

# Something Wrong With Bud's Merry Christmas



'Twas merry Christmas till des now, an' I was feelin' dandy. But I don't feel so merry now. Say, what did ail dat candy?

## How Susie Won Her Xmas Gift.



Uncle Henry—Well, well! How little Susie is improving in her piano playing! I must give her a real nice Christmas present for working so hard!

## A DOG'S CHRISTMAS GIFT.

How a Friend Remembered Roy, the Collie.

Last Christmas a neatly ribboned box arrived by express in a New England town addressed to Roy, a collie. A fine large bone, with plenty of good meat still adhering, was found within. Roy put the bone where it would do him the most good after one of his friends had removed the paraffin paper and holly berry garnishment which the donor had sent along. The bone was a Christmas gift from a little girl in the south, who had spent the



A FINE LARGE BONE

summer in Roy's town and had become very fond of the dog. Roy's next friend dictated and sent the following telegram to the little girl:

Many thanks for the bone. You are the only one who remembered me today. Many happy returns. ROY.

## A Christmas Race.

Here is a new sort of three legged race which does not require all the trouble of tying your racers together and is very much better than the old way. In fact, girls may go in this kind as well as boys, with no fear of hurting themselves, and two nimble girls stand a very good chance of beating two boys too.

All you have to do is to grasp the raised left foot of a companion, who hops along in front of you. It is really a race of hops, and the best hoper will surely win a Christmas gift as a prize, for it is no trick at all for the one behind to run as fast as the front one can hop.

## Food and Emotion.

The following really happened on board a pleasure steamer in the Kyles of Bute. A young honeymoon couple were sitting side by side gazing on the lovely scenery around them.

"Isn't it heavenly, George?" she murmured. "I feel thrilled all over me."

Then without a pause, as if still carried away by the inspiration of the moment, "Dearest, if there are any left I think I would like a chocolate."

No good reason exists why spiritual emotions should not make one hungry. The bride who demanded sweets was wiser than a girl who once remained starving and inconsolable in her room after the departure of her lover for India. At last an amateur Hebe ventured upstairs with a cup of coffee and a plate of toast. Yielding to persuasion, the afflicted maiden was induced to eat and drink and began to look somewhat less dejected.

"I believe I was dying for something all the time," she finally confessed, "but I was afraid to ask lest people would believe me to be less unhappy than I really am."—London Black and White.

## A Tribute to Sauerkraut.

Those Americans who have visited Munich know well the noble statue at the head of the Kartoffelalldstrasse, raised by grateful Bavaria to the memory of St. Hermann of Pilsen, inventor and protagonist of sauerkraut. The genial old saint, a smile upon his face, is seen stirring a large kettle of kraut with an oar of gilt bronze, and so lifelike is the carving that the traveler, standing by, can well nigh scent the perfumed steam and hear the flutter of angelic wings. In these unromantic United States we have no public monuments to Hermann, and his very name indeed is unknown to all save a few cognoscenti. But nevertheless the delicious victual he gave to the world is firmly enshrined in the hearts of the American people. Stewed gently in Rhine wine, it tickles the esophagi of the opulent; boiled in plain hydrant water, it nourishes the son of toil. It is at once a viand, a passion and a public institution.—Baltimore Sun.

## Scared Out of the Duel.

One day M. Edmond About called upon Grisier, the most celebrated fencing master of his day. "I am in a quandary," said About. "I allowed myself yesterday the pleasure of a joke in bad taste, and a duel is to be the result. I know nothing whatever about fencing, and, as you can see, I am fat. Will you give me a lesson, so that I may not make myself too ridiculous?" The lesson was given, but About proved a very poor pupil. On his way out he saw a photograph of Grisier. "I suppose," he said, "I must not ask you for one of these?" "With the greatest pleasure," said the fencing master. And, with a chuckle, Grisier wrote across the photograph, "To M. Edmond About, the best pupil I have ever had." A few hours afterward the seconds of About's adversary called on the writer, saw the photograph on the mantelpiece and, fearing for their friend at the hands of so redoubtable a swordsman, arranged the affair without any duel.

## How Henry Irving Wanted to Die.

"What have I got out of it?" said Henry, stroking his chin and smiling slightly. "Let me see. Well, a good cigar, a good glass of wine, good friends"—Here he kissed my hand with courtesy. Always he was so courteous—always his actions, like this little one of kissing my hand, were so beautifully timed. They came just before the spoken words and gave them peculiar value.

"That's not a bad summing up of it all," I said. "And the end—how would you like that to come?"

"How would I like that to come?" He repeated my question lightly, yet meditatively too. Then he was silent for some thirty seconds before he snapped his fingers—the action again before the words.

"Like that?"—Ellen Terry in McClure's Magazine.

## Microbes.

"Speaking of the ark," he said, "I saw a little boy at play with his Noah's ark the other day. I went and hid him put aboard all the people, all the painted animals, and then I saw him place carefully in a sheltered spot two tiny creatures of wood."

"What are they, my boy?" I asked.

