

INDIANOLA.

Francis Schobel of Bloomington has been visiting his sister Mrs. Jas. Boldman, the past week.

Mrs. Bert Helm and children returned to their home in Kansas City, Friday, after an extended visit with relatives.

Hope Henderson left for Beatrice, Friday, for a visit with her sister.

Thursday evening a crowd of young folks went out in Babe Burt's dray to F. C. Smith's to attend a party given in honor of the Misses Baker of Lincoln and McDonalds of Danbury.

Elmer's swimming pond is quite popular this hot weather.

Frank Howe left for Virginia, this week, to look up a new location.

Mrs. J. S. Phillips, Glen and Marjorie went down to Cambridge for a few days' visit, Thursday.

The Christian Endeavors of the Congregational and Christian churches held a union meeting, Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Jensen spent night.

last Sunday at Maywood and helped celebrate the 25th anniversary of the wedding of Chris's sister and only relative in this country.

A fine boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mat. Collings on the eve of the 4th to help make this day of special interest to them. All is well; Mat is able to be around looking for another quarter section.

Ralph Hedges and family returned to their home in Kansas City after a week's visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Hyatt of Holdrege were Indianola visitors a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Shellenberger of Kansas are visiting with Herbert Hedges and family.

The Harrison has selected and are feeding their show herd for the circuit this fall, so think they are on the right side of the color line with their Daddies since the Reno affair.

The store of the late G. W. Short is closed this week while they are preparing for a closing out sale which will begin Tuesday morning at 9 a. m.

Mildred Abbott came down from McCook, Monday, for a visit at the Townley home.

INDIANOLA.

Mrs. J. Weaver arrived, Monday morning, from Larma, South Dakota, for a visit with her mother Mrs. Toogood.

Henry Crabtree is doctoring a mashed foot which he received last week while handling some heavy machinery.

We have another harness shop in town.

Frank Lowe left for his home in Omaha, Monday morning.

Our millinery store is being moved across the street in the old post office building.

A number of Democrats went to McCook, Tuesday, to attend the Democratic county convention.

Most of the trains are stopping here for water on account of McCook water supply being very low.

The new school board met and organized, Monday evening.

Mrs. Emmet McCool arrived from Serbert, Colo., for a visit with friends and relatives.

The L. E. Vawter Adjustment Co. of Chicago has charge of the closing out sale of the G. W. short stock.

Subscribe for The Tribune.

Everything in drugs. McConnell.

Notice for Bids.

Sealed bids will be received at the office of the city clerk of the city of McCook, Nebraska, until 8 o'clock p. m. (central standard time) August 5, 1910, for a contract to perform all work and furnish all material necessary for laying such sidewalks, cross-walks and curbs within the corporate limits of the city of McCook, as the city council may order to be laid during the current municipal year. Bids shall be made per square foot for the following material: Concrete. Sidewalks, cross-walks and curbs to be laid in accordance with the provisions of the ordinances of the city of McCook, and the specifications on file in the city clerk's office, and subject to the approval and acceptance of the city engineer. All sidewalks, cross-walks and curbs to be guaranteed by the contractor for a term of two years from the date of acceptance, and renewals to be guaranteed for a like term. The contractor to furnish a bond in the sum of one thousand dollars with sureties to be approved by the city council. The city engineer's estimate is as follows: Sidewalks per square foot, twelve cents; cross-walks per square foot, eighteen cents; curbing, five inches thick, per square foot, (surface exposed) fifteen cents. The city council reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Dated July 14, 1910. (SEAL) H. W. CONOVER, City Clerk. First publication July 14, 1910—3ts.

STRUCK A SNAG.

A Painful Jolt For the Good Roads Ambassador.

"I'll never forget the night I called on the Widow Yarn. She owned forty acres on the main road, which I hoped to have improved. In practically every house in the county I had been hospitably received because I was a human being. A pioneer citizen, member of the Good Roads club, took me in a carriage to see the widow. "I'll watch the horses," this wise old citizen said.

