

**NO ALUM
NO LIME PHOSPHATE**

"The use of alum and salts of alumina in food should be prohibited."
—Prof. Wood, Harvard Univ.

**Safeguard Your Food
by Using Always**

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

Made from Grapes

Its purity, wholesomeness and superior leavening qualities are never questioned.

Fifty Years the Standard

Books and Authors

Some New Publications Attracting Attention



DR. C. W. ELIOT.

IN Dr. Charles W. Eliot's new book, "The Durable Satisfaction of Life," we have a volume of charming essays. The title indicates that it is the lasting pleasures of life for which he seeks, those pleasures that grow rather than pall by repetition and cause man to say, when comes the time of dimmed eyes and whitened locks, not "All is vanity and vexation of spirit" but "It is good to have lived." But he emphasizes the necessity of cultivating the faculty of enjoyment as one goes along. "The best way to secure future happiness is to be as happy as is rightfully possible today." And together with this it is necessary to realize how common to all average men and women are the great, the most important, sources of human happiness. Neither great riches nor much leisure, he points out, can add a great deal to the possibilities of the fullest satisfactions in living.

Among these possibilities he gives ample measure to the satisfactions of sense. Even such humble delights as eating and drinking receive due recognition. "Taking food and drink," says the president emeritus of Harvard, "is a great enjoyment for healthy people, and those who do not enjoy eating seldom have much capacity for enjoyment or usefulness of any sort." But of far more importance are the pleasures to be gained through the eye and the ear. "The whole outward world is the kingdom of the observant eye. He who enters into any part of that kingdom to possess it has a store of pure enjoyment in life which is literally inexhaustible and immeasurable. His eyes alone will give him a life worth living."

Some years ago Colonel John Jacob Astor was known as the millionaire society man. Then he went into politics, and the word politician appeared after his name. Later on he gave us many clever and useful inventions, and we called him the millionaire inventor. But now that his book, "A Journey Into Other Worlds," is attracting so much attention he will probably be called the millionaire author until he makes his mark in some other field.



COLONEL ASTOR.

The volume is a flight of fancy, in which the author tells of the triumphs of science and the wonders to come. In writing of his work recently Colonel Astor wrote: "In my book I assumed the discovery of a force counteracting gravitation. We know that magnets can repel as easily as they attract and that the earth is a great magnet. I coined a word, 'apergy,' for this gravitational counterpart. With apergy, if we could produce it, we could do almost anything, from lifting weights on earth to a trip to the moon or farther, if properly equipped. Think what emancipation from gravitation, if we could neutralize that ancient force, would mean to the aeroplane! It would need no wings, could carry as much weight as the aviator wished, and the engine would be needed only for propulsion. "With apergy tremendous speed would not be difficult. As a falling body drops sixteen feet the first second, thirty-two the next, sixty-four the next, and so on, so the speed would increase in geometrical progression, with repulsion equaling gravitation, as we happen to find it, but if we could make the earth repel at all there is no reason why this should not be increased so that soon we should acquire cometary velocity."

"Now," said the doctor, "I am going to show you the effect of alcohol upon your circulation." I think it was "circulation," he said; it may have been "advertising." This is one of the opening paragraphs in the very last story that O. Henry wrote. He completed it only a few days before his death, and he got the material from his experiences in seeking relief from the very illness that was fatal to him.



O. HENRY.

Like the very last line of one of his deep, whimsical stories were the last conscious words he said. It was dark on Sunday morning, and he knew that he was going. "Turn on the lights, doctor," he said and smiled. "I'm afraid to go home in the dark." The last volume of stories from O. Henry's pen was gone over by him not a month before his death. These stories will be published soon under the title of "Whirligigs." In less than ten years this man became the most popular and the best short story writer in America. He left behind him ten volumes.

In the Limelight

Writers Whose Works Are Being Talked About



OWEN JOHNSON.

SOME parts of "The Varmint," Owen Johnson's new book, will make you yearn to be a schoolboy again, while other chapters, if you put yourself in Dink's place, will make you glad that your college days are over, for Dink, whose real name is John Humperdink Stover, has a mighty hard time of it when he first enters the academy. No sooner does he reach the school than he is taught to treat the other boys with the greatest respect, and when finally allowed to go to his room he is greeted by his roommate as follows:

"Well, Stover, how are you? How did you leave mother and the chickens? My name's White—Mr. White, please. I'm most particular." "How do you do, Mr. White?" said Stover, recovering some of his composure. "There's your kennel," said Butsey White, indicating the bed. "The wash trough's over there; bath's down the corridor. Do you snore?" "What?" said Stover, taken aback. "Oh, never mind! If you do I'll cure you," said White encouragingly.

The story is, on the whole, our best American "Tom Brown at Rugby," and it carries a strong undercurrent making for honor and justice and all manly virtues. There are some exciting football incidents that will delight the lovers of the sport.

