

The annual distribution of vegetable and flower seeds by the department of agriculture will begin December 1st, 38 million packages being the total provided for distribution free among the people of the United States.

Unable to Leave Russia.

Application by letter was made yesterday by Rev. G. L. Henkelmann of McCook for a certified copy of a marriage certificate issued four years ago to Mr. and Mrs. George Schmidt, formerly of Lincoln who are now in Russia and trying to get out. The certificate Mr. Henkelmann wants to send to a Russian consul for his signature and official seal so that the officers of the Little Father will recognize it as valid and will permit Mr. and Mrs. Schmidt to return to the United States. Mr. Henkelmann says that he married George Schmidt and Lydia Miller July 20, 1901. They lived here for some time and about a year ago returned with their two small children to Russia to live. When they arrived in Russia the authorities refused to allow them to live together but forced Mrs. Schmidt to return at once to her native province and ordered Mr. Schmidt to go back to his old home. This is in accordance with a regulation preventing a Russian from living outside his native place without a special permit which neither of them had. Now the unhappy couple wants to come back to the United States but the authorities refuse to allow them to. They refuse to take the marriage certificate as evidence of their marriage and will not issue a passport for Mrs. Schmidt. It was for this reason that they wrote to their former pastor and he communicated with the county clerk's office. The document will be forwarded at once.—Lincoln Journal.

Why Not Use at McCook?

Fort Morgan, Colo., Nov. 25.—A million and a half beet sugar factory at Fort Morgan is an assured fact. The proposition was clinched yesterday when representatives of the Great Western Sugar company closed deals for a mammoth factory site and 760 acres of land under the new Bijou ditch. The total consideration was approximately \$100,000. The site purchased is located a mile and a half northwest of Fort Morgan and comprises one-half of the Ross ranch, one-half of the Anthony ranch, all of the Rathbone ranch and the west half of the Baird place. The 760 acres secured by the company is located west of town. It is believed the company intends to divide this ground up into small sections and start a beet growers' colony, or else grow beets on its own account to augment those contracted for from the farmers. It is understood the Great Western company will begin the construction of the proposed new factory in plenty of time to insure its completion by the fall of 1906. The factory will cost in the neighborhood of \$1,500,000 and have a daily capacity of 600 tons. It will employ several hundred men and women. The news that the Great Western company had actually purchased a factory site and a great tract of land for beet growing purposes was received by the people of Fort Morgan with the greatest of pleasure, for it means a big boom for this town and Morgan county.—Denver Post.

Information Complete.

Chicago Tribune: "You remember that worthless little cousin of mine you knew ten years ago? Well, he's Capt. Harkness now." "United States service, Salvation army or baseball club?"

A Plausible Theory.

Hixon—"I wonder how Methuselah managed to live to such a ripe old age." Dixon—"Probably because there were no bacteria and disease germs in his day."

Be Sure to Use Only

Cream of Tartar Baking Powder

Food made with alum baking powder carries alum to the stomach unchanged. Scientists have positively demonstrated this and that such food is partly indigestible and unhealthful.

A Story of Alexandre Dumas.

This story is told of Alexandre Dumas: It is well known that he could not refuse a request—at least not often. One day he gave a man a letter to one of his intimate friends in Brussels. The friend, a wealthy merchant, received him as though he had been Dumas' own brother, introduced him to his circle of acquaintances, placed his stable at the man's disposal and did everything in his power to make life pleasant for Dumas' friend. After the lapse of fourteen days the man suddenly disappeared and with him the best horse in the merchant's stable. Six months later the merchant visited Dumas and thanked him for the kind of people he recommended to his consideration. "Dear friend," he added, "your friend is a shark. He stole the best horse in my stable." Astonished, Dumas raised his hands toward heaven and cried, "What, he stole from you too?"

Mazeppa and the Cossacks.