"I don't know what would frighten them," I suggested, but he seemed to expect a brass band or some other unusual sight, although it was 8 o'clock at night. I soon knew why he preferred to sit out there in the cold.

"Mrs. Yarn, I believe?" I began ingratiatingly when the door was opened.

"Well," the person who stood there observed, "I've been here forty years. You ought to believe it."

"This," thinks I to myself, "is a strange place for carbstone humor." And then aloud: "I have been talking for good roads, madam. We have decided to run a rock road by here, and as—"

"Who has decided?" This in the voice of a conductor when he asks you how old your little boy is.

"Why," I stammered, "the Good Roads club, and"—

"I don't belong to it, do I? They wouldn't have a woman member, would they?"

"I'm sure I don't know. I have been chiefly"—

"Sure you don't!" the Widow Yarn snapped. "You're chiefly concerned about taxing my forty acres into the county treasury without letting me vote on it. What right have you to come over here to build roads? Are you a road builder? Did you ever build a road or pay for one?"

"Madam," I said, "you really do have a vote on this question if a road district is organized. You have forty votes—one for every acre you own, and"

Her face lighted up with a light that never was seen before on human face unless perhaps in riding on an old transfer or getting rid of a bad nickel. She opened the door wider—I had not been admitted up to that moment—and asked me to enter.

"You say I have forty votes?" she inquired.

"You have," I assured her, feeling like the bearer of good news.

"Well, glory be!" the Widow Yarn sighed, rocking herself comfortably. "Glory be, say I! I'll cast them all against your old rock road. Now I must be getting ready for prayer meeting."—Charles Dillon in Harper's Weekly.

The Terrors of Frankness.

"There is no worse vice than frankness," said a playwright. "How should I feel, for example, if I asked you for your opinion of my plays and you answered me frankly, quite frankly? Why, I should feel like the poor lady at the bridge drive who said to her hostess' little daughter: "Your eyes are such a heavenly blue. And what color are my eyes, darling?"

"The child's high treble traveled easily to the farthest corner of the quiet room as she replied, looking earnestly up into her questioner's face: "Dwab middles, yellow whites and wed wims!"—Exchange.

Ruskin and the Turners.

How closely famous pictures can be imitated by skillful artists was proved by an exhibition by Ruskin in 1875 of a series of facsimiles of Turner's pictures in the National gallery, London. The collection was accompanied by a characteristic note from Ruskin, in which he said, "I have given my best attention during upward of ten years to train a copyist to perfect fidelity in rendering the works of Turner and have now succeeded in enabling him to produce facsimiles so close as to look like replicas—facsimiles which I must sign with my own name to prevent their being sold for real Turners."

Kith and Kin.

"Very interesting conversation in here?" asked papa, suddenly thrusting his head through the conservatory window, where Ethel, Mr. Tomkins and little Eva sat very quietly.

"Yes, indeed," said Ethel, ready on the instant with a reply. "Mr. Tomkins and I were discussing our kith and kin, weren't we, Eva?"

"Yeth, you wath," replied little Eva. "Mr. Tomkins said, 'May I have a kith?' and Ethel said, 'You kin.'"—London Tit-Bits.

A Deduction.

"Little Willie Withers is the brightest and best behaved boy in the neighborhood."

"Allow me to deduce."

"Go ahead."

"You don't know little Willie, and you've recently been chatting with his mother."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Envious.

Howell—I'm engaged to Miss Rowell. Congratulate me, old man. Powell—I would if I did not know that in her case a nomination is not equivalent to an election.—Smart Set.

Another of Woman's Rights. "How are Brown and his suffragette wife getting along?"

"Not at all. She insists on reading the sporting page before he does."—Detroit Free Press.

Time ripens all things. No man is born wise.—Cervantes.

AN ARCTIC CAMP.

Peary's Canvas Tents, Which Were Absolutely Snow Proof.

