

In view of the overwhelming mass of evidence antagonistic to alum, it is recommended that its use in baking powders be prohibited by law.—United States Senate Committee Report.

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DANBURY.

Richard Lumb left, Tuesday evening, for a visit in Missouri.

The Burlington fence gang has been repairing fences in this neighborhood and doing other necessary repair work in their line.

Rev. Henry Martin occupied the Congregational pulpit, Sunday evening.

Mike Doud has improved his residence by the addition of a nice front. Aaron Dow and father of Bartley were in town, last Thursday, on a short visit.

There was a well-filled house at the band concert, Saturday evening. Mrs. C. W. Rogers and daughter Marguerite from south of Marion, were Danbury visitors, Wednesday.

C. A. Gentry and family departed, Tuesday, for their new home in Colorado.

A basket social was held in the hall, Friday evening.

Jess Smith, an old pioneer of Danbury, died at his home west of town, Friday night. A daughter Mrs. C. E. Emerson lives in McCook.

Miss Vairc Godown who has been in Idaho for the last nine months arrived home, Friday.

Main street is being treated to a cover of rock and dirt is being placed on top of that.

J. B. Dolph arrived home, Monday, from a visit in the eastern part of the state.

Herb Watkins has moved from

south of Marion to Whitney, Kansas, where his folks live.

James Lister will shortly have a public sale and afterwards will remove with his family to Florida.

B. B. Duchworth was over from Indianola, Sunday, to attend the burial of Jess Smith.

Prof. and Mrs. Morris have moved to the west part of town.

Mack Ryan of Wilsonville was up Saturday, to hear the band concert.

NORTH OF MCCOOK.

Cards are out announcing the approaching wedding of Mr. John Dawson and Miss Katie Sellin and Mr. J. F. Sellin and Miss Mary Dawson.

Rudolph Rheinheimer returned, last week, from the sandhill country.

J. F. Sellin is working on the boiler gang in McCook, now.

The Hulleham Bros. were in McCook, Saturday, on business.

Hexamethylenetramine.

Is the name of a German chemical, one of the many valuable ingredients of Foley's Kidney Remedy. Hexamethylenetramine is recognized by medical text books and authorities as a uric acid solvent and anti-septic for the urine. Take Foley's Kidney Remedy promptly at the first sign of kidney trouble and avoid a serious malady. A. McMillen.

Lily Flour—when once you see it, you will satisfy you.

PLATFORM HUMOR

Unexpected Diversions That Were Not on the Bills.

BILL NYE'S TACTFUL QUERY.

It Saved an Embarrassing Situation and Turned a Painful Silence into a Burst of Laughter—A Simple Notice That Made an Audience Laugh.

The funniest humor is the unintentional kind. The best comedy is that which has never been rehearsed or premeditated, but springs to life in close straits when everything of success for the platform performer depends on his holding the spot light of his audience's attention through a crucial strain caused by unexpected diversion.

Some of the involuntary humor of the platform is worth remembering and repeating. For instance:

Once upon a time a lecturer reached his date at 7:30. He had to get his supper, shave and dress between then and the usual scheduled starting time, 8:15. Accordingly he dressed with more haste than he had intended, and two top buttons of his trousers failed to receive proper attention. This showed plainly in the glare of the footlights, and a bit of his dress shirt protruded noticeably. The audience had a hard time being courteous and reconciling the ridiculousness of the speaker's appearance with the serious dignity and beauty of his lecture. Still, all would have been well but for the fact that at the close of the address and while the speaker still sat on the platform in his unconscious disfigure the platform manager rose and announced impressively:

"The next number on this splendid course will be given two weeks from tonight by Dr. Robert McIntyre, who will deliver his celebrated lecture 'Buttoned Up People.'"

The audience shrieked, and to this day, through the tender hearted forbearance of those people, that lecturer does not know why the announcement of his conferee's beautiful word picture lecture created just that kind of enthusiasm.

At one time Dr. Thomas E. Green was submitted to the long introduction agony. He stood it as patiently as possible, and so did the audience, but when the introducer ceased and bowed out the paid speaker of the evening Dr. Green walked forward and said in his most ministerial tone:

"I am going to add a phrase to the litany, making it read as follows: 'From our traducers and our introducers good Lord deliver us!'"

Sometimes a town committee is cantankerous and takes on a degree of choiciness never dreamed of or aspired to by a city committee. At one time Elias Day, a makeup artist, was behind the scenes laying out his wigs, beards, etc., when a committeeman came back to see him. After the usual greetings the committeeman said:

"I hope to goodness you're better'n the last number on our course was?"

"Who was it?" asked Mr. Day.

"Dr. Russell Conwell of Philadelphia."

"Didn't you like him?" asked Day in a daze.

"Rotten!" said the committeeman.

"Who came before that?"

"Leland T. Powers of Boston."

"Well, you liked him, of course."

"Terrible rotten!"

"And what did you have before that?" asked Day, now prepared for anything.

"Schumann-Heink and her company."

"Did you hear her?"

"Everbody a-kickin'." Said she was poorer'n home talent."

"Well," said Day, the settledness of despair in his tone, "you'll like me!"

But perhaps the best instance of perfect adaptation on the spur of the moment is found in an anecdote Bob Burdette vouched for as having been the experience of his illustrious contemporary, Bill Nye.