"They're microbes," said he. "If they were carried to me before but a couple of miles they have been a pair of microbes in the ark."—Harpur's Weekly.

## The Honest Way.

"Morris' tooth" exhibited a successful flourish, contemptuously. "These are a fine red wage of making money."

"Why, but only the honest way!" protested a bystander.

"What's that?"

"Um! I thought you wouldn't know."—London Telegraph.

## Indulgent.

"I have such an indulgent husband," said little Mrs. Doll.

"Yes, so George says," responded Mrs. Spiteful. "Sometimes indulges a little too much, doesn't he?"—London Tit-Bits.

## Sweeping.

"That is a sweeping argument," remarked a husband whose wife used a broom to convince him that he ought to have been home several hours previously.

The weeping at a wedding is never as real as that which sometimes comes afterward.—Atchison Globe.

## SHOES AND STOCKINGS.

A Way by Which Their Lasting Qualities May Be Increased.

While your shoes are new or before the soles are much worn apply with a small brush several coats of linseed oil, letting it dry in well each time before reapplying. The oil acts much the same on the leather as it does on wood, and if the applications of oil are repeated frequently the sole may be preserved intact indefinitely.

It sounds unreasonable to talk of preserving hosiery to any appreciable extent, but it may be done. The oftener hosiery is washed the longer it will last. By washing I do not necessarily mean the ordinary laundry method, which is calculated to fade and rot the fiber. Really, to preserve hosiery it must have personal supervision. Stockings should never be worn longer than one day. They should then be rinsed in lukewarm water with a few drops of ammonia and dried and worn without ironing. This repeated wetting of the fiber keeps it so firm and strong that it will not break at the points of greatest distension. This treatment applies to cotton, lisle thread and silk hosiery. If you will treat your new hose this way from the beginning, you need darn but very little. Of course in time all hosiery, however expensive or strong, will succumb to wear, but the above method of treatment will double the lasting qualities.—New York World.

## THE LETTER THAT KILLETH.

Trifling Errors That Have Had Big Results in Court.

It is on record that Lord Denman established great reputation at the bar by securing an acquittal in a famous case on the ground that a certain firm described in the indictment as "proprietors of a silk and cotton lace manufactory" should have been described as "proprietors of a silk and of a cotton lace manufactory," it having been ascertained that they made both silks and cotton lace.

In 1827 a judge quashed an indictment for murder because it was referred to the jurors as "on their oaths" instead of "on their oath."

In yet another case the judge held that the omission of the word "eve" was sufficient to invalidate a conviction because the word "ewe" as well as "sheep" was used in the statute.

In 1841 Lord Cardigan was indicted for firing on Captain Tucket in a duel. He was acquitted because the captain's Christian name was wrongly entered in the indictment.

In another case about the same period a legal document was invalidated because the letters A. D. were used instead of the words "In the year of our Lord."—Westminster Review.

## Bats in a Bedroom.

An army of bats invaded the bedroom of a rectory in Dorsetshire, and from every part of the room they could be heard plunging against mirrors and glasses, knocking against the ceiling, while too often to be pleasant one would hit against the head of the bed. The rector struck a match and lit a candle. This served to attract the creatures nearer to that particular part of the room in which the bed was placed. Then the reverend gentleman placed the candle near an open window, only to find that other bats began to come in, so that it was impossible to count how many there were in the room. Another plan was tried. All the curtains were drawn aside and the east window opened wide. The light was put out, and the visitors gradually dispersed.—London Standard.

## Yawning Fish.

The mouth of the turbot is twisted to one side, rather as if it had belonged to a round fish which some one had accidentally trod on and squashed half flat. The yawn begins at the lips, which open as if to suck in water. Then the jaws become distended, and it is seen that this is going to be a real genuine fish's yawn. But the yawn goes on, works through the back of its head, distending the plates of the skull, and comes out at the gills, which, open, show the red inside and are inflated for a moment, and then, with a kind of stretching shiver of its back, the fish flattens out again.—London Mail.

## Originality Needed.

To revive an old style of building, no matter how well it may be done, does nothing to advance the art of building. It would at the best be but a copy of an old work. Painters copy old masters for the purpose of study, but copying pictures will never make a painter's reputation. Something new must be achieved, some original work executed, before any advance in art is possible. So it is with architecture.—Country House.

## Word Painting.

Jimmy (dreadings)—"Casey swatted de leather into left garden for a brace of sacks an' den pliffered thoid base an' dented de pan on Mulligan's lallipalloosa, dat sailed over Outfielder Sloughnessy's nut." I tell yer, Willie, dat's word paintin', dat is! Shakespeare never could beat dat!—Exchange.

## An Eye Closer.

Griggs—I say, old man, what's good for insomnia? I haven't closed my eyes for five nights. Colonel—You want to have a boxing match. The first time I tried it, I remember, my eyes were closed for a fortnight.

## The Flight of Time.

"When did you move into the suburbs?"

"Three cooks ago."—Puck.

