

**CITY CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS.**

**CHRISTIAN**—Bible school at 10 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. C. E. at 7 p. m. All are welcome.

R. M. AINSWORTH, Pastor.

**EPISCOPAL**—Preaching services at St. Alban's church at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. All are welcome to these services.

E. E. 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.

Wm. J. KIRWIN, O. M. I.

**METHODIST**—Sunday school at 10 a. m. Sermons by pastor at 11 and 8. Class at 12. Junior League at 3. Epworth League at 6:45. Prayer meeting, Wednesday night at 7:45.

M. B. CARMAN, Pastor.

**BAPTIST**—Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching service at 11:00 a. m. Evening services 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.

**EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN**—Regular German preaching services in the frame building of the East Ward school every Sunday morning at 10:00. All Germans and Russians cordially invited.

REV. WM. BRUEGGEMAN.

607 5th st. East.

**CONGREGATIONAL**—Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by pastor. Junior C. E. at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 7 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at eight o'clock. The public is cordially invited to these services.

G. B. HAWKES, Pastor.

**CHRISTIAN SCIENCE**—219 Main Avenue—Services, Sunday at 11 a. m., and Wednesday at 8 p. m. Reading Room open all the time. Science literature on sale. Subject next Sunday, "Truth."

**EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CONGREGATIONAL**—Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by pastor. Junior C. E. at 1:30 p. m. Senior C. E. at 4:00 p. m. Prayer meetings every Wednesday and Saturday evenings at 7:30. All Germans cordially invited to these services.

REV. GUSTAV HENKELMANN,

505 3rd street West.

**Real Estate Filings.**

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

- Elizabeth Cebooley unmd to Clara McKay, wd to lots 5, 6, blk 1, 2nd McCook, 1800 00
- May Martin sing to Isaac M Smith, qd to se qr nw qr 7-3-27, 1 00
- Mary et cons to Charles A Leach, wd to lot 7, s hf lot 8, blk 3, 1st McCook, 1250 00
- Ruth Frost Barry et cons to Middy Gilhouse, wd to lots 11, 12, blk 29, McCook, 2000 00
- Lincoln Land Co to Jacob J Klein, wd to lot 4, blk 6, 6th McCook, 225 00
- Charles Bailey to McCook Brick Co, lease to pt se qr sw qr 30-3-29, 1 00
- P F McKenna et ux to Austin Dutcher, wd to sq qr sw qr 29, se qr se qr 30-2-30, 240 00
- Philip Voiles et ux to Caroline Voorhees, wd to lot 9, blk 64, Bartley, 87 00
- Philip Voiles et ux to Otto Webber, wd to lots 8, 10, 11, blk 64, Bartley, 228 00
- Edward E Smith et ux to Mary Etta Moon, wd to lots 3, 4, 5, 6, blk 1, Esther Park, Bartley, 50 00
- Roy E Walkington to Alfred H McElroy, wd to pt lot 2, blk 3, Esther Park, Bartley, 125 00
- Alfred H McElroy et ux to Frank A Premier, wd to pt lot 2, blk 3, Esther Park, Bartley, 107 00
- Ella T Webber, agl to Alvah H Barrows, wd to 34 in C Esther Park add Bartley, 200 00
- George E Carr et ux to Alvah H Barrows, wd to 1-2 in C Esther Park add Bartley, 350 00
- Hiram C Rider et ux to A L Silbes, wd to 6 in 7 Riverview Cemetery, 20 00
- William Edward McKillip to A L Parker, agr to n hf ne qr, sw qr ne qr, 5-6 in 5-3-26 and other lands in Furnas Co 12120 00
- Mollie B Bump et cons to Chas Caldwell, wd to 9 in 2 Willow Grove, 200 00
- John Hunt et ux to J H Thomas, wd to 5-6 in 4 4th McCook, 500 00

**R. F. D. NO. 1.**

Mrs. Edwards of Mohaska, Kansas, spent a few days with her daughter, Mrs. C. A. Philips, to attend the funeral of Baby Philips and to visit the daughter briefly.

Mr. Bergquist of Kansas was the guest of C. G. Coglizer, first of week.

