

BARTLEY.
Fine rain. Farmers busy. Trade good. Bartley school bonds sold at par. Bartley park bonds sold at par. We will have a nice park some day. "Every thing lovely and the goose honks high."
Floyd Cochran has gone to Lincoln to attend business college.
Dr. Arbogast returned from Omaha, Sunday morning, and reported the operation on E. R. Moon successful, with prospects of his early recovery and return to his family.
Grandma Hodgkin left for California Tuesday evening where she will make her home this winter with a sister who lives in Oakland.
A fine baby came to stay with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kurst this week.
Word from Mr. Moon Tuesday morning reports him still improving.
The opera house is being plastered this week.
The concrete foundation for S. W. Clark's building is finished.
A son of Fred Brant had his hand badly injured in a corn binder Wednesday.
Mrs. Blackfan of Lincoln was a caller in Bartley this week.
Harry L. Brown has been sick all this week with tonsillitis.
A pleasant party at Mose King's, Saturday night. Everyone had a good time.
Milan Beeson will soon have a comfortable residence on his lots west of the creek.
Pearl Lyman went to Indianola, Sunday evening, where she will take a position in Urling's store.
Mrs. Rouse left for California, Friday. Mrs. Rouse goes to St. Johns, Michigan, to live with her parents.
W. D. Williams while plastering the opera house, Friday, was badly injured by a falling scaffold.
Jinks Fletcher went to McCook, Saturday, to attend the log-rolling.
R. H. Hodgkin is putting in a foundation for his new residence.
Will Sheets put in a well on the parsonage lots of the Christian church, this week.
The new barn on the M. E. parsonage lots is about completed. Workmen under the supervision of Rev. Hageman will begin the erection of the parsonage at once.
More concrete sidewalks were ordered by the town board last Friday evening. The whiz of improvement is heard on every hand.
Harry L. Brown is still on the sick list with tonsillitis.
The fall grain sown is looking fine and more is being put in this week.
George Light of Bethany, Neb., will preach in the Christian church, next Sunday morning and evening.

INDIANOLA.
Two good rains have visited these parts since our last writing.
Dick Holcomb is very sick. Fears are entertained that it is an attack of typhoid fever.
A daughter was born to Charles Harton and wife Sunday.
Mrs. Baxter has rented her home to some party from the east, and will spend the winter in California.
Alexander Carmichael has moved his family into the William Taylor house, in the east part of town.
Rev. D. Smith shipped his household goods to Overton, Wednesday. Mr. Smith accompanied the car.
Mr. Taylor is suffering from a carbuncle on his neck which is very painful.
Mrs. Irving is quite sick at present.
Sydney Toogood is confined to his home by sickness.
The infant child of Ben Jussett died Wednesday and was buried Thursday afternoon.
A. H. Bell is in Indiana visiting relatives and old neighbors.
R. E. Smith was a McCook visitor Tuesday and Friday.
A good many were disappointed in not getting to go to McCook, Friday, on account of the rain.
Messdames Hamilton with their two sons and Mrs. Vierson all of Maywood arrived at the W. A. McCool home Saturday morning for a visit with the folks.
A large delegation of Indianola people went to McCook Saturday morning to witness and be partakers in the Woodmen's festivities.
Miss Pearl Lyman of Bartley is a new clerk in at J. C. Puckett's.
Mrs. E. Smith will leave Thursday morning for her new home at Overton.
Mrs. Christopher Jensen has returned from her trip in Illinois.
John Fletcher has taken a trip to South Dakota where he expects to remain for awhile.
F. N. Bently and daughter Milly have gone away on a trip in hopes of benefiting Mr. Bently's health.
Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Miller with their three little boys spent Sunday in Culbertson the guest of relatives.
Miss Gabriella Longnecker living north-west of town, who has been seriously ill, is slowly convalescing.
Mr. Irving R. Andrews is building a house for that fine new automobile that he is expecting soon.
John Harrison lost one of his livery horses Wednesday morning.
John Rozell sold his residence property in the north part of town. Chas. Honze being the lucky purchaser.

DANBURY.
Mrs. H. V. Lord returned home, Friday, from a visit with her sister at Orleans.
Philip Gliem and wife arrived home from an extended trip through the west, stopping at Colorado Springs, Yellow Stone Park, Salt Lake City, Portland, Ore., and Seattle, Wash., and report a very pleasant trip.
The Misses McDonald gave a surprise party at their residence on May Gardner, Saturday evening, and report a pleasant time.
Miss Grace Phillips who is teaching at Fairview, came down on the train from Marion and visited with Miss Doris Greenway over Sunday.
Leila Burbridge commenced a three months' term of school in the Hamburg district, Monday.
Samuel Bastian has added twenty feet to his store room, giving much needed room and adds materially to the appearance.

