

A Mistaken Idea....

Some people have an idea that in order to have a bank account, they must have a large sum to deposit; that the bank does not care to be bothered by small accounts.

This, however, is not true of the First National Bank. This bank welcomes new accounts, whether of \$1 or \$1,000, and the same courtesy and service is accorded the small depositor, as those in more fortunate circumstances.

It is our object and wish to serve the public in financial matters in a manner that shall be satisfactory to all—old or young, rich or poor.

We Want Your Banking Business and will be pleased to have you open an account with us.

The First National Bank of McCook

The McCook Tribune.
By F. M. KIMMELL

Largest Circulation in Red Willow Co.

Subscription, \$1 a Year in Advance

Republican Ticket.

STATE.

For Judges of the Supreme Court
SAMUEL H. SEDGWICK
JOHN R. BARNES
JACOB FAWCETT

For Regents of the University
W. G. WHITMORE
CHARLES S. ALLEN
FRANK L. HALLER

COUNTY.

For County Clerk
CHARLES SKALLA
For County Treasurer
C. NADEN

For County Superintendent
ELIZABETH BETTCHER

For Sheriff
H. I. PETERSON

For Judge
J. C. MOORE

For Commissioner, 2nd District
SAMUEL PRIMER

CONGRESSMAN NORRIS of the Fifth district seems to have decided definitely against being a candidate for the senate next year. That means, evidently, that he will return to the fight against Cannon and Cannonism in the lower house. Local democratic papers hint of the possibility of republican opposition at the primaries, but republican papers say there will be no contest against Norris in his own party. Occasionally Mr. Norris delivers an address in his district on "Cannonism and the Remedy." That alone seems enough to maintain his grip out there.—Lincoln Journal.

THERE are good men nominated upon the Republican ticket this year, and they should receive the united support of the entire party in the county. Wild rumors have been afloat at times that a general knifing of certain candidates will be indulged in by McCookites, but the Inter Ocean trusts that such reports are unfounded. The Republicans of that city are generally represented by one or more candidates upon the ticket, and it would certainly be suicidal upon their part to defeat, or attempt to defeat, any one or more candidates on the ticket this year. As the balance of power rests entirely with the country precincts in this county, and such a move would be remembered only too well by the balance of the county, in future campaigns. The Republicans of the county should drop all petty personal spites and go into this campaign thoroughly united, and work unceasingly for the entire ticket. If there are those in the party so moss grown and disgruntled that they cannot do this, they should be relegated to the rear, where they belong, and where their whines cannot annoy those who are laboring for the best interests of the ticket.—Bartley Inter-Ocean.

Have you noticed the beautiful effect of Keystona Flat Finish. Sold only by A. McMillen, Druggist.

Enameled ware, money saving sale, one week only.

McCook Hardware Co.

A Penny Saved Is A Penny Earned

A DOLLAR SPENT AT HOME Is a Dollar That May Come Back to Your Purse

Republican Caucus.

The Republicans of Willow Grove precinct are called to attend a caucus to be held in the district court room in the court house in the city of McCook, on Monday evening, October 11th, 1909, at the hour of 8 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of putting in nominations two candidates for justice of the peace, two candidates for constable, one candidate for assessor and one candidate for road overseer, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

M. H. Griggs.
W. C. Allison.
H. W. Conover.
J. F. Cordeal.
Committeemen.

Double Red Cross Consumptive Camp.

Under the new state law, there has been designated in the park of Tabitha hospital, Lincoln, a double red cross consumptive camp, to which under rules set forth following persons may secure access.

In addition to open-air and sunlight methods, actual treatment by immunization is being carried out with success. Patients should bring with them rubbers or aeries, if possible, a pair of blankets.

A synopsis of the new law is appended. Persons interested should address J. H. Tyndale, M. D., 217 Richards block, Lincoln, Neb.

Any person who is afflicted with tuberculous disease of the respiratory organs of a curable nature, and who has been a resident of this state for at least one year continuously preceding the application for his or her admission to a hospital under the provisions of this act, and who is without means to pay for hospital care and treatment, may be admitted to such treatment.

It is made the duty of each county in this state to bear the pecuniary burden of caring for the indigent consumptives within its borders at the rate of seven dollars per week, which shall include board, lodging, care and medical services.

Upon written application to the county judge, signed by the person seeking treatment or by some relative or friend, setting forth the name, residence and circumstances of such person, the county judge shall order a hearing and examine under oath such persons as may be required by him to establish the facts. If the county judge shall be satisfied that all the conditions are fulfilled he shall approve the applications in writing and certify the same to the county board of that county. It shall thereupon be the duty of the county board to provide for the transportation of such person to some hospital in the state approved by the state board of health.

No person shall be cared for under the provisions of this act without a certificate from a practicing physician that such person is afflicted with tuberculous disease of the respiratory organs of a curable nature.

Modest Goldsmith.

