

GANSCHOW,

THE OLD RELIABLE

BOOT & SHOE MAN,

Either wants to make a fair profit or tell

son why. All business centers around

is the life of trade, the ambition of all,

work and ours. But profit

percentage. To us

very transaction.

partment of odds

DOES Etc.

sell

PROFIT.

substantial

than we are

have an unusually

line of

Felt-Lined Goods,

"for a present to your husband,

else's brother. We are making very

also.

Goods Cheap!

buy of us now your win-

COTTON and WOOLEN

RICOTS and SUITING

ENRIETTAS and other

oods at lower prices than

efore sold them.

ve over \$3,000 worth of

DES which we are selling

gular prices. Don't fail to

es with other houses.--New

S & CAPS.

roceries we take the lead.

of \$20 cash will give you a

brary of cookery--three vol-

ne.

WILCOX & FOWLER.

Stylish Productions.

THE TAILOR.

able goods of the fall and winter season, in

guarantees satisfactory, stylish work, and resal-

Bank Building, McCook, Nebraska.

Line Transfer,

ANDERSON, Prop.

PERIODICAL POEMS.

Life's Changes.
"No life is always sunshine,
Nor yet 'tis wholly rain--"
Life is full of sunshine never,
Sounds of sorrow ring out even,
Little gleams of light we see
Through the clouds which sail so true,
Tho' they hide the glittering star
Well we know they glimmer afar.
If we gaze with downcast eyes
Never then will we be wise,
God sends His mercies rich and fast,
Yet when they're forever past
We forget 't'ey were so rare,
Do not see the sunshine there.
Quaffing sadly from the fountain
Of a mite we make a mountain,
Thinking life is wholly rain.
For so little have we gained
Of the warmth ever rich and light
Shedding rays so free and bright.
Joys and griefs, fast they gather,
So do clouds and fair weather,
Let us then look upward, seeing
That the Author of our being
From goodness does not refrain,
For no life is wholly rain.
--Brooklyn Eagle.

The Fatal "Spare-Room" Bed.
"Death rides on every passing breeze, he lurks
In every flower,
And do our best we can't escape his grim
And awful power;
He stalks upon the battlefield, where thousands
meet their fate,
He's ever knocking at the palace and the cot-
tage gate.
In peace and war, by night and day, he's gar-
nering his sheaves
Of fair and tender buds and blooms and serene
and yellow leaves;
But of all places where he loves to linger it is
said
No other pleases him so well as does the "spare-
room" bed.

**Within this damp and awful thing that never
gets the air
Death comes with bold impunity and makes his
fatal lair;
Its ticks are deep and chill and drear, its sheets
are moist and cold,
And death serenely smiles on him within their
ivy fold.
In that far corner of the house where sunshine
never strays
Upon the helpless victim there his chilling hand
he lays,
The angels know how many of our loving friends
are dead,
Because they dared to sleep within the awful
"spare-room" bed.**

**How oft is Providence accused of stealing from
our hearts
The smile of one whose going hence a gloom to
earth imparts;
'Twas not the angels called him to his sleep
among the dead;
By giving him that awful room, we murdered
him instead.
'Tis not until our January guest is laid away
That we recall his couch was dressed just warm
enough for May.
Our guilty conscience tells us then the column
at his head
Should read, "Here lies a victim of the damp,
cold, spare-room bed."
--Chicago Herald.**

