PUBLIC LIBRARY NOTES.

The December "Atlantic," which came in Monday, contains an article on Dickens' "Christmas Carol", so in line with the notes of last week we request of this, - that not one of the readers stow largesse to the extent of half a its reprint entire.

LIBRARIAN. SCROOGE'S GHOST.

No, I don't mean Marley's ghost. I know what I'm talking about. It's Scrooge's ghost I mean. And of all the spirits that go wandering up and down this earth, on the nights approaching Christmas, I don't believe there is one that will feel more genuine and wellearned pleasure, in the place where he

used to keep his heart, than the ghost of old Scrooge of the firm of Scrooge & For what does he see, every year as the holiday season comes round, but months previous, have been harrowing since last report: their souls with desperate struggles after Asa F Ballah et ux to William righteousness, in company with the mar ried heroes and heroines of modern fiction, now taking down from their shelves their well-worn copies of Dickens's "Christmas Stories," and settling themselves for a solid evening's enjoy-

mas Carol"? And what happens to every blessed

ment-before a wood-fire, we will hope

-re-reading for the fourth or fifth or

twentieth time the inimitable "Christ-

They go through the same tension of feeling, as Scrooge, with the Ghost of Christmas Yet to Come, sees the terrible results that must follow from his narrow, selfish, sordid life, as they did at the first reading, before they knew it would turn out all right; and they experience the same relief and joy that he did, to realize that it isn't too late, that there is still a chance-a glorious chance to add to the happiness of every person with whom they come in contact.

And what happens next?

Maybe they were good fellows to start with. They undoubtedly were; but there is a possibility that down in the bottom of their hearts they know that they might still be improved a trifle; perhaps they are a little more self-centred, a little less open and frank, not so thoroughly mellow and gracious, as in youth they had thought to find themselves in middle life.

But bless Scrooge's ghost, who stands smiling and rubbing his hands at their well-tailored elbows. Doesn't be see what his own vicarious sufferings have done for them, and doesn't he glow with pleasure, or whatever answers for a glow to a ghost, when he notices that they are, every man of them, a little more genial the next day with the office-boy and the janitor and the street-car conductor, and most notable of all, -with the uninteresting elderly maiden cousin, who has come on the annual visit that tries the patience and hospitality of every member of the household?

And the good work doesn't stop there. Scrooge's ghost can see it all: how the ripples of kindly feeling keep on widening, and how his own influence is at the centre of the circle!

He knows what makes the office-boy turn a somersault, after "the boss" has Grain Dealers Will Attend the National gone into his sanctum, the next morning; and how the office-boy's mother takes more pride in him than ever that noon, as she notes a new air of confidence and ambition in the lad. Scrooge's ghost know's, too, why the janitor holds up his not too manly head with a little more dignity than usual; and why the street-car conductor helps off the fidgety spinster with real gallantry, after the the famous Chicago Board of Trade and o'clock the ship blew up. "There came courtly gentleman, who always does such things in a natural way, has bidden him "Good-morning," with a true ring and Secretary E. W. Strong of Pontiac time lying "unconscious of his son," of comradeship in his voice; and why of the Illinois Grain Dealers Associa. as the poetess has it, for both were the maiden cousin, realizing suddenly tion, have written to Manager J. Wilkes seen clinging to a floating mast after that she is a gracious lady and not a Jones of the Corn Exposition, advising was among the seventy members of disappointed, cross grained old woman, him of the plans of these two bodies the crew who were saved by the Engblooms with something of the radiance to bring a trainload of men from the lish boats. of unquenchable youth in her face.

Who - but Scrooge's ghost, indeed can tell how far all of these influences reach, and how many hearts are quickened by the impulse going out from one its ever-living gospel?

are, who re-read "The Christmas Carol" trophy.

every December? And how many new readers does it have?

puts down the book without a fittle additional sense of warmth about his heart. and without, consciously or unconsciously, meeting all his neighbors the next

prove to the coutrary, that there won't gundy and also that famous "camp libe a happier ghost wandering up and brary" of cabinet editions, including down this old earth, this good old Christmas time, than the ghost of classed under the head of "politics." Scrooge - Scrooge, I say, of the firm of More important still for those who love Scrooge & Marley!