The word cossack means robber, and the name Cossacks was given by the Turks to a race in manners, appearance and language like the Russians, but who are said not to be really akin to them. The Cossacks of Little Russia and the Don Cossacks are said to be the most unscrupulous robbers in the world. They excel in horsemanship and form a large part of the Russian imperial cavalry. Styled sometimes the spies of the czar, they keep the nihilists in greater check than any other power and number many more than a million men. Mazeppa, a Don Cossack, the subject of Byron's poem, when condemned to be bound upon a wild horse and borne away to his fate, was carried toward the Ukraine, on the borders of Poland, and, being rescued by Cossacks, became their chief.

Violet For Mourning.

It was not by accident that violet was chosen by many nations as the exclusive color for mourning and by us also for half mourning. Painters suffering from hysteria and neurasthenia will be inclined to cover their pictures uniformly with the color most in accordance with their condition of lassitude and exhaustion. Thus originate the violet pictures of Manet and his school, which spring from no actually observable aspect of nature, but from a subjective view due to conditions of the nerves. When the entire surface of walls in salons and art exhibitions of the day appears veiled in uniform half mourning this predilection for violet is simply an expression of the nervous debility of the painter.—Nordau's "Degeneration."

A Broad Hint.

Sir Andrew Agnew of Lucknow, a well known Scotch baronet, was long pestered by an impudent sort of person, who insisted on being constantly "underfoot." Finally, however, he dropped off, and Sir Andrew was asked how he got rid of him.

"Oh," said he, "I gave him a broad hint."

"A broad hint?" repeated the inquirer. "I thought he was one of those who never could be induced to take one."

"By my saul," said Sir Andrew, "he was obliged to take it! For as the chief wadna gang out at the door I just threw him out of the window!"

Air Pressure.

At the level of the sea the pressure of the atmosphere on the piston of an engine is about fifteen pounds to the square inch, but decreases at higher altitudes. As this atmospheric pressure must be overcome by the steam pressure before any work can be done, it is evident that at the diminished air pressure of high altitudes more work can be obtained from a given pressure of steam than at the sea level, or, in other words, an equally effective pressure of steam can be obtained with the expenditure of less fuel. The difference, however, is not great enough to be of any practical importance.

Bounty For Scapls.

During the French-Indian war of 1754 the French offered a bounty for British scapls. In the same year a bounty of £100 each was offered by the authorities of the several colonies. In 1755 Massachusetts granted a bounty of £40 for every scalp of a male Indian over twelve years of age and £20 each for the scapls of women and children. In 1764 John Penn, grandson of William Penn and governor of Pennsylvania, offered a bounty of \$150 for every "Indian buck" killed and scalped.

The Conditions Different.

Husband (with newspaper)—When I'm at home you are forever hammering at that piano or else your tongue is running like a trip hammer. It wasn't so before we were married. Wife—No, it wasn't. Before we were married you held my hands so I couldn't play and kept my lips so busy that I couldn't talk.

Too Much Nothing.

"This cheese is full of holes," complained the prospective purchaser. "Yes, sir," said the proprietor. "That's right."

"Haven't you got one with the holes full of cheese?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Unconsciousness.

"She's the most unconscious girl I ever saw."

"Well, why shouldn't she be? She's pretty and knows it; she's clever and knows it, and she's good and knows it. What has she to be conscious of?"—Puck.

A cheerful manner makes an important wireless connection with the heart of a prospective customer and transmits an irresistible call for business.—Success Magazine.

In Far Counties.

When the shower came up the artist, who was walking through New Hampshire on a sketching tour, sought shelter under a tree, where he was soon joined by another wayfarer, a man of middle age, who looked a sort of better class tramp, and indeed was one.

The two entered into conversation, and it came out that the wayfarer was a harness maker by vocation, but a rover by predilection.

"Yes," he said, "I'm a rolling stone. I'm never happy in one place. I'm here today and gone tomorrow. There ain't any fuss about me. I'm on the move all the time. The world is made to see, I say, and I'm bound to see all I can of it."