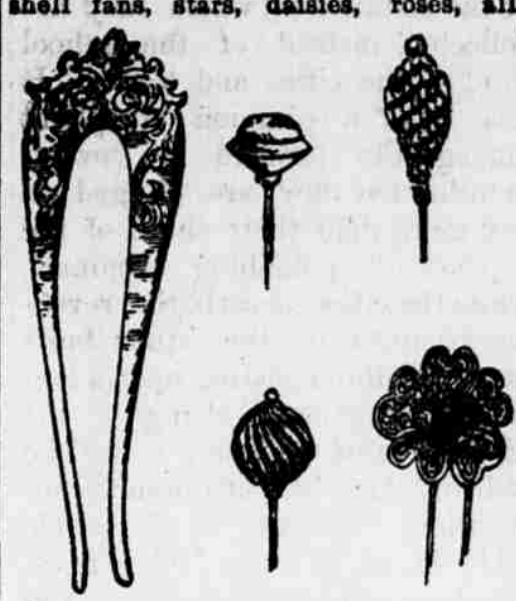
A Jolly Wizard.
Oh! a wizard dwell in a cave by the sea,
And a dreamer of dreams was he,
The wild waves' roar as they broke on the
shore
Gave him mirth and jollity;
For he'd people the rocks and the sounding
deep
With phantasies weird as the products of
sleep.
Oh! he dreamed of a maiden fair as a star,
Who came o'er the rolling sea,
On the snowy crest of the billow's breast;
And her voice was like music sad and low.
Oh! she sang of love, and of lover's pain,
And she sang of a dream so sweet
That had urged her soul to a desperate goal,
For the sake of a wild heart-beat.
For the lover she loved in her fondest dream
Was false as the glitter of brook and stream.
Oh! the wizard dwell in a cave by the sea,
And a dreamer of dreams was he;
Through phantasies sad and phantasies glad
He kept his jollity;
"For a dream is a dream, and not life," quoth
he,
"But love which is life ne'er a dream can be!"
--Washington Star.

The Wall of the Russian Slave.
"Why not take" --with a groan
As of one in deep pain
He put out a weak hand;
"If you love me, refrain.
All my neighbors and friends
Have prescribed round my bed,
And my wife -- jealous soul! --
Followed all that they said.
I have swallowed things soft
And have bitted things hard;
I've worn plasters until
I am sore by the yard.
I've had ice on my head
And hot irons on my spine,
And been dosed with hot teas
Till for Iceland I'd pine.
I have soaked my poor feet
Till they're tender as bolts,
And most sneezed my head off
In snuff's benedict toll.
If there's aught left to do
From your mind let it slip,
For on 'remedies sure'
I've just got the grip.
This began as a cold,
But so complex has grown
With the names it's been dubbed
That I do not dare own
That the one thing I need
Is to be let alone."
--Detroit Free Press.

The Hare in the Corn.
Beyond, in the distance,
Goes by the gray moon,
And from the far sea-wall
Comes up a gay tune;
The music drifts nigh me,
And, sure as you're born,
'Tis a piper lad playing
"The Hare in the Corn."
How it quickens my pulses,
That lilting old tune,
And brings back the time
When, a merry gossoon,
I tripped it with Peggy
From night until morn,
And the piper's best tune was
"The Hare in the Corn."
Ah! Peggy, sweet Peggy,
The stars on the sea
Shone never so bright
As your blue eyes on me.
Small need of a ribbon
Your looks to adorn,
As we jigged it so lightly --
"The Hare in the Corn."
'Twas backward and sideways,
And then an advance,
Like a feather you floated
Along in the dance;
We'd never a fiddle,
No flute or a horn,
Just the piper lad playing
"The Hare in the Corn."
Faith! then was the day
I'd walk many a mile
For the touch of your hand
And the light of your smile;
Sure a queen or a princess
You'd put them to scorn
As I faced you when dancing
"The Hare in the Corn."
But alas for us both!
For you faded from sight
And the ghost of my youth
Walks beside me to-night,
And the faint echoes o'er me
Sound sad and forlorn --
'Tis a piper lad playing
"The Hare in the Corn."
--Ernest McCarty, in Arkansas Traveler.

FASHION POINTERS.

The Newest Hair-Pins--Astrakhan and
Fox Fur as Trimming.
Women wear in their hair, says the
Pall Mall Budget, dragon-flies, tortoise-
shell fans, stars, daisies, roses, all



FANCY HAIR-PINS.

modeled in tortoise-shell or tortoise-
shell mounted with diamonds. Here
are a few specimens of the newest hair-
pins.
Astrakhan and all sorts of real and
artificial fur will be used for trimming
day and evening dresses. They are
trimming light evening gowns with fox
fur. It is soft and pretty, and har-
monizes well with soft, graceful mat-
erials. A good many velvet gowns are
trimmed with fur, and a rich gown for



FUR-TRIMMED CLOAK.

wearing in-doors is of emerald-green
velvet and brocade. The skirt is plain
in front, and the sides are of alternate
panels or velvet and brocade. The
folds of the bodice and the edge of the
skirt are bordered with fur. A good
deal of astrakhan can be seen on the
new walking gowns, but it only looks
well on dark, substantial materials.