Real Estate Filings.

The following real estate filings have hundreds of people who for the eleven been made in the county clerk's office

Warnke, wd to s hf se qr & ne qr se qr 27 4 20 2550 00

Duane A McCarty et ux to Ernest E Fiechter, wd to 8 & 9 in 16 Lebanon 1000 00 Levi Burns et ux to S W Socket wd to n hf a n hf sw qr 32, n

2 29 11200 00 Frank H Coleman et ux to Arthur Shepherd, wd to 23, 24, 25 & 26 in 7 Willow Grove Henderson J Bottner et ux to Joseph Allen, wd to sw qr ne qr, w hf se qr & e hf sw qr in 6, w hf ne qr, e hf nw qr, nw

hf ne gr 31 & w hf nw gr 33

4 in 7 & e hf nw or & lots 1 & 2 - 18, all in 4-29 21600 00 Hiram C Roder et ux to Fred Swartz, wd to 10 in 3, Riverside Cemetery

qr se qr, e hf sw qr & lots 3 &

Harry Stern trustee to David M Stern, trustee's deed to 8 in 16 & 3 in 21 McCook, blks 1, 2, 3, 4, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14 & 16 in Stern's 1st add, & sw qr 19 3 29 except 15 acres Johanna Stern single to David M Stern, qcd to same as above

Lincoln Land Co, to Irwin T Hill, wd to 6 in 16th McCook James Rooney et ux to William Doyle & Charles Bailey, wd

to pt 1, 2 & 3 in 30 McCook.. 12500 00 Ruth Riley et cons to Clyde & Evangeline Kern, wd to 28, 29, 30, 31 & 32 in 1 South Me-

John W Bailey et ux to Henry N Graham, qcd to e hf 33-1-

27..... Loretta A Betz et cons to Ambrose Strawder, qed to ne qr Joshua Gerver to School Distriet No 35, lease to pt sw qr

28 1-29 Lincoln Land Co to Pearl E Mills, wd to 3 & n hf 4 in 14 1st McCook

Indianola Cemetery Association to Ahira Z Jones, wp to 59 in Indianola Cemetery:.....

Corn Exposition. As showing the importance attached opens in Omaha, December 9, two of the assistance of the Orient's crew. the largest grain commercial organizacome to the city on Grain Dealers Day, the Illinois Grain Dealers Association.

Chicago metropolis and all over the great Prairie State to Omaha. This of the Orient Captain Hallowell of the will be one of the largest special trains Swiftsure had a coffin made, which regulating the entry of persons into a that will come to the exposition.

George A. Wells, secretary of the of these readers, sitting so cozily in his Western Grain Dealers Association callquiet study, reading the old story, with ed at the Corn Exposition headquarters this offering in the spirit of the giver foot first." The phrase quoted is thus News within the week to make further plans and even kept it set up on end in his seen to be very antique. And how many old fogies, like my- for the co-operation of that concern. cabin till the remonstrance of his faself, for instance, do you suppose there He also placed an order for a \$1,000 vorite servant brought about its ban-

BATTLE OF THE NILE.

Where "the Boy Stood on the was either commissioned by certain Burning Deck."

CASABIANCA AND HIS FATE.

The Facts About the Little Hero of Mrs. Hemans' Famous Poem, His Father and the Tragedy of the Doomed French Flagship, the Orient.

