

DR. PRICE'S

CREAM BAKING POWDER

A PURE, healthful, grape cream of tartar powder, the only kind that can be used without impairing the healthfulness of the food. Makes the biscuit, cake and pastry more digestible and wholesome. Absolutely free from alum and phosphate of lime.

Chemical analyses show the low priced powders made of alum to contain large quantities of sulphuric acid, and that a portion of the alum from alum baking powders remains unchanged in the food! You cannot afford to take alum and sulphuric acids into your stomach.

STUDY THE LABEL

RED SAUNDERS

By Henry Wallace Phillips

The story of that celebrated cow puncher, some time miner and later peaceful citizen most charmingly told. Illustrated by Berneker.

You have had glimpses of Red Saunders in the magazines from time to time and have doubtless split your sides laughing at his funny adventures.

In this we follow Red Saunders through some hair-raising adventures with Indians, jolly experiences on the ranch and his lucky hit in placer mining until he turned up one morning in his native New England village with his pockets full of money, greatly to the surprise of his cousin Mattie living alone in the old home.

You can bet your last dollar there was something doing every minute after Reddy struck that village—not painting it red either, for our cow punching hero had the elements of true manhood in him.

We leave you, gentle reader, to find out how it all ended. It will prove a most delightful quest, for while the story is interesting to the point of enthrallment it possesses also the rare quality of humor. It will be

Printed in This Paper

The wind blows through it, and the meaning of it is health and joy.—New York Sun.

Burlington Route		McCook, Neb.		Burlington Route	
MAIN LINE EAST—DEPART:					
No. 6	(Central Time)	9:30 P. M.			
2	"	5:13 A. M.			
12	"	7:15 A. M.			
14	"	10:00 P. M.			
16	"	7:40 P. M.			
MAIN LINE WEST—DEPART:					
No. 1	(Mountain Time)	8:00 A. M.			
3	"	11:28 P. M.			
5	"	8:30 P. M.			
11	"	9:54 A. M.			
15	"	12:28 A. M.			
IMPERIAL LINE					
No. 176	arrives (Mountain Time)	5:05 P. M.			
No. 176	departs	6:45 A. M.			

Sleeping, dining and reclining chair cars (seats free) on through trains. Tickets sold and baggage checked at any point in the United States or Canada.

For information, time tables, maps and tickets, call on or write George Scott, Agent, McCook, Nebraska, or L. W. Wakeley, General Passenger Agent, Omaha, Nebraska.

RAILROAD NEWS ITEMS.

Engine 610 was broken in in the local yards, Wednesday.

F. B. Campbell is out on the road on the regular dispatcher's inspection trip. J. E. Morrissey has his trick meanwhile.

Everton Foe, telegraph operator at the B. & M. depot at McCook, spent Sunday at his home here.—Red Cloud Argus.

W. Fletcher, night operator at Arapahoe, has been transferred to Holbrook, and Operator Nash succeeds him at Arapahoe.

Gertie and Charlie Milligan, who have been visiting with friends here, left for their home at McCook, Sunday.—Red Cloud Argus.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Purvis departed Wednesday evening for Hastings and Fremont where they will visit relatives for a few days after which they will spend the remainder of their vacation at Denver and other Colorado points. Special agent C. R. Bauer of Minden, is in charge of affairs at the depot during Mr. Purvis' absence.—Bartley Inter-Ocean.

Instantly Killed.

Ernest Hazel was struck by train No. 14, Tuesday evening, on the embankment between the city and West McCook, and instantly killed. It would appear that the man was walking along the side of the track, but was too near to clear the engine, which struck him and hurled him down the embankment with fatal effect,—the impact and shock apparently being the cause of his death,—as there are no particular evidence of injury sufficient to cause death.

Deceased was little known here, having come from the old country some months ago. He had been working around at different places—the last place being in the Perry neighborhood. He had been complaining of being sick during the past few days.

The remains were buried by the county authorities in Longview cemetery, Thursday morning.

R. M. Douglass & Co., draying in all its branches. Call up phone 68. Call at office in Bump building, lower Main avenue.

The drop-pit is occupied by the 619, this week.