New Gas Invention.
The Pittsburgh Dispatch describes a
new invention by Mr. William Root,
which promises important results.
It consists of the combination of air
with the gas as it issues from the
burner. The experiment made was
with a small revolving fan on the same
shaft that runs the other machinery. A
pipe from this connected from beneath
with a glory hole and ran up to the
center of the burner. Heretofore it has
required the valve wheel on the gas
supply pipe to be turned once and a
half around to supply enough pressure
for the glory hole, but when the air
was turned on the wheel only required
to be moved one-fourth inch. The
usual pressure to a glory hole is one
ounce, while in this case the pressure
was a very small fraction of this
amount.
Mr. Root said that by putting the air
in all the burners the pressure in the
factory could be reduced to three ounces
where sixteen to twenty are now re-
quired.

About the Gentler Sex.
Several gentlemen were discussing
the question: What do women like best
to do?
"To get married," said one.
"To be in love," said another.
"They would rather dance," remarked
a fourth.
"What's the matter with putting on
finery?"
"Shopping," suggested a fifth.
An elderly gentleman finally re-
marked: "The female sex like all the
things you have mentioned, but my ex-
perience teaches me there is one thing
they prefer over all, and that is 'to boss
the shanty.'"
"Kerroot!" replied the others, in
chorus.--Texas Sittings.

Two Kinds of Dinner.
Clergyman--Young man, did you have
turkey for your Thanksgiving dinner?
Boy--Bet your boots we did. I had
turkey and my brother had goose.
Clergyman--How did it happen that
your brother had goose?
Boy--Oh, he married her--Arcola Rec-
ord.

Uniform Butter.
Mrs. Hashley--I purchased that but-
ter at the close of the military festival
yesterday.
Boarder--It's military butter, eh?
Why do you not dress it in uniform?
Mrs. Hashley--What for?
Boarder--To indicate its rank?--Ar-
cola Record.
He Wanted Rapid Transit.
Farmer Oatcake (on elevated train)--
I wish you'd hurry this thing up; I want
to get to Forty-ninth street!
Train Guard (paralyzed)--Beg pardon,
mister, have you bought the whole road
or only leased this car?--Life.
NEWSPAPER men naturally get the
first ink-ling of the news.



I will buy stock cattle of any age
from calves up. Also, stock hogs,
At Brush creek ranch, 3 1/2 miles south
east of McCook, Nebraska.
J. B. MESERVE.

CHEAP CLOTHING.

I take pleasure in announcing to the
people of McCook and vicinity that I
have received an appointment as sales
agent for the old reliable clothing firm
of Wanamaker & Brown, of Philadel-
phia. I can guarantee the same high
quality in their goods to-day which has
given such excellent satisfaction in the
past. Samples may be seen at Menard's
store. Prices to suit the lines.
J. S. ALLAM, Sales Agent.

DRYSDALE THE TAILOR,

From New York City, has the most com-
plete stock of Fall and Winter Goods, for
men's wear, between Lincoln and Denver.
His store is just replete with the latest nov-
elties from New York and Chicago, and as
he buys strictly for cash he can afford to give
you first class Clothing at very reasonable
prices. He has guaranteed every garment
he has made up in McCook for nearly six
years and has never had a misfit in that time.
Call and see him. One door north of the
Commercial House.

FALL -- GOODS.

R. A. COLE,
LEADING TAILOR,

Announces the arrival of his fall
stock, comprising the latest and most fash-
ionable goods of the season. His prices are
lower than any tailor's in McCook. Don't
fail to see his line.

McKinley vs McKeighan

Having recently returned from business
visits to Denver and Lincoln, at the request
of many patrons I have decided to re-
main in McCook until
MARCH 1st, 1891,

When I shall go to Lincoln to accept a posi-
tion in a leading carpet house. In the mean-
time I am better prepared than ever before
to do
House Cleaning & Carpet Laying.
Leave orders at THE TRIBUNE Office.
FRANK HUBER.

