

The Scrap Book

What Puzzled Him.

A bishop in full robes of office, with his gown reaching to his feet, was teaching a Sunday school class. At the close he said he would be glad to answer any questions.

"Can I ask?" said a little boy, raising his hand.

"Certainly," said the bishop; "what is it?"

"Is dem all you've got on, or do you wear pants under dem?"

LOVE OF COUNTRY.

Breathes there the man with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said
"This is my own, my native land—
Whose heart hath ne'er within him burned
As home his footsteps he hath turned
From wandering on a foreign strand?
If such there breathe, go, mark him well;
For him no minstrel raptures swell!

High though his titles, proud his name,
Soundless his blazon, power and self,
The wretch, concealed all in self,
Living, shall forfeit fair renown,
And, doubly dying, shall go down
To the vile dust from whence he sprung,
Unwept, unhonored and unsung.

—Scott.

The Vain Actor and the Little Bill.

Lillian Russell tells the following story about a handsome and vain actor:

"A letter of his was put in another man's box at a club one evening by mistake. The other man opened the letter, saw that it was a note from a tailor demanding instant payment of a bill long overdue, and in dismay sealed it up again neatly and put it in the box of its rightful owner. The rightful owner entered the smoking room that night with the letter in his hand. He ran it through, glanced around complacently, gave his moustache a twirl and murmured:

"Silly little girl!"

His Turn to Be Annoyed.

President McCrea of the Pennsylvania railroad said, apropos of a false charge against a financial institution:

This charge was more than refuted. The institution came out with flying colors. It reminds me of an incident that happened when I was a rodmann to my youth. Working on the Conneville line, I took a number of meals with a middle aged farmer and his wife. One day at dinner I noticed that the farmer's wife seemed rather out of sorts, and after dinner I wasn't surprised to hear her say:

"Josiah Simmons, to think that you have forgotten that this is the anniversary of our wedding!"

Old Josh flushed guiltily, looking up from his paper with a start. Then he said in a surprised voice:

"Why, mother, you must be mistaken. We were married on the 5th."

The wife bit her lip.

"Oh, excuse me," she said, "I was thinking of my first marriage anniversary."

His Garbage.

The wife of a millionaire recently expressed her preference for fancy dress parties as follows: "It was at one that I first met my husband. He appeared in the garbage of a monk."

What to Do With Surplus Milk.

A teacher was trying to impress on the young minds the various uses of milk. She wanted some bright genius to tell how the farmer fed the surplus milk to the pigs. Leading up to this, she asked this question, "Now, children, after the farmer has made all the butter and cheese he needs and uses what milk he wants for his family, what does he do with the milk that still remains?" One little hand waved frantically. The teacher smiled and said, "Well, James?"

"He pours it back into the cow," piped James.—Woman's Home Companion.

At the Circus.

Zeke and Keturah had been keeping company for nearly a year, but up to date Zeke had not had the courage to propose. The opportunity came, though, one summer afternoon when they were at the circus. After seeing the sights they rested on a bale of hay in an obscure corner of the menagerie tent.

"What do you reckon is the most strange thing we seed?" said Keturah.

"It's hard ter say, but I know what I'd like ter be now," replied Zeke in a tender voice.

"The flying trapeze man?" she ventured.

"No, not him."

"Mebbe the ringmaster?"

"Nor him. You recollect the octopus in the glass tank? Well, I'd like ter be he."

"Why?"

"'Cos he'd nigh unto a hundred arms, an' I'd like ter use 'em all a-buggin' you a hundred times at once and protect you from all sides for the rest of yer life."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Two of a Kind.

A private in the regulars went to the colonel of his regiment and asked for a two weeks' leave of absence. The colonel was a severe disciplinarian and did not hesitate to use a subterfuge in evading the granting of privileges to his men.

"Well," said the colonel, "what do you want a two weeks' furlough for?"

"Me wolve is very sick, and the children are not well, and, if ye didn't mind, she would like to have me home for a few weeks to give her a bit of assistance."

The colonel eyed him for a few minutes and said:

"Patrick, I might grant your request, but I got a letter from your wife this morning saying she didn't want you home; that you were a nuisance whenever you were there. She hopes I

won't let you have any more furloughs."