The artist began to think that he had fallen in with a modern Marco Polo, and by way of leading up to some interesting anecdotes of the antipodes he remarked:

"You must have been quite a traveler."

"Well, that's about so," the man modestly replied. "I reckon I could find my way over New Hampshire with my eyes shut, and I was once two months in Vermont."

Cold That Kills and Cold That Cures.

In England severe cold generally kills a good many people. In certain parts of North America cold still more severely puts new life into them. It requires no argumentation to show that there must be a definite reason for this. The chief reason is that English cold is mostly damp, while in North America it is mostly dry. There is the greatest difference in the world between dry air and damp air. The former is usually air pure and simple, possessing a full quantity of oxygen and often charged highly with ozone. The latter consists of air mixed with the vapor of water. When the former air, fully oxygenated, is breathed it stimulates more powerfully than champagne. The latter, less oxygenated and charged with vapor of water, not only does not stimulate, but depresses.—Public Opinion.

Pasta's Wonderful Voice.

Mme. Pasta's voice extended from low A to D in altissimo and was one of the most remarkable illustrations ever furnished of the value of musical culture in overcoming natural blemishes. Her voice was stubborn and unmanageable, but by dint of study and indefatigable perseverance she brought it to a state of perfection that was the admiration of her contemporaries. Her delight was the bravura style of ornament, and where the composer had not been sufficiently liberal in bestowing ornamentation on her part she invented cavatinas of her own and used them with such effect that they were generally regarded as the best part of her singing. She made her first appearance on the stage in 1815, her last in 1850.

The Meaning of Sympathy.

It was a clever Frenchwoman who said: "Those who have suffered much are like those who know many languages. They have learned to understand and to be understood by many. It is an impossibility to fully sympathize with another's experience unless it has been at some time one's own. In trouble or grief we turn instinctively to some one whom we know has been through the same experience. It is the old human longing for companionship that shows itself. The feeling is strong within us that she will feel and know with me. Therein lies the meaning of sympathy."

The Minister's Response.

A well known minister of a kirk in Glasgow was one day passing along the High street when he was accosted by a crowd of street gamins, one of whom said mischievously, but with becoming gravity, "D'ye ken, minister, the de'il is dead?" The minister made no immediate response, but on the whole crew reiterating the cry, "The de'il's dead! The de'il's dead!" he turned and, raising his outstretched hands, as if to pronounce a blessing, reported, "Ach, ye pair leetle faithless bairns!"

England's Curiosity Shops.

Many of the curiosity shops planted in the back streets of most country towns in England are simply kept up by large London firms, who, from a prolonged study of human nature, have discovered that people who are shy of buying old furniture or old silver in Bond street or Piccadilly are ready and eager purchasers of precisely the same objects at a rather higher price when they come upon them in the back streets of a country town.

When the Stove Preached.

"De preacher wuzn't feelin' good last meetin' day, an' he made de stove preach de sermon." "Made de stove preach?" "Yes; made it redhot fum top ter bottom an' den tol' he sinners ter take a good look at it an' go ter thinkin'!"—Atlanta Constitution.

The Ungrateful Ones.

"Do you think it pays to be generous?" said the man of doubtful mind. "Well, that depends," replied the philanthropist. "To tell the truth, it isn't the money I've given away that I regret; it's what I've lent!"—Detroit Free Press.

Marine Graveyard.

First Fish—You need not feel so proud, you "old graveyard!" Second Fish—This is an insult. Why do you call me an "old graveyard?" First Fish—Because you are full of bones.

Her Hope.

Josie—I was taken for twenty-five today, and I am only eighteen. Julia—What will you be taken for when you are twenty-five? Josie—For better or worse, I hope.

Through Thick and Thin.

If monarchs have often permitted themselves the indulgence of making puns the fact has not been recorded in the pages of history. One pun, however, is assigned to King Frederick William IV. of Prussia.

