

**PORTRAIT OF A CHILD.**

His little face is so pure, so fine—  
 Like as a cameo, pale and quaint  
 As an elf of the wood; the slender line  
 Of the eyebrow, but slightly arched, and  
 faint;  
 But the blue eyes under—  
 A shining wonder!  
 Clear as a still lake, deeps on deeps,  
 Holding the sunlight, they gleam upon you;  
 The soul beneath them never sleeps;  
 It smiles from the blue, and lo! it has won  
 you.  
 The face is slight, and shaped like a heart;  
 It hints of song, like a violin;  
 Sloping in delicate lines that start  
 From the broad, clear brow to the tiny chin.  
 Formed for gladness,  
 Yet touched with sadness—  
 Oh, dear child-face! where the shadow sleeps  
 (The shade of a shadow, that comes and goes)  
 Down the tender cheek, with its paling rose;  
 To the full, pure curve of the perfect lips.  
 Not the face of an angel, this—  
 But the face of a human child, made sweet  
 To hold between loving hands, and kiss;  
 A wistful face, that your eyes should greet  
 With looks as tender  
 As love can render  
 To all that love in the world holds best;  
 A face for grieving, for wonder and hope,  
 Through whose strange clearness the soul  
 has scope  
 To shine, in its spotless childhood blest.  
 —Home-Maker.

**A FLOCK OF GEESSE.**

**The Part They Played in a Love  
 Affair.**

IT WAS a sultry  
 afternoon in  
 July, and Kit-  
 ty Ryan was  
 growing  
 drowsy over  
 her sewing,  
 when her  
 mother came  
 briskly up the  
 box-bordered  
 walk and en-  
 tered the cozy  
 sitting-room,  
 near one of the vine-draped windows at  
 which the young girl was seated.  
 Mrs. Ryan and her daughter were as  
 unlike each other as mother and child  
 could well be.  
 The widow was tall and angular in  
 form, with flinty black eyes, and hair of  
 the same color, glossy and straight, and  
 always combed from the low, broad  
 forehead with critical precision. The  
 broad mouth was firmly drawn down at  
 the corners, while the whole contour of  
 her face betokened an inflexible will  
 and a firm adherence to any formed  
 opinion. Kitty was short in stature,  
 slender and sylph-like in form, with  
 deep, blue eyes full of melting tenderness.  
 Then she had the curliest auburn  
 hair and lips that, in their smiling  
 curves, bespoke a yielding disposition.  
 "Kitty," said Mrs. Ryan, as she took  
 off her sun-bonnet and wiped the perspi-  
 ration from her face, "the geese have  
 all got into Ralph Homer's wheat lot,  
 and you will have to go and get them  
 out. If young Homer should find them  
 there they would all come home with  
 broken bones. Ralph is just such an-  
 other as his father was before him.  
 There never was any good in any of  
 the Homer stock. So run along and get  
 the geese home before he sees them.  
 Strange that George and Will always  
 happen away just when they're wanted  
 at home."

Soon Kitty was walking down the  
 maple-shaded lane which ran between  
 the two farms. The wind murmured  
 musically through the leaves of the  
 trees, and the little brook, which  
 skirted the road-side, purled over its  
 stoney bed in soft and harmonious re-  
 sponses.  
 And Kitty heard, and naturally  
 enough gave way to musings quite  
 foreign to her errand.  
 But though the geese running riot in  
 Ralph Homer's grain were forgotten,  
 the young master of the domain him-  
 self was not.  
 Kitty's memory carried her back to  
 the days when as schoolmates she and  
 Ralph Homer had been all in all to each  
 other, and, the time when the boy, then  
 grown to young manhood, came home  
 from the Princeton Academy to set her  
 childish heart fluttering with his lover-  
 like attentions.  
 Then came one of those schisms  
 which so often destroy the harmony and  
 good-will of long-tried friends.  
 Mrs. Ryan and her husband considered  
 themselves the injured parties, the  
 former declaring that henceforth nei-  
 ther she nor hers would have aught to do  
 with the Homers; and old Homer,  
 equally ready to lay the blame on the  
 Ryans, forbade his family ever to renew  
 the acquaintance, now virtually at an  
 end. Several years had passed since

no open opposition to his visits,  
 but muttered something about "farmers  
 leaving their work to take care of itself,  
 while they forced their company where  
 their room was preferable."  
 But gradually as she saw more of the  
 young man whose daily visits always  
 brought such a happy light to Kitty's  
 eyes, Mrs. Ryan, almost unconsciously  
 to herself, began to like him, and, as  
 this new feeling grew upon her, she  
 often found herself glancing with ad-  
 miring eyes down the maple-shaded  
 lane to rest on the broad stretch of  
 meadow and upland beyond. It was the  
 finest farm around, the widow began to  
 acknowledge to herself, and then came  
 —though more tardily—a second ac-  
 knowledgment, viz.: That if Ralph was  
 a Homer, he wasn't so much like his  
 father after all, but more resembled his  
 mother, against whom personally Mrs.  
 Ryan could remember nothing evil.  
 The widow was standing in the dor-  
 way overlooking the Homer estate  
 when this conclusion became settled in  
 her mind. Probably the undulating  
 stretch of well-tilled acres had its in-  
 fluence in bringing about this decision.  
 Be this as it may, the next morning when  
 Ralph called as usual to learn how  
 Kitty was doing, instead of sending the  
 little maid of work to admit him, with  
 injunctions to stay with her young  
 mistress until Mr. Homer left, Mrs.  
 Ryan herself met him at the door and  
 conducted him, with encouraging smiles  
 and pleasant words, to the cool parlor  
 where Kitty was reclining. Of course,  
 after such a generous and unlooked-for  
 reception, the young man's visit was  
 longer than common, and before he left  
 he was made happy by the assurance  
 that Kitty's love and her mother's con-  
 sent to an early union were his.

