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**Fifty Years
the Standard**

**Dr. PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING POWDER**



Made from Grapes

Makes the food of superior healthfulness and finest quality

DANBURY.

Jas. Robinson and wife returned home, Monday last, from Yates Center, Kansas.

B. N. Leisure, who has been down to Pawnee City, Neb., for a week, came home, Wednesday.

The Odd Fellows had a supper in the hall, Tuesday night. The Odd Fellows and ladies headed by the band marched up to the hall and the band played a few selections after the supper.

Josie Leisure, Mrs. Cashen, Mrs. Goodenberger and son Ernest were McCook visitors, Tuesday last.

D. C. Boyer was an Indianola visitor, Wednesday night.

Burr Henton has left for Junction City, Kansas, to play in the ball team this season.

W. F. Henton shipped eight cars of cattle to Kansas City, Saturday night.

Rex Miles, Mose Miles and Mayo Green came home, Friday, from their trip down in New Mexico.

Danbury and Missouri Ridge girls played basket ball, Friday evening, in which Danbury came out victorious, the score being 13 to 15.

B. B. Smiley's new alfalfa mills is progressing nicely.

Don't forget the basket ball game between Danbury and McCook, Saturday.

Mrs. E. H. Hamilton, mother of Mrs. Richards, stopped off on a short visit on her way home from the south.

The sons of the veterans are to meet, May 3rd to see about the Decoration day program.

McCook is going to start a machine and iron works soon.

C. W. Powell has a sale, Saturday, May 7th.

Clarence and Claud Young visited Sunday out at C. W. Rogers'.

The band practiced marching, Sunday afternoon.

There was a large and pleased audience out to greet the Danbury band concert, Saturday night. The proceeds amounting to \$86.40.

It is giving us a nice little snow for the 2nd of May.

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 the system. A. McMillen.

Where There's a Will.

He—"So your husband has given up smoking? It requires a pretty strong will to accomplish that." She—"Well, I'd have you understand that I have a strong will."—New Zealand Free Lance.

BELLEVUE COLLEGE.
HIGH SCHOOL SENIORS.

DO YOU KNOW that Bellevue College, including College, Normal School, Academy, Business Course, and Conservatory of Music, Painting, and Dramatic Art, located in Omaha's beautiful suburb, is the most delightfully situated institution in the West? Able faculty. Successful intercollegiate athletics, debating and oratory. Fine College spirit. The advantages of the city combined with the health and freedom of the country.

Classical, Scientific, Philosophical Courses.

Graduates of the Academy and Normal School receive State Certificates, Academy and Normal admit students who have completed the Eighth Grade work. Summer Session of eight weeks, beginning June 13th. Expenses moderate. Send for catalog and bulletins.

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House and Store Wiring a specialty. Complete line of Fixtures, Shades and Supplies of all kinds.

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are sold in McCook by

H. P. Waite and Co.

STARTING A FASHION

The Way a New Style in Ladies' Hair Was Born in France.

TOUCHED A QUEEN'S VANITY.

Marie Antoinette's Hairdresser Was Confronted With a Serious Situation, but His Gascon Diplomacy Proved Equal to the Occasion.

At the end of the year 1781 Leonard, hairdresser to Queen Marie Antoinette, was confronted by an alarming situation, and with the fulfillment of this dread event would fall his credit. But with his native "Gascon quickness"—as Leonard puts it in his "Recollections"—he proceeded to save his reputation.

"Madame," said he one day to the queen when he saw that the fall of her hair was imminent, "the high head dress is becoming very common. It is long since the bourgeoisie has taken possession of it, and now it is the turn of the common people."

"Good gracious, Leonard, what are you telling me? Do you know it grieves me to hear it? Those head-dresses were so becoming to me!"

"And what headdress would not become your majesty? I have carefully thought over a total revolution in your majesty's headdress. I have even had your portrait drawn with the new arrangement I have in view, and, as I expected, my august sovereign by adopting my innovation would be made younger by six or seven years."

"Do you mean it, Leonard? The headdress you have in mind would make me look younger?"