G. H. Barthel of Eastern Nebraska was a visitor at the home of G. A. Roedel, first of the week.

G. C. Smith has moved onto the Everton place.

Carrie Flechtner has been at home during the illness of her mother.

Henry Calkins spent Thursday-Monday in Lebanon.

**DANBURY.**

Wm. Brinxer and wife, who have been visiting at the parental Remington home for the past week, returned to their home at Grafton, Neb., Thursday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Murphy, who have been visiting relatives at Greenleaf, Kansas, returned home, Wednesday.

Mr. Strain and sister Miss M. E. Strain departed, Friday, for Des Moines and other points in Iowa, for a visit with relatives and friends.

Pierre MacFee of Oberlin, Kansas, was in town the last of the week.

Several from here went down to Lebanon, Thursday night, to attend the contest between the Lebanon people to see what ones will take part in the elocutionary contest at Stratton.

W. A. Stone and wife visited at Ed Pennington's in Lebanon from Saturday until Monday morning.

There will be an entertainment in the opera house by the school children, Friday evening.

Operator Harris and wife are rejoicing over a visit from the stork, January 24, a baby boy.

Mrs. John Remington and daughter Sylvia of Atwood, Kansas, visited with relatives the first of the week.

Will Sandon left last week for Denver, to recuperate.

Martin Wilson and J. H. Wicks of Marion were in town on business, Monday.

Herbert Watkins and family departed Tuesday evening for Whiting, Kansas, where they expect to visit with relatives until March 1st.

The boys took their skates and went to Cedar Bluffs, Tuesday night to roller skate.

Mrs. Ed Eno, who has been dangerously ill, is improving slowly.

**PROSPECT PARK.**

Willard Dutton was in this part of the country, Friday, buying calves.

W. S. and M. E. Hartman delivered some cattle in McCook, Monday.

Master Lynn Wade has been quite sick for the last week, with measles, but is improving at this writing.

Roy Albrecht and family visited relatives north of McCook over Sunday.

Mat Hafner and family of Herndon, Kansas, visited a few days last week at home of Joshua Rowland. Mrs. Hafner is Joshua's sister.

Miss Gertrude Hartman visited at home over Sunday. She is teaching school south west of here.

Don L. Thompson has lost quite a number of cattle in the stalk fields.

Andrew Anderson and family will leave in a few days for Kingsburg, California. Last Thursday the 22nd a number of the friends and neighbors surprised them and spent the day very pleasantly. The ladies took well filled baskets and about 2 o'clock the table was spread and all partook of a bountiful feast. Altogether it was a very enjoyable affair, the only drawback being the fact that we are so soon to lose the Andersons. They have lived in this neighborhood for over 20 years and we are sorry to see them leave, but we all wish them a safe journey and a happy and prosperous life in their new home.

**BOX ELDER.**

James Beebe returned from Omaha last Friday.

A. W. Campbell is expected home this week from his Oklahoma trip.

Mrs. Geo. Younger is visiting in Kansas this week.

Mrs. Reese Harrison is entertaining a brother from the east.

R. C. Harrison who has been here helping to take care of his father, who has been very sick, returned to Denver last Friday.

The special meetings will continue this week. The earnestness of Rev. Rubottom's preaching has created quite an interest among the people and if there are no souls saved it will be through no fault of his.

Cecil E. Matthews of Bartley, late Democratic candidate for state senator, has taken charge of the Review at Riverton, this state. And—Cecil will speak for himself.

Only this month can you secure the unparalleled bargains at the Hub Store.

**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.

**HOW TO CAGE A BEAR.**

Show Him Carrots and Bread and Lead the Way to His Den.

Escapes of animals from their cages in zoological gardens and menageries are fortunately rare. When they do occur the work of recapture is set about in a businesslike fashion, and the prison breaker is generally captured before anything is known outside.

In the periodical issued by the management of the Breslau garden an amusing story is told of an incident of this kind. Some years ago, on a fine autumn morning, just after the gates were opened there was a loud knocking at the pay window, and in reply to the inquiry of the money taker who presented himself, a man in a state of great excitement said that as he was walking on the Oder bank he had seen through the palisading a large bear loose in the grounds. "Greatly obliged to you, sir," was the reply. "We know that already; that bear goes for a walk every morning and returns to its cage before the visitors come in."

