

The First National Bank of McCook

is the oldest NATIONAL BANK in Southwestern Nebraska, and in point of Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$90,000, the strongest.

We give you a personal invitation to make this bank your depository whether you have a small sum or a large one to lay aside for safe keeping.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

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The McCook Tribune.

By F. M. KIMMELL

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MOVEMENTS OF THE PEOPLE.

C. D. RITCHIE went up to Trenton Tuesday, on legal business.

A. A. FISH was home with the family during part of the holidays.

F. L. WOLFF went up to Curtis, on the high line, Tuesday, on legal matters.

MISS FERN SOLOMON of Culberts visited McCook friends, last Saturday.

MISS MAMIE MISEN is home after visit of some length with relatives in Crete.

MISS LILLIAN, RUBY, AND LEN FITZGERALD were at home during the holidays.

MRS. FRANK BUSSEY arrived here last Wednesday, from her trip to Bu sey, Iowa.

MR. AND MRS. C. W. McMILLIN had a fine Christmas gift in the person of a bouncing baby boy.

MISS MILICENT SLABY briefly visited Rev. and Mrs. Hawkes in Sutton, during days of last week.

MISS ELVA BARBER returned early the week from her visit home in York during the holidays.

W. C. BULLARD was out from Omaha early in the week, on business connected with his local interests.

MISS FLORENCE ANDERSON, the minister, is taking a trip through California for her health and recreation.

MR. AND MRS. MILLS entertained company of friends at dinner last Thursday evening, with cards following.

P. E. REEDER returned to Kansas City, last Friday night. Mrs. Reeder will remain with her mother for several weeks.

T. H. BRITAIN of Haigler, a farm South Side farmer, was in the city, last Saturday evening, while on his way east on a visit.

MRS. JACOB MATZ of Norton, Kansas was the guest of Mrs. Peter Meissner close of last week. They expect shortly to return to McCook to live.

WILL DEMAY, JR., was over from Marion during some of the holidays. His father has sold his lumber yard in the place to E. C. Caine & Co.

L. H. LINDEMANN was down from Denver, close of last week, with the folks. He returned west on Monday. Mrs. Lindemann will remain some weeks longer.

W. C. McCARTY of Colby, Kansas, spent Tuesday in the city visiting relatives and friends, on his way home from a visit in Hastings. He left for Colby, Wednesday morning.

MISS LOTTIE AND PEARLE BEATTY returned, January 1st, from Falls City. Miss Lottie will visit until the spring season, when she will return and resume her work there.

MISS GRACE ROWELL has gone to Benkelman, where she expects to have a class in music and to do such work in the public schools of that town, as well as in Stratton and other points in that section.

MR. AND MRS. OLIVER REES of Carlton, Nebraska, arrived in town, last Saturday, and are spending the week here, visiting relatives and friends. They have been visiting their daughter Mrs. Premer, a few miles north of Bartley, and will again visit her on their return home, expecting to go on next Saturday.

CANINE JUSTICE.

Eskimo Dogs Seem to Have Laws of Their Own.

In his voyage of polar exploration Commander Flain observed among his dogs a sort of government quite independent of that of their keepers. They were of the Eskimo variety and were trained to work in teams. In their general conduct, however, they acted as a community, and their rules had reference to the common good. There was no penalty less than that of death.

During the period of darkness we lost eight dogs. Three of them, splendid large animals, were killed by their companions. The other five either wandered off on the young ice and were blown away or were killed by the pack at a distance from camp. Every dog was known by name.

It is a curious fact that when one dog has antagonized the others the only way to save him from destruction later on is to chain him. Then the other dogs let him alone. Unfortunately for us, the dogs that seemed to incur the enmity of their fellows were the large, strong animals, the bullies and fighters.

There seemed to be a degree of justice in their judgments. From close observation I found that the dogs generally forgave a bite on the head or body, but that an attack on the legs seemed to be considered foul play and must be paid for by the life of the offending canine. The whole pack united in his execution.—Youth's Companion.

VIRTUE IN SMOKING.

One Man Who Now Has an Argument Handy For His Wife.

The wife of a Topeka man objects strenuously because her husband is a confirmed smoker. He is never happy without a cigar or a pipe. The other morning she gave him a ten dollar bill and told him to buy several things for her. He pushed the bill into his coat pocket and rushed out of the house to catch a car.

He found that he had to wait a few minutes at the corner, for the cars were off schedule that morning, and then he proceeded to light a cigar. But he found no matches—all of his pockets were bare of them. Suddenly he happened to think that he also missed the ten dollar bill. A hurried search disclosed that it was gone.

He turned right about and retraced his steps. Just as he got in front of his home he happened to look into the street, and there was that "ten" tumbling around in the wind. His wife saw him go and pick it up, and she demanded an explanation. He promptly told her how looking for a match had caused him to discover that he had lost the bill.

