

Time Card	
McCook, Neb.	
MAIN LINE EAST-DEPART:	
No. 8	(Central Time) 11:35 P. M.
8	" " 7:15 P. M.
10	" " 5:50 A. M.
12	" " 3:30 A. M.
14	" " 1:15 A. M.
16	" " 9:00 P. M.
18	" " 6:45 A. M.
20	" " 4:30 A. M.
MAIN LINE WEST-DEPART:	
No. 1	(Mountain Time) 12:30 P. M.
3	" " 11:42 P. M.
5	arr. 8:30 p.m. " " 9:05 A. M.
13	" " 12:30 A. M.
15	" " 8:15 A. M.
17	" " 6:00 A. M.
19	" " 3:45 A. M.
IMPERIAL LINE	
No. 175 arrives	(Mountain Time) 3:45 P. M.
No. 175 departs	" " 6:45 A. M.

The 1091 is receiving patches on her side sheets.

The 1182 is receiving a set of new flues and drop-pit repairs.

That cute little mill, the 571, left today for Denver where she will do service in the round house.

Railway Mail Clerk C. H. Stennett today entered upon his annual vacation and his run on the McCook-Imperial is in charge of a substitute.

The wrecker went down to Orleans, Sunday, to assist in the work of putting in a concrete bridge at that place. Roy Zint and Charlie Knosp went down with her.

Sid C. Wheeler, traveling air instructor, arrived here with his instruction car, Wednesday morning, and will remain some time giving the dope to the boys and finding out what they don't know about air brakes.

**RAILROAD NEWS ITEMS.**

Engine 1092 is in for usual drop-pit repairs and new flues.

Piece Work Inspector Utter of Lincoln was in the city, Wednesday, in the line of his duty.

The company is shipping ice here and to Hastings from the Curtis mills' houses at Curtis.

Samuel Newton and family departed, Wednesday night, for St. Joseph, Mo., where they will make their home in the future.

Engineer W. W. Archibald came up from Orleans, close of last week, and has been visiting the family here for a few days.

A freight engine set on fire the water tank at Stratton, Wednesday evening, and the tank burned down to the water's edge.

Brakeman C. S. Strausser on the Oxford-Red Cloud run lost three fingers and a thumb of his right hand, last Friday, in an accident.

Dispatcher and Mrs. T. B. Campbell arrived from California, first of the week, but continued on east to visit their daughters in Lincoln and down in Kansas, to return home end of the month. They left his brother Joe improving slowly.

Last Friday at Otis, Colorado, while Conductor Wyman and Engineer Deere were heading in for 13, ran over a cow from the adjacent stock yard, derailing the engine truck. The body of the cow was carried to the house track, striking the switch points, where the engine was derailed and partially turned over on its side. Three cars following suffered a like fate. The wrecker was sent up from McCook and several hours were required to clear things up.

The passing track, east of the depot, is being extended on east several hundred feet, and the main line in the local yard is being given 90-pound steel in place of the 70-pound. The steel gang is brought here from down the line east for this purpose.

Train No. 15 was stalled at this station Saturday morning until about 8 o'clock, the passengers breakfasting here. A burned trestle over Dry Canyon at Colfer was the cause.

Trains Nos. 5, 16, and 2 were held on the west side of the trouble, being from six to eleven hours late. Train No. 3 was held at Parks.—Benkelman News.

Sunday night at Keenesburg station, Colorado, Brakeman Thomas Hughes, with Conductor Hackett, was seriously stabbed by operator at that place. Hughes was hurried to Denver and is reported to have a chance to recover. The operator was arrested and taken to Hudson, Colo. for trial. It is stated that Hughes was on a train out of Denver, and seeing a signal board against the train he went to get orders. The telegraph operator demanded to know what the train had stopped for and was told that he had the stop signal out. He called the brakeman a liar, and rushed upon him and stabbed him under the left lug without any warning.

I carry a complete line of hair goods. Switches, puffs and curls made from your combings. L. M. CLYDE PHONE 72. 111 W. B ST. UP-STAIRS

**CHARM RIPENS WITH YEARS**

Woman of Forty-five Has Many Advantages Over Her Younger Sister.

Youth is nearly always crude, blundering, selfish, heartless, and ignorant. It is here to enjoy and not to inspire, to fight for its choices, not to forbear and assist. It knows little toleration and lives for its own bright noonday. These qualities, we need hardly say, are not those which bestow power or arouse the better kinds of love. Youth, however, grows beyond these grave faults. Life deepens and softens character. The lessons of error, suffering and sorrow round out the nature. At 45 a woman may have ceased to be young, but she is far from having become old. The age of real understanding has begun, and understanding remains the greatest of all human forces. Men are drawn to women far more closely by mental sympathy than by good looks. There are but few very beautiful women in the world. There are thousands of ideal friendships between men and women. Time and time again have we seen the woman of 45, the woman who was no longer young, win the prizes of life, right in the teeth of those crude enough to be her daughters. The young can give their youth, but the mature can give their help.

We all know youth in art, its enthusiasm, its positiveness, its self-sufficiency, its failure. It is not until her youth has passed away and nature begins to be at war with knowledge, craftsmanship and intention that the artist-actress, the artist-singer, achieves richest results. "You can not play Juliet and look it," runs the melancholy theatrical proverb.

And to youth, with its limitations, can and does laugh at maturity, with its disabilities. And it laughs the louder because it is the younger.

