

Gifts for the Children

Other gifts may please the child for the moment but the BEST of all holiday presents is a Bank Account.

It costs nothing, it brings lasting pleasure and it teaches the Saving Habit.

Young people who learn to save live wholesome lives, for they do not spend their money in ways that are detrimental to health and character.

You can open an account for the boy's or girl's Christmas at this bank with ONE DOLLAR or more. We give you a neat little bank book with the first record therein, to be presented on Christmas morning.

The First National Bank of McCook

The McCook Tribune.
By F. M. KIMMELL

Largest Circulation in Red Willow Co.

Subscription, \$1 a Year in Advance

BARTLEY.

Mrs. L. O. Davis went to Iowa, last week, being called there by the illness of her father.

Will Cornwall is here from the Pacific coast visiting relatives and old-time friends.

E. H. Sexton left here, this week, with his family, for his future home near Boise, Idaho.

Hachenberg, the furniture man, has put in electric lights and purchased the furniture and undertaking goods of Jones, Finegan & Cramer, and now has the largest stock in Red Willow county.

The M. E. Sunday school is preparing a cantata to be rendered at the opera house, Christmas eve.

Mr. and Mrs. Hodges of Cambridge visited in Bartley, a few days last week, with Mr. and Mrs. Philipp Voiles.

Lute Flint came home, Tuesday, from the hospital at Arapahoe, where he was operated on, a short time since, for appendicitis.

Henry Cozad returned home, Monday, from a business visit to Indiana.

John Ritchie is having his barn enlarged.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood of McAlester, Oklahoma, visited Mrs. Woods' father, Dr. Brown, and other relatives in Bartley, a few days, and left, Tuesday on No. 13, for their new home at Twin Falls, Idaho.

Everet Olmstead came home from Lincoln, last Friday, where he has been attending the state university. He will spend the holidays here with his parents and many friends, and then return to his studies.

F. A. and R. R. Hodgkin are finishing the E. E. Smith ice house, this week. When completed it will hold over 300 tons.

Sam Peterson returned from the eastern part of the state, this week, to spend the holidays with Bartley friends.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. L. McElroy a nice baby girl, Tuesday, December 22. There will be a Christmas tree at the Christian church, Christmas eve.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Burton of Wauwata are here to stay during the holidays. They are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Etta Hoover, and other relatives and friends.

GERVER.

Frances Albrecht, who has been working at Abe Peters', came home, Thursday.

Mrs. Bailey, who has been visiting in the east, returned home, Friday.

Lizzie Daugherty, the Grant teacher, went to McCook with M. Austin, Saturday.

There was a taffy pull at Albrecht's, Friday night.

Miss Daisy Albrecht returned, Sunday, from F. S. Lofton's, where she has been working.

Some of the boys who have been husking corn in the eastern part of the state, are home again.

M. Austin lost two head of cattle in corn stalks, Sunday.

Some of our citizens are shelling what corn they have.

Charlie Olmstead lost a horse and a cow in stalks, recently.

Miss Sallie Hawkins was home, first of the week.

Alex Ellis finished threshing cane seed for his neighbors, Thursday.

Christmas on the Stage



UNDER THE MISTLETOE.

Seeing Santa Claus

By LAURA FROST ARMITAGE.

(Copyright, 1908, by American Press Association.)

I.

EARL (to Ruth)—Oh, I just wish we could see him.

Fred—See whom?

Ruth—Why, Santa Claus.

Earl and I have just been talking about him, and we were wishing we could get a peep at him once.

Gladys—Oh, I wouldn't like to!

Dorothy—Harry and I tried it last year. We came down and hid in the front hall, but papa found us and sent us to bed.

Fred (after thinking awhile)—I've thought of something. Santa Claus wouldn't come in if he should spy us, but if he thought we were not real children he might. Couldn't we fool

him by making believe we were Mother Goose children right out of the book?

Dorothy—How could we do that?

Fred—We could dress like them and then stand perfectly still as if we were made of wax or something, just the way you do in a tableau, you know. He might think it was some kind of a show of wax figures.

Earl—Oh, my! I couldn't keep as still as that.

Harry—You could if you really wanted to see Santa Claus.

Earl—Oh, I will! I will! See me (Poses.)

Gladys—Will we have to stand so very long?

Fred—Oh, not very, very long! We must all be ready before 12 o'clock. We must dress like Mother Goose children, and I'll fix you in your places. I'll be Boy Blue. We can find some dress-up clothes in the attic.

Harry—I think I'll be Jack Horner. I can have a pie.

Dorothy—I want to be Bopeep. A came with a hook handle will do for a crook.

Gladys—May I be Miss Muffet?

Earl—What can Ruth and I be?

Fred—You might be Jack and Jill and carry a pail of water. An empty pail will do. Now let's be off and see what we can find. Then we'll go to bed, and I'll lie awake, and after papa

and mamma go upstairs I'll call you, and we'll come down very softly.

(Exeunt.)

II.

(Children come tiptoeing in in costume, stockings in hand.)