"Now tell me there isn't any virtue in smoking," he snorted as he puffed out his chest.—Kansas City Journal.

Where Women Do All the Work.

The smallest dependency of France is the Ile d'Hoedie, situated at the east of Belle Isle. Its population is 200. They do not speak French, except the cure and the schoolmaster, but Celtic, and they are provided with food at an inn managed by the women. Fishing is the principal industry. The profits are shared out each year among the inhabitants. The men live on soup and fish and smoke pipes with lobster claws for stems. The women do all the hard work—get in the harvest, look out for wreckage and gather seaweed, from which they extract soda. The town has no streets. The houses are of mud. The islanders have a yearly feast in the early part of October. The island possesses a good water supply. The governing body is composed of the ten ancients of the place under the direction of the cure.

The Villain's Teeth.

The two sets of false teeth looked just alike, but one set cost \$10 more than the other. "There is a lot of extra work on those expensive teeth," said the dentist. "They are made for an actor who always plays the part of heavy villain in melodrama, and he has to have teeth that he can hiss with. I experimented on three different sets of teeth before I got the combination. Somehow the nice, even teeth that I usually turn out wouldn't permit the sibilant 'ss-sses' that he deals in to escape with sufficient venom. You wouldn't believe how much tinkering it takes to tick teeth into shape for the 'sdearths' and 'od's bloods' to sound just right. Of all the people I ever made teeth for the heavy stage villain is hardest to fit."—New York Press.

What Is a Gentleman?

I'll have to give you the real definition of a real gentleman: "A man that's clean inside and out; who neither looks up to the rich nor down on the poor; who can lose without squealing and who can win without bragging; who is considerate of women, children and old people; who is too brave to lie, too generous to cheat and who takes his share of the world and lets other people have theirs."—New York Sun.

He Was Wise.

"It seems queer that she ever took a fancy to him. He isn't at all the kind of man one would expect her to admire."

"I know, but he always had a way of noticing it when she happened to have on a new hat or a gown that had just come from the dressmakers."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Tommy's Question.

Tommy—Papa, when a thing is bought it goes to the buyer, doesn't it? Tommy's Papa—Yes, my son. Tommy—Then how is it that when you buy coal it goes to the cellar?

HORRORS OF THE ARCTIC.

Terrible Experience of the Crew of the Ill Fated Jeannette.

When Ross in 1818 touched at Etah the Eskis thought they were being visited by ghosts. With her white sails appearing on the horizon, where the sky melts into an abyss of ocean, what else could the ship be but some great white winged ghost, and what those strange creatures on her decks but lost souls? They thought she, a great bird, had flown from the moon, where wood was abundant, and when they saw her close, her wooden belly and her masts, they whispered, "How much wood there is in the moon—how very much!" Wood is like gold to the Eskis.

One of the unhappy crew of the Jeannette writes: "I put some mercury to freeze and beat it out on the anvil. Our frozen brandy looked like black topaz. We divided meat, oil and bread with a hatchet. Joshua forgot to put on his right glove; in a moment his hand was frozen. The poor devil wished to thaw his lifeless hand in warm water. It was immediately covered with pieces of ice. The doctor was forced to cut the unlucky mate's hand off, and he died next day. Toward the middle of January a caravan of Eskis came to ask us for some dried fish and brandy. We added a little tobacco to these presents, which they received with tears of joy. The chief, a feeble old man, told us that the week before he had eaten his wife and two sons."

Cold more terrible than the white wolf and bear seizes its victims unawares, instantaneously, fatally. The cold purifies the blood, sharpens appetite, favors digestion and stomach. It soothes to sleep by bringing death in the midst of beautiful dreams. This intense cold, so dry, so pure, stops putrefaction, sweetens the air by greatly increasing its density and purifies water. Cold takes the place of cooking, for it makes raw meat, raw fish and tallow eatable.

A Roman nosed people could not hold their own in the arctic. A Roman nose would be too often frozen off. The Esk flat nose is less exposed. The name Eskimo, or raw food eaters, is a nickname given by the Labrador Indians. Their true name in their own tongue is Inuit and means "man." If patriotism be a virtue the Eskis have it surpassingly. Never was a land of verdant groves, golden harvests and willows mirrored in the streamlets and silvery waves better beloved than their snow fields and ice hills and gloomy, stinking tents and igloos.—New York Press.

THE CENTURY PLANT.

It Blooms, Says a Florist, Every Twenty-five to Forty Years.

"The regular century plant," said an expert in floriculture, "is not a cactus. It belongs to a family by itself. It has a large, broad leaf, sometimes two or three feet long and several inches thick where they branch from the center. There are two varieties, one the variegated and the other green. The only difference is that the variegated has a white stripe along the outer edge of the leaf. Both bloom every twenty-five to forty years. A stock perhaps eight or ten inches in diameter shoots up from the center to a height of fifteen or twenty feet, and around this stock cluster small blossoms. They are neither pretty nor fragrant. They were formerly supposed to bloom once in a hundred years.