"I do not see what your majesty could gain in that, for many women of the court would take on yours to resemble the queen of France."

"Oh, I do not deceive myself, Leonard. I shall soon be twenty-seven, and at that age a style which makes one look younger is always favorably received."

"Well, madame," Leonard continued quickly, while placing a miniature before her majesty's eyes, "see this portrait. It is a striking resemblance. It is your majesty, but ten years younger."

"What do I see—the hair cut a few inches from the head?"

"Yes, madame, it will be, if you are pleased to consent to it, a coiffure of the infant, and you will see it taken up with as much enthusiasm as all those that I have created for your majesty."

"You are right, Leonard. It is charming. In truth, I am but eighteen with my hair dressed like that. But to sacrifice my beautiful hair!"

"Your majesty will have the satisfaction of seeing all the ladies of the court, all the ladies of France, sacrifice theirs."

"But if the style changes?"

"Who would dare to adopt a new one without your majesty's having first set the example? If some ambitious hairdresser amid the myriad of weaklings who swarm in Paris should dare undertake such a change I would have him reduced to atoms by the Journal des Dames. He would be a ruined man."

"But I prize my hair very much," said the queen, with an air of hesitation, still looking at the portrait. Yet I am dying to have my hair dressed a l'enfant."

"Well, madame, since I have been so fortunate as to find a style which pleases your majesty I must tell you all. For the last two weeks all my waking hours have been devoted to the service of my sovereign in the attempt to make an agreeable thing of an imperative necessity."

"What do you mean, Leonard?"

"Your majesty was saying a little while ago that she prized her hair, and I can easily understand it; but, unfortunately, her hair does not prize her. Before fifteen days it will have entirely fallen out if this very day we do not apply the infallible remedy—the scissors."

"What's that you say?" exclaimed the queen with veritable fright.

"The least painful of truths, madame, since what I propose to your majesty, while forestalling a great misfortune, is entirely to her taste."

"Come, Leonard; no more deliberation. Cut it, but do not cut it too short."

"Just enough, madame, to give back to the roots of the hair the vigor it was beginning to lose."

The queen's beautiful hair fell under Leonard's regenerating scissors, and two weeks afterward all the ladies of the court had their hair dressed a l'enfant.

Let no one say there is no diplomacy outside the king's cabinet. It is at the ootom of all human combinations.—Youth's Companion.

A Losing Game.

"I lost \$2,000 last night," observed the noted lecturer, who charged 50 cents a word for his oratory.

"How was that—poker?" inquired the man who didn't care much for lectures anyway.

"No. Talked in my sleep," replied the lecturer, wiping away a tear.—Puck.

Suspicious.

"John," she said after dinner.

"Yes, my dear."

"Is the drinking water at your office flavored with cloves?"—Buffalo Express.

Anger is a pure waste of vitality. It helps nobody and hinders everybody. It is always foolish and always disgraceful.

A JOKE ON ANSON.

It Reacted on the Players the Captain Was Training

In an article on baseball training camps Hugh S. Fullerton, in the American Magazine, recounts the following joke played on "Cap" Anson, the leader of the famous old White Stockings, during a training season some years ago:

"Anson was one of the most tireless runners in the world, and training under him was a nightmare to his players. Anse would drive his men for three hours in practice, then lead them in long runs, placing himself at the head of the procession and setting a steady, jogging pace. If he felt well the morning training was a Marathon route. I have seen players resort to all kinds of tricks to avoid those killing runs.

"One afternoon in New Orleans years ago Anson ordered ten laps around the field after practice, which on the old grounds was nearly ten miles. The afternoon was hot, one of those wilting southern spring days that sap the life out of men fresh from the rigors of a northern winter. The players fell into line, grumbling and scowling. Back of left field a high board fence separated the ball grounds from one of the old cemeteries, and near the foul line a board was off the fence. The first time the punting athletes passed the hole in the fence Dahlen gave a quick glance to see if Anson was looking and dived head first through the gap into the cemetery. The others continued on around the lot, but on the second round Lange, Ryan, Klittridge and Decker dived after Dahlen and joined him in the cemetery. The third trip saw the line dwindle to four followers, with Anson still leading. The fourth found only Anson and poor Bill Schriver, who had the bad luck to be directly behind his captain, plodding on, and on the next trip Schriver made the leap for life.

