this: The Frenchman talks from his palate, the American from the top of his throat, the Englishman from his chest and the German from his diaphragm.—London Chronicle.

First of the Lazy Men.

During the civil war a captain of a company which had sixty men in its ranks, none of whom was as energetic as the officer thought he should be, hit upon a plan which he believed would cure the men's habits of laziness. One morning after roll call the captain, addressing his command, said: "I have a nice, easy job for the laziest man in the company. Will the laziest man step to the front?"

Instantly fifty-nine men each took a step forward.

"Why didn't you step to the front?" inquired the commander of the one man who did not come.

"I was too lazy," replied the soldier.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Shopping Troubles.

"Tomorrow is my wife's birthday, and I want to buy a present that will tickle her."

"We have a nice line of feather boas."

"No, no. I mean something that would make a hit with her."

"Anything in hammers?"

"You misunderstand. I want something striking that—"

"Ah, you wish a clock."

"That's all."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

When to Find Them.

Blimkins—No, sir, I tell you most friends are uncertain. I want friends who will be friends in need. Hodges—Take a fool's advice, old man, and look for them before you need them.—Brooklyn Life.

Designs Upon Him.

Gladys—He tells me you have designs upon him. Ethel—Did the wretch say that? Gladys—Yes. He said your name was engraved upon his heart.—Judge.

ROYAL Baking Powder Saves Health

The use of Royal Baking Powder is essential to the healthfulness of the family food.

Yeast ferments the food.
Alum baking powders are injurious.

Royal Baking Powder saves health.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

BOX ELDER.

Eliza Johnson is suffering from an attack of grippe.

A. W. Campbell and Roy Richey spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Wilson.

We are pleased to learn that Ida Modrell is greatly improved in health after her long illness.

A few of the neighbors enjoyed a very pleasant time Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Lytle.

Rev. J. A. Kerr, J. K. Gordon and Mr. and Mrs. John White attended services at the new M. E. church in McCook, last Sunday.

A. W. Campbell returned last Saturday from his trip in the eastern part of the state. His grandson Roy Richey of Beatrice returned with him and visited relatives in this vicinity and near Osburn until Wednesday when he left for San Francisco, Calif.

PLEASANT RIDGE.

Everything sold at a good figure at E. B. Osbaugh's sale.

Levi Blair has sold 80 acres of his land to B. F. Wilson.

Mrs. Ella Shepherd and daughter Edith were visitors at the home of Mrs. B. F. Wilson, Friday of last week.

Miss Nellie Lincoln has returned to her home at Orafino, Frontier county, after teaching a successful term of school for five months in this neighborhood.

Have you noticed that great combination THE TRIBUNE offers? Think of it. Five papers for \$1.25 a year. And they are all good—not a worthless one among them.

Cured Hemorrhages of the Lungs.

"Several years since my lungs were so badly affected that I had many hemorrhages," writes A. M. Ake, of Wood, Ind. "I took treatment with several physicians without any benefit. I then started to take Foley's Honey and Tar and my lungs are now as sound as a bullet. I recommend it in advanced stages of lung trouble." Foley's Honey and Tar stops the cough and heals the lungs, and prevents serious results from a cold. Refuse substitutes. Sold by A. McMillen.

Nine to One

Statistics prove that the chances of your dying of Throat or Lung Troubles, are 9 to 1.

Waste no time, but cure your Disease with

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS AND COLDS

the only strictly scientific Lung Specific in existence. Positively guaranteed to help or money refunded.

Saved the Preacher.

Rev. O. D. Moore of Harpersville, N. Y., writes: "I had a fearful cough for months, which nothing would relieve, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It cured my cough and saved my life."

Prices, 50c and \$1.00 Trial Bottles Free

RECOMMENDED, GUARANTEED AND SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS



The Pace That Tells.