And all this through the predatory  
 proclivities of a flock of geese.—Helm  
 Dixon, in N. Y. Weekly.

her foot caught upon a stone, causing  
 her to fall to the ground. She attempted  
 to rise, but a violent pain in her ankle  
 rendered it impossible.  
 In another moment Kitty was lying  
 on the ground in a dead faint.  
 When she recovered she found herself  
 in the shade of a huge maple which  
 overhung the brook, with somebody  
 who was bathing her head with water  
 from his hat. And somebody's eyes  
 looked tenderly into her own as she  
 opened them, and then, seeing she was  
 so pale, a stout arm encircled her waist  
 for support.  
 Kitty was in the care of Ralph  
 Homer. And with his arm still about  
 her and his face so close to hers that  
 their hair almost mingled, Mrs. Ryan  
 found them, as she came in quest of  
 Kitty, whose protracted stay had some-  
 what alarmed her.  
 The widow's face grew dark with pas-  
 sion and her eyes had a ferocious gleam  
 in their black depths as they rested on  
 the frank, though now slightly flushed,  
 face of the young man.  
 "Kitty, I am utterly astonished at  
 you; and as for you, sir, your presump-  
 tion is only equalled by your stupidity.  
 Never dare, sir, to speak to my daugh-  
 ter again."  
 "And why, madam?"  
 "You know very well why. If you do  
 not, let your memory of the past help  
 you to the knowledge. Never attempt  
 to span the gulf that years ago came  
 between us. Come, Kitty, what all  
 you? Get up and come away at once."  
 Then Kitty found the use of her  
 tongue and stammered forth the cause  
 of her non-return.  
 "Well, I can carry you home," said  
 the widow, coldly; her pity for her  
 daughter's suffering lost in her anger at  
 finding her in company with the man  
 she considered her bitterest enemy.  
 She was bending over Kitty and en-  
 deavoring to lift her, when Ralph  
 pushed her gently aside and with a low-  
 spoken "permit me," addressed more to  
 the daughter than the mother, he lifted  
 the suffering girl in his arms as though  
 she were a mere child and bore her  
 homeward, Mrs. Ryan following close  
 in his path, silently anathematizing  
 both the young farmer and the unlucky  
 accident which had made his assistance  
 necessary.  
 When they reached the widow's cot-  
 tage Ralph deposited his burden on the  
 sofa, received Mrs. Ryan's formal and  
 insincere "thank you," pressed Kitty's  
 hand in a way that sent the warm blood  
 in a rosy flush to her pale face and de-  
 parted.  
 But if Mrs. Ryan flattered herself  
 that here the affair would end, she was  
 doomed to disappointment, for every  
 morning, during Kitty's confinement to  
 the house, Ralph was with her, and  
 Mrs. Ryan, though very angry, made

off her sun-bonnet and wiped the perspi-  
 ration from her face, "the geese have  
 all got into Ralph Homer's wheat lot,  
 and you will have to go and get them  
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**The First National Bank.**  
 AUTHORIZED CAPITAL,  
**\$100,000.**  
 CAPITAL AND SURPLUS,  
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 Incorporated under State Laws.  
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 The First National Bank, Lincoln, Nebraska.  
 The Chemical National Bank, New York City.

**BANK OF MCCOOK**  
 Paid Up Capital, \$50,000.  
**General Banking Business**  
 Interest paid on deposits by special agreement.  
 Money loaned on personal property, good signatures or satisfactory collateral.  
 Drafts drawn on the principal cities of the United States and Europe.  
 OFFICERS:  
 C. E. SHAW, President. JAY OLNEY, Vice President.  
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**GOOD : BYE!**  
 How often this term of parting greets our ears, and pains our hearts; but you can buy at THE TRIBUNE STATIONERY DEPARTMENT the ingredients to keep memory green until you meet again.  
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 GOOD PLACE TO BUY  
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 BEARS THIS MARK.  
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 MARK.  
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 A FIVE CENT CIGAR.  
 Try this popular brand. It is one of the finest nickel cigars ever placed on sale in McCook.