"That settles it! Of suppose I can't get the furlough then?"

"No, I'm afraid not, Patrick."

It was Patrick's turn now to eye the colonel as he started for the door. Stopping suddenly, he said:

"Colonel, can I say something?"

"Certainly, Patrick. What is it?"

"You won't get mad, colonel, if I say it?"

"Certainly not, Patrick. What is it?"

"I want to say there are two splendid lars in this room. OI was never married in me lolve."

A Regard For Appearance.

A milliner endeavored to sell to a colored woman one of the last season's hats at a very moderate price. It was a big white picture hat.

"Law, no, honey!" exclaimed the woman. "I could nevah wear that. I'd look jes' like a blueberry in a pan of milk."

The Widows Objected.

The editor of a little western paper was in the habit of cheering up his subscribers daily with a column of short pertinent comments on their town, their habits and themselves. The department on account of its intimate personal flavor was the most popular thing in the paper.

On a hot day, when a simoon whistled gayly up the streets of the town, depositing everywhere its burden of sand, the editor brought forth this gem of thought:

"All the widows along Main street need washing badly."

The next morning he was waited on by a platoon of indignant citizens, who confronted him with the paragraph in question fresh from the hands of the compositor and informed him fiercely that he had gone too far. After a hasty and horrified glance he admitted that he had.

It now read:

"All the widows along Main street need washing badly."—Everybody's.

"A Hill ov a N'ise."

Isaac N. Dolph, who saw service in 1898 under the command of Captain Sigsbee, relates a story as told by a son of Erin who was on the battleship Maine when it was blown up. The Irishman was requested to relate his thrilling experience at the time of the explosion in Havana harbor. He was before an audience, and, advancing to the front of the stage, he bowed low and in a faltering voice said:

"Fr'iends, it were thus way: I were asleep below in me bunk, little dreamin' what were goin' ter happen. There were a hill ov a n'ise, an' when I waked up the nurse said, 'Sit up, Pat, an' take this,' holdin' a spoon foimst me face."—Washington Star.

Due For a Cussing.

General Wheeler's body was brought to Washington draped in the Confederate flag as well as the stars and stripes, under both of which he had served. While the body lay in state an old Confederate soldier who had fought under General Wheeler in General Early's division heard of the Confederate flag and desired to see his dear old leader in the light of long ago. But on reaching Washington the stars and bars had been removed by order of the president. The veteran looked at the body clad in the blue uniform and, solemnly shaking his head, muttered:

"Waal, by gee, gen'ul, when you git on t'other side and Jubal Early catches you in them togs I'm bettin' you'll git the puttiest cussin' that ever cum your way!"—Lippincott's.

The Poor Squirrel.

An Irishman stood in front of an electric fan which was going at full speed, with no end of a buzz. After a minute or two he scratched his head and said, "Bedad, I wadn't want to be that squirrel!"

At the Station.

A. J. Cassatt, the late president of the Pennsylvania railroad, once told the following railroad story:

A western broker moved from the city into the country. He moved far out, and, since the railroad was small and the train service poor, he traveled to and from town by carriage or automobile exclusively.

Deciding, after a time, to keep chickens, he ordered a patent chicken coop and on the day it was expected set out in a dray to fetch it home from the freight office.

He reached the railroad station, which he had never seen before, after an hour's drive. No one was in sight, but there was his chicken coop, and, with his man's help, he soon had it on the dray and set off homeward again.

A hundred yards or so down the road he met a chap in a blue uniform with the title of "station master" in gold letters on his blue cap.

"Hey, there!" exclaimed this chap excitedly. "What the dickens have you got on that dray?"

"My new chicken coop," the broker calmly answered.

"Chicken coop be hang'd!" shouted the station master. "That's Mudly Junction."

Beecher In a Letter to His Son.

When working for others, sink yourself out of sight. Seek their interest. Make yourself necessary to those who employ you by industry, fidelity and scrupulous integrity. Selfishness is fatal. Hold yourself responsible for a higher standard than anybody else expects of you. Demand more of yourself than anybody expects of you. Keep your own standard high. Never excuse yourself to yourself. Never pity yourself. Be a hard master to yourself, but lenient to everybody else. Concentrate your force on your own business; do not turn off. Be constant, steadfast, persevering.