It is said that on the occasion of a court ball he was standing near the middle of the dance hall in conversation with an exceedingly thin ambassador. In the haste and excitement of a fiery gallop a lieutenant of the hussars danced, with his partner, between the monarch and the person whom he was addressing, and then, seeing what he had done, he began to stammer abject apologies and explanations.

"Oh, that was nothing," replied the king, with a hearty laugh. "A hussar must go without fear through thick and thin."

A whimsical glance from his own portly figure to that of the slender ambassador accompanied this answer, and the hussar felt himself not only pardoned, but invited to share in the king's laugh.

Serving Fish.

Fish is dainty food. Practice is needed in serving it. Lightness of touch and dexterity of management are necessary to keep the delicate flakes intact. It requires some skill to rip the skin and lay it back and sever the head and tail with neatness and dispatch. These three articles must never leave the platter. They belong to the cat. The choicest morsel of any white fish is the cheek. It is not good form to cut through a fish. Begin at the tail and throw aside the skin. Begin at the head to serve, cutting to the backbone. When the meat on that side is helped turn the fish and help the other side in the same way. If there is roe a part should be served each person. Boiling is the nicest way to cook and the easiest way to serve fish. Dress the edge of the platter with hard egg and sliced lemon, tomato and beets.

An Ivory Mat.

Many people have never even heard of such a thing, and it is not to be wondered at, for these mats are exceedingly rare, and it is said by those who know that only three of these beautiful curiosities exist in the whole world. The one we now write about is the largest one made. It measures 8 by 4 feet and, though made in a small hill state in the north of India, has an almost Greek design for its border. It was only used on state occasions, when the rajah sat on it to sign important documents. The original cost of the mat is fabulous, for 6,400 pounds of ivory were used in its manufacture. The finest strips of ivory must have been taken off the tusks, as the mat is as flexible as a woven stuff and beautifully fine.—London Graphic.

Sea Water and Colds.

The delusion that sea water does not give cold is accountable for much harm. A chill may be caught by wetting from sea water as quickly as by wetting from any other water. There is a certain stimulation to the skin from salt, no doubt, but that does not prevent chills from indiscriminate exposure to wetting by salt water, and chills are fertile causes of illness. Chill to the lower part of the body is always dangerous to any one. It is much more so to a child than to a grown person, though many people seem to think the reverse is the case.

Sandy's Warning.

A volunteer sham fight took place in England. During the retreat a Scotch volunteer in scrambling through some bushes stuck fast in a hedge. One of the advancing foe, seeing the situation, for a joke, came toward the unfortunate volunteer at full charge, with his bayonet fixed and a ferocious look on his face. The poor fellow in the hedge, seeing the threatening aspect of affairs, bawled out at the top of his voice: "Haud on, you idiot! Dinna you ken it's only in fun?"

Mother Livesey's Well.

In the grounds of Livesey Hall, near Blackburn, there is a spring called "Mother Livesey's well." The curious thing about this well is that the water only flows during nine months of the year and is quite dry during the other three months—June, July and August—however wet the weather may be. The water at its commences to flow on the same date each year, and never freezes even during the hardest frost.—Leeds (England) News.

Like a Miracle.

"The age of miracles has gone," declared the cynic.

"No, it hasn't," said the woman. "My husband told me this morning that he noticed I was wearing last season's hat and gave me money to buy a new one."—Baltimore American.

Heredity.

"Oh, hubby, dear, what do you think are the first words our baby will say?" gurgled Mrs. Matron. "Well, if she takes after you, they will probably be, 'This is a nice time to come home,'" said the brute.—Portland Telegraph.

Very Much Happier.

A boy reading the verse, "And those who live in cottages are happier than those who sit on thrones," startled the crowd by reading thus: "And those who live in cottages are happier than those who sit on thorns."

Human Nature.

"That fellow Spinks has excellent judgment." "What makes you think so?" "Why—er—he's always asking my opinion about things."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Alaska's canned salmon output is estimated this year at \$10,000,000.