That was a lucky child who in the the ordeal of standing up before a circle of relatives and friends-outwardly enthusiastic and admiring, inwardly often greatly bored-to repeat those well known if somewhat inaccurate lines that tell us how "the boy stood on the burning deck." Whether, nine times out of ten, the infant reciter or, for that matter, any of the members of the applauding family circle could have given the date and place of the occurrence may be doubtful. The forty lines of Mrs. Hemans gave them all the history that they craved, and when the parrot-like performance closed with Scrooge's ghost alone can answer that "faithful heart" a sentimental maiden they do on the stage" (here he threw azine. question, also; but I am at least certain aunt would sigh, a liberal uncle becrown, and that was all.

It was in 1798 that young Casabianca, the ten-year-old son of the commodore of the French flagship Orient, stood amid the awful devastation of day with a little more geniality in his the battle of the Nile. Bonaparte had voice and smile, than if he had n't himself sailed in the ill fated Orient from Toulon in the previous May, tak-And so I aver, and I defy any one to ing with him a good stock of burforty volumes of English novels, in which the Bible and the Koran were the picturesque details of history and great men, he was accompanied by his then private secretary, Louis Antoine Fauvelet de Bourrienne, from whose always entertaining if not invariably of his visitor, the senior officer said accurate pen we have a capital ac- that the lieutenant's shoes were not

count of the voyage to Egypt. Much of the time was passed by Napoleon lying in his berth while Bourrienne read to him and in promoting discussions on various questions among fitor to return in eight days, he disthe scientific and other distinguished missed him. The latter was elever men who accompanied the expedition. The flagship carried a population of turn without the new shoes, so he hurmore than 2,000 souls, and the cry of ried to the shoemaker. On hearing On these occasions Bonaparte display- that the lieutenant could have the ed a side of his character to which full I shoes in five days for the sum of \$250. justice is not always done. Bour-240 00 rienne describes his agitation till a rescue was effected as extreme. On one occasion a false alarm was raised during the darkness of night, and the supposed "man" proved to be the quarter new boots, he duly kept his appointof a bulleck which had dropped from the rigging, but Napoleon rewarded learned to his joy that all the "grave the rescuers even more liberally than usual, pointing out that their exertion had been for what they believed a human life.

The fleet arrived off the coast of Africa on July 1, and here Bourrienne and his "Memoirs" leave the squadron to accompany the army and his chief on land. Brueys, the French admiral, had during the voyage expressed forebodings as to the result of an encounter with the British fleet. Nelson, who sailed from Syracuse on July 25, was confident, but well knew the price he might be called upon to pay. When Captain Berry said, "If we succeed, what will the world say?" Nelson replied: "There is no if in the case. That we shall succeed is certain. Who may live to tell the story is a very different question." For himself he made that famous anticipation, "A peerage

or Westminster abbey." The battle began at 6:30 o'clock, half an hour before nightfall. Nelson, on board the Vanguard, flew his colors in six places lest they should be shot away. In a few minutes after the ship had gone into action the crews of the first six guns were swept away | Sun. by the terrible fire of the French fleet, 1 00 and twice again during the fight were fresh crews called for. The shot which struck Nelson on the head tore from his forehead a piece of skin which, falling over his one useful eye, rendered him for the time being totally blind. Carried to the cockpit, he 375 00 insisted on taking his proper turn among the wounded for the surgeon's attention. Soon after 9 o'clock at 3 00 night, while he was still below, a cry arose that the Orient was on fire. Unaided and unnoticed in the confusion. Nelson made his way up, and presently from the quarterdeck his voice was heard shouting orders that to the National Corn Exposition which the boats should be lowered to go to

The doomed French flagship had but tions in the United States have jointly just been painted, and quantities of arranged to charter a special train and oil and inflammable material littered her deck. Brueys, the admiral, was dead, but Louis Casabianca and his December 15. These organizations are little son were still on deck. At 10 a burst of thunder sound," and, al-President E. W. Wayne of Delavan though the commodore was not at the

> From the mainmast and ironwork admiral that he might at the close of the supposition that the left was unhis own trophies. Nelson received | see that no one entered the house "left ishment.-London Globe.

