

SCHOOL SHOES

SPEND LESS AND SAVE MORE

You can do this on your shoe bill in a year with us than elsewhere, because we give a little better value than others for the price asked. It will not only save you money, but your health, too, to have good, solid, comfortable shoes, that keep the feet dry and warm, and we have them.

We always have dressy shoes for men and women for social and dress occasions, but we want to call your attention to the line for the business and professional man and the busy woman, who want something in footwear that will not distract their mind from the puzzling questions they have to solve, giving them comfort and protection from the elements. We have them, too.

The Model Shoe Store,

A. E. FETTY, Proprietor
McCOOK, NEBRASKA

SCHOOL SHOES

A RATTLER'S BITE.

How, Under Some Conditions, It May Not Kill the Victim.

It may seem absurd to claim that there are cases where the bite of a rattlesnake is not fatal yet such have happened, and to understand these it is necessary only to understand the manner in which this reptile strikes.

The spectacle of a rattlesnake at bay is one a beholder never forgets. The great, long body lies coiled in a tense spiral, the very embodiment of wickedness. Poised in air, the white bellied fore body is bent into a horizontal S, rigid as an iron bar. Raised from the middle of the spiral is the tail, quivering like a twanged banjo string and emitting a rattle like steam escaping from the pet cock of a radiator or like the sound of a mowing machine in a distant hayfield. Awe inspiring, the dread, flat, triangular head, eyes gleaming black and cold as icy steel, is ready to strike. As the grewsome mouth opens wide and pink, the long, thin poison fangs arise from a horizontal position and stand upright like a pair of slender, curved, needle pointed shad bones, ready for business. Like a flash, far too quick for the eye to follow, the snake strikes, sending home its fangs an inch or two, and in that same fraction of an instant he has squirted a tablespoonful of canary yellow, viscous fluid into the wound and lies coiled ready for a second attack.

In this incomprehensibly swift attack lies the answer why sometimes the bite of a rattler is not fatal, for so wonderfully swift is the attack that a bite may be imperfect, leaving only a pair of tiny needle punctures with just enough venom to make a victim seriously ill.

Another reason why a rattlesnake's bite is not always fatal is that temporarily the reptile may be without venom. The snake may have exhausted its poison on a previous enemy, in which case it would have to wait several days before the deadly fluid has reaccumulated, or, again, the viper's fangs may have been broken off and require time for new growth. In any case, certain it is that a rattlesnake's poison applied in the proper way will do its work, and then only the most expert and prompt assistance will save a victim.—A. W. Rolker in Pearson's Magazine.

Fearful the Worst.

Friday Vizer, a familiar negro about town in a certain part of Mississippi, had been found dead, and, being a member of no church or lodge—very unusual for a negro—there was no one to pray for his soul in the great beyond. A few old intimates, however, carried the body to the cemetery in a rude pine coffin, and Bob McRaven, one of the number, an old "befo' de wah darky," was called upon for a few remarks. Bob removed his hat and stepped reverently and sadly toward the open grave and in solemn, funeral tones said: "Friday Vizer, you is gone. We hopes you is gone whar we s'pects you aint!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

True Greatness.

True greatness, first of all, is a thing of the heart. It is all alive with robust and generous sympathies. It is neither behind its age nor too far before it. It is up with its age and ahead of it only just so far as to be able to lead its march. It cannot slumber, for activity is a necessity of its existence. It is no reservoir, but a fountain.—Roswell D. Hitchcock.

Both Strong.

"For a moment," he related, "I held my breath."
"My," she interrupted admiringly, "how strong you must be!"
He edged away, blushed and felt in his vest pocket for a clove.—Cleveland Leader.

Disagreeable Economy.

Husband—You are not economical. Wife—Well, if you don't call a woman economical who saves her wedding dress for a possible second marriage I'd like to know what you think economy is like.—San Francisco Bulletin.

His Line of Reasoning.

"What reason does he give for not paying his wife alimony?"
"He says that marriage is a lottery and hence alimony is a gambling debt."—Collier's Weekly.

worse Than She Thought.

Aunt—But I thought you understood that George is a poor young man when you became engaged to him. Niece—Of course I did, but I didn't imagine it went so far as his not being able to get a new automobile till next season.—Judge.

Walter's Composition.