New Line of Sofa Pillow Covers and Pillows Hand-made Center Pieces Doilies, Scarfs, Stand Covers

Large Line of Fancy Linen Towels

Ladies' Neckwear, Newest Turnovers and Handsome Fancy Collars, all Styles

Up to Date Line of Men's and Boys' Ties

Large Stock of Handsome Handkerchiefs for the Holidays

Newest Styles in Belts and Purses

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CITY CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS.

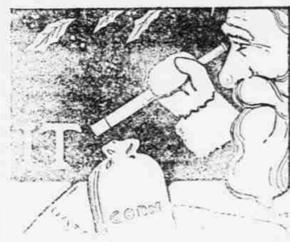
CATHOLIC—Order of services: Mass, 8 a. m. Mass and sermon, 10:00 a. m. Evening service at 8 o'clock. Sunday school, 2:30 p. m. Every Sunday. J. J. LOUGHRAN, Pastor.

EPISCOPAL—Services in St. Alban's church as follows: Every Sunday in the month, Sunday school at 10 o'clock a. m. Morning prayer at 11 a. m. and evening prayer and sermon at 8. The third Sunday in the month, Holy Communion at 7:30 a. m. All are welcome. E. R. EARLE, Rector.

METHODIST—Sunday school at 10 a. m. Sermons 11 and 8. Class at 12. Junior League at 3. Epworth League at 7. Prayer meeting at 8 Wednesday. Sunday school and preaching in South McCook next Sunday afternoon. M. B. CARMAN, Pastor.

CONGREGATIONAL—Sunday school at 10. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening at 8 p. m. Morning subject, "Homeless Christians." Evening subject, "The Gospel of a Person." To these services you are invited. GEO. B. HAWKES, Pastor.

Is your soil wearing out? Then read the Weekly Inter Ocean—the only weekly newspaper that has a special department devoted to "Soils and Soil Culture." Only \$1.05 for The Weekly Inter Ocean and this paper, each one year.



WHEN YOU LOOK AT "IT"

"Mr. Santa Claus, you'll be sure to want it. It's the same kind of feed you've been feeding your reindeers on these many years."

FEED THAT MAKES STOCK FAT AND JOLLY

and that makes old Santa stop and look at it, is the kind you get from us. Put in a good supply before Xmas. There isn't a better time to order than today.

McCOOK MILLING CO.

Advertised Letters.

- The following letters were advertised by McCook postoffice, Nov. 29th, '05: Remelo, Noth Renwald, Miss M. Thompson, L. G. Saithbratter, Mr. Adam Streeter, Mr. Matthew Shrove, Miss. Lorene Tuttle, Mrs. Mary Thompson, Miss Jennie Watson, Harold E. May, Gilbert Weidman, Albert Anderson, John Burke, C. A. Ball, Archie Cave, W. D. Eyre, May Ezline, J. C. Foster, R. E. Foster, Emery Fant, Mr. Henry B. Gilbert, Miss Nellie Gibeon, Mr. J. L. Heinz, Mr. W. M. Henty, R. J. Highland, Mrs. Ed. Ingels, Mr. Caleb Jones, Mrs. W. M. Jacobson, Earnest Jeffries, Mrs. Lizzie Lewis, F. A. Morbus, Mrs. P. Myers, Roy Murley, Jas. Moore, Mrs. S. L. Quinn, John

When calling for these letters, please say they were advertised. F. M. KIMMELL, Postmaster.

Something new? The Weekly Inter Ocean just announces an additional department devoted to "Soils and Soil Culture." A low rate is made with this paper—only \$1.05 for both.

Ayer's

We know what all good doctors think of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your own doctor and find out. He will tell

Cherry Pectoral

you how it quiets the tickling throat, heals the inflamed lungs, and controls the hardest of coughs.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is well known in our family. We think it is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds.

for Hard Coughs

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will hasten recovery. Gently laxative.