Sewell Ford, whose new book, "Just Horses," is being so well received, spent his vacation at Christmas Cove, on the Maine coast. While there he conducted some original research work, whose results led him to report the following:

"I regret to alarm any government bureaus or disturb the summer quiet of scientific bodies, but the truth must be told. There are no more fish in the Atlantic ocean. It is useless to confront me with statistics. Fish commissioners must hold their jobs, of course, and I can hardly blame them for supporting as long as they can the popular fiction that cod, halibut, etc., still inhabit these waters. But I have been out and seen for myself. Something ought to be done about it, too—I don't know just what—but I should suggest a court of inquiry."



SEWELL FORD.

"And while the proper officials are about it they might examine the surface of the said ocean. It is a most uneven surface to travel over, full of wretched little bumps and hollows that—well, a few hours' experience with that sort of going fills me with mixed emotions. Perhaps 'fills' is not the exact word, for when you have started out after quite a satisfactory breakfast, started buoyantly and trustingly and indeed by—but let bygones be bygones. Anyway, it's a perfectly punk ocean without any fish in it."

Mr. Ford's new book is a companion volume to "Horses Nine." It is most entertaining and should be read by owners of horses who thoughtlessly often feel inclined to part lightly with their humble and useful friends after they have served their turn. There is a sympathetic note that runs through the pages and betrays in the author a kind fellow feeling for man's four footed friends.

Many good stories are going the rounds about James Whitcomb Riley, the "Hoosier poet," who was stricken with paralysis recently. One of his queer traits has always been an unwillingness to tell his own age. He always looked hurt when it was mentioned by anybody else. In response to a request for an autobiography a few years ago he wrote:



J. W. RILEY.

"The unhappy subject of this sketch was born so long ago that he persists in never referring to the date. Citizens of his native town of Greenfield, Ind., while warmly welcoming his advent, were no less demonstrative some few years since to speed the parting guest. It seems, in fact, that as they came to know him better the more resigned they were to give him up. He was ill starved from the very cradle, it appeared. "One day when but a totlet he climbed unseen to an open window where some potted flowers were ranged, and while leaning from his high chair far out—to catch some daintily glided butterfly, perchance—he lost his footing and with a piercing shriek fell headlong to the graveled walk below, and when an instant later the affrighted parents picked him up he was—'he was a poet.'"

DANBURY.

Miss Vira Pricer of Lebanon, attended the basket supper in the hall here, Saturday night.

S. W. Stilgebauer and wife, went to Omaha, Tuesday night, to see their son Will, who is in a hospital. Wayne Hethcote is working on the dray line.

Mr. and Mrs. Rea Oman are the proud parents of a baby girl, born Saturday, Oct. 15.

The new professor for the high school, arrived Saturday, to take up his duties.

E. H. Everist of Cedar Bluffs, was a business visitor, Tuesday.

Mrs. W. T. Heaton and two daughters, came up from Beaver City, Saturday, to visit home folks.

Agent McClintock went down to Lebanon, to work in the depot during the absence of Mr. Malloy.

Mrs. W. J. Stilgebauer and son Cecil, came home from Bartley, Monday.

Dr. Strain of Oberlin, Kans., was a visitor here, Tuesday.

There will be a total eclipse of the moon, visible here Nov. 16th.

George Sayer of Cambridge, was over, Tuesday, he is a candidate for State Senator, 29th district.

Will Moss came home, Saturday, from Marion, where he has been working.

E. E. Holdrige returned home, Friday, from Omaha, where he accompanied his father-in-law, who goes on to Iowa.

Jacob Wesch, sold and delivered a bunch of young cattle to A. T. Macey, last week.

B. W. Benjamin went to McCook on business, Saturday.

A number of people from here, attended the Weeks and Kelly trial, Friday.

Chas Wesch, John Rowland, Will Reed, A. L. Harris, are all going to Harvard, this state, to husk corn.

Edwin Kennedy from Cedar Bluffs, Kans., was out to do some overhauling on Wesch Bros' engine, one day, last week.

John Carfield has rented his father's place and will put same to wheat this fall.

J. H. Phelps was here to visit John Wesch from Colorado, he reports the crops very fine out there. He owns a quarter of land twenty miles west of St. Francis, Kans., across the line in Colorado.

The farewell dance at G. W. Sings' was well attended Friday night.

Most of the people are busy sowing wheat, now days.

Relph and Everist were in this vicinity, buying cattle one day last week.

PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY

DR. C. M. DUNCAN
Physician, Surgeon and Electrician.

All chronic diseases treated with electricity.
Lady attendant in office.
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Office in residence, third block east of Temple theatre.

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Local Surgeon B. & M.
Phones: Office, 163; residence, 217. Office: Rooms 5-6, Temple building, McCook, Neb.

DR. J. O. BRUCE
Osteopath
Phone 55.
Office over Electric Theatre on Main Ave.