Willie Miles though seriously injured at the McCook races, at this writing is reported some better but it is thought it will be several months before he will fully recover from his injuries.
J. C. Ashton has moved to his residence in town from his farm and will probably make it his permanent home.
Wm. Yates and Miss Ella are Beaver City visitors for a few days.
Miss Stella Robinson left on Monday evening, for an extended visit in Oregon, and other western parts.
Wm. Hierskorn, the political war horse of the Beaver valley, arrived home, last Sunday, from McCook, where he and Steve Boles were exhibiting Red Willow county's product. He reports it a great success. They were the right men.
H. V. Lord and Wm. Sandon, left Sunday night, for Omaha to take in the Ak-Sar-Ben.
Charles Lord of Oklahoma, brother of Mayor H. V. Lord is here visiting old friends and relatives.
We have had a nigger show in the town hall four nights and are afraid it may assume a chronic form.
J. C. Lafferty of Marion was in town, today, on important business.

BOX ELDER.
D. Doyle jr. and Ernest Johnson are on the sick list.
Evert Rutledge has moved from Maywood to his farm which he purchased some time ago of D. B. Doyle jr.
Frank King who at one time was a resident of this community but now lives at University Place is here on a visit to old friends and acquaintance and taking views of some of the old familiar spots.

RED WILLOW.
Mr. Holland is able to be out again. Gabriella Longnecker is ill.
Hazel Bellair is with Mrs. Longnecker during Gabriella's illness.
F. C. Smith was on a business trip to Akron later part of the week.
Three buildings are under way: F. C. Smith is putting an addition to his house. Owens Longnecker is building a house and Mr. Finch is building a house and barn on the place east of Mrs. Taylor's land, owned by an eastern man.
The Weekly Inter Ocean is the only weekly newspaper published in Chicago in connection with a great daily paper. It contains a judiciously selected summary of the news of the nation and world, the best stories, home, farm, women's, boy's, girl's, and other special departments, and fair, patriotic, able editorial written from a Republican viewpoint. It is by far the best general newspaper of the western states. The regular price for The Weekly Inter Ocean is \$1 and for the McCook Tribune \$1.00. But subscriptions will be received at this office for the two papers in combination for only \$1.25.
Dr. Kay's office is now one door north of Commercial hotel. Phone 97.

PROVED HIS ABILITY.
A Tenderfoot's Wonderful Feat In Herding Sheep.
In the west they tell this story about the east, perhaps by way of retaliation for some of the tall stories about the west that they tell down east.
A young man, just graduated from an eastern institution of learning, went to the west and applied at a large ranch for a job.
"What can you do?" asked the owner.
"Nothing much, but I'm willing to work and can learn," replied the eager applicant.
"Know how to ride a horse?"
"No, I never rode one in my life."
"Rather a slim chance for you to be useful here, I'm afraid."
"What have you to do for a man if he could ride?"
"Herding sheep."
"I think I could get along at that very well without a horse."
"Young man, I'm afraid you don't know much about this business. I have a large ranch here and some thousands of sheep. A man without a horse would make a pretty poor show."
"Well, I'll tell you; when I was at college I was the champion sprinter of the institution. I believe I could do you some good service. I have a long distance record too. I wish you'd give me a chance and let us see what I can do."
With a good natured but plying smile the ranchman said all right and bade his new man to get some supper, turn in and be ready to go to work early the next morning.
When the employer rose next morning he saw the new employee coming in from the direction of the sheep quarters. Somewhat surprised at the young fellow's enterprise in getting up so early, he accosted him:
"Well, you're up and ready to go to work, are you?"
"Oh, my, yes! I've been at work for two or three hours."
Then the ranchman noted that the tenderfoot was dressed in working clothes, a sweater, and already looked rather flushed. "What have you been doing?" he asked.
"Driving those lambs into the corral."
"What lambs? I have no lambs. This is not the lamb season."
"Well, I chased eighty-five of them in, and I tell you I had a time of it too."
The ranchman went with the young tenderfoot to see what the story he told was about.
And, sure enough, huddled up together, frightened and tired out, were eighty-five wild jackrabbits.
"All right, young man; I think you'll do," said the ranchman.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Bismarck Duel.
A duel in which Bismarck was once engaged had a very amusing origin. It occurred when he was chief secretary of the Prussian legation at Frankfurt. He went much into society and one Christmas attended a big ball. During the height of the festivities Bismarck's attention was directed to an exceedingly pompous individual who strutted about the room. This was a M. de Clancy, a noted French duelist. Later on this important individual took part in the dance, but having omitted to leave his hat at the proper place had perforce to hold it at almost at arm's length while he danced. The spectacle tickled Bismarck immensely, and, as the Frenchman came sailing majestically along, Bismarck stepped forward and dropped a coin into the hat. A duel was one of the next day's events. Though it was with pistols Bismarck escaped unhurt, while his adversary was wounded.