"Majestically alone, Anson toiled on, while the onlookers writhed with delight. Perhaps their behavior aroused suspicion or the absence of following footsteps attracted 'Cap's' attention. He stopped, looked at the vacant field; a grim grin overspread his red face, and he resumed the jogging. Straight to that fence he plodded, and, sticking his head through the hole, he beheld his team leaning against the above ground tombs, smoking and laughing. Just for that he marshaled them into line again and, sitting in the stand, watched them grimly until every man had completed ten rounds."

A Skylark For the Shelley Class.

I have heard of a professor of English in one of our universities who evidently felt that his department was laboring under disadvantages. Finding that his scientific colleagues were getting appropriations of astonishing liberality for illustrative apparatus, he put in his annual report a request for \$5,000 for an aviary. When the president asked him to explain he said that it was impossible for him to teach poetry properly unless he had an aviary connected with his class room. "Then," he said, "when the class is reading Shelley's 'Skylark' I reach my long handed net into the cage, catch a lark and hold it up to them. And when we are studying 'The Rime of the Ancient Mariner' my assistant will be stationed in the gallery with a crossbow to shoot a real, live albatross on the platform, thus giving the students opportunities for observation that doubtless Coleridge himself never had."—Independent.

The Orang Outang.

It is a most interesting sight to watch an orang outang make its way through the jungle. It walks slowly along the larger branches in a semi-erect attitude, this being apparently caused by the length of its arms and the shortness of its legs. It invariably selects those branches which intermingle with those of a neighboring tree, on approaching which it stretches out its long arms and, grasping the boughs opposite, seems first to shake them as if to test their strength and then deliberately swings itself across to the next branch, which it walks along as before. It does not jump or spring, as monkeys usually do, and never appears to hurry itself unless some real danger is present. Yet in spite of its apparently slow movements it gets along far quicker than a person running through the forest beneath.

The Poppy Bee.

The poppy bee is the artist of the honey makers, though she builds her nest in a hole in the ground, burrowing down about three inches. At the bottom she makes a large hole and lines it gloriously with the scarlet petals of the poppy. She cuts and fits the gorgeous tapestry perfectly, then partly fills the cell with honey, lays an egg, folds down the red blankets and covers the hole so that it cannot be observed, leaving the baby bee to look after itself in its rosy nest.

Thrilling.

Sir John Benn recently related a story of a boy who was asked what he would like to be.

The boy said, "A lighthouse keeper."

The schoolmaster asked, "Why?"

The boy replied, "It would be so nice to sit up at the top of the lighthouse and see all the wrecks going to pieces below."—Dundee Advertiser.

Lacked Something.

"Dey say dat dis yer radium can turn a cullud possum white," said Uncle Rastus, "but it can't make a complete an' finished job on it unless it kin wipe out his appetite fo' pol'icy, pu'simmons an' possum."—Washington Star.

HIS DEATH SCENE.

A Stage Performance That Took Place Under Difficulties.

In an article on barnstorming in the Wide World Magazine F. H. Eaton describes a performance which took place under certain difficulties.

There had been an... cream sociable just prior to our arrival in the hall, and no one had cleaned the stage. Mac had a new pair of broadcloth trousers and my scarlet tunic, also new. When a shot was fired he was to fall and before dying confess that he had killed old Fitzgerald.

The juvenile down front was not to speak till Mac had fallen and confessed. There he stood while Mac staggered about the stage looking for a clean place on which to fall. Mixed it, with his lines he was making remarks to us in the wings sotto voce, while we were convulsed with laughter at his antics.

"I cannot die—oh, why didn't you have a grass mat?—I must not die—I shall run my breeches—I can't die—oh, this stage is afloat with ice cream—I must not die."