Fred—Now, we'll hang our stockings first. (All hang them.) Then we'll get into place. Bopeep, you stand here. Hold your crook so. Miss Muffet, you must sit on this footstool, and you must be eating. Put your spoon to your lips, so. Jack Horner, get into that corner and hold up your thumb with the plum on it. Jack and Jill, stand over here and take the pail between you. I will stand here and hold my horn to my mouth, so. Now, we mustn't move our eyes. It's getting late. Now, all ready! (All pose.)

Ruth (after awhile)—Oh, dear! This pail is so heavy even if it is empty.

All—Sh!

Gladys (after awhile)—How, my arm aches!

All—Sh!

(Earl yawns aloud.)

All—Sh!

Harry—My thumb is tired of standing up.

Dorothy—I'm—so—sleepy (yawning).

All—Sh!

(Jack Horner's hand drops, then his head. Bopeep drops crook and leans against wall. Jill lets go of pail and slides to floor. Jack soon does the same. Miss Muffet's head drops forward. Boy Blue's eyes close and horn falls. This rouses him for a moment, but his eyes soon close again, and he leans against the wall.)

Enter Santa Claus. (All fast asleep.)

Santa Claus—Ah! Well, well! Some of the children of my old friend, Mother Goose. But what are they doing here? (Walks about and looks at them closely.) Ah! I know these children. They're not Mother Goose's family. Ah! I see what they are up to. They're waiting to see me, and they don't want me to know them. But they can't fool this old fellow. Just as if he didn't know every child in the world. I've found children waiting for me many a time, but they always fall asleep and miss me. I'll fill the stockings, and won't they be surprised when they wake up and find they've missed me after all. (Fills stockings, then puts toy or candy into Miss Muffet's bowl and into Jack and Jill's pail.) Now I must be off. But I believe I'll try that horn of Boy Blue's once. (Blows and runs off, dropping horn near door. Children rouse up a little at sound, then fall back into former positions.)

III.

Morning—Fred awakes. Oh, I say! Wake up! What are you all asleep for?

Harry—What's been asleep?

Dorothy—Nothing, Harry. Not I.

Gladys—I was almost asleep.

Earl (yawning)—I'd be asleep.

Ruth (almost awakes)—I was so sleepy. Did you all see him?

Others—Oh, no, no!

Fred—Well, I'm afraid we were all asleep. But I heard him. He blew on a big horn.

Harry and Dorothy—I heard him.

Gladys—And there's your horn, Fred, over by the door. He blew on that.

Ruth—See what's in our pail! (Holding it up.)

Gladys—And in my bowl!

Harry—And see the stockings!

All—Oh, oh, oh! (All run to get the stockings.)

Dorothy—Oh, why couldn't we have kept awake?

Fred—Well, we've missed him this time sure. But next year we'll try it again, and we'll all keep awake.

All—Yes, indeed, we will.

"Cut It Out!"

[A New Year's poem.]

THE old year's shades were quite pulled down
When through each village, city,
town,

There passed a sandwich man with sign
Whose legend filled a single line:
"Cut it out!"

"Be more specific!" said the man
Who plainly rushed too much the can.
The sandwich man ne'er turned aside;
Only the legend writ replied:
"Cut it out!"



But all the answer that he got
Was this laconic, center shot:
"Cut it out!"

The man whose face so haggard white
Meant poker playing night and night
Required to know what thing was meant
And got this answer eloquent:
"Cut it out!"

So every one who looked on it
Felt his especial fault was hit.
Their souls with new resolves did fill,
And all exclaimed aloud: "We will
Cut it out!"

So all braced up and for three days
Frequented narrow, proper ways
And followed fully up the plan
Suggested by the sandwich man:
"Cut it out!"

But ere the sandwich man did trace
A four days' journey from the place
All things were as they were before
And no one ever hinted more:
"Cut it out!"

—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

AZTECS' HORRIBLE HOLIDAY.

They Celebrated the New Year With Human Sacrifices.

The bloody and complicated ritual of the Aztecs commemorated the return of their masterful war god, the sun, from the south, and the ceremonies carried on in his honor occupied a period of several days. The initiatory rites began before daylight of the first morning, when the chief priest and his subordinates wended their way in solemn procession to the top of their greatest pyramidal sanctuary. Here the high priest retired alone to a small temple, whose doorway opened toward the east, and as the rising sun crimsoned and purpled the serrated mountains he knelt and sprinkled thickly upon the marble floor the sacred meal.

As the first rays of the newborn sun strike slantingly across the floor of the tiny temple the bended priest beholds a miracle. Faintly at first, then stronger and stronger, grows an imprint in the meal of the naked foot of their war god. Upon this miraculous manifestation the high priest announces to the assembled courtiers that their god has returned to them and that the grand festival occasion is inaugurated.

Unhappily the first feast rites were of a gruesome and horrible nature, consisting mainly in sacrificing youths to the gods. It is said that they were feasted for days previous to the ceremony that they might be in a wholesome and pleasing condition upon their last and the war god's first great day.

In other ceremonies human beings were killed and flayed, and the participants in the sacrifice enveloped themselves in the bloody skins of the victims, while they took part in a wild and uncanny dance.