"A man's first night in a canvas tent in the arctic is likely to be rather wakeful," says Commander Peary in Hampton's. "The ice makes mysterious noises, the dogs bark and fight outside the tent, where they are tethered, and as three Eskimos and one white man usually occupy a small tent and the oil stove is left burning all night the air, notwithstanding the cold, is not overpure, and sometimes the Eskimos begin chanting to the spirits of their ancestors in the middle of the night. Sometimes, too, the new man's nerves are tried by hearing wolves howl in the distance.

"The tents are specially made. They are of lightweight canvas, and the floor of the tent is sewed directly into it. The fly is sewed up, a circular opening in it just large enough to admit a man, and that opening fitted with a circular flap, which is closed by a drawstring, making the tent absolutely snow proof. An ordinary tent when the snow is flying would be filled in no time.

"The tent is pyramidal, with one pole in the center, and the edges are usually held down by the sledge runners or by snowshoes used as tent pegs. The men sleep on the floor in their clothes with a musk ox skin or a couple of deerskins wrapped around them.

"The kitchen box for our sledge journeys is simply a wooden box containing two double burner oil stoves with four inch wicks. The two cooking pots are the bottoms of five gallon coal oil tins fitted with covers. When packed they are turned bottom side up over each stove, and the hinged cover of the wooden box is closed.

"On reaching camp, whether tent or snow igloo, the kitchen box is set down inside. The top of the box is turned up and keeps the heat of the stove from melting the wall of the igloo or burning the tent. The hinged front of the box is turned down and forms a table. The two cooking pots are filled with pounded ice and put on the stove. When the ice melts one pot is used for tea and the other may be used to warm beans or to boil meat if there is any.

"Each man has a quart cup for tea and a hunting knife which serves many purposes. He does not carry a fork, and one teaspoon is considered quite enough for a party of four. Each man helps himself from the pot—sticks in his knife and fishes out a piece of meat.

"The theory of field work is that there shall be two meals a day, one in the morning and one at night. As the days grow short the meals are taken before light and after dark, leaving the period of light entirely for work. Sometimes it is necessary to travel twenty-four hours without stopping for food."

The Difference.

"Mistah Walkah, kin yo' tell me de difference 'tween a cold in de head an' a chicken coop wit' a hole in de rufe?"

"No, Sam; that's a hard one. What is the difference between a cold in the head and a chicken coop with a hole in the roof?"

"De one am a case o' influenza, an' de udder am a case o' out few hens, suh."

"Ladies and gentlemen, the vocal wonder, Professor Wabble Izzcers, will now sing the popular ballad entitled 'The Lips That Carress a Stogy Shall Never Touch Mine.'"—Chicago Tribune.

The Cobra of India.

Among the true cobras of India the naja is found all over India and Ceylon, Burma, the Andaman islands, southern China and the Malay peninsula and archipelago. It ascends the Himalayas to an altitude of 8,000 feet. It extends also over Afghanistan and through Persia to the eastern shore of the Caspian. It may attain a length of nearly seven and a half feet, but it is usually not more than a little over five and a half feet long. Najas vary much in color and markings, but have generally the spectacle mark on the back of the neck, which they always distend before making an attack.

Fish in Former Times.

Men of former ages, unless they lived near the sea or a river, had great difficulties in gratifying their taste for fish. The great houses had their fish ponds, or stews, but sea fish, such as cod, herring, sturgeon, and sprats, were salted, and the excessive consumption of highly salted fish in the middle ages is said to have produced leprosy. Fish was also baked in pies to enable it to be carried for great distances.

In a New Light.

Actor-Playwright—I have been told, sir, that the Corot you sold me is not genuine! Art Dealer—Who said so? Actor-Playwright—The art critic of the Daily Whirl. Art Dealer—Do you believe what their dramatic critic says about your plays? Actor-Playwright—I never thought of that! What have you to show me today?—Smart Set.

Firmness.

"When my wife makes up her mind," said Mr. Meekton, "there is no use of arguing with her."