Help the juvenile put in some side remarks of his own. "Oh, hurry up and die or I'll walk off!"

"Go ahead," retorted Mac, "and bring me a sack. I must—must—die. Well, if I must here goes—it's ruin to your tunic, Perce, and my breeches—oh, oh!" (He went down on one knee, then on one elbow and finally lay full length.) "The deed is done—I confess—I murdered—Old Fitzgerald"—A real istic shiver and all was over, including the ruing of our clothes, as prophesied. The natives said it was the "best and most likelike death scene that had ever been given in that town."

THE MUSKRAT.

More People Trap This Little Animal Than Any Other.

In America nearly 10,000 people trap the musquash, or muskrat, every year. More people trap this little animal than any other. It is claimed that the greatest number of skins are taken in Minnesota and the Red river district. Most of the pelts are exported.

The skins are very uniform in color, usually a dark brown. However, those of Alaska and the Mackenzie district are very light in color. The black pelts or those which are near" so come from the southern section; although occasionally a few are found in other localities.

The muskrat is very prolific. In some latitudes, says Fur News, it has three litters of young in a summer and from three to five young in each litter. The animals are nocturnal in their habits, but are often seen during the day. Musquash, it is said, thrive best in sluggish streams, lakes and marshes. In appearance it is very much like the beaver, and its habits are very similar.

The muskrats that inhabit the ponds, marshes and shallow lakes build their houses of grass, weeds, etc., and plaster them together with mud. The house is built in the shape of a dome and is usually several feet above the water. The musquash that lives along the streams usually has its home in the banks of them. The entrance to this den is almost always beneath the water, but as the burrows range upward the dens are never filled with water except in times of freshets.

Color Blindness.

One thing is definitely shown by the tests that have been made for color blindness in various races—no race, however primitive, has been discovered in which red-green blindness was the universal or general condition, and this is a fact of some interest in connection with the physiology of color vision, for it seems probable that red-green blindness since it is not by any means a diseased condition represents a reversion to a more primitive state of the color sense. If this is so no race of men remains in the primitive stages of the evolution of the color sense. The development of a color sense substantially to the condition in which we have it was probably a prehuman achievement.—Professor R. S. Woodworth in Science.

A Gambler's Philosophy.

"There's no use in trying to buck against bad luck," said the successful gambler as he put down his glass of vichy and milk. "If you see luck is going against you, drop out. If the fickle goddess of fortune is with you, woo her for all you are worth. That's the whole secret of the game. I've been gambling all my life, and I rarely lose. Why? Because I never take a chance against bad luck. Luck is bound to be either with you or against you. You win or you lose. The chances of breaking even are mighty slim. So I never buck bad luck."—New York Times.

How Inspiration Works.

"This sea poem of yours fairly smacks of the salt gale. It is palpably the result of genuine inspiration. You evidently planned it while upon the bounding deep."

"Well, to tell you the truth," said the poet, "I got the idea one day while sitting in a shop having my shoes cobbed."—New York Journal.

Could Have Got It More Easily.

Mrs. Newlywed—People are saying that you married me for my gold. Mr. Newlywed—What nonsense! If I'd simply wanted gold I could have got it with far less hardship and suffering in South Africa or Alaska.—Scraps.

There is nothing so powerful as example. We put others straight by walking straight ourselves.—Mme. Swetchine.

OVERTAXED.

Hundreds of McCook Readers Know What It Means.

The kidneys are overtaxed; Have too much to do. They tell about it in many aches and pains— Backache, sideache, headache. Early symptoms of kidney ills. Urinary troubles, diabetes, Bright's disease follow.

William Slotz, living at the S. E. Cor. of Twenty-ninth St. & Ave. A., Kearney, Neb., says: "My wife was subject to attacks of kidney complaint off and on for years, becoming worse as time passed. She had dull pains across her loins and was bothered by the frequent action of the kidney secretions. I finally procured Doan's Kidney Pills and my wife began using them. They proved very effective in her case and we consider them well worthy of recommendation."