Oliver Goldsmith was an underpaid man from start to finish. Two hundred and fifty dollars for "The Vicar of Wakefield" was bad enough, yet for "The Traveller" he got but \$100 and \$25 for his "English Grammar." For "The Deserted Village," however, his publisher sent him \$500. This he at once returned, with the message: "It is too much. It is near 5 shillings a couplet, which is more than any book owner can afford or, indeed, any modern poetry is worth." So he died with \$10,000 worth of debts. "Was ever poet so trusted before?" said Dr. Johnson.

The Hissing.

"I frequently experience a hissing sound in my ears," remarked a patient to a doctor. "What would you advise me to do?" "What is your occupation?" asked the medico. "I'm an actor."

"Then I'd advise you to adopt some other vocation."

In Doubt.

Hairdresser (while giving lady a vigorous shampoo)—Will you have anything on your head when I am finished, madam? She—I am sure I don't know. I was in hopes you would leave enough hair to pin my hat to.

They Needed Prayers.

A member of parliament tells a good story of an out of the way country clergyman who did not keep up to date in what was going on in the world. One Sunday he asked his sexton: "Is the prayer for parliament to be used today? Is parliament still sitting?"

The sexton's reply came promptly. "Well, sir, I don't know; but, anyhow, better pray for them, for they're a precious bad lot!"—London Standard.

Truthful.

He—Give me a kiss. She (decidedly)—I won't. He—You shouldn't say "I won't" to me; you should say, "I prefer not." She—But that wouldn't be true.

The greatest firmness is the greatest mercy.—Longfellow.

Very Convenient.

Caretaker (to prospective tenant)—Yes, this 'ouse is most conveniently situated. There's a music 'all close and 'andy, and there's a pub just over the way, and a pawnbroker's round the corner.—London Tit-Bits.

When a king creates an office Providence at once creates a fool to buy it.—Colbert.

CAPTAIN AND ARTIST.

Master of the Devonian Also Writes Songs and Poetry.

It is no easy position, that of captain of a big steamship. Besides the multifarious duties of the office and the worry and responsibility, there are the nervous passengers to be looked after and given assurance that swordfish and whales are not going to attack the vessel.

Captain Alfred Trant, while always on the alert for the comfort of his



THE ARTIST-MARINER AT WORK.

passengers and the safety of his ship, is a master mariner, however, who finds time on a voyage to paint pictures in oil, write songs and compose verses that are of more than ordinary merit. For the past fifteen years he has been using the palette and brush and now has a collection of fifty paintings, some of which have been admired and praised by artists of national reputation.

When the weather is bad Captain Trant spends his spare time writing verse or composing songs. He is English bred and born and master of the Leyland liner Devonian.

JOHN R. BRADLEY.

The Man Who Financed Cook's Expedition to the North Pole.

A man who shares in the honor and fame of Dr. Frederick A. Cook, discoverer of the north pole, is James R. Bradley, who financed the Cook expedition. Mr. Bradley is also an explorer of much fame, and as one of the most indefatigable hunters of big game in the world he has had thrilling adventures on every continent. In relating some of his hunting experiences recently Mr. Bradley said:

"I will never forget one experience which I had with a rhinoceros. I was going along one day through an open section of the country in equatorial Africa, my caravan plodding along behind me. About 300 yards away to the left I saw something which attracted my attention and, getting out my glasses, discovered a rhinoceros. "When I was within about 100 yards of him I fired and saw from the kick



JOHN R. BRADLEY SEATED ON RHINOCEROS HE KILLED IN AFRICA.

of dust from his thick hide that I had fired too high. In a second he had wheeled and was coming for me like a locomotive. I dashed toward my gun bearers and snatched from one my Winchester and with this opened fire on the rushing beast, and in eleven seconds more or thereabouts had pumped eleven bullets into him, most of them glancing off from his snout, but one fortunately breaking one of his knees. He is too heavy and clumsy a brute to do much on three legs, and I was thus enabled to maneuver so as to put a bullet through his brains."

How Mr. Bradley came to send an expedition to the north pole is an interesting story in itself. Primarily he did not equip his schooner, which later he turned over to Dr. Cook, for a strictly polar expedition of discovery; but, having hunted big game in every other quarter of the globe and singing for other game than lions, leopards, tigers and rhinoceroses to conquer, he determined to shoot polar bears, seals and such other game as could be found along the northern fringe of this continent. He wanted sport, and Dr. Cook, who had become notable as the first man to conquer Mount McKinley, in Alaska, the tallest and bleakest peak in North America if not in the western hemisphere, went along as a companion and to make scientific observations.

H. H. Frazee presents the Musical Comedy Classic

A Girl at the Helm

With

MR. BILLY CLIFFORD

Book and Lyrics

by

ROBERT B. SMITH

Music

by

RAYMOND HUBBELL

Harry Dickeson
John Trainor
Chas. Wenzler

Marguerite DeVon
Blanche Warren
Mabelle Palmer

A Host of Bright Comedy and Musical Features

12 = Big Song Hits = 12

MOTOR BOAT RACE SCENE

Temple Theatre, McCook
Tuesday Evening, Oct. 19

MOVEMENTS OF THE PEOPLE.

Mrs. J. F. FORBES is entertaining her mother Mrs. Tomblin.