INDIANOLA.

Mrs. Whittaker and daughter-in-law, Mrs. Geo. Whittaker were Indianola visitors, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Calhoun of Cambridge visited at the parent's home in Indianola, Sunday last.

Mrs. Elmer Thompson is confined to her home, this week, by sickness.

A good rain visited this section of the land, last Wednesday night, which has had a tendency to cool the atmosphere and make life more worth living.

Miss Grace Smith came down to Indianola, Thursday night, and remained until Friday afternoon. She was the guest of relatives.

A good sized delegation of school teachers went to McCook from this place Friday afternoon to take examinations.

A disgraceful little row occurred at Harrison's livery barn, Monday evening, between two young hoodlums as to which of their sweethearts was the prettier. Both were arrested and fined?

Mrs. Conrad Miller with her four children left Sunday night, for Fort Morgan, Colorado, to be absent two weeks, visiting relatives.

Mrs. Stonecypher has rented her house to Professor Holiday and will spend the winter in Hastings with her daughter.

Mrs. Whittaker and sister Mrs. Sarah Smith visited friends in Indianola, this week.

A burning car full of lumber attracted a great crowd, Monday evening. As the freight pulled in from the west, one car was enveloped in flames and nothing could be done to save it, so it was switched off onto a sidetrack and a part of the lumber which was of a fine grade, was saved by being thrown from the burning car.

Miss Maude Camichael of Cambridge visited in Indianola, last week, the guest of Vernie MacDonald.

James Carmichael and wife and Charlie are planning on a trip to Ireland, this fall. They expect to be gone a year.

Misses Mamie Mann and Midge Townley were among the many who went to Cambridge, Wednesday morning.

Conrad Miller, our wide awake section boss is keeping bachelor's hall while his wife and children are away.

Doctor Aikers of Trenton arrived in town, Tuesday evening, for a short stay among friends.

Indianola has a new "hello" girl. She is from Hastings and her name is Miss Merrime.

F. N. Bentley and wife served ice cream and cake to the Odd Fellows, Tuesday night, in appreciation of their services to him during his late illness.

Miss Vira Burgess and Milly Bentley returned home, Saturday night, from their visit to Arkansas.

Mrs. Andy Lambert who has been sick for several weeks, died Friday morning about nine o'clock. The funeral occurred, Saturday afternoon at the home. She leaves a husband and little son.

Mrs. Alfred Schoenthal and two children of Bennet came on No. 5, Sunday evening, for a visit with Dan and the children.

Mrs. Windhurst and daughter Mary returned from their Colorado visit, Monday morning.

Frederic Shafer died, Friday morning, after a brief illness of paralysis. The remains were shipped to Superior, their old home, for burial. He leaves a wife and young babe to mourn for him.

RED WILLOW.

Chicken pox is in the neighborhood.

Ben King has a new wind mill, replacing one that was blown down.

John Clark has given up his farm and gone on the railroad.

Gabriella Longnecker and Hazel Belair attended the C. E. convention in McCook on Saturday.

Mrs. A. R. Clark has come to the farm again, having concluded not to move to McCook.

At John Longnecker's a bull dog mother had ten puppies. A hen which had a nest in the same place, seemed to think Cleo could not take care of so many, so she adopted five of them, pecking the dog and keeping it from reclaiming her babies, until the hen herself was shut up.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith spent the latter half of the week with Everett Moore's family at Lebanon and with Mr. McDonald's at Danbury.

Will Myers has bought the Prickett place. Years ago, Mrs. Prickett, one of the very earliest settlers, offered to give this land to properly qualified trustees, for religious, benevolent and educational purposes, in Red Willow county. This project failing she then donated it to the state of Nebraska.

Still They Drink It.

"I shudder at the taste of whisky," said a man to his friend. "I dislike it. I don't know why it is I ever drink it."

The other slapped his hand on his knee.