Home Grown Motors.
Even a book agent sometimes falls of achievement through unforeseen misunderstanding. "Colonel," said one of them affably to a Texan whose record he had looked up beforehand, "those are mighty fine boys of yours."
"The finest in the country, stranger," said the colonel. "The finest in Texas."
"I reckon you buy them anything they want?"
"Why, stranger, I buy them anything they need, whether they want it or not."
"Then, colonel, let me sell you a cyclopedia for them. There's nothing else will do them so much good."
The colonel looked at him in astonishment. "Why, stranger," he said, "them boys of mine don't need any cyclopedia. They ride mules."—Youth's Companion.
Put Grape In Windows.
Passengers on the Second avenue elevated road witness one custom that seems peculiar to the people living in the flats along that line of travel. They frequently see streamers of craped tied to the second and third story front windows that open on fire escapes. Somehow the bereaved relatives feel that crape on the flat house door will not indicate with sufficient clearness which family has suffered loss, so to point out exactly the rooms where mourning exists the windows are hung with crape.—New York Press.

J. H. Grannis

The Store for Thrifty People

HAT our line of Ladies' and Children's Coats is the best in town, has been proved by the number of sales made during the last two weeks. We are here to do business and every day proves to us, we are doing just what we are here to do.

Our dress goods line is complete so far as coloring and texture are concerned, both for a "dressy" costume or business suit. The small child can be fitted here also, from the top of its head to the sole of its foot.

Our bear skin Hoods, Coats and Leggings for the "small one" are as cute as can be, and add to the already beautiful child.

In a few days we will have a full line of furs, in the very latest styles.

If you are wanting a beautiful all-over Lace Waist, do not buy before seeing our line, direct from the New York market and selected with greatest care.

A Full Line of Staple Goods and Groceries Here.

PHONE No. 16.

QUEER LIZARDS.
These Have the Power of Spouting Blood From the Eyes.
That certain lizards have the power to emit a stream of blood from their eyes has been a tradition of the southwest from time out of mind, but many scientists have classed it with the jewel in the toad's head and the hoop snake. Raymond Lee Ditmars, curator of reptiles in the New York Zoological Society, made exhaustive research to ascertain what foundation in fact, if any, there is in the tradition of the blood spouting lizards. He had nearly made up his mind that it was purely mythical when he came upon a startling demonstration of its truth. He had received a particularly fine specimen of the Mexican horned lizard and after photographing it proceeded to measure it. The result he tells in his "Reptile Book."
"The latter process," he says, "seemed to greatly excite the creature. It finally threw the head slightly upward, the neck became rigid, the eyes bulged from the sockets, when there was a distinct sound like that produced if one pressed the tongue against the roof of the mouth and forced a small quantity of air forward. This rasping sound, consuming but the fraction of a second, was accompanied by a jet of blood at great pressure."
"It hit the wall four feet away at the same level as that of the reptile. The duration of the flow of blood appeared to be about one and a half seconds, and toward its termination the force gradually diminished, as noted by a course of drops down the wall and along the floor to a position almost under the spot where the reptile had been held. The stream of blood seemed to be as fine as horse-hair and to issue from the eyelid, which was momentarily much swollen."
"For some time after the performance the eyes were tightly closed, and nothing could induce the lizard to open them. Within two minutes after it was placed on the ground the protruding aspect of the eyeballs had disappeared."
"Most surprising was the amount of blood expended. The wall and floor showed a course of thickly sprinkled spots about one-eighth of an inch in diameter. There were 103 of these spots."—Philadelphia North American.

Power of the Waves.
The power of waves, says M. Bronin in La Nature, is the sum of two efforts, one dynamic and due to the orbital movement of the water particles, the other static and dependent on the height of the center of gravity of the mass raised above its normal position. Theory and observation seem to show that the total power of waves is divided equally between these static and dynamic effects. If a body of water meets the wall of a structure there is a shock, and this is most violent at the water surface, diminishing with the depth. At the moment of meeting jets of water rise sometimes to very great heights.

His System.
Shippen Clark (to his employer, leaving the office)—Oh, Mr. System, haven't you forgotten your umbrella? It's raining. Mr. System—Can't help it. I have made a resolution to have one here and one at home to provide for all emergencies. Now, if I take this one they'll both be at home.—London Tit-Bits.

Force of Habit.
Mr. Easy—Cheer up, Mr. Peck. If we must go down let's go cheerfully like men. Mr. Peck—But, hang it all, Mr. Easy, if I don't get home my wife will never let me go fishing again, never!—Harper's Weekly.



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M. L. RISHEL.
THE IDEAL STORE



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The Model Shoe Store

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