**Then She Smiled.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Ebeese were about to start for the matinee.  
A comely young woman came out of her apartment on the second floor and preceded them down the stairway.  
"If you are going out, Miss Brytize," they suggested, "you'd better take an umbrella. It looks like rain."  
"O, I'm only going to the dressmaker's," she said.  
"But isn't it possible to get wet even when going to the dressmaker's?"  
"Yes, indeed; I expect to get soaked!"

**Warm Weather Repartee.**  
"You peach," whispered the captivated youth.  
"Don't talk such nonsense, George," pouted the pretty summer girl. "It is so warm in here I feel like I am stewing."  
"Oh, that's so much better. I always did like stewed peaches."

**Doing His Best.**  
"I understand 'Possumville has organized a brass band. How is it getting along?"  
"Oh, pretty well. The trombone player is still two laps behind, but he's a hard worker."

**Needed Speed.**  
Marie—But if you love Tom why do you go about with Jack?  
Midge—Well, you see, Tom is rather slow, and I'm using Jack as a pace-maker for him.

**Talent of Success.**  
The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well, without a thought of fame. If it comes at all, it will come because it is deserved, not because it is sought after. It is very indiscreet and troublesome ambition which cares so much about fame, about what the world says of us, as to be always looking in the faces of others for approval, to be always anxious about the effect of what we do or say, to be always shouting to hear the echoes of our own voices.

**MAN AFOOT SEES SOMETHING**

Notices Slight Abatement of Air of Superiority in Demeanor of Automobilists.

"Do you know, I think I observe," said a man who goes afoot, "a slight abatement of the air of superiority and contemptuous exaltation that has long characterized the faces and demeanor of those who ride past in automobiles? It may be but slight, but I think it is noticeable.

"They are not quite so superior and exalted to the common herd afoot as they were. They still loll back as the chauffeur honks his horn or sounds his chromatic bugle and they still think, if they think of you at all, that it is up to you to jump if you don't want to get run down; but I think that just a trace of the original superciliousness has gone.

"You see, the automobile has now become more or less familiar to some people, and these people, I think, now show a little less hauteur; enough less, I think, so that you can notice it. Those still new to the machine reveal that fact plainly, but those now more accustomed to it are now, it seems to me, a shade, just a shade, less indifferent to you than they were. Signs of ordinary humanity are coming back into their countenances.

"Not but what you have to jump just the same when they come, but this slight change of expression I regard as hopeful, highly hopeful. I look for a further softening and humanizing as the machine becomes more familiar still. In fact I do not doubt that the time will come when the average automobilist will have returned so near to the earth that he will be little if any more contemptuous of you or more insolently insistent on owning the whole street that the average wagon driver or truckman."

**Pew Furnishings.**  
Green carpet on the aisles of the church and a rug with Persian tints in the pew struck the visitor as an innovation in church furnishing.  
"It isn't an innovation any more. It is too common," said the usher. "Of course no newholder is permitted to bring in treat furnishings that would make the church look ridiculous, but so long as he introduces no real incongruous note there is no law to prevent a man from fitting up his pew to suit himself. A number of our parishioners do that. They bring their own pews, their own hassocks, their own cushions. Usually the people who strike that individual note have moved from some other church and have brought their pew furnishings for old association's sake."

**Remarkable Water.**  
"O. Henry," said a magazine editor, "once held a glass of muddy water toward the light and said:  
"I'd have called this water crystal clear in my cow-punching days. The water I then drank was so bad that I had to throw it in shovelfuls against a coal screen in order to strain the lumps out of it. We started it running from the faucet with a gimlet, and we treated it with vitriol and sulphuric acid to destroy the germs. But many of the germs were too large and fierce for such treatment, and these we tied to trees and shot."

**Bringing Down the Average.**  
"It is said that there are 120,000 hairs on the average human head," said the baldheaded man.  
"Too bad that you've pulled the average down so low, dear," said his wife.

**The Difference.**  
What is known as New York's wealthy family averages three and three-fifths persons, while the poor family averages five and two-fifths persons.

**C. L. DeGroff & Co.**  
"Everything for Man, Woman or Child"



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Top Coats are almost indispensable at this season of the year. We have an exceptionally fine line.

**SUITS \$15 to \$55**  
**TOP COATS \$6 to \$10**

**The Decision.**  
"Has the new automobile or the old-fashioned buggy the best chance in courtship?" "Well, the automobile has a sparking plug."—Baltimore American.

**No Snow on Highest Peaks.**  
Snow does not fall at a greater height than 15,000 feet above the sea level, there being no moisture in the atmosphere. Therefore the highest mountains are not capped with snow.

**The First Spat.**  
She—"If I had known that you would scold I never would have married you." He—"If I had known that you would marry me I would have scolded."—Ull.

**A Tongue Twister.**  
The watch that watched the watch that watched that watch, watched that watch that watched that watch that watch that watch.

**Wall Street Methods.**  
Church—"I see there is record of wheat growing in China as far back as 3,000 B. C." Gotham—"Can't just tell the record of wheat selling which never grew, I suppose?"—Yonkers Statesman.

**Regrettable, Don'tcherknow?**  
"The exchange editors make me tired," exclaimed the self-worshipping poet. "Here they are crediting a poem of mine to some fellow named Byron."

**Revolution.**  
Our greatest thinkers and writers tell us we are breathing the atmosphere of revolution—not of blood—but of ideas, as become twentieth century folk.—Jessica Ford Reynolds.

**To Soften Water.**  
Dissolve a small quantity of pipe clay in the water. This will make it as soft as rain water.

**Ladies' and Misses' Sweater Coats**

in all the popular shades of Red, Navy, Gray, Brown and in a handsome variety of Black and White we are now showing in exceptional values at  
**\$1.00 to \$6.00 each.**  
Come in and see them.



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