"I am glad to hear you say that," he cried. "If most men would tell the honest truth they would say that they disliked the taste of it, too, and shuddered at it."

"What a lot of shuddering the men must be doing all over New York," remarked the woman who sat quietly listening.—New York Press.

CEDAR BLUFFS, KANSAS.

Mrs. Albrecht and daughters Daisy and Frances went to Atwood, Kansas, recently to visit Mrs. A's daughter Mrs. C. W. Miner.

Arley Macy made a business trip to Kansas City, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Simmons were in Oberlin, Kansas, on a business trip, Wednesday.

Mrs. Maggie Dimmick has gone to Bird City, to visit her daughter Mrs. C. S. Boyer.

Mrs. Weltha Geibert of Denver, Colo., is visiting her sister Mrs. Vent Roe.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Johnson drove over to Oberlin, Kansas, Thursday evening.

Miss Daisy Albrecht, who has been helping Mrs. Rebman at the switch board, has gone to Atwood, to help Mrs. Jacob.

Bert Hotchkiss of Atwood, Kansas, was down on Friday last, on business, and assisted the Cedar Bluffs nine in a game of ball, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clint Pew of Marion were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Ashton.

The ball game here, last Saturday, between the Cedar Bluffs and Marion nines resulted in favor of the home team, 12 to 5.

Miss Ollie Storm of Oberlin took the train here for Marion, recently, to visit her sister Mrs. Elsie Storm.

R. F. D. No. 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Simons of Ainsley, Nebraska, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Phillippi, last week.

Miss Mary Scott of Kansas was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Rogers, part of last week. She left for Atwood, last Friday.

School house in district 31, the old Pickens district, is having a substantial coal house added to its improvements.

There will be an ice cream social at the North School house, Saturday evening, for the benefit of the preacher who ministers there every week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mousel were up from Cambridge, Saturday, and out to see the Shadeland herd.

August Bahr is hauling out lumber for an addition to the farm house.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dudek, W. E. Bowers and two sons left, Wednesday, for Denver on a trip. Jacob Fiechtner is looking after the Dudek place during Frank's absence.

Clara and Julia Schlager were guests of the Schamels and Joe Dudek, past week.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following real estate filings have been made in the county clerk's office since our last report:

Geo L Miller and wife to Geo Brumgard wd to lot 5, blk 32, 2nd McCook	\$1,250 00
Alfa C Seelye, wid and Paul S Seelye, sing to John F Curry wd to sq qr nw qr 7-3-27	2,200 00
John F Curry and wife to Syren J Van Meter and Martha L Van Meter wd to sq qr nw qr 7-3-27	4,000 00
County Commissioners to Frank Fritsch, co com deed to s h blk 13, Indianola	1,350 00
Walter M French and wife to Elizabeth J Furrow wd to lots 5, 6, blk 1, 2nd McCook	1,200 00
Geo T Taylor and wife to E C Lakin, wd to lots 1, 2, blk 32 Indianola, e h sq qr 7, w h sq qr 8, 4-28	3,500 00
Frank Fritsch and wife to Bathazar Lelm wd to w 100 ft of s h blk 13, Indianola	750 00
Citizens Hotel Co to the public, articles of incorporation, capital stks	6,000 00
Geo W Beard and wife to Henry Gale wd to lot 5, blk 1, West McCook	750 00
John E Sunborn and wife to Charles A Fisher wd to lot 18, blk 5, McCook	1,400 00
Lincoln Land Co to B F Bowen wd to lots 4, 5, 1, 3, s h 2, blk 2, all in 6th McCook	650 00
United States to Wm A Olney pat to nw qr 20-4-30	
United States to Wesley M Rozell pat to sqqr 20-4-30	
Julius Hann and wife to Henry Hoffmann wd to lot 10, blk 7, Willow Grove	1,200 00
McCook	
Barbara Hoffman wd to Julius Hann wd to pt se qr se qr 30-3-29	200 00
John R Neel and wife to Barnett Lbr Co wd to lots 17, 18, blk 39 Indianola	1,600 00
Philip Gliem and wife to William Sandon and L E Naden wd to lots 2, 3, blk 8, Danbury	1,800 00
Minnie A Everist and husband to Josiah W Chase wd to lot 4, blk 17, 1st McCook	1,700 00

ADVERTISED LIST.

