

Highest of all in Leavening Strength.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The McCook Tribune.
By F. M. KIMMELL.

\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Same Like McCook.

A gold bug perched on a chicory limb
And a merry song sang he:
"I'm a nimble chick with a chicory trick,
I'm a gold bug chickadee,
And when you want the Russian vote,
You'll have to come to me".
But the Russian vote struck another note
And another song sang he:
"I'm getting sick of the chicory trick
Of the goldbug chickadee".
—Hastings Democrat.

POPULISTS will have two to one in the next state legislature.

CHURCH HOWE doubtless still insists that the "old ship is leaking".

KENTUCKY went Republican for the first time in a national election.

INDIANOLA gave Ed Allen a splendid support, 124 votes; two more than Keyes received.

TOM MAJORS is now devoting himself most assiduously to the laborious duties of the farm.

McKINLEY's popular plurality is the greatest ever given any American, about a million votes.

It was the federal interference plank more than ought else that brought the railway men's sound money hosts down on Bryan.

It is stated on the authority of Mark Hanna that an extra session of congress will be called soon after the inauguration of William McKinley to devise ways and means of increasing the revenue of the government.

OSCAR WILDE's invitation to send in a bill after election is hereby declined. There was no election in the 67th district. It was a snow-storm. What would it have been if THE TRIBUNE had not made him so many votes.

TOBE CASTOR, the Burlington's Democratic war-horse, together with the white winged faithful, were in session in Omaha, early in the week, and some dull and sickening thuds may be expected in the near future. And if Brother Wahlgren of the Hastings Democrat escapes getting it where Esmerelda wears her beads, for his post-election issue, there will be occasion for surprise.

THE truthfulness and wisdom of the following utterances by Governor-elect Piugree of Michigan must commend itself to all thoughtful minds: "If the railroads would cut off their high priced attorneys, discard their lobbyists in the legislature, discharge their high priced attorneys, discard their 1,000-mile tickets and permit all persons to ride at the rate of 2 cents per mile, they would earn more money and be in better favor with the public, from whom they derive their support". The governor should have included the absolute abolition of the pass system and cut the rate to a cent a mile. The fact would remain: Better favor and larger returns.

WOULD it not be just as well for Nebraska, if not better, if the Lincoln Journal should wait until the coming Populist legislature shall enact some law or laws derogatory to Nebraska's interests, before it raises the cry of calamity. For two reasons, at least: In the first place, the impression held in the east toward the state would be less fearful and a more correct idea would prevail. There is absolutely no excuse for unnecessary creation of distrust or alarm among eastern investors, capitalists or homeseekers, and no loyal Nebraska newspaper should allow partisanship to urge it into such a reprehensible position. If the coming legislature shall unfortunately propose or enact any law or laws that shall strike at the true interests of the state, then is the time for vigorous and unrelenting warfare on the same. But let us not anticipate. Secondly, it would have the appearance of fairness.

In the 67th District.

The vote for representative up in the 67th district resulted in the demoralizing defeat of the Hon. J. W. Cole by the Hon. C. W. Phelps. The tragic details are as follows:

County.	Cole.	Phelps.
Chase	221	263
Dundy	267	286
Hayes	244	343
Hitchcock	386	487

Totals.....1118 1379
Phelps' plurality.....261

Will Brother Abbott of the Hayes County Republican please lead us in the devotional exercises of the hour of thanksgiving and praise.

DeWitt's Colic & Cholera Cure, Pleasant, Quick Results, Safe to take.

OFFERING THANKS.

PURITANS DID NOT ORIGINATE THE THANKSGIVING IDEA.

Our National Festival Sprang From an Old Hebrew Custom—Feasts of Demeter and the Harvest Homes of the Saxons and Celts Were Similar.

The story of the first Thanksgiving in New England loses none of its interest as time rolls on. With each anniversary a new charm beckons in persuasive power to old colony days in Plymouth. It is a land of lingering visions; of scant stock of pilgrim fathers, survivors of the hundred souls and more washed by the Mayflower on the bleak New England coast when winter prevailed against them so that their clothes froze, many times like coats of iron. But hark to a clank of cutlery and a clatter of steel! What, ho! Miles Standish, "clad in doublet and hose and boots of Cordovan leather," striding again with martial air, and yet once more doth the hurrying pen of the strippling, John Alden, "with the dew of his youth and the beauty thereof," indite epistles filled with the name and the fame of Priscilla, the "loveliest maid in Plymouth."