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**THE POSITIVE CURE.**  
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 Divine service at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7:30 P. M., every Sabbath, and at 10 o'clock, A. M., central time. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evenings at 7:30, central time. All persons are cordially invited to these services.  
 P. S. MATHER, Pastor.  
**Publication of Summons.**  
 To Charlie T. Stansbury, Laura D. Stansbury, and Benjamin K. Roberts, non-resident defendants.  
 You will take notice that on the 17th day of November, 1890, The Dakota Loan & Trust Company, a corporation, plaintiff, filed its petition in the district court of Red Willow county, Nebraska, the object and intent of which is to foreclose a certain mortgage executed by the defendants, Charlie T. Stansbury and Laura D. Stansbury, to the plaintiff herein, upon the southwest quarter of section thirty-three (33) in township two (2), north of range thirty (30), west of the 6th P. M., in Red Willow county, Nebraska, said mortgage being dated the 27th day of May, 1888, and upon which there is now due the sum of \$300.00 and interest from November 20th, 1890. Plaintiff prays for a decree of foreclosure and sale of said premises; that the defendants be foreclosed and barred of all title, lien or other interest in said premises; for sufficient judgment and equitable relief.  
 You are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 23rd day of December, 1890.  
 THE DAKOTA LOAN & TRUST CO.,  
 By its Attorney, J. E. KELLEY. Plaintiff.  
**EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.**  
 STATE OF NEBRASKA, Red Willow County.  
 Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against Thomas Colfer, late of Red Willow county, deceased, that the time fixed for filing claims against said estate is on or before the 1st day of June, 1891. All such persons are required to present their claims with the vouchers to the county judge of said county, at his office therein, on or before the 1st day of June, 1891, and all claims so filed will be heard before the said judge on the 31st day of June, 1891, at one o'clock, P. M.  
 Dated November 15th, 1890.  
 HARLOW W. KEYES, County Judge.  
 25-18.  
 All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.  
 MOSES COLFER, Executor.  
 William B. Roberts will take notice that on October 20th, 1890, S. H. Cowlin, a Justice of the Peace of Willow County, Nebraska, Red Willow county, Nebraska, issued an order of attachment for the sum of \$300.00, in an action pending before him wherein Robert Drysdale is plaintiff and William B. Roberts, defendant. That property of said defendant consisting of wages due the said defendant by the C. & G. Q. R. Co. has been attached and garnished under said order. Said case was continued to the 8th day of December, 1890, at 10 o'clock, A. M.  
 ROBERT DRYSDALE, Plaintiff.  
 LAND OFFICE AT MCCOOK, NEB.,  
 November 14th, 1890.  
 Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final five year proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at McCook, Neb., on Saturday, January 24, 1891, viz.:  
 JAMES ARNOLD.  
 H. E. No. 512 for the N. W. 1/4 of section 11, in town 5, north of range 29, west of 6th P. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Samuel Godard, Sanford T. Godard, Squire W. Godard, of Indianola, Neb., and Robert Duncan of Godard, Neb., all of McCook, Neb.  
 S. P. HART, Register.  
 LAND OFFICE AT MCCOOK, NEB.,  
 November 14th, 1890.  
 Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final five year proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at McCook, Neb., on Saturday, December 28th, 1890, viz.:  
 FRANK P. NICHOLSON.  
 One of the heirs of Enoch E. Nicholson, deceased, for the N. W. 1/4 N. W. 1/4 and S. 1/2 N. W. 1/4 and N. W. 1/4 S. W. 1/4 section 17, township 2, north of range 30, west of 6th P. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Archie Speers, James Speers, Charles S. Ferris, Richard Williams, all of McCook, Neb.  
 S. P. HART, Register.  
 LAND OFFICE AT MCCOOK, NEB.,  
 October 17th, 1890.  
 Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final five year proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at McCook, Neb., on Saturday, December 6th, 1890, viz.:  
 SARAH A. DUNCAN.  
 formerly Sarah A. Burdick, H. E. No. 2041 for the S. 1/2 N. W. 1/4 and W. 1/2 S. W. 1/4 section 16, in town 5, north of range 29, west of 6th P. M. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Frank Garlick and Philetus B. Alexander of Box Elder, Neb., John Harrison of Quick, Neb., James Arnold of McCook, Neb., 22 S. P. HART, Register.  
 LAND OFFICE AT MCCOOK, NEB.,  
 October 24th, 1890.  
 Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final five year proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at McCook, Neb., on Saturday, December 6th, 1890, viz.:  
 RICHARD M. WADE.  
 H. E. No. 2919 for the N. E. 1/4 of section 35, in town 2, north of range 30, west of 6th P. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Frank Albrecht, Mrs. Lavilla J. Burdick, Joseph A. Brewer, James Cain, all of McCook, Neb.  
 S. P. HART, Register.  
 LAND OFFICE AT MCCOOK, NEB.,  
 October 24th, 1890.  
 Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final five year proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at McCook, Neb., on Saturday, December 6th, 1890, viz.:  
 HENRY H. ANDERS.  
 H. E. No. 3318 for the S. W. 1/4 of section 31, in town 1, north of range 27, west of 6th P. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Ben B. Smiley, William J. Stelzinger, George W. Davis and James H. Everist all of Danbury, Neb.  
 S. P. HART, Register.  
 Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.