While the observance of the new year among the Aztecs seemingly predominated in bloody rites, they were most likely confined to the religious order of the priests, and the great mass of the people, with no taint of blood on their hands, might be happy and revel in the feast of the new year.—New York Herald.

The Jewish New Year.

In striking opposition to the spirit of joy and happiness which pervades Christendom generally is the New Year of the Jews. With the Jews, who also observe the New Year for two days, the days are not days of feasting and enjoyment, but days of judgment. According to the belief of every orthodox Jew, every member of the Jewish race is tried on the New Year. The books kept in heaven are opened on that day. The record of each man for the year just ending is looked through and taken under advisement for ten days. On the tenth day, the day of atonement, the fate of each man for the coming year is drawn up, whether he should live or die, prosper or be poor. On the day of atonement the fate is sealed and nothing can change it any more.—Chicago Tribune.

Their New Year's Wishes.

Weary Wrangles—If I wuz only back at me old home, what a spread I'd have dis New Year's day! Oh, fur de wings uv a dove!

Hungry Hank—Oh, fur de wings uv a turkey, wid some plum puddin' to come afterward!

New Year's Preparations.

Jings—I notice that Soakly wets his finger in the glass every time he takes a fresh drink.

Bings—Yes, he wants to keep it moistened so he can turn over that new leaf on the 1st.

"THE OTHER WISE MAN."

Four were the wise men watching the star;
Three of them travelled with gifts from afar.
Three were searchers, with wisdom grown,
After the pearl that a world might own.
Three found "The Babe,"—in a manger it lay;—
The other the fallen along the way.
Three of the four, in keeping the tryst,
Found Jesus alone;—the other the Christ.

J. F. F.

TEMPERANCE COLUMN

Conducted by the McCook W. C. T. U.

ALCOHOL: TRIED AND FOUND GUILTY—SOME OF THE EVIDENCE, AND THE VERDICT—STARTLING EXHIBIT OF SALOON INFLUENCE.

Here is a little object lesson on the saloon as related to crime, insanity, divorce, wealth, taxation and school attendance. It is compiled from the State Auditor's Report of the State of Ohio for the year 1906.

Harrison county, which has been "dry" for many years, is placed first in the table; then a number of counties, designated as the "First Division," in which the saloons bear the smallest proportion to every 100,000 inhabitants; then the "Second Division," having the next larger proportion of saloons; then the "Third Division," and then the remaining four counties, which are the four largest counties in the state.

This is the most startling exhibit of the real influence of the saloon that has been printed in many a day. Read it. Study it.

	Inhabitants per 100,000	Taxes per \$1,000	Divorces per 100,000	Salts and Alcoh. per cent	Dollars per capita	Credits per capita	Boy Felons per 100,000	Men Felons per 100,000	Saloons per 100,000
Harrison County	0	0	0.54	24	41.73	86	45	19.79	28.8
First Division	69	9	5.29	88	21.02	80	73	23.80	52.8
Second Division	159	21	11	24.06	18.34	77	92	28.12	65.3
Third Division	335	25	18	21.07	16.78	67	120	35.39	73.5
Four Large Counties	540	30	31	5.70	4.68	51	168	39.23	91.8

H. E. DURHAM

PAINTING AND PAPER HANGING

I make a specialty of paper hanging and carry a well selected stock of wall paper. Work guaranteed, and prices reasonable. Phone Red 267.

Live and Let Live

You know that I have lumber to sell, and I told you last week that I know how and where to get the very best lumber on the market, and that if you would call I would make you the price, etc. Now I want to tell you about a paint that I have to sell, black in color and sells for 75 cents per gallon in small lots. It covers shingle, felt or paper roofs, making a coating like rubber. You can repair a leaky roof in a few minutes or a bad place fixed around the chimney, a leaky water tank made good as new, common muslin covered with this paint and you have a stack cover, can paint machinery of any kind, in fact you can cover or paint anything that will take paint. It will not crack or peel off; it is water, weather and sun proof; it is odorless; when dry, makes a roof water tight and possesses a very high fire test; and when applied as we direct we guarantee it for FIVE YEARS. One gallon will cover 250 square feet and only costs 75 cents; then why not patch up that leaky roof, put a good roof on the chicken coop, make a stack cover that will cost you \$2.00 or \$3.00 that would cost you \$12.00 or \$15.00 bought in the regular way. Call at the

Clint Hamilton Lumber Co.

J. R. STANSBERRY, Manager and Owner

The Hoosier Kitchen Cabinet

What is there about this Cabinet that makes it the most popular and widely used article of its kind in the world?

Here are 10 Reasons:

- 1—It is made of Solid Oak. No Warping. No Cracking.
- 2—It has Sanitary Flour and Sugar Bins.
- 3—It has an Aluminum Extension Top.
- 4—It has a Pantry, Cupboard and Work Table combined.
- 5—It is Mouse and Vermin Proof.
- 6—It is Common Sense mechanically constructed.
- 7—It saves thousands of needless steps.
- 8—It has a Metal Bread and Cake Box.
- 9—It has a full set of Japanned Spice Cans.
- 10—Best of all. It is absolutely Guaranteed.

LUDWICK, FURNITURE and HOUSE FURNISHINGS