The man went away quite satisfied. The official, who knew the real state of the case, at once ordered the gates to be closed, and the director was at once informed that the bear was loose. It was a serious matter, for the bear had killed the keeper in a traveling menagerie and for that reason was sold to the zoological garden. Moreover, when a mate had been put in with him the soon fell a victim to his bad temper. While the authorities were considering the best steps to take to recapture the bear—for they were loath to shoot such a fine animal—the keeper whose negligence in leaving a door unfastened had caused the trouble made his appearance. His only reply to the reproaches of the director for allowing the bear to escape was, "Well, we shall have to get him in again."

He went off to the storeroom, filled his apron with carrots and bread and then sought the bear. When he saw the animal he called out to attract its attention and by throwing down food enticed it to the back of the bear dens. Here the man entered through a small door by which new arrivals were put into the cages. He was closely followed by the bear, but reached the middle of the cage before it had scrambled through the small opening. Then he dropped on the floor the rest of the food he had in his apron and made his way out of the cage, which was at once securely fastened in front and at the rear. Thus the incident, which might have had serious consequences, ended happily for those on whom the responsibility rested.—London Field.

**Warned in a Dream.**

On the occasion of a fatal accident to a lift in a Paris hotel some years ago a lady who was just going up in it started back, saying, "Oh, there is that dreadful man again!" and tried to induce her husband to come off it, too, but he refused and was among the killed. The "dreadful man" to whom she referred she had seen in a dream, which the niece of the friend who told me the story had heard her relate a day or two before the accident. It was of a funeral drawn up at her door, so pompous as to produce a great impression on her, presided over by a big dark man in a strange sombrero hat. This man she saw, or believed she saw, in the lift, and the coincidence terrified her from going up in it.—London Notes and Queries.

**Ladies and Gents.**

When I was younger kids were kids in Kansas or in Cadiz. Now all the boys are gentlemen and all the girls ladies. Where are the kids who climbed the trees, the tousled young carousers who got their faces black with dirt and tore their little trousers? Where are the lads who scrapped by rounds while other lads kept tallies, the maids who made their pies of mud and danced in dirty alleys? They're making calf love somewhere now, exchanging cards and kisses. They're all fixed up in Sunday togs, and they are sirs and misses. Real kids have vanished from the world, which fact is surely lades, and all the boys are gentlemen, and all the girls are ladies.—Walt Mason in Emporia Gazette.

**A Difficult Examination.**

Candidates at the Royal Veterinary college, London, must pass examinations in English grammar and composition, Latin, mathematics and either Greek, a modern language or logic (horse sense). This from the Matrix: "Find the center of gravity of a uniform wire which is bent in such a way that it forms three sides of a square." Once in, the candidate for V. S. has to cover chemistry, physics, biology, botany, histology, physiology, bacteriology, materia medica, toxicology, hygiene, dietetics, clinical medicine, meat inspection and horseshoeing.—Horses, Horsemen and Stable Management.

**London on American Clothes.**

Observes the London Chronicle: "In London the man who demands respect has his clothes made for him. But no New York man who is not a millionaire or near it buys anything but store clothes. And the ready made clothes are so standardized that you have but to confess your inches and you are clothed in America."

**An Eternal One.**

Tough Looking Customer—I'm tired of this blamed town, and I'm going to leave it. I want the longest journey I can get for 45 cents.

Ticket Seller—Go and spend it for chloroform.—Chicago Tribune.

A scholar without good breeding is a pedant, the philosopher a cynic, the soldier a brute and every man disagreeable.—Chesterfield.

He bears misery best who hides it most.—Shakespeare.

**STORIES OF THE SEA.**

Quenching a Blaze In a Hurry on Board a War Vessel.

FRANK OF A TRICKY MASCOT.

There Were Lively Times on Deck When the Big Monkey Got Himself Mixed Up With Hot Pitch and Gun Cotton and Took a Trip Aloft.

We were making passage from Norfolk, Va., to Lisbon, Portugal, in the United States steamship Alliance. It was shortly after 4 o'clock. I had just gone to my room for a pipeful of tobacco when the sailmaker came to my door with a scared face. "Got any water in your room, Mr. Du Bois?" he said.