Little Walter was told to write a composition containing the word "seldom." This is what he handed up to the teacher:
"My father owned some horses, but last week he seldom."

RAILROAD NEWS ITEMS.

Conductor A. G. Bump got the paycar, today.

Passes don't go on No. 1 and 6 since September 10th—last Sunday.

The board in the train master's office has not been so full for several years.

New brakemen this week, are L. E. Booth at Oxford and Wm. A. Quirk at McCook.

W. F. Meyers has been entertaining his mother, who arrived in the city, yesterday.

A new switch engine and crew were placed in service in the McCook yard, yesterday.

Switchman M. M. Fisk is sick and Edgar Smith, an old employe, is in the yard in his place.

Steve Dwyer has resigned from the Burlington and gone into the train service on the Moffatline.

Conductor A. G. Bump was hurt in the breast, first of the week, by an air-hose bursting at Red Willow.

The Burlington run 67 special passenger trains during the encampment rush, in addition to crowded regular trains.

After being held to his desk at headquarters for two weeks, Trainmaster Kenyon went west, Wednesday night.

Engine 1354 came out of the shops, Wednesday, from an overhauling. No. 612 is in for repairs to a broken frame.

Brakeman and Mrs. C. A. DeLoey are visiting his father on the farm near Alma, where the father had a big sale, this week.

Brakeman F. C. Roberson will go to Omaha, Saturday morning, to receive treatment for what is supposed to be a floating kidney.

Brakeman J. J. Barry and F. F. Neubauer expect to leave, first of next week, for Hot Springs, Arkansas, for treatment for rheumatism.

Master Mechanic Archibald was in Fort Morgan, Colorado, Monday, attending the coroner's jury session over the late wreck at that point.

Conductor John Morris was called to Morris, Illinois, Sunday on No. 12, by the serious illness of his aged father, who is over eighty years of age.

Engineer E. A. Mellen, who resigned from the service, and afterwards desired to recall his resignation, was turned down by the company, his request being denied.

Since the passenger business has returned to normal conditions, three passenger crews have been taken out of the passenger service. Conductor S. E. Callen has his old 5 and 12 run again.

Mrs. W. C. Hanson, wife of the agent at Holbrook, was a passenger on No. 6, second section, Sunday night, for Omaha, being summoned there by the serious illness of her mother in a hospital there.

Waycar 14252 has been placed in service on the main line. Three more crews are needed to handle the big freight business. Two freight crews were dead-headed to Hastings, Wednesday, to assist in handling the business out of Hastings.

A. P. Ely left, Tuesday, for Chicago, to be present at the meeting of time-keepers at headquarters, on business in connection with the proposed new schedule for firemen's pay,—an increase having recently been asked by the firemen. Mrs. Ely is visiting her parents in Red Cloud during his absence.

The Denver Times announces that the Burlington will have extensive warehouses and freighthouses upon the block at Delgany and Fifteenth streets, which it now entirely owns. It will also build very large shops and roundhouses at Thirty-eighth street and Argo. These structures and the land lately purchased will cost the Burlington at least \$500,000 and maybe more.

Engineer and Mrs. I. L. Rodstrom have deep sympathy in the death of their new-born son, Sunday morning. Mrs. Rodstrom is getting along quite nicely at this writing. The little one was taken to Holdrege, Monday morning, for burial there. W. H. Wyatt, father of Mrs. Rodstrom, accompanied Mr. Rodstrom to Holdrege on his sad mission. Mrs. G. H. Rugg, sister of Mrs. Rodstrom, is with her at present.

HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets

A Busy Medicine for Busy People. Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor. A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Live and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Bad Breath, Sluggish Bowels, Headache and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form, 35 cents a box. Genuine made by HOLLISTER DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis. GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

PUBLIC LIBRARY NOTES.

The September Century is here which contains: "The Viking Ship Found at Oseberg" by S. C. Hammer & Haakon Nyhuns, this is a brief description of the excavation of the Oseberg ship. Also "Ole Bull as a Patriotic Force" by Margaret E. Noble.

