

Farmers, Attention!

On Saturday
January 22, 1910

PROF. L. H. PAUL, OF IOWA, will be with us to meet the farmers and talk on

"SILOS AND SILAGE"

PROF. PAUL has without doubt had more experience, and has fed more silage and seen it fed under more varied conditions and in more states, than any other Iowa farmer.

HIS TALKS ARE HIGHLY INTERESTING, ENTERTAINING AND INSTRUCTIVE. DO NOT MISS THE OPPORTUNITY of meeting PROF. PAUL and hearing of the ADVANTAGES OF THE SILO from a man of experience.

Saturday
January 22, 1910

McCook Hdw. Co.

Phone 31 - West B street - McCook

Time Card	
McCook, Neb.	
MAIN LINE EAST-DEPART:	
No. 6 (Central Time)	11:40 P. M.
16	5:50 A. M.
2	5:50 A. M.
12 arr. 6:15 p.m.	7:30 A. M.
14	9:42 P. M.
10	6:30 P. M.
MAIN LINE WEST-DEPART:	
No. 1 (Mountain Time)	12:20 P. M.
8	11:42 P. M.
5 arr. 8:50 p.m.	9:30 A. M.
13	9:45 A. M.
15	12:30 A. M.
9 arr. 7:50 a.m.	7:30 A. M.
IMPERIAL LINE	
No. 176 arrives (Mountain Time)	4:20 P. M.
No. 175 departs	7:20 A. M.

Sleeping, dining and reclining chair cars (seats free) on through trains. Tickets sold and baggage checked to any point in the United States or Canada.

For information, time tables, maps and tickets, call on or write D. F. Hostetter, Agent, McCook, Nebraska, or L. W. Wakeley, General Passenger Agent, Omaha, Nebraska.

Dr. Green, next Wednesday evening. The wheel press was repaired this week.

Agent Sect of Brush took in the big fellows, Tuesday night.

Mrs. Harry Tyler and son Harold were up from Orleans, Wednesday.

Now machinists and helpers galore, and everything on the jump now.

Bring us in the new officers of the different orders, so that we can correct the directory.

A new daughter at Earl Spencer's, Monday, Frank Traver was acting as chief of the boiler makers, early days of the week.

Si McCreary, of Galesburg, Illinois, arrived here end of week, and has accepted a position as fireman with the company.

General Foreman J.O. McArthur was in Lincoln, early in the week, on business in the general sup't of motive power's office.

H. M. Finity is the new clerk for the Woodmen—not the Workmen, as recently announced in The Tribune, and you can get your receipts at the White House Grocery as formerly.

Both Out of Business.
Dan Cupid drew his tiny bow
And aimed his fatal dart.
Now they are brothers in their woe—
She had a marble heart.
—J. J. O'Connell.

Without foresight judgment fails by its own weight.—Horace.

Letters on Poorly Printed Stationery Go Into the



A classy looking letter head wins attention and puts the recipient into a pleasant frame of mind for the letter underneath.

We Print That Kind of Stationery. We Are Ready to Print Yours.

AN IMPOSTOR'S TRICK.

The Cheerful Liar That Made a Fool of the Grand Monarch.

Louis XIV. was taken in once in a most humiliating way and by an impostor whose only art was lying. In 1667, just after he had returned from one of his most dazzling military successes against the Dutch, Louis le Grand received word that an embassy from Persia had just landed at Mar seilles en route to the French court to bring salutations and presents from the shah. Pleased that his fame should actually have run around the world, he sent word that all the towns on the way from Marseilles to Paris should fete the ambassador.

As a result the journey to Paris was a march of triumph. Children sang and flowers were strewn along the way. Arrived at Paris, several regiments of the Swiss guard met the shah's representative and escorted him to a magnificent suit in the old palace of the Tuileries. Louis sent no less a person than the Duc de Richelieu to welcome the potentate and invite him out to Versailles to a special reception in the hall of mirrors.

The ambassador presented himself as Riza Bey of the Persian court and after showing his credentials advanced to kiss the hand of Louis le Grand and give him the shah's congratulations on his recent victories. A caravan of presents from his imperial sovereign were on their way and would arrive in Paris in a few days, said the ambassador.