Two hundred and seventy-five years have passed since the faint line of the Atlantic coast shimmered before the straining eyes of the Puritan forefathers, but it is not hard to picture their first Thanksgiving in the golden autumn of 1621. The cruel, hungry winter (there was a row of graves, and their number was almost half of the entire company) was passed. Summer smiled on their cornfields, and autumn brought abundant harvest. It is a joyous description that Edward Winslow, the historian of the Plymouth colony, writes of the pioneer Puritan Thanksgiving that followed:

"Our harvest being gotten in, our Governor (William Bradford) sent four men on fowling, so that we might after a special manner rejoice together after we had gathered the fruit of our labors. They four in one day killed as much fowle as, with a little help beside, served the company almost a week. At which time, amongst other recreation, we exercised our arms, many of the Indians coming amongst us, and among the rest their greatest king, Massasoit, with some 90 men, whom for three days we entertained and feasted, and they went out and killed five deer, which they brought to the plantation and bestowed on our Governor and upon the captain (Myles Standish) and others."

Governor Bradford completes the picture by enumerating the blessings which induce the Thanksgiving ceremony: "They began now to gather in ye small harvest they had and to fette up their homes and dwellings against winter, being all well recovered in health and strength, and had all things in good plenty, for as some were thus employed in affairs abroad others were exercised in fishing about cod and bass and other fish of which they took good store, of which every family had their portion. All ye Sommer there was no waste, and now began to come in store of fowle, as winter approached, of which this place did abound when they came first (but afterwards decreased by degrees), and beside water fowle there was great store of wild Turkeys, of which they took many, beside venison, &c. Beside they had about a peck of meal a weeke to a person or now since harvest, Indian corn to ye proportion."

Not one of the American holidays is so suggestive of the love of home which is dominant in the national mind as Thanksgiving, but in history the festival does not find its exclusive home here. The Thanksgiving idea is an old one. The New England Puritans, in commemorating a day of thanks, were only following in the footsteps of the Hebrews, who annually observed a feast of tabernacles or of ingathering. Thanksgiving lives in the classic authors in allusions to the feasts of Demeter. Harvest homes were held by the Saxons and the Celts, and what more beautiful picture of an aboriginal autumn festival could there be than the story of Hiawatha's feast of Mondamin:

Homeward then went Hiawatha
To the lodge of old Nokomis,
And the seven days of his fasting
Were accomplished and completed.
But the place was not forgotten
Where he wrestled with Mondamin,
Nor forgotten nor neglected
Was the grave where lay Mondamin,
Sleeping in the rain and sunshine,
Where his scattered plumes and garments
Faded in the rain and sunshine.
Day by day did Hiawatha
Go to wait and watch beside it;
Kept the dark mold soft above it;
Kept it clean from weeds and insects;
Drove away, with scuffs and shoutings,
Kahkagee, the king of ravens.
Till at length the small green feather
From the earth shot slowly upward,
Then another and another,
And before the summer ended
Stood the maize in all its beauty,
With its shining robes about it,
And its long, soft, yellow tresses,
And in rapture Hiawatha
Cried aloud: "It is Mondamin!
Yes, the friend of man, Mondamin!"
Then he called to old Nokomis
And Ingo, the great boaster;
Showed them where the maize was growing;
Told them of his wondrous vision,
Of his wrestling and his triumph,
Of his own gift to the nations,
Which should be their food forever.
And still later, when the autumn
Changed the long, green leaves to yellow,
And the soft and juicy kernels
Grew like wampum hard and yellow,
With its shining robes about it,
Stripped the withered husks from off them,
As he once had stripped the wrestler,
Gave the first feast of Mondamin
And made known unto the people
This new gift of the Great Spirit.

—Philadelphia Times.

Connecticut's First Thanksgiving.
The public records of Connecticut show that the first Thanksgiving of the Hartford settlers was held on Aug. 26, 1639. In 1663 the Hartford and New Haven colonies were united, and from that time on the governors of the colony and state of Connecticut have regularly issued their Thanksgiving proclamations.—New York Sun.

COLEMAN.

Bert Wales went back to Heartwell to work, Thursday.

Singing school at the Coleman school house commenced last Saturday night.

H. B. Wales sold fifty bushels of corn to Mr. Asbaugh for 15 cents per bushel.

A man don't have to be very careless since the snow came to "get his foot in it".

Bert Wales, Wm. Bixler and Wm. Prentice came home to vote for McKinley.