Engine 322 is ready for the road now after minor repairs.

The new cinder pit is being used—though its extension is still progressing. Carl Ketler, agent at Benkelman, has been transferred to Minden in a similar capacity.

Passenger as well as freight traffic is "going some." There were three 3s on Wednesday and Thursday nights and two 15s on Thursday night.

F. E. Larson, clerk for Machinery Shop Foreman Young, has resigned and will take a vacation of a few weeks before resuming work. A visit to his old home at Holdrege will be a diversion. Mr. Monks, brother of the engineer, succeeds him.

HONEY GUIDES.

African Birds That Lead Men to the Nests of Bees.

"For many ages," says a writer, "the small birds which are known in Africa as honey guides have been in the habit of leading human beings to the nests of bees. The first notice of the kind of which I have knowledge is in 'Lobo's Travels in Abyssinia,' published by Le Grand in 1728. 'The moroc or honey bird,' says this author, 'is endowed with a peculiar instinct or faculty of discovering honey. When the moroc has discovered any honey he repairs immediately to the roadside and when he sees a traveler sings and claps his wings, making many motions to invite him to follow him, and when he perceives his coming flies before him from tree to tree till he comes to the place where the bees have stored their treasure and then begins to sing melodiously. The Abyssinian takes the honey without failing to leave part of it for the bird to reward him for his information.' Sparrman, who traveled at the Cape in 1775-76, gives also a very good description of the bird as observed in the southern part of the continent.

"The honey guides lead human beings to the nests of wild bees not so much for the honey as for the grubs or larvae found within the comb. The natives are for the most part well aware of this fact, and if they reward the honey guide, which they usually do to some grudging extent, break off for it a piece of the comb in which the grubs are hatching. Sparrman has a curious note upon this detail. He says, 'I was informed by my hoshiesmen (bushmen), as well as by the colonists, that a man who makes it his constant business to go after the bees should not at first be too grateful and generous to this officious bird, but leave for it only just as much as will serve to stimulate its appetite, by which means it will be induced in hopes of obtaining a more liberal reward to discover another swarm of bees.'

"When it desires to feed upon some comb which it has discovered it makes its way to a human being, flutters about restlessly and hops from branch to branch or from bush to bush or from one ant hill to another until it succeeds in attracting the man's attention. During this time it utters a shrill cry of 'cherr, cherr!' frequently repeated. If the man is a native who understands its habits and is willing to follow it he often gives a soft, soothing whistle and, taking with him a hatchet, accepts the restless little creature's guidance. The honey guide now goes on ahead, never keeping very far away and always jealously noticing whether the man is really following. At length the honey nest is reached and the bird's object accomplished. While the native or natives attack the nest and rifle the comb the bird still flutters about, chirping. When the business is concluded and the men depart the honey guide descends from its perch and helps itself to as much of the larvae as it can find.

"When thus following a honey guide the native goes, as a rule, very quietly, taking care not to frighten his small adviser. If the man by reason of bush or other obstacle travels, in the bird's opinion, too slowly it will repeatedly come back to him, fly closely and angrily about him and with restless twitters and evident impatience urge upon him the necessity of hurrying up."

Roaring Wags.

Specialists modern scientists are bound to be. But they are not the shriveled specimens so often pictured by the man in the street, all cold intellect and devotion to the pursuit of an abstract idea. They know how to play. Like other men, they are gregarious and play together.

The Red Lion club was composed of great Englishmen, and Huxley was one of the members. The club used to meet during the session of the British association. To a certain meeting at Ipswich, England, which Huxley described in his "Letters," some foreigners were invited, the Prince of Canino, Bonaparte's nephew, among them, and greatly astonished they were at the exceedingly human behavior of the learned professors. The Red Lion men had a custom of roaring instead of cheering and of wagging one coat tail—the lion's tail—when applauding. The prince was much impressed by these proceedings, and when he stood up to respond to the toast of his health instead of making a speech he gave three mighty roars and three wags.—Youth's Companion.

Lucky Editors.