Festivals followed at Versailles. The bey received magnificent presents from Louis and royal entertainment. He lounged gracefully on divans at the French court and smoked in Persian languor. He gave the grand monarch a few fragments of opal and turquoise, saying that they came from a Persian district bordering on the Caspian sea. The woods there were full of them, he explained, and he offered to divide with France—had planted the French flag there already, as it were!

At last the day came for the formal presentation of the shah's gifts, and on that morning early Riza Bey melted into space. He was never seen or heard of again. He had, as some one said, "gone glimmering through the dream of things that were." The gems that he had left were worth, if anything, about 15 cents apiece, being glass.—New York Tribune.

THE JURY DISAGREED.

A Fine Point in Equity That Never Was Decided.

An old time story of the fine points of law and equity which arose in carrying out an amicable contract is told in the Philadelphia Record. There were four brothers who had inherited a storage warehouse from their father. He had divided the property equally among them.

Among the appurtenances was a cat—a fine animal, excellent for mousing. This, too, was divided, the eldest brother owning the right front quarter, the second brother the left front quarter and the younger brothers the two hind quarters.

Now, unfortunately, the cat in one of its nocturnal prowls injured the right front paw, and the eldest brother attended to that portion of his property by binding the injured member with a greased rag.

The cat, thankful for this relief to its sufferings, went to sleep contentedly before the fire, but in the midst of its slumbers a falling coal ignited the rag, and the animal, howling with agony dashed through the warehouse and, coming in contact with some combustibles, set the building on fire.

When the loss came to be figured out the three younger brothers wished to throw it all upon the eldest on the ground that had he not tied up his part of the cat with the inflammable rag the building would not have been destroyed.

He, on the contrary, contended that had the cat only been possessed of the front right paw—his property—it would have stood still and burned to death. It was the three other paws that caused the damage.

The brothers argued the case until they died, but they never reached an agreement.

What Should She Say?

"I tell you, little wife, you can't imagine how lonesome I am when I am separated from you. You are the best little woman in the world, so different from Drigg's nagging and scolding wife. You know that a man must get ahead in the world and be free to give his business his full attention. My little girl isn't of the suspicious, doubtful kind, is she? Why, dearest, this very night I ought to go down to the club. Brown of Brown, Kahilo & Co. is in town. They're among our best customers. Ought to know him socially, hadn't I? But unless you insist, my little sweetheart wife, I won't go. It may mean a loss to the firm but I'll stay with my precious."

Well, now, what can a woman do —Chicago Journal.

Unpleasant to Have Around.

"Are you still engaged to Mr. Briggs?"

"No. I broke it off last week. I was afraid to marry him. He knows too much. I gave him some ribbon to match. He found it in the first store he went to, and he bought it for 2 cents below the regular price."

The Barrier.

Blobbs—No; I shall never marry Slobbs—But you don't seem like a woman hater. In fact, you seem very fond of the fair sex. Blobbs—Yes, and I talk in my sleep.—Exchange.

Lenity is a part of Mercy, but she must not speak too loud for fear of waking Justice.—Joubert.