Plenty more proof like this from McCook people. Call at McConnell's drug store and ask what customers report.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

A Special Offer.

The big daily papers find it necessary and profitable to keep increasing their subscription list, and one of the fastest growers is the Lincoln State Journal. This splendid state daily has just opened up another big subscription campaign, offering the paper to Jan. 1, 1911, for only \$2; with Sunday \$2.50. This special rate will bring the business. The Journal has a way of its own—cutting out a lot of expensive methods of getting subscribers and making the low rate to its readers direct. The people of the state as never before are looking to the Journal for the real doings of the state. It is building up its business through reliability and enterprise, especially in covering the state news. Another good thing about the Journal is its policy of stopping every paper when the time is up. If you don't pay for it you don't get it, and when you do pay for it you are only paying for your own paper, not helping to pay for the one sent some deadbeat. You will like the cleaneat methods of the Journal people.

Wonder of Mechanism.

A German shoemaker spent 15 years of his leisure moments in constructing a clock of the grandfather shape, nearly six feet high, made entirely of straw. The wheels, pointers, case and every detail are exclusively of straw. The most remarkable fact is that it is reported to keep perfect time, though the durability of this strange piece of mechanism is a matter of doubt.

There is no cough medicine so popular as Foley's Honey and Tar. It never fails to cure coughs, colds, croup and bronchitis. A. McMillen.

APPLICATION FOR PERMIT.

McCook, Nebraska, April 28, 1910. Notice is hereby given that Albert McMillen has filed in the City Clerk's office his bond and petition for a druggist's permit to sell medicinal and vinous liquors in the building on lot 11, block 22, in the First Ward of the City of McCook, from May 1, 1910, to April 30, 1911. ALBERT McMILLEN, Applicant.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Ed. Jeffers and May Jeffers, defendants, will take notice that the Nebraska Central Building and Loan Association, plaintiff, has filed its petition against said defendants in the District Court of Red Willow County, Nebraska, the object and prayer of which are to foreclose a mortgage given by said defendants to the plaintiff upon the following described premises situated in Red Willow County, State of Nebraska, to-wit:

"That part of the southeast and northeast of section numbered twenty-nine (29), township three (3), north, Range twenty-nine (29), west, in the east line of the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section twenty-nine, Township three, range twenty-nine, west, and south of the southeast corner of said tract; from thence running north in the east line of said tract three hundred (300) feet; thence west parallel with the south line of said tract two hundred sixty-five (265) feet; thence south to a point thirty-three north of the south line of said tract; thence east parallel with said south line two hundred sixty-five (265) feet, to the place of beginning according to the recorded plat thereof."

Which mortgage was filed for record April 3rd, 1909, and duly recorded in book 38, page 635 of the mortgage records of said County.

Said mortgage was given to secure the payment of their certain bond for the sum of Eight Hundred Dollars (\$800.00) due in monthly payments, failure to make three (3) such payments, failure to make the entire amount due and pay, when due makes the entire amount due and payable without notice. Default has been made in the payments falling due on the 29th days of Nov. and Dec., 1909, and Jan., Feb., and March, 1910, respectively, and there is now due on said bond and mortgage the sum of seven hundred seventy-nine and 75/100 (\$779.75) Dollars with interest thereon at the rate of ten percent per annum from this date and the plaintiff prays for a decree that the defendant be required to pay the sum or that said premises be sold to satisfy said amount.

You are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 22nd day of May, 1910, Nebraska Central Building and Loan Association, Plaintiff. By JOHN E. KELLEY, Attorney.

CHAMBERLAIN'S Cough Remedy

Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup, Grip and Whooping Cough.

We are pleased to inform our readers that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy does not contain narcotics of any kind. This makes it the safest and best for children.

It makes no difference when you caught that cold, you have it and want to get rid of it quickly. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

It won't do to fool with a bad cold. No one can tell what the end will be. Pneumonia, catarrh, chronic bronchitis and consumption invariably result from a neglected cough. As a cure for coughs and colds nothing can compare with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Sold everywhere at 25c, 50c and \$1.00.