BEETHOVEN.

The Composer's Own Story of How He Became Deaf.

Charles Neate, on a visit to Vienna, Engish authorities to induce Beethoven to visit England or was persuading him to do so on his own account, and as an allurement he spoke of the superiority of the English aurists in their treatment of ear disease and held out hopes that were Beethoven to consult them he might at least find some sort of relief Beethoven shook his head. "No," he said, "I have consuited all kinds of doctors and followed their prescriptions. I shall never be cured.

latter part of the last century escaped I will tell you how the thing happened "I was writing an opera. I had to deal with a very tiresome and capriclous tenor. I had already written two ling of a certain half dollar and promgreat arias to the same words, neither of which pleased him, and also a third, which he did not care for the first time he tried it, although he took it away with him I was thanking heaven I had done with him and had begun to settle myself to something else which | The colonel eyed him with suspicious I had laid aside. I had hardly worked at it half an hour before I heard a knock at the door, which I recognized | jor gayly. as that of my tenor.

"I sprang up from my table in such a rage that as the man came into the room I flung myself upon the floor, as | saw on a bird, sah."-Browning's Magup his arms and gesticulated in illustration), "but I fell upon my hands When I get up I found I was deaf, and from that moment I have remained so. The doctor said I injured the nerve."-Diehl's "Life of Beethoven."

GRAFT IN RUSSIA.

Removing the Difficulties In an Army Officer's Transfer.

A young Russian officer wished to be transferred to another regiment and took his request in person to one of the lights of the Russian general staff, That powerful officer shook his head and declared the matter very difficult to arrange-almost impossible. Then his glance fell suddenly upon the shoes of the lieutenant. To the amazement nearly good enough for an officer and that he would strongly advise him to buy new shoes of a shoemaker whose address he gave. Then, telling his visenough to realize that he could not re-"Man overboard!" was not infrequent. who had sent him the shoemaker said comrade for advice. He was told to pay half of this sum at once and the rest when his shoes were finished This the officer did, and, wearing his ment with the general staff officer and difficulties" in the way of his transfer had been successfully removed.

His Hobby.

One man with an odd hobby isn't a person who gets much mail, and what he has or expects to have he can keep in mind very easily. Probably he never had a letter which went astray.

Yet every time he sees in the newspapers the list of advertised mail sent out from time to time by the general postoffice in New York he turns at once to the initial letter under which his name comes and runs carefully things which when a ship must go to through the list. He never yet has found any letter that might be supposed to be for him and, furthermore. hasn't found any that might be for any

He takes an odd pleasure in doing it. however, something with that eagerness which impels a man to grub through a packet of old letters in hair standing out from her head like hopes that he may come upon some rare variety of stamp. Really, if ever | ing one curly lock and then another in he found his name in the list it probably would kill his enjoyment of the hunt forever thereafter .- New York

Anticipated Cause For Sorrow. Ina came in from the country on her fifth birthday to visit her cousin May. At night they were put to bed early. An hour passed, when heartbreaking sobs were heard from the children's "What is the matter, children?" ask-

ed May's mother, entering the dark "From under the bedclothes Ina sob-

bed out. "May won't give me any of her peanuts " "But May has no peanuts." replied

"I know that," sobbed Ina, "but she said if she did have peanuts she

Sufficiently Occupied

wouldn't give me any."-Delineator

A story is told of a colonel in Genera! Lee's division in the late civil was who sometimes indulged in more applejack than was good for him. Passing bim one evening leaning against a tree the general said

"Good evening, colonel. Come over to my tent for a moment, please." "S-s-cuse me, g-g-en'ral, s-s-cuse me." replied the colonel "It's bout all I can do to stay where I am "-Philadelphia Ledger

The Right Foot Foremost.

Putting the right foot foremost was an old Roman ordination originally "memento mori" he presented to the bouse or other building and based upon

still tongue.-Lucas.

THE PIGEONS WON.

