

We Cordially Invite Yourself and the Members of
Your Family to Attend

OUR HOLIDAY OPENING

which will occur

Wednesday, December the seventh

All our Holiday Goods will be on display at this time, and we especially desire that the goods be seen while the assortment is complete.

We shall appreciate a visit from you on this date or as soon thereafter as possible.
Kindly remember the day and date.

L. W. McCONNELL

County and Neighborhood News

COLEMAN.

Continued from Page Six.

Earl Barger is picking corn for Mat Droll.

M. H. Cole hauled off rye, first of the week.

Several from here attended the big "sell" at McCook, Wednesday.

H. B. Wales and wife spent Thanksgiving with their daughter Mrs. R. E. Divine.

Grace Bixler, nee Cole, of McCook was on a visit to the home folks, last Sunday.

Clarence Wales and Viola Corner drove to Culbertson, Thanksgiving.

A valise was lost, Monday, between the Coleman school house and McCook. Finder please leave at THE TRIBUNE office.

At the literary, Friday evening, Mr. Long with all his host, dragons included, was utterly routed and put to flight by Miss Eva Rawe and her invincibles. And now all the female residents of this precinct over 21 years of age or have raised a family can walk right up and vote for school director. Hereafter let the men hold their peace, a thing pretty hard for them to do. Bravo! girls, you just did them up in fine shape; here's our hand. Shake.

Our Thanksgiving day? It has come and is o'er, and many fat gobblers will gobble no more. About fifty of the neighbors met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Long. The goodies that the plump, pretty rosy-cheeked wives and girls fixed up was so tempting that soon after noon a whole lot of fellows looked like they had just come off an alfalfa patch—all bloated up. They will all get over it but Uncle Billy, and no doubt by Christmas he will be ready for just such a mess. Something in the culinary line, injected into the guests great activity, but no very serious results. Milt Cole said that in the future he would take lemon essence in his preference to croton oil.

SOUTH SIDE.

Good weather for this time of year.

Perry Stone shipped a carload of cattle, Monday.

The way the Grand Island Company orders beets is a surprise.

Miss Geneva Fitch spent Thanksgiving with the home folks.

Z. Spickelmeyer expects his mother from Colorado, in the near future.

A dance at Bert Overman's, Tuesday evening, which was well attended and a good old time reported.

Alvin Rowland was over in South Side, one day last week, visiting with his brother G. H. Rowland.

Bert Overman, Ed. Sagaser, Mr. Amen, D. St. Germain and J. Baker are among the beet raisers who have marketed their crops.

John Randal's gave a party to a number of young friends. Dancing and games were the features of amusement; all report a good time.

Mrs. Frank Freeloove gave a party, Wednesday evening, to a party of Miss Lois Hileman's friends. It was a surprise on Miss Lois.

Mike Hornbecker of St. Louis who has been among the South Side people the past two months is clerking in Morgan's clothing store during the sale.

Wonder if a certain young man who has been among us the past summer, can withdraw from the magnetic attraction long enough to partake of the Christmas turkey with the home folks.

When you feel like sighing—sing, Sighing will never pleasure bring, Learn to laugh, you can laugh and laugh right
By taking Rocky Mountain Tea at night.
L. W. McCONNELL.

PLEASANT RIDGE.

Everybody is husking corn.

Cattle buyers are getting plentiful in these parts.

The young folks had a pleasant time at Mr. Stewart's, last Friday night.

Miss Mabel Shepherd is staying at her brother Dorsey's and attending school.

H. K. Bixler will move on his farm on the Republican River in the spring. We wish them success.

Of Interest to Mothers.

Thousands of little ones die every year of croup. Most of them could have been saved by a few doses of Foley's Honey and Tar, and every family with children should keep it in the house. It contains no opiates and is safe and sure. Mrs. George H. Pickett, San Francisco, Cal., writes: "My baby had a dangerous attack of croup and we thought she would choke to death, but one dose of Foley's Honey and Tar relieved her at once after other remedies had failed. We are never a minute without it in the house". Sold by A. McMillen.

NORTH OF TOWN ITEMS.

WANTED—Some cattle to winter. Address Box 194, McCook, Nebraska.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Clawson spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Martin Kennedy.

Charley and Joe Kennedy are husking corn for S. O. Houge north of the Willow. There is good corn in Frontier county.

Report of the public school in district No. 41, Red Willow County, Nebraska, for the month beginning October 31 and ending November 25, 1904: Total enrollment, 19; average enrollment, 18. Total days attendance, 310; average daily attendance, 17.3. Number of days of school, 18. Number neither absent nor tardy, 15.
EARL GLANDON, Teacher.

Doctors Could Not Help Her.

"I had kidney trouble for years," writes Mrs. Raymond Conner of Shelton, Wash., "and the doctors could not help me. I tried Foley's Kidney Cure, and the very first dose gave me relief and I am cured. I cannot say too much for Foley's Kidney Cure." It makes the diseased kidneys sound so they will eliminate the poisons from the blood. Unless they do this, good health is impossible. Sold by A. McMillen.