B. Huet drove through this town, Wednesday, to the Willow after a load of wood.

Thirty-three for McKinley and sixteen for Bryan, in this township. How is that, boys?

Wilber McClain has gone to Guthrie county, Iowa. He drove through in eight days.

The election passed off very quietly up here. The electors were as civil and quiet a set of boys as can be found at any election any place.

Recently Wm. Coleman has had letters from Minnesota to Arizona and from Colorado to Vermont, asking for hog millet seed. One man wants 50 bushels.

Uncle Billy is in for it. For two weeks he has been just about laid up with a cold, and last Friday he slipped and fell and came within an ace of breaking his leg and now it is all he can do to keep on his legs.

A young man from Bartley said last week: "I ate seven pounds of watermelon at one time; that is, when I quit eating I weighed seven pounds more than when I commenced." What a mercy that his stomach was made of flaky leather, the kind that stretches easily.

It is exceedingly astonishing how weighty some small bodies are. On Monday afternoon Bert Wales started to McCook in a cart with our little school marm snugly and closely cuddled by his side when the cart gave way and—oh, what a spill. Too much meat for the timber.

On last Saturday week Wm. Coleman sold the P. B. Glover farm, located 3 1/2 southeast of McCook, to A. B. Taylor of eastern Tennessee. Mr. Glover keeps possession until March 1st, 1897. Mr. Coleman has received letters recently from a number of parties who expect to come out this and next month after land.

Two extremists: The day it snowed so hard all day we heard a man say, "I wish it would snow this way for five weeks". Three days after the snow another man said, "Well I hope I will never see another snow like this. It is so abominably muddy and nasty". Gentlemen, just take it as it comes, or emigrate.

The social and supper, Friday evening, was fairly attended in spite of the cold, blustery weather. There was pie and cake and chicken and chicken and cake and pie; but Uncle Billy had to stay at home and nurse his lame leg and missed it all, and he almost cried over it for he is a lover of chicken, cake and pie. There were thirty-five present, and the good, liberal-hearted wives and daughters had provided enough chicken, pie and cake and other goodies to fill up a hundred. The pies were the stall-fed kind—fat and plump, and the cakes were two stories and an attic.

NORTH COLEMAN.

Turnips are having a pretty cool reception in the ground.

Henry Simmerman is suffering with an attack of rheumatism.

Singing school began at Coleman school house, last Saturday night.

Soe head of cattle from Ogallala passed through our precinct, on Friday, en route for the Beaver.

Farmers are anxious to get to corn husking but the weather and mud have been unfavorable for that work.

A supper was given at Robt. Johnson's on Friday evening, for the benefit of Rev. W. O. Norval of McCook.

John Stryker, who stays with William Sharp and attends the Coleman school, Sundayed with the home folks the 8th.

A few friends gathered at the home of William Sharp, on Wednesday evening, in honor of the birthday of Mrs. Sharp.

Rev. John Coleman preached at the Coleman school house last Sunday at 11 o'clock. His text was, "Prepare to meet thy God".

ASH CREEK.

Sam Drago left, Sunday morning, for the eastern part of the state to pick corn this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Carter visited, last Sunday, with their son Ernest at Cedar Bluffs, Kansas.

Miss Josephine Happersett of Indianola has been visiting the past week with her sister, our efficient teacher, Miss Clara.

Those opposing Catholicism in this precinct fought Pat McKillip for county attorney; otherwise election passed off quietly and the Populists were ahead.

W. D. Williams' hand, which was badly torn and broken three weeks ago, laid him up and he has not been able to pick corn since, and on last Monday the kind neighbors turned out and snapped several loads of corn for him.

NORTH DIVIDE.

Captain and Mrs. A. T. King of Indianola were up on a brief visit at Papa Kinghorn's, Tuesday last.

The recent moisture was of great benefit to fall grain and the country in general, as the soil is in proper condition before freezing.

Mr. and Mrs. "Dick" Brower of Box Elder are making much ado over a wee bit of a lady that made her appearance on election day.

S. W. Pinkerton, who is attending the university at Lincoln, spent a few days at home, fore part of the week, and was on hand to vote.

Gid. Campbell, who has been on a large ranch near Denver for the past four or five years, is expected home on a visit and may remain all winter.

Hiram W. Johnson, formerly of Potter and Sidney, this state, has moved to near Sioux City, Iowa, having a position offered him as manager of a mercantile establishment.