There are two very interesting articles in the August Munsey, (a) "The Reformer of the British Navy by Fred T. Jane, Sir John Fisher the remarkable sailor who has resigned. King Edward's fighting fleet, and who would probably command it in case of war. (b) "The Czars of Russia from Ivan to Nicholas" by Edgar Saltus. The formation of the empire. The wild tribes of which it was composed—The constructive and bloody work of Ivan—The lines formed and characteristics developed that have made Russia what Russia is and has been for three hundred years. All persons living in the county are entitled to take books or magazines from the library. Everybody is welcome to the use of the library as a reading room. IDA McCALL, Librarian.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

We never knew any one who did not talk "shop" too much.

How you admire the man who catches you doing a good deed on the sly!

What a sorry spectacle a spoiled child is when away from its mother!

A whipping never hurts so much as the thought that you are being whipped.

Some men are washed of their sins so much that they finally have a faded look.

Tell a bad story without names, and every one will have an enemy to attribute it to.

Ambition dwindles away in time like a cake of soap, and by the time a man is seventy he can't remember that he ever had any in the tub with him.—Atchison Globe.

Surf Bathing Abroad.

Unlike Americans, Englishmen prefer to have their surf bath before breakfast. They slip out of their rooms and into the surf as a sort of duty and prefer a buff bath, or one without the incumbrance of a bathing suit, if they can be permitted to enjoy it. With them the bath, even in the breakers, is more of a duty than a pastime, as it is with the French and Americans. Neither do the people of continental Europe enjoy the pleasures of the surf with the same avidity as the American coast. There is more or less of custom or fashion to dictate to the temporary dwellers along the seashore.

Enough to Kill Ho.

The Greek room is usually not a place for humor, nor is the professor of Greek at the College of the City of New York a very humorous person. Nevertheless the following joke was sprung on him. The class had just returned from the chemistry room, where they had bravely listened to a discourse on the elements. The Greek lesson was commenced with a history of Ho and her endless wanderings. Finally Professor Tisdall asked, "What did Ho die of?" A student who had been awakened by the question gasped out, "Teddle of potassium."

HANDLING ANIMALS.

Done Properly, Hardly the Most Vicious Will Resist It.

"There is hardly a living creature," said a naturalist, "that will not permit a human being to touch it if it is done in the right way. It is necessary to be gentle and patient and at the same time without fear. I have seen natives scratch the heads of tigers and lions within a few days after they were trapped. Hunters of wild elephants often crawl among a herd and rub their legs. The great brutes, although they are on the alert, will permit the caress and stand still until the plucky hunter is able to slip a rope around the leg of the animal he wishes to capture.

"In our own country I have seen many men who can creep to a trout stream and gently place their hands under a trout. Very softly they rub its belly, and the trout will lie quite still until with a sudden jerk it is landed on the bank.

"I have also seen professional rat catchers put their hands, palm upward, before a rat hole when the ferrets were driving them. As a rat ran out it would sit still on the rat catcher's hand. Then with his other hand he would stroke it delicately, and in three times out of four he would manage to lift the rat without alarming it and drop it into his bag.

"I have even known a man who could handle the salt water blue crab, the most belligerent and vindictive creature in the sea."

BOER AMUSEMENTS.

Among Them Are Pole Climbing, Ax Throwing and Spade Racing.

The Boer is a firm believer in the advantage of exercise, though his ways are not ours. One favorite form is pole climbing. This consists of having one arm tied behind the back and swarming to the top of the pole with the aid of the legs and the free arm. It sounds simple, but it is not half so simple as it seems.

Another exercise is throwing the hatchet, or ax, to be more correct. An ordinary wood chopping ax is used for this. This is swung round the head until it reaches a sufficient momentum, when it is released. The man who throws the farthest does not of necessity win, as it is necessary that the blade should bury itself in the earth on reaching its destination. It requires a considerable amount of skill to accomplish this.

Another kind of amusement is spade racing. The men stand with one foot on either side of an ordinary spade, grasping the top of the handle between the hands. At the signal they start forward by a series of jumps. If a man's foot leaves its proper place he is disqualified. There is no more severe strain on the muscles of the leg than this. The distance for such a race as this is generally twenty paces. The Boer is gifted with wonderful endurance. At long distances he could hold his own with any, but he would not stand any chance with our men at sprint racing, as he lacks the necessary speed.

The Sacred Scarab.

The sacred scarabeus was for many centuries venerated by ancient Egyptians, a cult shared recently by Hottentots and akin to that of the holy cricket of Madagascar.