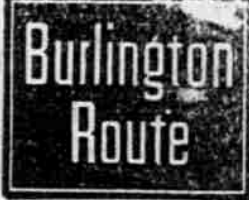
# Winter Excursions Low Rates

WINTER TOURIST RATES:—Daily reduced rate excursions to California, Old Mexico, Southern and Cuban Resorts.

HOMESEEEKERS' EXCURSIONS:—First and third Tuesdays of each month to many points west, south and southwest.

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED EXCURSION TO FLORIDA by Superintendent Public Instructions of Nebraska, Mr. J. L. McBrien, leaving Lincoln and Omaha December 19th. Write G. W. Bonnel, C. P. A., Lincoln, for itinerary.

GOVERNMENT IRRIGATED HOMESTEADS in the Big Horn Basin and Yellowstone Valley:—One of the last chances to secure good farms from the Government at low prices. Go with Mr. D. Clem Deaver on the next personally conducted excursion. He will help you secure one of these farms. No charge for his services. Excursions first and third Tuesdays.



D. F. HOSTETTER, Ticket Agent, McCook, Neb.  
L. W. WAKELBY, G. P. A., Omaha.

H. P. SUTTON  
**JEWELER**  
MUSICAL GOODS  
MCCOOK, NEBRASKA

**Mike Walsh**  
DEALER IN  
**POULTRY & EGGS**  
Old Rubber, Copper and Brass  
Highest Market Price Paid in Cash  
New location just across street in P. Walsh building. McCook

E. F. OSBORN  
**Drayman**  
Prompt Service  
Courteous Treatment  
Reasonable Prices

GIVE ME A TRIAL  
Office First Door  
South of DeGruft's  
Phone 13

F. D. BURGESS  
**Plumber and Steam Fitter**  
Iron, Lead and Sewer Pipe, Brass Goods, Pumps, and Boiler Trimmings. Estimates Furnished Free. Basement of the Postoffice Building.  
MCCOOK, NEBRASKA

**AUTOMOBILE LIVERY**  
DALLAS DIVINE, Prop.  
PHONE 166. MCCOOK, NEBR.  
Night or day trips made anywhere  
Prices Reasonable. Good Service Guaranteed

WE HAVE  
  
TO BURN  
Barnett Lumber Co.  
Phone 5

**FIRST QUALITY**  
REISTLE'S PLATES ARE RIGHT  
REISTLE'S RATES ARE RIGHT  
FRANK REISTLE  
ENGRAVER AND ELECTROTYPYER  
PHONE 1114 1420-24 LAWRENCE DENVER COLO.  
**OUR CUTS PRINT**  
**FAIR PRICE**

Dr. J. O. Bruce  
**OSTEOPATH**  
Telephone 55 McCook, Neb.  
Office over Electric Theatre on Main Ave.

TRY Updike Grain Co. FOR  
**COAL**  
Phone 169 S. S. GARVEY, Mgr.

J. S. McBRAYER  
**Real Estate, Farm Loans and Insurance**  
Office over Marsh's Meat Market

**GATEWOOD & VAHUE**  
**DENTISTS**  
Office over McAdams' Store Phone 190

**DR. R. J. GUNN**  
**DENTIST**  
Office: Rooms 3 and 5, Walsh Bldg., McCook

Dr. J. A. Colfer,  
**DENTIST.**  
Room 4. Postoffice Building.  
Phone 378 MCCOOK, NEBRASKA.

JOHN E. KELLEY  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW and BONDED ABSTRACTOR**  
MCCOOK, NEBRASKA.  
Agent of Lincoln Land Co. and of McCook Water Works. Offices in Postoffice building.

C. H. BOYLE C. E. ELDRED  
**BOYLE & ELDRED**  
**ATTORNEYS AT LAW**  
Long Distance Phone 41  
Rooms 1 and 7, second floor Postoffice Building McCook, Neb.

**A. G. BUMP**  
Real Estate and Insurance  
Room Two over McConnell's drug store, McCook, Nebraska

YOU WOULD DO WELL TO SEE  
**J. M. Rupp**  
FOR ALL KINDS OF Brick Work  
P. O. Box 131, McCook, Nebraska.

**Middleton & Ruby**  
PLUMBING and STEAM FITTING  
All work guaranteed  
Phone 182 McCook, Nebraska

**Indigestion**  
Stomach trouble is but a symptom of, and not in itself a true disease. We think of Dyspepsia, Heartburn, and indigestion as real diseases, yet they are symptoms only of a certain specific nerve sickness—nothing else.  
It was this fact that first correctly led Dr. Shoop in the creation of that now very popular Stomach Remedy—Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Going direct to the stomach nerves, alone brought that success and favor to Dr. Shoop and his Restorative. Without that original and highly vital principle, no such lasting accomplishments were ever to be had.  
For stomach distress, bloating, biliousness, bad breath and sallow complexion, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Tablets or Liquid—and see for yourself what it can and will do. We sell and cheerfully recommend.  
**Dr. Shoop's Restorative**  
A. MC MILLEN.  
**BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH**  
SYRUP cures coughs and colds.