"Yes; here's a pailful."

"For God's sake give it to me quick! The sail room's afire, but don't say anything! I'll have it out in a minute!"

I handed him the pail of water, but was not going to take any chances of a fire on a man-of-war with fifteen tons of powder not six feet away, so I ran to the ship's bell and rang the fire alarm as furiously as I could. In less time than it takes you to read this hand grenades were being thrown and water was pouring into the now stifling mass of burning canvas. Men jumped in among the great bundles of furling sails and passed them out, and when one could not endure the smoke any longer another took his place. At last the danger was over, and I began to look around and take stock of the affair.

I had often wondered what I would do in case of a fire on the ship. I would save my watch. A watch is never used at sea, so it hung from a hook over my desk. I would be sure to take along my best girl's picture, and there were a few other little belongings which must not be parted with. Well, when the thing was over, what had I gathered together? Not my watch, not my best girl's picture, not anything that I had thought I would, but I had filled my pockets with extract of beef and nothing else. Dumb instinct, not a thought of anything but of something good to eat in dire extremity.

How did the fire start? The sailmaker, whose duty it is to keep the sails in good order, is privileged to go to the sail room at any time, but he is supposed to always carry a peculiar lantern, consisting of a common candle set in a globe of horn, sufficiently opaque to give enough light for his needs there. The candle does away with any danger from oil that might be spilled and catch fire, and the globe, being of horn instead of glass, precludes a possibility of breakage. This time the sailmaker, desiring a little more light, had taken out the candle. It had dropped from his fingers away down into the light of a furling sail, and the cloth had caught fire. There was a terrible mess of burned and smoky sails in there, and they were all hauled up on deck and spread out in the sun to dry and to find out just what the damage was. In the bottom of the room on the floor one of the men found the stump of candle and put it in his pocket. The sailmaker was a favorite on board, and the officers never found out how the fire started. They thought they knew. The captain "broke" the sailmaker—that is, reduced him to the decks. But he couldn't prove anything. So after a week or so he restored him to his old rank.

We came near having another fire once, and, while it might have been very serious, it was really funny.

We had several hundred pounds of gun cotton on board, and, fearing that it might have gathered fungus, the gunner's gang got up the cases from the magazine, pulled it all out and spread it on the warm decks far aft in the sun to dry. Away forward the boatswain's mate and his gang were busy with tar pots and ropes putting some of their stuff in order.

We had on board a mascot in the shape of a monkey, one of the largest I have ever seen. He would stand quite three feet high, and he was the very Old Nick for mischief. He was a great nuisance, that monkey, and must always be doing what he saw any of the men doing.

Well, Mr. Monkey saw the men with the warm tar, and nothing would do but he must have a hand in the job. Literally, so he ran forward and dipped his hands into the pot and in a minute was all besmeared with the sticky stuff; then he bolted aft as fast as he could scamper and rolled in the gun cotton, got himself well covered with it and ran aloft into the rigging. Sailors have a saying, "The devil to pay and no pitch hot," but the pitch was hot this time, and the condition was actually appalling. Some of the men ran after him, but it was impossible to catch him. He was too shrewd for that. The gunner's gang gathered up that gun cotton as men never did so fast in their lives before and put it back into the cans, for had that fool monkey dropped from aloft into it he would have blown the ship to kingdom come. They got it out of the way without disaster, but for several hours that creature sat up there picking gun cotton from himself and throwing it overhead. As I said, the episode would have been comical had it not been fraught with so much danger. It might have been "another sea mystery," but it was not.—Stanley Du Bois in Los Angeles Times.

**SPEARING A BEAR.**

Bruin's Sharp Teeth Bit Through the Copper Sheathed Weapon.