"But every woman changes her opinion sometimes."

"Yes. And Henrietta is particularly resolute when she makes up her mind to change her opinion."—Washington Star.

Self love is at once the most delicate and the most vigorous of our defects. Nothing wounds it, but nothing kills it.

LED MASTER OF CRIMINALS.

Who's Used by Thomas F. Byrnes to Convict a Murderer.

Probably no man was better known in the world of police and none more admired in the underworld than was Thomas F. Byrnes, formerly superintendent of police and head of the detective department in New York, who recently died at his home in that city.

Courage, shrewdness and persistence advanced him from the ranks as a policeman to the head of the department and gave to him international fame as a bold and successful hunter of criminals. He it was who made Mulberry street the peer of Scotland Yard and spread the fame of his creations, "the lead line" and "the third degree," to the four quarters of the earth.

In his methods there was nothing of the Videoe, but he had traits which the detective of fiction lacked. His own story of how he got the evidence to convict young Michael E. McGloin of the murder of a Frenchman in New York shows how he effected what appeared to be impossible.

"I knew he committed that murder," said Byrnes, "but how to prove it was the question. I even hired a woman to keep him company for six weeks, and she would have lost an arm before she would have given him away if she had known what I wanted him for. But all she had to do was to keep me informed as to what he was doing, where he went and whom he associated with. At last, in desperation, I played my last card. I had him arrested, and I arrested his three accomplices, each being taken separately and all kept apart. I took McGloin into a little room looking out on the central court of the headquarters building, and I seated him so that he was facing the window and could see what went on in the courtyard. I sat facing him with my back toward the window.

"All around the room were nooses of hanged men's ropes, black jackets and other things associated with crime and punishments. I kept him there forty-five minutes, and at the end of each fifteen minutes one after another of his accomplices was taken across the courtyard as if he had just been arrested. Not a word was said by me. He kept asking me what I wanted of him and what he had done. As each of the first two of his accomplices was brought in I could see him start. Then a pawnbroker came into the room and handed me the pistol with which the murder was done. The pawnbroker went out, and I sat there playing with the pistol. Just then Banfield, the last of the accomplices, was brought through the yard handcuffed to a detective. McGloin dropped to his knees in agony of terror and begged me to save him from the gallows."

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION

World Gathering in Washington Expected to Be Largest Ever Held.

The World's Sunday School association is to meet in triennial convention in Washington May 19-24. The plans include so many unusual and spectacular features that there seems to be warrant for the confident expectation of the enthusiastic leaders that this will be the most impressive demonstration of organized Christianity the United States has ever seen.

It is a far cry from the obscure and sneered at "ragged school" of Robert Raikes, little more than a hundred years ago, to the Washington convention, with a president, governors, senators, congressmen, supreme court justices and world famous business men in attendance, not to mention the hundreds of representative Christian leaders from all climes.

One of the spectacular exhibits at the Washington convention will be an array of letters from the foremost public men in America, reciting their personal relationship to the Sunday school. This will be a rather astonishing showing, the convention leaders declare, revealing a real connection between Sunday school training and success in life. A great parade of members of adult Bible classes will proceed down Pennsylvania avenue. It is expected that several thousand men will be in line. A children's parade for one afternoon of the convention is also projected.

A women's mass meeting and a men's mass meeting are other program items. The afternoon sessions will be devoted to hearing from the foreigners, and these will be called "a congress of the world."

The 1910 gathering in Washington is expected to be the largest of all.

Census Enumerator's Story.

Census Enumerator Conklin of Milwerton, N. Y., recently reported a curious incident on Silver mountain, where people live to be quite old. Finding an aged man sitting on the front porch and weeping bitterly, the enumerator inquired the trouble, whereupon the man ejaculated:

"My dad licked me." "How old are you?" asked Conklin. "Eighty-nine," was the reply. "Where is your father?"

"He's behind the house splitting wood."