When the late N. Villemessant, the proprietor of the Paris Figaro, died he left the paper to the three men who had done the most to aid him. But there were many old contributors on the paper, men with well known names, who made an outcry at this division of property. They insisted that they ought to have been consulted, and they threatened to found an opposition paper to Figaro.

This alarmed the three principals, and they made a proposition to the effect that they themselves should take each £7,000 out of the concern yearly and that the other men should each have a salary of £1,500 for the work they were to do and at the end of the year draw a like sum out of the profits, thus insuring them £3,000 a year each. Yet these men did not write an average of more than half a column a day each—if, indeed, that much—so that they had a very easy time of it.

It was one of the conditions that when any one of them dies his share goes to the others, so that the last survivor will have an enormous income.—London Observer.

FOR SALE, FOR RENT, ETC.

FOR SALE—Heating stove, used one winter. S. D. Hughes, Main ave.*

WANTED—Roomers, young men preferred. Second house south of green house. Mrs. J. G. INGLIS.

ESTRAYS—Taken up, Saturday morning, the 19th, at my farm 11 miles northwest of McCook, five two- or three-year-old horses.—C. W. Nelson.—10 25-3ts.*

CITY CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS.

EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at St. Alban's church at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. All are welcome to these services.
E. R. EARLE, Rector.

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.

CHRISTIAN—Rev. J. S. Miller will preach in the Christian church next Sunday morning and evening. Bible school, 10 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m. All are welcome.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE—Services, Sunday at 11 a. m., and Wednesday at 8 p. m. Subject, "Adam and Fallen Man." Meetings held in Diamond block. Room open daily from 2 to 5 p. m., except Sunday. Science literature on sale.

BAPTIST—Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching service at 11:00 a. m. Evening service at 8:00. B. Y. P. U. at 7 p. m. A most cordial invitation is extended to all to worship with us.
E. BURTON, Pastor.

CONGREGATIONAL—Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching by pastor at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Junior Christian Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 7 p. m. The public is cordially invited to all of these services. Next Sunday is Membership Day. Morning subject, "The Great need of our Church."
G. B. HAWKES, Pastor.

METHODIST—Sunday school at 10 a. m. Sermons by the pastor at 11 and 8. Junior League at 4. Class meeting at 12. Epworth League at 7. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night at 7:45 sharp. Sunday school and preaching in South McCook, next Sunday, afternoon at 2 and 3 o'clock.
M. B. CARMAN, Pastor.

MUCH MERCHANDISE STOLEN

Burlington Has Lost \$500,000 While in Transit.

Denver, Colo., Oct. 10.—Over \$500,000 worth of merchandise has been stolen on the Burlington railroad in transit between Chicago and Denver during the past year, and 300 Italian laborers have been discharged, according to a report published in the Times today. It is said that secret service agents ferreted out the system by which the robberies were constantly committed, but failed to secure evidence sufficient to convict any of them.

FELLOW SUFFERERS.

Each Had Throat Trouble Just Like the Other.

As the commuter who always boarded the train at Paradise Hills seated himself he was conscious that the young man next him looked at him with some curiosity as they exchanged good mornings. For the first few minutes neither one spoke; then the young man broke the ice. "You have a delicate throat, I see," he said commiseratingly. "I used to be bothered that way myself."

The commuter hesitated. There was something about his seat mate which invited confidence.

"Have you been married long?" he asked, with apparent irrelevance.

"Not so very," admitted the young man. "Why?"

The commuter cautiously loosened the bandage round his throat and, turning toward his companion, displayed an absurd looking, polka dotted tie.

"We've been married less than a year," he muttered, "and she gave me six for my birthday."

The hand of his seat mate grasped his in a cordial, sympathetic grip.

"I thought so," he said. "It's only a year since I had my attack of throat trouble."—Youth's Companion.

Blowing the Nose.

Medical experts are calling the attention of the public to the importance of performing the nose blowing operation in a scientific and hygienic manner. First one nostril and then the other should be blown without undue violence. Doctors state that the two nasal passages should never be closed at the same time. If they are obstructed, as in the case of a cold, the back of the throat is filled with compressed air, and this, together with the discharge and the microbes which it contains, may be driven through the eustachian tube into the middle ear and lead to serious results. A great authority on the subject used to forbid his patients to blow their noses when suffering from a cold. The course is hardly one which will commend itself to those in the habit of catching colds. The best advice would seem to be that when it is necessary to blow the nose blowing should be done gently.—London Mail.