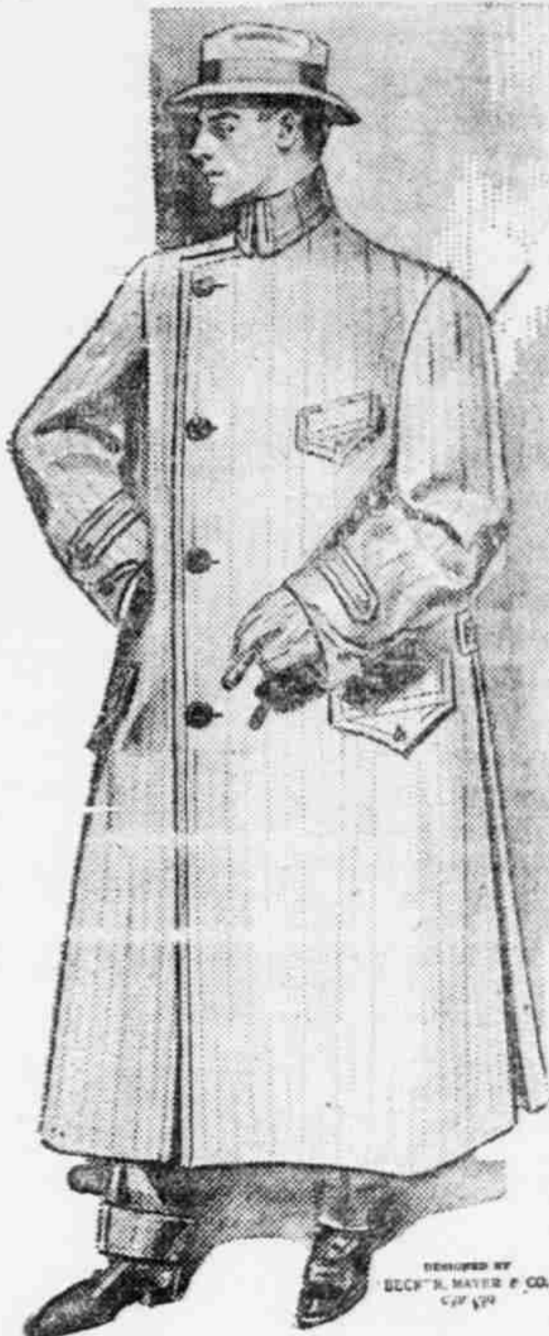
Clothing Discounted

SUITS 25 to 40 percent

OVERCOATS 20 to 40 percent

BOYS' SUITS and OVERCOATS 20 to 40 percent

SOME WILSON BROS.' \$1 to \$3 SHIRTS are included in this sale



ROZELL & SONS

West B Street = McCook, Nebraska

DIDN'T KNOW HIM.

He Was Not in the Colored Porter's Hall of Fame.

A southerner noted for the liberality of his tips stopped at a Baltimore hotel where negro porters predominated. His name was speedily known to every member of the serving fraternity and his every wish anticipated. Soon after his arrival he sent his card to a friend who made his home in the hotel, but whose temperament happened to be quite the opposite of that of his open handed caller—retiring, not given to "tipping" or any other form of sociability and who therefore lived almost unknown to those about him.

The old dandy who received the card studied it for a full minute.

"Scuse me, colonel," he said, "but I don't b'leebe nobody by dat name com here dis mawning."

"This morning!" returned the other. "Of course not! Mr. Blank has lived here for months. You know my name well enough, and I haven't been here a day. Do you mean to say you can't remember a man who has made his home here since some time last winter?"

"Scuse me, colonel, sah," began the old man deferentially, "but you must know, sah"—as if uttering the subtlest compliment—"dat dere's gemmans what can make demsels more notorious in one day, sah, dan odder gemmans does in a year, sah!"—Youth's Companion.

THE SETTING SUN.

When Vulcan Sailed It Round the Ocean So It Could Rise Again.

The ancients had some queer theories whereby they sought to explain the rising and setting of the sun. They thought the earth to be flat and were greatly puzzled to know how the same sun which plunged into the ocean at a fabulous distance in the west could reappear the next morning at an equally great distance in the east. A number of remarkable theories were advanced, and every one of them was wrong.

Mythologists of old asserted that after the sun had dipped in the western ocean at sunset (the Iberians and other ancient nations actually imagined that they could hear the hissing of the waters when the glowing globe was plunged therein) he was seized by Vulcan and placed in a golden goblet. This strange craft, with its astonishing cargo, navigated the ocean by a northerly course so as to reach the east again in time for sunrise the following morning.

Among the more sober physicists of old, as related by Aristotle, it was believed that in some manner the sun was conveyed by night across the northern regions and that darkness was due to mountains which screened off the sunbeams during the voyage.

FOR SALE, FOR RENT, ETC.

FOR SALE—Bored Plymouth Rock cockers, light and dark strains. \$1 and \$1.50 each. Mrs. J. W. Proctor, phone cedar 3121.—13-2.