DR. HERBERT J. PRATT
Registered Graduate Dentist
Office: 212½ Main av., over Mc Connell's drug store. Phones: Office, 160, residence, black 131.

DR. R. J. GUNN
Dentist
Phone 112.
Office: Rooms 3 and 5, Walsh building, McCook.

DR. J. A. COLFER
Dentist
Phone 378.
Room 4, Postoffice building, McCook, Neb.

R. H. GATEWOOD
Dentist
Phone 163.
Office: Room 4, Masonic temple, McCook, Neb.

DR. EARL O. VAHUE
Dentist
Phone 190.
Office over McAdams' store, McCook, Neb.

C. E. ELDRID
Lawyer
Bonded Abtractor and Examiner of Titles
Stenographer and notary in office, McCook, Nebraska.

JOHN E. KELLEY
Attorney at Law and Bonded Abtractor
Agent of Lincoln Land Co. and of McCook Water Works Co. Office in Postoffice building, McCook, Neb.

JAMES HART, M. R. C. V. S.
Veterinarian
Phone 34.
Office: Commercial barn, McCook, Nebraska.

L. C. STOLL & CO.
Jewelers & Opticians
Eyes tested and fitted. Fine repairing. McCook, Neb.

H. P. SUTTON CO.
Jewelers and Opticians
Watch Repairing. Goods of quality. Main avenue, McCook, Nebraska.

JENNINGS, HUGHES & CO.
Plumbing, Heating and Gas Fitting
Phone 33.
Estimates furnished free. Basement Postoffice building.

A. G. BUMP
Real Estate and Insurance
Office: 302, over Woodworth's drug store.

Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture says that the unbounded prosperity of the agriculturist is not due to chance, but is the result of Ocean and Farmer has placed before intelligent, scientific business methods. A reader of The Weekly Inter him each week the practical and approved methods to which Secretary Wilson refers. It is a good investment. Only \$1.25 for The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer and this paper one year.

McCook Tribune, \$1.00 a year.

FOR CONSTIPATION.

A Medicine That Does Not Cost Anything Unless It Cures.

The active medicinal ingredients of Rexall Orderlies, which are odorless, tasteless and colorless, is an entirely new discovery. Combined with other extremely valuable ingredients, it forms a perfect bowel regulator, intestinal invigorator and strengthener. Rexall Orderlies are eaten like candy and are notable for their agreeableness to the palate and gentleness of action. They do not cause griping or any disagreeable effect or inconvenience.

Unlike other preparations for a like purpose, they do not create a habit, but instead they overcome the cause of habit acquired through the use of ordinary laxatives, cathartics and harsh physic, and permanently remove the cause of constipation or irregular bowel action.

We will refund you money without argument if they do not do what we say they will. Two sizes, 25c and 10c. Sold only at our store—The Rexall Store. L. W. McConnell.

After you have read all the local country news in this paper how pleasant to have The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer at hand to give you the happenings of the outside world. \$1.2 pays for both one year.

"Received on Account," "Paid Out," "Cash," "Credit" slips, etc. for sale at The Tribune office. Per 1,000, 50c.

Advertised List.

McCook, Neb., Oct. 14, 1910.

The following letters, cards and packages remain uncalled for at the postoffice:
Letters—
Mr. Jim Diel, Mr. Hawley Drum, Mr. Robert Fralick, H. H. Humphrey, Mr. George Hunt, Mr. Henry Hein (3), R. M. Miller, Mrs. Veara Pierce, Miss Emma Shaw, Mrs. William Stewart, Mr. R. R. Wittenbrook, Mrs. J. D. Wright.

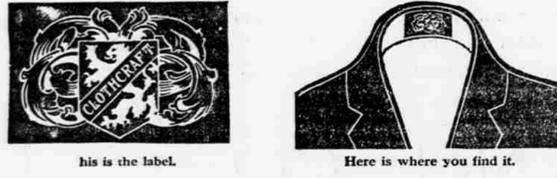
Cards—
Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Huigman, Miss Maybelle Hasking, Mr. Roger Ibsen, Claude Lutz, Miss Bessie Smith.

When calling for these, please say they were advertised.
LON CONE, Postmaster.

Real Estate Filings.

The following real estate filings have been made in the county clerk's office since our last report:
James Halleck et ux. to Jos. Malleck, wd to ne qr, w hf se qr 33-3-27 \$1500 00
Wilson H. Hartman et ux. to U. S. Investment Co., wd to ne qr 17-1-30 2300 00
Joseph Morris, Sr., to Joseph Morris, Jr., et al., lease to 9 in 51, Indianola
William M. Spitzer et ux. to Monroe Henderson, wd to sw qr 17-1-30 2000 00

All grades of Oxford flour, and each sack guaranteed at the McCook Flour and Feed Store.



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YOU always find the Clothcraft label inside the Coat Collar, as shown above, and the makers' signed guaranty in the right inside coat pocket.

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C. L. DeGROFF & CO.

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