The French gardener, who has to carry water in pails to remote parts of the garden, has an ingenious device for easing his task. He fastens the handles of his two pails to a barrel hoop. Standing in the circle of this, he has no fear of either pail striking him as he walks.

He's a good judge of the right things to wear. Mr. Swell Dresser.

MR. SWELL DRESSER:

TO DRESS WELL YOU MUST BEGIN AT THE BOTTOM.

DEGROFF'S SHOES HAVE GOOD BOTTOMS ON THEM AND GOOD TOPS. ALTHOUGH YOU WEAR SHOES AT THE BOTTOM, OUR STYLES ARE TOPPY.

BUY SHOES THAT HAVE A REPUTATION. THEY WILL COST YOU \$3.50 AND \$4.00 A PAIR AND THEY WILL KEEP YOUR FEET IN A GOOD HUMOR.

C. L. DeGROFF & CO.

SEE THAT FLUE?

It's new and different from any other. Made only in the

RIVERSIDE AER-HEATER

Cold air is drawn up from the floor through the flue and discharged at the top of the stove thoroughly heated.

It has all the radiating surface other stoves have, and heats by circulation as well. This means greater heating power, and

SAVES ONE-THIRD IN FUEL

It also means no cold floors, no cold corners or dead air spaces, but even temperature throughout the room. Every stove is a double heater of great power. Come in and examine them. Get a copy of our Booklet, "A Novel Race." It's free.

McCOOK HARDWARE CO.

State W. C. T. U. Convention.

Some of the best things we heard at the W. C. T. U. convention held at Lincoln, October 16th to 18th:

Wednesday, devotional services led by Mrs. Stevens. The Twenty-third, called the Crusade Psalms, was read. The pledge was recited in union by all present. Greetings were sent by Mrs. Wheelock and Mrs. Walter, ex-presidents. Mrs. Harriet Vance told how to conduct the L. T. L. work. The L. T. L.s now number 1,500. Miss Wintringer gave instructions every morning on L. T. L. work which was very interesting. Mrs. Adelaide Road gave an address on press work. Give to papers news while fresh; be active, let the people know what you are doing; hold one press meeting during the year.

Our president said in her address there were 212 new members this year. We are now 35,000 strong. Watchman, what of the night? The morning dawneth. 56 out of 64 lodges refuse to have members who frequent saloons. To sell liquor gives a right to make insane asylums, penitentiaries and reform schools. Six of the old crusaders were present and each one told of her methods of work in the days past. A vote was taken and carried that the words, "as a beverage" be stricken from our pledge. Revs. Thouseman, Long and Battin gave short addresses. Rev. Thouseman said the temperance cause was of God. We are opposed to alcohol because it leads to sin. Rev. Long said in his address that his house of worship had been glorified by the presence of the W. C. T. U., co-workers with Jesus.

Sayings by Mrs. Stephens, national president: "What a robber is the liquor traffic; what a murderer is he." Because of this the W. C. T. U. was organized. Miss Willard is our inspiration still. Never was there such a time when there was so much abstinence. Commercialism is coming to our help. Germany must overthrow beer or beer will overthrow Germany. The people who believe in abstinence ought to believe in prohibition. The liquor question will not be settled until we have it international. Prohibition at the very worst is better than any form of license. Why sell the right to sell liquor to ruin your boys or your neighbors' boys?

Many flowers were presented to national and state officers. Greetings were sent from different unions and the Commercial club of Omaha. The club also requested the convention of 1908, be held in Omaha, but it was decided to accept a previous invitation to Hastings.

Mrs. J. G. INGLIS.
Mrs. J. W. WIMER.

Died of Diphtheria.

Evarena, the five-year-old daughter of Louis Thayer of West McCook, died of diphtheria, Tuesday night. The remains were interred in Riverview cemetery, Wednesday afternoon, privately, on account of the nature of the disease.