If You Have

CONSUMPTION COUGH OR COLD
BRONCHITIS Throat Affection
SCROFULA Wasting of Flesh
Or any Disease where the Throat and Lungs
are Inflamed, Lack of Strength or Nerve
Power, you can be relieved and Cured by

SCOTT'S EMULSION

PURE COD LIVER OIL
With Hypophosphites.
PALATABLE AS MILK.

Ask for Scott's Emulsion, and let no ex-
planation or solicitation induce you to
accept a substitute.
Sold by all Druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.

A Brawny Bargee at the Helm.



To-day it is raining in torrents. He knows by
experience the value of a "Fish Brand Slicker."
It is his sole article of dress, and to him worth
drawers, shirt, coat, vest, and pants. He'll tell
you tales by the hour of storms lasting days and
nights when that "Slicker" made up the whole
difference between comfort and misery; and all for
a mere trifle from his week's pay. Why don't
you buy one for yourself? To realize how little it
costs, think how long it lasts. It will outwear
four suits of clothes. Better get one to-day, be-
fore you forget it. A day's delay may cause a
month of sickness, and cost a hundred times the
price of a Slicker. Beware of worthless imitations,
every garment stamped with the "Fish Brand"
Trade Mark. Don't accept any inferior coat when
you can have the "Fish Brand Slicker" delivered
without extra cost. Particulars and illustrated cat-
alogue free.
A. J. TOWER, - Boston, Mass.

The McCook Tribune.

The Union Central Life Insurance Co.

A. F. MOORE. JNO. R. HART.
MOORE & HART,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
MCCOOK, NEBRASKA.
Will practice in the State and Federal
Courts and before the U. S. Land Office. Office
over Famous Clothing Co. Store.

C. H. BOYLE,
LAND AND ATTORNEY,
Six years experience in Gov.
ernment Land Cases.
Real Estate, Loans & Insurance.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office over Bank of McCook.

J. BYRON JENNINGS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Will practice in the State and United
States courts and before the U. S. Land Offices.
Careful attention given to collections. Office
over Bank of McCook.

HUGH W. COLE, LAWYER,
MCCOOK, NEBRASKA.
Will practice in all courts. Commercial
and corporation law a specialty. Money to
loan. Rooms 4 and 5 old First National bld'g.

DR. A. P. WELLES,
HOMEOPATHIC
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
MCCOOK, NEBRASKA.
Special attention given to diseases of
women and children. The latest improved
methods of electricity used in all cases requir-
ing such treatment. Office over McMillen
drug store. Residence, North Main street.

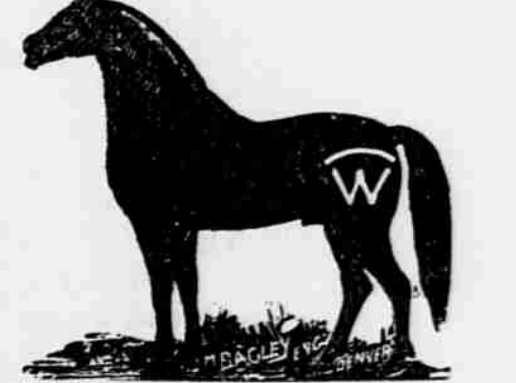
B. B. DAVIS, M. D. C. H. JONES, M. D.
DAVIS & JONES,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,
MCCOOK, NEBRASKA.
OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 5 and
7 to 9 p. m. Rooms over First National bank.

THE COMMERCIAL HOTEL
GEO. E. JOHNSTON, PROP.
MCCOOK, NEBRASKA.
This house has been completely reno-
vated and furnished throughout and is first-
class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLE

LANDS AND TOWN LOTS IN RED
WILLOW COUNTY.
FURNISHED ON APPLICATION BY
J. B. MATHER,
BONDED ABSTRACTER.
(SUCCESSOR TO C. D. GRAMER.)
Office in Court House with County
Clerk. Down town office with A. J.
Rand, Indianola, Nebraska.

KILPATRICK BROTHERS.



Horses branded on left hip or left shoulder.
P. O. address, Imperial,
Chase County, and Beat-
rice, Neb. Range, Stink-
ing Water and French-
man creeks, Chase Co.,
Nebraska.
Brand as cut on side of
some animals, on hip and
sides of some, or any-
where on the animal.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.