Mahlon Campbell will be the assessor for this precinct next year, having received a majority of nine votes. J. S. Modrell was running in opposition on the Independent ticket.

Mr. Walter J. Grey and Miss Emma Hanelin of Los Angeles were joined in the bands of matrimony by Rev. Wm. Stevenson on Monday evening at 5 o'clock.—Santa Monica Outlook.

W. V. Johnson and wife entertained in a very pleasant way the gayest gathering in many moons of the elite of the community, on last Monday evening a week. There were songs, declamations, solos and music in pleasing variety and abundance; love ditties, political talks, reminiscences and so on that seemed to more than please the ear and gratify the hearts of old and young. A quaint old ballad by Uncle Billy himself deserves special mention from the fact that the good old soldier has a melodious voice and on occasions of this kind easily takes the lead. The several selections of instrumental music by the Misses Kinghorn, Werner and Johnson were appreciated and altogether the affair was most enjoyable.

There is an old maxim that "all is not gold that glitters", but the opposite of this proposition is also true that gold does not always glitter. About a year ago the writer spent several hours in a waiting room of a depot in a large city. It was thronged with travelers going in different directions when their trains were ready to start. Among these strangers was noticed a man in company with his wife and two or three small children. The man was so exceedingly homely that it seemed his face must ache, and one wondered how he had been able to ever have a wife, much less the fair woman with him. He was lost sight of after a time and when next he appeared, it was with a huge pitcher of steaming coffee, apparently from the nearest eating house. His little party were arranged for lunch, with evidently the keen appetite of travelers. Our homely friend began cutting great slices of bread from a loaf and dealing out cups of coffee, himself waiting until the very smallest one had been well served before beginning his own repast. When we saw the affectionate regard for his family which beamed on his coarse features and lit his dim eyes, we realized as never before how a great, warm heart can beautify the most commonplace countenance, and we no longer wonder at the lack of sweet content which rested on the features of his wife, who was evidently a woman who could appreciate a genuine good man. Here, we thought, while looking over the group, is a case where gold does not glitter, and was also a strong reminder of the folly of judging from appearances.

BARTLEY.

E. E. Smith, our stockman, shipped two cars of hogs to Denver, this week.

Corn husking is now the main occupation of our people, the yield being from 10 to 20 bushels per acre.

O. Frost sold his general stock of merchandise at York to T. F. Welborn & Son, who have moved it here, this week.

Dr. J. M. Brown and P. L. Ellis have traded town property. The doctor contemplates moving his acquired property to his farm during the winter.

The Lincoln Land company expects to erect quite a large crib in addition to the one they now have to hold their corn, which is better than the average, being bottom land.

A. G. Dele & Son have sold their store to T. F. Welborn & Son of Indianola. Mr. Welborn will add to it his recent acquired stock of merchandise from Mr. Frost, and this addition will make them one of the best stores in Bartley. J. F. Welborn & Son were in business in Bartley a number of years ago, and their host of friends bid them a welcome, and hope their business venture will prove a success.

Last week on Wednesday, your correspondent mounted on the top of the Republican victory of East Valley precinct, and was just preparing to hip, hip, hurrah for McKinley, when a blast from the Populist state cannon buried him so deep that we just resurrected and find we have lost a week, and did not "hurrah" with the crowd. So determined not to be outdone, here goes: "Hurrah for McKinley and Hobart, Sound Money and Protection!"

The three-year-old boy of J. A. Johnson of Lynn Center, Illinois, is subject to attacks of croup. Mr. Johnson says he is satisfied that the timely use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, during a severe attack, saved his little boy's life. He is in the drug business, a member of the firm of Johnson Bros. of that place, and they handle a great many patent medicines for throat and lung diseases. He had all these to choose from, and skilled physicians ready to respond to his call, but selected this remedy for use in his own family at a time when his child's life was in danger, because he knew it to be superior to any other, and famous the country over for its cures of croup. Mr. Johnson says this is the best selling cough medicine they handle, and that it gives splendid satisfaction in all cases. Sold by L. W. McConnell & Co., Druggists.

HOW TO CURE BILIOUS COLIC.
I suffered for weeks with colic and pains in my stomach caused by biliousness and had to take medicine all the while until I used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy which cured me. I have since recommended it to a good many people.

MRS. F. BUTLER, Fairhaven, Conn.
Persons who are subject to bilious colic can ward off the attack by taking this remedy as soon as the first symptoms appear. Sold by L. W. McConnell & Co., Druggists.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers.