In Spite of Clipped Wings They Got Back on Time.

The colonel was something of a pigeon fancier and had so much confidence in a certain strain of homers he was making a hobby of that when his friend the major proposed a wager the colonel removed the limit.

"We'll make it a suppub," said the GATEWOOD & VAHUE major. "Yo' black boy will tote a paiah ovah to the cyahs an' ship them to St. Louay, whaah they ah to be libahrated on abrival I wagab they ah not back In two days, sah."

The colonel accepted, crated his finest pair and included a note to the express agent with the charges Meanwhile the major communed with Joe, the colored boy, and after the tenderises of immunity from the consequences of the colonel's wrath later Phone 378 Joe agreed to clip the pigeons' wings sub rosa

Two days passed, and the major presented himself duly at the colonel's. narrowness

"Have they abrived?" asked the ma-

"They hev, sah," said the colonel, with dignity; "they hev, but those two pidgins, sah, hev the so'est feet I evah

BE SURE YOU'RE RIGHT.

Then Take a Long Think and Mind Your Own Business.

The other day a man traveling on a shore line train noticed, protruding from an overhead rack, a dress suit A. G. BUMP case which he recognized as belonging to a friend. He knew that his friend always got off at the station which they had just passed, and as he was not in the seat the conclusion was inevitable that he had jumped off the train and forgotten it.

The man called the conductor and explained the case to him. After some discussion and a mild protest on the part of the conductor that it wasn't a part of his duty, the suit case was put off at the next station, with Instructions to send it back on the first train the other way.

The man, feeling that he had done an able and friendly act, settled down for the rest of his journey.

But not for long. The face of his friend, who had been in the smoker and who happened on that particular afternoon to be going on to New London to at end a dinner party-loomed before him.

The moral of this is, of course, quite evident. Be sure you're right and then mind

Overboard.

"Overboard" is engraved on a metal label fastened to many articles of paraphernalia seen about the decks of a modern war vessel. It means that the overboard whenever action with an enemy's ship becomes imminent. Alcohol chests, turpentine tanks, paints. spare spars, unnecessary hatches and other articles easily destroyed or splintered by shell fire are thus labeled. The president of Occident college, California, is said to have given the word a new meaning in civil life when he used it to indicate those who are unfit, useless or inapt in the struggle of life. It is a strong word and as such can be appropriately applied to men and battle are not necessary or material to the end desired. - Army and Navy Life.

Her Own Doctor.

A Washington woman recently hired a negress. Going to the kitchen one day, she was amazed to find the negress sitting on the floor, with her a black nimbus. The girl was pullsuch a way as to suggest that she had suddenly lost her reason. "What on earth are you doing,

Mary?" gasped the lady of the house. "Nawthin', ma'am; only I has got a sore throat an' was jest tryin' to find de lock dat would pull mah palate up an' relieve de tickle."- New York Her-

The Fickle Shopper.

"That woman always keeps me guessing," said the grocery clerk as she went out. "I never can tell till the last minute what she is going to buy. Just now she priced the coffee. I gave her the prices-25 cents, 28, 30, 35, 40.

" 'Is your twenty-five cent coffee any good? she asked me. "'Yes, said !, 'bang up'

"'Then, said she, give me a pound of your forty cent, ground fine."-New York Press.

Probably Not. "I hate to be poor. Now, a million-

aire can walk right in and order what he wants without bothering about the "He can," stated the weary sales-

man, "but he seldom does."-Kansas City Journal.

Every Morning.

Paul, at the age of four, was asked

one morning by his papa, "What is the name of the first meal of the day?" "Oatmeal," responded little Pau! promptly .- Exchange

An Enigma.

Temmy-Say, papa, I wish you would tell me something Papa-Well, what is it? Tommy-When you were a little boy, who was my papa?-Chicago

Some men are rich enough to afford It is the wise head that makes the every luxury except a clear conscience. -Philadelphia Record

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