When an Iceberg Turns Turtle.

Think of sections bigger than Rhode Island being torn from a glacier and swept off into the ocean, to be ferried 3,000 miles on the bosom of the Labrador current until the heated waters of the gulf stream cause them to vanish from human ken. Then can one form some idea of the immensity of the ice area discharged from the Greenland seas each year. Thousands of miles of valley are constantly emptying their contents into the bays and floods of the north waters, whence the tides hurry the detachments southward to cumber the wide Atlantic.

The disposition of icebergs to turn turtle is one of their most dangerous propensities. It arises from several causes. When they start out from Greenland their bottoms are heavy with the detritus gathered in their glacial period, and this drops off at intervals as they move south, causing their center of gravity to change and the berg to assume new positions. The scientific theory of the formation of the vast submarine plateaus which extend from Labrador to Fundy, and are commonly known as the Grand banks of Newfoundland, is that they are the products of bergs during countless ages.—Leslie's Magazine.

Cannibalistic Scorpions.

During many years of scorpion hunting I never remembered to have seen two individuals living together in amity, and even their more tender relations are tainted at times with the unamiable habit of cannibalism. The males are decidedly smaller than their mates, whom they approach accordingly with the utmost caution. If the fair innamorata doesn't like the looks of her advancing suitor she settles the question offhand by making a murderous spring at him, catching him in her claws, stinging him to death and making a hearty meal off him. This is scarcely loverlike. On the other hand, if a dubious wife, the female scorpion is a devoted mother. She hatches her eggs in her own oviduct, brings forth her young alive—unlike her relations, the spiders—and carries them about on her back, to the number of fifty, during their innocent childhood, till they are of an age to shift for themselves in the struggle for existence.—Cornhill Magazine.

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First Person Cremated in America.

The first white person lawfully cremated within the present limits of the United States, according to wishes and desires expressed by himself, was Colonel Henry Laurens, one of the Revolutionary patriots. He was born in Charleston, S. C., in the year 1724, and died on his plantation near that place on Dec. 8, 1792. His will, which he had requested them to open and read the next day after his death, was supplemented with the following: "I solemnly enjoin it upon my son, as an indispensable duty, that, as soon as he conveniently can after my decease, he cause my body to be wrapped in twelve yards of towcloth and burned until it be entirely consumed." The request was carried out to the letter and was the beginning of cremation in America.

English Characteristics.

The Englishman is less social than men of any other nationality; I mean he is less conscious of the ties which bind humanity together, his moral formation owes little to his relations with other men, he scarcely troubles himself about what they think, and if he ever considers the matter at all it makes no difference in his sentiments and actions. In short, the Englishman is to a certain extent a recluse; he is more aloof from the world in which he lives and the neighbors whom he elbowed than the men of any other nationality.—Boutmy's "The English People."

Spanish Etiquette.

There is a curious story of how the Duke d'Aosta, when king of Spain, told a muleteer to whom he was talking to cover himself, the sun being hot, forgetting that by so doing he made him a grandee. Marshal Prim, to prevent this catastrophe, knocked the man's hat off of his hand, and according to some the muleteer had something to do with the assassination that followed a few days afterward.

The Exception.

"I am getting up a subscription list for the relief of the poor. Can't you put your family down, sir?"
"Madam, since you ask a personal question, I don't mind telling you that I can put 'em all down, except my wife's mother."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

THE TRIBUNE and Inter-Ocean \$1.05.

Got Back at Him.

"Well, young man," said the portly capitalist to the college graduate whom he had employed, "I suppose that by this time you have practically given up most of your ideas about how to run the world."

"Yes, sir," answered the graduate, starting out with the waste basket, "and I understand also that you have ceased writing magazine articles on 'how to succeed.'"—Judge.

His Stagy Appearance.

Mr. Crimmonbeak, rubbing his upper lip—What do you think of me now?"
Mrs. Crimmonbeak—Why, John, you've gone and shaved off your mustache!
"Yes; don't I look like a great actor?"

"Well, I can't say you look like an actor, John, but you do resemble the fellow who carries off the furniture and shifts the scenes!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Practical.

Young Alumnus—Yes, sir, I would like to enter your employ. I think I can fill the position satisfactorily as I've just been graduated and have diplomas in two degrees.

Busy Man (interrupting)—Come around again in about three months. In that time the edge will have worn off your diplomas and you'll be fit for business.—Detroit Free Press.

Technical.



"You little brat! You told your ma I broke that china dish!"

"Honest, I didn't, Bridget. I told her you dropped it, but I didn't tell her it was broke!"—New York American.

Between Two Evils.

Mamma—Why, Johnny, aren't you ashamed of yourself to come into the house with such dirty hands?
Johnny—I'm going right out again, mamma, and I'd be awfully ashamed to be seen by the boys with clean hands.—Boston Transcript.

THE TRIBUNE and Inter-Ocean \$1.05.

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Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. *E. W. Grove* on every box, 25c.
Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, *E. W. Grove*