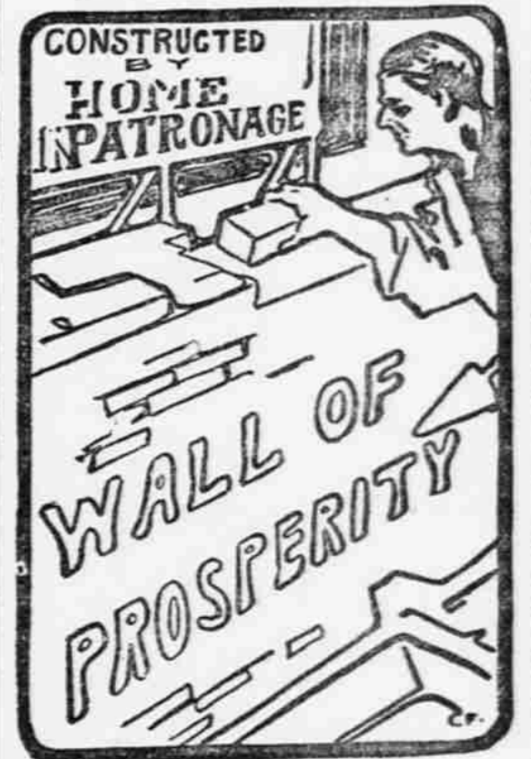
A good business and building, either or both, to trade for land. Address lock box 5, Woodruff, Kansas.

FOR SALE—Some fresh milk cows. (202) G. F. Randel, phone ash 732

FOR SALE—No. 6 Remington typewriter in good condition, at a bargain. W.M. Morrissey, phone black 292.

For Sale—Good all around work mare. Perfectly gentle, excellent for farm work or heavy hauling. W.M. Morrissey, phone black 292.

Do You Want to Help Boom This Town?



If you do, you'll assist the editors in advertising the place.

If you do, you'll patronize home industries, including the printer.

If you do, you'll subscribe for this paper regularly and advertise in it.

But—

If you don't, you'll sneer at our efforts for town improvement.

If you don't, you'll order your job printing from some outsider.

If you don't, you'll borrow your neighbor's copy of the paper to read.

DO YOU OR DON'T YOU?

"The College Widow"

CANT.

- Billy Bolton Fred I. Archibald
A Half Back
 - Stub Talmage Max W. Hare
A Busy Undergraduate
 - Peter Witherspoon Geo. H. Allen
President of Atwater
 - Hiram Bolton Meric E. Fish
Pres. K. & H. R. R.
 - Matty McGown Walter Campbell
An Ex Prize Fighter
 - Hon. Elam Hicks Rodburn Simmons
Member of State Senate
 - Bub Hicks Leo Ryan
Just off the Farm
 - Jack Larrance Gordon Hartman
A Football Expert
 - Copernicus Talbot Lester Cadman
A Professional Tutor
 - Silent Murphy Carl Marsh
Who Needs Working Out
 - Tom Pearson Joe Williams
A Football Enthusiast
 - Daniel Tibbets Ray Ryan
The Town Marshal
 - Ollie Mitchell Calvin Nelms
A Junior
 - Jimsy Hopper Glenn Rowell
A Sophomore
 - Dick McAllister William Burns
A Sophomore
 - Bob Corlies Chas. Milligan
A Sophomore
 - Jane Witherspoon Gertrude Morrissey
"The College Widow"
 - Bessie Tanner Adaline Koller
An Athletic Girl
 - Flora Wiggins Mabel Hegenberger
"Mama Says"
 - Mrs. Primsey Dalzelle Vera Fitzgerald
A Professional Chaperon
- TOWN GIRLS.
- Bertha Tyson Anna Knowles
 - Luella Chubbs Katherine Griffin
 - Sally Cameron Lela Fisher
 - Josephine Barclay Minnie Vierson
 - Ruth Aiken Tessa Fish
 - Cora Jenks Gertrude Milligan
- Town boys, members of faculty, students and players. Temple theatre, Friday, Jan. 21, 1910, by the Mask and Wig Dramatic club, under S. C. Beach. Seats on sale at McConnell's, Monday 17th.

After exposure, and when you feel a cold coming on, take Foley's Honey and Tar, the great throat and lung remedy. It stops the cough, relieves the congestion, and expels the cold from your system. Is mildly laxative.

A. McMillen.

Foley's Kidney Remedy will cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble not beyond the reach of medicine. It invigorates the entire system and strengthens the kidneys so they eliminate the impurities from the blood. Backache, rheumatism, kidney and bladder troubles are all cured by this great medicine.

A. McMillen, druggist.

"Lily Patent" Flour

It is the best on the market. It is guaranteed to please you by the mill that makes it and the man who sells it.

For Sale by ED HUBER