The following letters, cards and packages remain uncalled for at the McCook postoffice, August 23, 1907.

LETTERS.

Asa, Mr. O W	Anderson, Mrs. E J
Bush, W	Bushy, Mr. Virgil
Biggs, Mr. E C	Ball, Miss Laura
Barber, Miss Bessie	Cup, Mr. G C
Churning, Mrs. May (2)	Dike, Mr. George
Evans, Mrs. Margaret	Evans, Miss Maud
Finch, Mrs. L	Grimes, M A
Greenway, Miss Dora	Green, Mr. E G
Irwin, Mr. Orren	Hartzell, Mr. Ward
Hallman, Mrs. Mintie	Hanton, Miss Lela
Huntzel, Mr. Harry	Johnson, Jas M
Jeffries, Mrs. Emma	Lowell, Mrs. A M
Phillips, Miss H R	Peterson, Lew
Rocker, Henry	Rouse, Mr. Albert
Scott, Mr. Albert (2)	VanPelt, Miss Clara
Weber, Mr. F J	Wilson, Miss Bessie
Wilson, Mr. W O	Young, Mr Henry
Eckhardt, Mr. Carl	

CARDS.

Calhoun, Dr. A	Burlingham, Mrs. F
Dunn, E L I	Galvin, Oron
Hobbs, Mr. Rollie	Johnson, E B
Johnson C G	Kutch, Mr. William
McDermitt, Mr. N E	Phillipi, Mrs. Daisy
Roberts, Miss Alta	Warner, Miss Ina
Wagner, Mrs. Belda	

When calling for these, please say they were advertised.

F. M. KIMMELL, Postmaster.

One Thing

We distinctly aim at in this business is, that every man who knows us, or who reads our ads shall get the idea that this is the store for-

Quality In Merchandise

We'd a good deal rather be known as the right place for good stuff, than as a place where you get low goods for high prices.

We have a few

"Left-Overs."

to sell at LOW price, but we have

New Goods

coming in every day at standard prices.

It is always easy to quote CUT prices, but it is what the price buys that COUNTS.

J. H. Grannis

At 50c on the \$

Big Salad Dish Sale

Prices Cut In Half.

All Salad Dishes In Stock at 50c on the Dollar.

Monday, August 26

From 2 until 4 O'Clock In the Afternoon. Remember the Time and Date.

The Ideal Store

A Gold Ring Free

To every baby under one year old brought into our store on and after Saturday, August 24, we will present with a gold ring, FREE. Mothers, come in and bring the babies.

Honest John, McCook

HAPPY WOMEN.

Plenty of Them in McCook, and Good Reason for It.

Wouldn't any woman be happy, After years of backache suffering, Days of misery, nights of unrest, The distress of urinary troubles, She finds relief and cure?

No reason why any McCook reader Should suffer in the face of evidence like this:

Mrs. W. B. Craven, living in the northwestern part of McCook, Neb., says: "I contracted a severe cold last spring which settled in my kidneys and caused me to suffer severely. The secretions from my kidneys were unnatural in color, contained a heavy sediment and the passages were always accompanied by a scalding sensation. I had sharp throbbing pains in my head, and had but little energy, to do my housework and became very weak and run down. At this time, my at-

tention was drawn to Doan's Kidney Pills and I procured a box at McCook's drug store. The results from their use were most gratifying. I continued taking them, improving steadily until I received a complete cure."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

To James D. Wright, non-resident defendant: You are hereby notified that on the 22nd day of August, 1907, Alice Wright filed her petition against you in the district court of Red Willow county, Nebraska, the object and prayer of which are to obtain a divorce from you on the grounds that you have willfully abandoned the plaintiff without good cause, for the term of three years last past, and for the custody of said child, a child born the issue of said marriage. You are required to answer the said petition on or before Monday, the 26th day of September, 1907, at 8-23-4ts. ALICE WRIGHT, Plaintiff. By Starr & Reeder, her attorneys.

BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH SYRUP Cures BRONCHITIS.