W. C. COOPER has gone down into Missouri to look up the apple situation.

Mrs. J. L. ROGERS and Mrs. J. S. MILLER are spending this week in Omaha.

Mrs. ELIZABETH CASHEN of North Loup is visiting her children in this vicinity.

Mrs. BELLE STEPHENSON is up from Atlanta, Nebraska, on a visit of a week or ten days.

MISS JENNIE KUBICK has gone to Clay Center, Neb., to be absent two or three months.

MR. AND MRS. LOUIS CANN are over from Danbury, guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Brown.

J. W. KELLEY, who, with Merwin, has made Beaver City famous, was in the city, Wednesday.

Mrs. W. G. JONES was a passenger for Lincoln, last Saturday morning, on a short visit to a sister.

JOSEPH TEETERS came up from Lincoln, Sunday, and is a guest of Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Fahnestock.

MR. AND MRS. JOHN CHAVIER of Maywood, Nebraska, are guests of his sister Mrs. Mary A. Northrup.

MISS WOOD of Seward, who has been the guest of her sister Mrs. J. P. Crouse, departed for her home on last Friday.

EMERSON HANSON's mother and sister arrived from the west on No. 10, last Friday evening, and are visiting him here again.

REV. EDGER BURTON went to Lincoln, Tuesday, to attend the state convention of the Baptist church, representing the McCook church.

MOTHER SUESS is up from the farm near Crete and is keeping house for her son Louis during the absence of Mrs. Sueess in the east.

T. F. ROWELL went over to Kearney, last Saturday, on a short visit to his daughter Mrs. Jones, returning home on Monday morning.

GUY BOWEN invited a company of little friends, last Friday afternoon, to the home, to assist him in making merry over the return of another birthday.

MISS GRACE DONISTHORPE of Geneva arrived in the city, last Thursday night, and is the guest of her sister Miss Louise Donisthorpe of the First grade east.

SECRETARY RYAN of the county agricultural society was in the city, Monday, looking up some business matters. He thinks the society will come out all right, this season.

Mrs. H. A. ROUGH and Mrs. J. C. MARSHALL went down to Lincoln, Monday morning as delegates from the local church to attend the state convention of the Baptist church in the capital city.

Mrs. WILLIAM BYFIELD and two of the younger children departed, last Saturday night, for California, expecting to locate in that state some where in due time, and to be later joined by the rest of the family.

Mrs. LOUIS SUESS and Miss Winifred Browne departed, end-of-week, for Chicago, where Mrs. Sueess will remain some time on business, and afterwards go on to Ohio for a visit; she will be absent about a month. Miss Winifred will visit relatives in Chicago.

Mrs. C. L. FAHNSTOCK had the pleasure of entertaining some relatives from Pennsylvania, close of last and first of this week, in the person of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Downs of Sunbury, who accompanied Mrs. Frank Downs here to join her husband, who is located here now in the Burlington employ.

More Accurate.

The pastor and his wife had called upon a member of the congregation, a widow with a small but exceedingly lively boy, and were on their way home. "Well," said the preacher, "she seems to be a very intelligent woman anyhow."

"Yes."

"And very positive in expressing her opinions."

"On the contrary," said his wife, "she struck me as being strongly negative."

"Negative? How?"

"Everything she said to her little boy began with a 'Don't, Johnny!'"—Exchange.

Sympathy of the Flowers.

More or less credence is still given in England to the old belief in the sympathy of the vegetable kingdom for human suffering. "I prayed all night," writes a gardener whose employer was very sick, "and the flowers on my window sill drooped, and I said to myself they were dead. But toward morning they picked up, and I was sure enough the master was better. And the same thing had happened to the flowers I had sent to his bedroom. They were dying, and they came to life again. And I knew when those flowers picked up that the master was better."

The Pins.

"Oh, dear," sighed her husband's wife, "I can't find a pin anywhere. I wonder where all the pins go to anyway?" "That's a difficult question to answer," replied his wife's husband, "because they are always pointed in one direction and headed in another."—Chicago News.

Painter's Colic.

Mamma—What's the matter with Fido? Tommie—Oh, I was playing with my soldiers, and he came in and insisted upon licking the whole army. —Yonkers Statesman.

Take a rest. A field that has rested gives a beautiful crop.—Ovid.

Short, All Right.

De Tanque—Oh, I believe in a short life and a merry one. Wigwag—Well, I guess you'll get the benefit of the first half of your theory, all right.—Exchange.



Bring Your Friends.

Or anybody with you when you come to our store to buy shoes, in fact we are fond of criticism. It always brings out proof of our excellent price values and of our splendid new styles, our wide range of leathers, and the fit we give. So we are not afraid when you bring somebody along. Remember, in our store we DONT SELL you shoes—you buy them. Maybe this doesn't seem important at first, but it is a whole lot, and if you just think back, most of the shoes you bought elsewhere were sold to you. BUT A PAIR OF OURS AND SEE THE DIFFERENCE.

The Model Shoe Store

McCook, Nebraska

Fisher & Perkins

201 Main Avenue