"Twice in my chase of bruin I have made use of a bear spear as my weapon of attack," writes Count Eric von Rosen, "and I may take this opportunity to maintain that the use of a spear entails no greater cruelty than any other mode of attack and that every hunter should be armed with one in reserve, since these powerful beasts have a vitality that triumphs over a stray bullet or more unless lodged in a vital region, and when wounded their retaliation is redoubtable and easily fatal. In Karelia, Finland, the bear is yet regarded as a noxious horror. The great black haired 'slagbjorn,' or killing bear, is still rampant there, and a couple of winters back I was able to wreak justifiable vengeance on some beasts that had killed over a score of cows and nine horses. News had been brought me that some of these rascals were hibernating on a small marsh bound island.

"We found no difficulty in locating their lair, and I took up my post at the entrance to it, armed only with my spear. I may explain that a bear spear consists of an ash staff some two yards long and about a couple of inches in diameter. There is a blade of steel about twelve inches in length, and the shaft is copper cased as a prevention against the teeth of bruin. As soon as my gentleman appeared I tried to stick him in the throat, but he parried adroitly, and I missed. I made another lunge and succeeded in driving my spear point through his breast.

"He started roaring furiously and snapped at my copper cased staff, then made an attempt to strike at my arm with his huge fore paw, so that I might drop my weapon. The powerful brute hung on to my spear at the one end, while I as grimly held on at the other end. His bites went through the copper plate, and he started shredding the wood beneath. Strenuously I checked his further advances, and gradually, for his wounds began to tell, his resistance weakened, and he dropped at last over the aperture of his den.

"I pulled out the spear, but so much strength still remained in him that he seized the blade and bit it with a force that left deep indentations in the steel. My companion then finished him off with his own weapon. This struggle from start to finish covered five minutes."

**QUEER ENGLISH TAXES.**

Babies as Well as Windows Used to Help Swell the Revenues.

In 1695 a tax of 2 shillings had to be paid by the parents of every "little stranger" born in England except by people in receipt of alms. Curiously enough, a measure proposing a tax on babies was introduced some time ago in the local parliament of the German principedom of Reuss by which it was proposed that the parents or mother when registering the birth of a child should in each case contribute a sum amounting to 10 cents.

Some time ago a good deal of merriment was aroused by a measure introduced in the legislature of New Jersey by which it was proposed to tax beards, but even this is not an original proposal. Queen Elizabeth put a tax on every beard of a fortnight's growth, while a couple of centuries ago Peter the Great insisted that all nobles who wore beards should pay 100 rubles for the privilege.

As chancellor of the English exchequer Pitt rendered himself very unpopular by the extraordinary means to which he resorted in order to improve the state of the country's exchequer. He it was who first introduced the income tax, and he also levied a tax upon horses, which caused a certain farmer to use a cow for the purpose of riding to and from market.

Even more dissatisfaction, however, was caused by Pitt's increase of the window tax, first imposed in the year that the tax on babies was enforced. This window tax caused property owners to wall up as many windows as possible, in order to reduce the amount for which they were liable.—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Buddhist Ceremonies.**

Some Buddhist ceremonies present a striking analogy to certain Christian rites. An old missionary says: "The very titles of their intercessions, such as 'goddess of mercy,' 'holy mother,' 'queen of heaven,' with an image of the virgin having a child in her arms holding a crescent, are all such striking coincidences that the Catholic missionaries were greatly stumbled at the resemblances between Chinese worship and their own when they came over to convert the natives to Christianity."—London Standard.

**Despite the Jokesmiths.**

Grocers never put sand in sugar. Architects often build houses within the original estimates. Coal dealers usually give a little overweight. Telephone girls are nearly always courteous. Salesladies ditto.—Washington Herald.

**A Recommendation.**

"Ever been in jail?" "Countless times. But that's no detriment to a man in my business." "And what is your business?" "I'm a chauffeur."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**Like a Streak.**

"Was his auto going so very fast?" "Your honor, it was going so fast that the bulldog on the seat beside him looked like a dachshund."—Houston Post.

See to Your Order or Lodge Card.

THE TRIBUNE has for some time been printing a lodge and order directory free on the promise that the cards would be kept corrected as to facts, officers etc. by the several lodges and orders. As we devote \$100.00 a year free to this purpose, we expect those receiving the benefit to keep the cards corrected. A glance at the directory reveals many errors, and we must insist upon the proper officers bringing in the facts. Otherwise we shall discontinue the cards which we find incorrect. Look to your cards.

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