The famous little pills.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
By virtue of an order of sale issued from the district court of Red Willow county, Nebraska, under a decree, in an action wherein C. P. & A. B. Dewey are plaintiffs and Chester Dow et al. are defendants, to me directed and delivered, I shall expose to public sale, and sell to the highest bidder for cash, at the door of the city hall in the city of McCook, Red Willow county, Nebraska, on Monday, December 14, 1896, at the hour of one o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate, to-wit: The southeast quarter of the southwest quarter, and southwest quarter of southeast quarter of section thirty-two, in township number three north of range number twenty-seven west of the 6th P. M. J. R. NEEL, Sheriff. Dated November 12th, 1896. W. S. MORLAN, Attorney.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
By virtue of an order of sale issued from the district court of Red Willow county, Nebraska, under a decree, in an action wherein Guy Lilly, as administrator de bonis non with the will annexed, of the estate of Thomas Loneragan, deceased, is plaintiff, and John H. Dwyer, et al. are defendants, to me directed and delivered, I shall expose to public sale, and sell to the highest bidder for cash, at the door of the city hall in the city of McCook, Red Willow county, Nebraska, on Monday, December 14th, 1896, at the hour of one o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate, to-wit: Lot number one in block number twenty-six, First Addition to the City of McCook, Red Willow county, Nebraska. J. R. NEEL, Sheriff. Dated November 12th, 1896. W. S. MORLAN, Attorney.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
By virtue of an order of sale issued from the district court of Red Willow county, Nebraska, under a decree, in an action wherein The McCook Co-Operative Building and Savings Association is plaintiff, and Ollie M. Waterman, et al. are defendants, to me directed and delivered, I shall expose to public sale, and sell to the highest bidder for cash, at the door of the city hall in the city of McCook, Red Willow county, Nebraska, on Monday, December 14th, 1896, at the hour of one o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate, to-wit: Lot number five in block nine in Second Addition to the city of McCook, Red Willow county, Nebraska. J. R. NEEL, Sheriff. Dated November 12th, 1896. W. S. MORLAN, Attorney.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
By virtue of an order of sale issued from the district court of Red Willow county, Nebraska, under a decree, in an action wherein Guy Lilly, as administrator de bonis non with the will annexed, of the estate of Thomas Loneragan, deceased, is plaintiff, and John Q. Quan et al. are defendants, to me directed and delivered, I shall expose to public sale, and sell to the highest bidder for cash, at the door of the city hall in the city of McCook, Red Willow county, Nebraska, on Monday, December 14th, 1896, at the hour of one o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate, to-wit: Lot eleven in block ten, First Addition to the City of McCook, Red Willow county, Nebraska. J. R. NEEL, Sheriff. Dated November 12th, 1896. W. S. MORLAN, Attorney.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
By virtue of an order of sale issued from the district court of Red Willow county, Nebraska, under a decree, in an action wherein The McCook Co-Operative Building and Savings Association is plaintiff and Annie S. Stiles et al. are defendants, to me directed and delivered, I shall expose to public sale, and sell to the highest bidder for cash, at the door of the city hall in the city of McCook, Red Willow county, Nebraska, on Monday, December 14th, 1896, at the hour of one o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate, to-wit: The northwest quarter section number twenty-nine, township number one, north of range number twenty-six, west of the 6th P. M. J. R. NEEL, Sheriff. Dated November 12th, 1896. W. S. MORLAN, Attorney.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
By virtue of an order of sale issued from the district court of Red Willow county, Nebraska, under a decree, in an action wherein The McCook Co-Operative Building and Savings Association is plaintiff and Annie S. Stiles et al. are defendants, to me directed and delivered, I shall expose to public sale, and sell to the highest bidder for cash, at the door of the city hall in the city of McCook, Red Willow county, Nebraska, on Monday, December 14th, 1896, at the hour of one o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate, to-wit: Lots one and two in block twenty-eight, north of range number twenty-six, west of the 6th P. M. J. R. NEEL, Sheriff. Dated November 12th, 1896. W. S. MORLAN, Attorney.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve.

Cures Piles, Scalds, Burns.

That Cough

Is liable to become serious unless it is promptly stopped.

Try a bottle of

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Is unequalled for Eczema, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Nipples, Chapped Hands, Itching Piles, Burns, Frost Bites, Chronic Sore Eyes and Granulated Eye Lids. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

TO HORSE OWNERS.
For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over-worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.