"The nearest thing to a century plant is a night blooming cereus. It is a cactus and blooms once in about every twenty-five years or so. The flower is large, very beautiful and has a delightful odor. One plant may have several blossoms, but each flower lasts only one night.

"There is no such plant as a 'century cactus.' The cactuses that many have mistaken for 'century cactuses' will bloom in four or five years if kept under glass or about seven years if not in a hothouse. Because they are so long in blooming, I suppose, they have been called 'century cactuses,' and the name has been handed down until it is considered the proper term for them. They bloom yearly after the first blossoms appear. They are just an ordinary cactus, but they have a prettily fragrant flower."—Seattle Times.

The Canny Scot.

In the differences that would sometimes arise between members of his tenantry the Duke of Argyll was often invited to arbitrate upon the matter in dispute, and he used to tell a characteristically Scottish story of one of the occasions. Two tenants being waited upon him and asked him to decide the question at issue, the duke put what he always regarded as a very necessary preliminary question, "Will you abide by my award?"

"Well, your grace" was the reply of one of the hard headed old disputants, "I'd like to ken first what it is."—London Chronicle.

The Other Way With Him.

"Remember sir, that you owe something to your constituents," said one member of a town council to another.

"Humph," said the other, "if you owe anything to your constituents all I've got to say is that you're lucky. Why, there are not half a dozen voters in my ward that have not borrowed money from me."—Stray Stories.

Pitfalls of Slang.

Host (in India)—Do you see that fanatic over there? He has sat on that corner and in that posture without moving for six months. Traveler (from America)—Gee, that's going some!—Chicago Tribune.

Little minds are tamed and subdued by misfortune, but great minds rise above it.—Irrving.

Closing Out Sale

Thursday, January 13, 1910

On the above date, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m., I will offer at public auction at my store in Box Elder, a

Complete Stock of General Merchandise

invoicing at nearly \$3,000. Store building and fixtures to be offered at private sale. Will also offer at public auction the following:

Live Stock Farm Implements, Feed, Etc.

Three head of cattle, four head of horses, one endgate seeder, one 1-horse cultivator, one 2-section steel harrow, one hundred reeds of chicken wire, about tons of baled alfalfa hay, two lumber wagons, one spring wagon, one single buggy, two sets single harness, one set double harness, one saddle, one combination garden seeder and wheel hoe, and a great variety of hand tools.

Terms: All sums of \$10 and under, cash; on sums over \$10 a credit of eight months will be given, purchaser to give bankable paper drawing 10 percent interest from date.

S. D. McCLAIN, Auct.
P. WALSH, Clerk.

D. B. DOYLE, Jr.

CLEARING SALE

BOYS' CLOTHING

Only Fifty Suits

all Knickerbocker style—made for Fall and Winter 1909 and 1910
Every garment to be sold

Less 33¹/₃ Percent

from regular selling price.

\$9.50 Suits now	.	.	\$6.34
8.50 " "	.	.	5.67
7.50 " "	.	.	5.00
6.00 " "	.	.	4.00
5.00 " "	.	.	3.34
4.50 " "	.	.	3.00
3.75 " "	.	.	2.50
3.50 " "	.	.	2.34

Sizes range from 3 to 15 years.

If you have a boy in your home you should visit this store as early as possible. Nothing reserved in this sale, and it will be the last boys' clothing we will ever offer.

10 All-Wool Boys' Overcoats

12 years to 20 years, at less than original cost. Splendid bargains.

Drebert Clothing Co.

Good Clothes Merchants

INDIANOLA.

Col. E. D. Snell of Cambridge was an Indianola visitor, Wednesday.

Frank Doak was a Bartley visitor on Sunday.

Mrs. Harry LeBaron, of Arapahoe, is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Thompson.

Mrs. Arnold returned home, Monday night, from Champion, where she has been visiting her son, T. A. Arnold.

School started Monday, after a two-weeks' vacation.

Quite a large crowd of young people skated to Bartley, Sunday, returning

home on No. 5 that evening.

The Christian Church is holding revival meetings this week.

A few of the young people attended the play at Bartley, Friday night.

Paul Hatcher, Frank Brahler, and Fred Kircher left, Tuesday night, for Denver, to attend the Stock Show.

Jess Hadley returned home Saturday from Iowa, where he has been visiting relatives.

The Odd Fellows hold their semi-annual installation of officers on Tuesday night.

The thermometer registered 10 degrees below zero Wednesday morning.

Can Save You Money.

We can save you some money and a little time if you will order your newspapers and magazines through us for the coming year. Bring in your lists and let us quote you figures. Just a few weeks to New Year. Do it now.

Pneumonia Follows a Cold,

but never follows the use of Foley's Honey and Tar, which stops the cough, heals the lungs, and expels the cold from your system. A. McMillen.

McMillen's Cough Cure is effective and pleasant.