In explanation of this Thespian said, "The Egyptians do not venture to give form to their gods; they use symbols of occult meaning." A black and a golden green beetle were both regarded as emblems of Ra, the sun god; of Ptah, the creative power, and of rebirth, resurrection and immortality.

Every beetle was held to be male and self produced. Its thirty toes symbolized the days of a month, and the pellet of dung in which it rolled along its eggs was a type of the movements of the sun.

In ancient Egyptian philosophy the sacred scarab is spoken of as the first living creature that sprang from the mud of the subsiding Nile. It was closely connected with astronomy and used as an amulet of sovereign virtue for the living and the dead.

Origin of "Grass" Widow.

"Why should a woman separated from her husband be called a 'grass' widow?" asked a young man of the antiquary. "The term 'grass' widow," the latter answered, "has nothing to do with the herbage on our lawns. 'Grass' is a misspelling, sanctioned by custom, of 'grace.' In the past, when divorces were rare, a woman separated legally from her husband was called a 'vidua de gratia' by the Roman church, and the French called her a 'veuve de grace.' The meaning of both terms is the same—'widow by grace.' We took the 'veuve' from the French and translated it properly into 'widow,' but the 'grace' we incorporated into our language, misspelling it in the process. You would be technically correct in writing 'grace' instead of 'grass' widow, but it is probable that no one would understand what you meant."—Philadelphia Record.

Schoolboy Blunders.

A. H. B. of Ascot sent to the London Globe some specimens of "howlers" perpetrated by board school children and collected by a board school master. On the nature of gases, "An oxygen has eight sides." In natural history, "A cuckoo is a bird which does not lay its own eggs." "A mosquito is a child of black and white parents" and "A blizzard is the inside of a fowl." In geographical study we get the following: "The equator is a menagerie lion running round the earth and through Africa." "A meridian is the place where they keep the time" and "The inhabitants of Paris are called Parisites." Among answers we have heard before is that of the child who declares, "Isaac Walton was such a good fisherman that he was called the judicious hooker."

One Good.

"You say he is a financial wreck. Then why is it that he appears so happy?"
"Well, I guess his credit's so poor that he can't even borrow trouble."—Cleveland Leader.

Disproved.

"Do you think time is money?" said Biffson.
"Can't be!" replied Bangs. "They say there is no end to time—and I'm broke!"—Detroit Free Press.

New Goods

Clothing Dry Goods Shoes

You will soon want boys' school suits. Buy them now at

DeGross & Co.

Burlington Time Card

McCook, Neb.	
MAIN LINE EAST-DEPART:	
No. 6	(Central Time) 11:50 P. M.
12	" " 6:20 A. M.
14	" " 9:50 A. M.
14	" " 10:15 P. M.
MAIN LINE WEST-DEPART:	
No. 1	(Mountain Time) 12:05 P. M.
3	" " 11:25 P. M.
13	" " 8:50 A. M.
5	" " 6:45 P. M.
(No. 5 local to Wray)	

No. 176 arrives... (Mountain Time) 5:40 P. M.
No. 175 departs... 6:45 A. M.
Sleeping, dining and reclining chair cars (seats free) on through trains. Tickets sold and baggage checked to any point in the United States or Canada.
For information, time tables, maps and agent, call on or write George Scott, Agent, McCook, Nebraska, or J. Francis, General Passenger Agent, Omaha, Nebraska.

Cream in sealed 10c and 20c bottles for sale at Marsh's meat market.



Have you seen the fancy china at Ludwick's?

Good advice to women. If you want a beautiful complexion, clear skin, bright eyes, red lips, good health, take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. There is nothing like it. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. L. W. McConnell's.

WANTED—A girl for general-house work in family of two. No children. No washing. I. L. RODSTROM.

Rheumatism, gout, backache, and poison, are results of kidney trouble. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea goes directly to the seat of the disease and cures when all others fail. 35 cents. L. W. McConnell's.

McMillen, Druggist, has a large assortment of souvenir postal cards.

Are you lacking in strength and vigor? Are you weak? Are you in pain? Do you feel all run down? The blessing of strength and health come to all those who use Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents. L. W. McConnell's.

D. C. MARSH

The Butcher

Phone 12.