Conklin found the old man engaged at the wood pile and among other questions asked him why he had whipped his son.

"Why, the little cuss was throwing stones at his granddaddy!" the woodchopper answered. Conklin then inquired, "Where is his granddaddy?"

The man said as he resumed his attack on the wood pile, "Oh, he got hit on the head and has gone in to have his mother put on some sticking plaster!"

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CITY LODGE DIRECTORY

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McCook Lodge No. 135, A. F. & A. M., meets every first and third Tuesday of the month, at 8:30 p. m., in Masonic hall.
LON CONE, W. M.
CHARLES L. FARNESTOCK, Sec.
R. S. & M.
Oceanozoo Council No. 16, R. S. & M., meets on the second Thursday of each month, at 8:00 p. m., in Masonic hall.
WILLIAM E. HART, T. I. M.
AARON 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.
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KNIGHTS 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
Enreka Chapter No. 86, O. E. S., meets the second and fourth Fridays of each month, at 8:30 p. m., in Masonic hall.
MRS. C. W. WILSON, W. M.
S. CORDEAL, Sec.
KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS
McCook Lodge 1 o. 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. E.
ODE FELLOWS.
McCook Lodge No. 157, 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 second and fourth Thursday of each month, at 8:30 p. m., in Morris hall.
Pay assessments at Citizens National Bank.
MRS. CAROLINE KUNERT, Oracle.
MRS. AUGUSTA ANTON, Rec.
WORKMEN
McCook Lodge No. 51, A. O. U. W., meets every Monday, at 8:30 p. m., in Temple.
MAURICE GRIFFIN, Treas. HENRY MOERS, M. W.
C. J. RYAN, Financial. C. B. GRAY, Rec.
DEGREE OF HONOR.
Anna E. Ruby, C. of H.
MRS. CARRIE SCHLAGEL, Rec.
MACCABEES.
Meets every 2nd and 4th Friday evening in Morris hall.
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 FIREFMEN AND ENGINEERS.
McCook Lodge No. 599, B. of L. F. & E., meets on the first and third Thursdays of each 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.
MRS. GRACE HUSTED, Sec.
MRS. LENA HILL, President.

- 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. F. 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. McCLEURE, Sec.
MACHINISTS.
Red Willow Lodge No. 557, I. A. of M., meets every second and fourth Tuesday of the month, at 8:00 p. m., in Morris hall.
THOMAS DIERFIELD, Pres.
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 STORES, C. E.
W. D. BURNETT, F. A. E.
RAILWAY CARMEN.
Young America Lodge No. 454, P. 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. Le-Hew, Cor. Sec.
EAGLES.
McCook Aeris No. 1514, F. O. E., meets every Friday evening, at 8 o'clock, in Kaley building, 319 Main ave.
C. L. WALKER, W. Pres.
H. M. RICKETTS, W. Sec.
KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS.
McCook Council No. 125, K. of C., meets the first and third Tuesdays of each month, at 8:00 p. m., in Eagles' hall.
FRANK REAL, G. K.
G. R. GALL, F. Sec.
DAUGHTERS OF ISABELLA.
Court Grandia No. 77, meets on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month at 8 p. m., in Maggie Griso hall.
ANNA HANSEN, 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. WILLETTTS, R. K.
G. A. E.
J. K. Barnes Post No. 207, G. A. E., meets on the first Saturday of each month at 1:30 p. m., in 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 2:30 p. m., in Gadsnow hall.
ADELLA McCLAIN, Pres.
SCIE VANDERHOOF, Sec.
L. OF G. A. B.
McCook Circle No. 33, L. of G. A. B., meets on the second and fourth Fridays of each month at 2:30 p. m., in Morris hall.
MRS. LOTTIE BREWER, President.
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. 14, Pythian Sisters meets the 2d and 4th Wednesdays at 1:30 p. m.
LILA L. RITCHIE, M. E. C.
EDNA STEWART, M. of R. & C.

The Tribune

It is Just One Dollar the Year