Nye and Burbank were being starred that year by Major Pond. They were doing the Canadian provinces and on the night of the special episode were at Victoria, British Columbia. Burbank was doing heavy dramatic work as the best possible foil for Nye's subtle and side racking humor. But in the audience were several men who had that evening tasted too frequently of the flowing bowl. These would occasionally break forth with remarks that were models of untimeliness. Finally, when Burbank was in the midst of his most fascinating and tragic reading and the audience was holding its breath, one whose breath was too strong to be held burst out into a maudlin snatch of song which utterly sidetracked and discouraged the lecturer. The speaker stopped, lost and confused beyond recall.

But just as the silence was beginning to be felt Nye stepped blandly and quickly from behind the scenes, laid his hand on his companion's arm and gazed thoughtfully over the house. Then, in a mild but distinct voice, he asked:

"Is Dr. Leslie E. Keeley in the room?"

Ever the fact that it was a near British audience could not hide the consummate wit of the remark, and the evening was saved and made a triumph instead of ignominious defeat for the speakers.—Strickland W. Gillian in St. Louis Republic.

What is celebrity? The advantage of being known to people who don't know you.—Chamfort.

THE GIFT OF GAB.

Why Stephenson Thought There Was No Power Equal to It.

When George Stephenson was visiting the seat of Sir Robert Peel at Drayton on one occasion, says the writer of "Famous British Engineers," there happened to be present Dr. Buckland, the scientist, and Sir William Follett, the famous advocate.

Stephenson discussed with Dr. Buckland one of his favorite theories as to the formation of coal and, though undoubtedly in the right, was ultimately vanquished by the arguments and oratory of the doctor, who was a better master of tongue fence than himself. Next morning while pondering over his defeat in the solitude of the garden he was accosted by Sir William Follett and confided to that gentleman the story of his failure.

Sir William, acquainted with the details of the matter in dispute, agreed to take up the case and soon afterward attacked Dr. Buckland on the subject. A long discussion ensued, in which the man of law completely silenced the man of science, who was at last compelled to own himself vanquished. Sir Robert Peel, highly amused at this example of "tit for tat," then turned to the inventor and inquired, with a laugh:

"And what do you say on this matter, Mr. Stephenson?"

"Why," he replied, "I will only say this—that of all the powers above and under the earth there seems to me no power equal to the gift of the gab."

QUAINT EPITAPHS.

Gems From Ancient Graveyards in Suffolk, England.

The Suffolk (England) Institute of Archaeology has been collecting epitaphs from the ancient graveyards throughout the shire, and several of the most curious are here printed. One shows traces of a pessimistic philosophy surprising when we consider the strong orthodoxy of the day when the epitaph was written:

Beneath this stone lies Catherine Gray, Changed to a lifeless lump of clay. By earth and clay she got her pelf, And now she's turned to clay herself. Who knows but in the course of years In some tall pitcher or brown pan, She in her shop may stand again.

Another from Suffolk reads as follows:

Here lies Robert Wallas, The King of Good Fellows, Clerk of All Hallowes, And maker of bellows.

These which follow could scarcely be lines chosen by the reverend occupant of the tomb himself, a clergyman named Chest:

Here lies at rest, I do protest, One Chest within another, The chest of wood was very good, Who says so of the other? And, to conclude, here is a bit of philosophy that cannot be improved by any of the great thinkers of all time:

Here I lie outside the chancel door;

Here I lie because I'm poor.

The further in the more they pay,

But here I lie as warm as they.

A Wooden Head.

Certain members of the house party were describing the accidents that had happened to them during their various careers. Adventures by flood, fire and field had all been well received, and De Sappleby, eager for fame, thought it was his turn.

"D'you know," he said, "I had a very painful experience once. I ran a confounded splinter quite half an inch long right under my finger nail, don't you know?"

"Really, Mr. de Sappleby," said a maiden of the party. "How did you do it?"

"Well," he said, "it happened like this." As he spoke he unconsciously raised his hand and scratched his forehead.

"Oh, I see," she interrupted sweetly. "How very careless of you!"—St. Paul Dispatch.

Carpets and Rugs.

Carpets and rugs were originally employed by oriental nations for sitting, reclining and kneeling purposes during devotion. When introduced among the western peoples they were for a long time used for purely ornamental purposes, covers for tables or couches and for laying before altars or chairs of state upon great occasions. Carpets were brought to Europe by the Moors, but it was well into the eighteenth century before they came into anything like general use.

Every Little Movement.

A visitor to the cobbler's shop noticed one day a barrel half full of tiny brass cogwheels.

"Why," he said, "what are all those for?"

"Goodness knows," answered the cobbler, with a careless laugh. "I get about a cupful out of every clock I mend."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Reason For His Disgust.

"He's disgusted with the way the politicians are running things in this town."

"Is that so?"

"Yes; he ran for office and was defeated."—Detroit Free Press.

Nibbles the Wood.

"I'm tired of this old joke about a woman sharpening a pencil with her husband's razor."

"There's nothing in it. No woman sharpens a pencil. She gnaws it to a point."—Pittsburg Post.

Too Near.

"What animal," said the teacher of the class in natural history, "makes the nearest approach to man?"

"The flea," timidly ventured the little boy with the curly hair.—Chicago Tribune.

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This indicates the action of Foley Kidney Pills as S. Parsons, Battle Creek, Mich. illustrates: "I have been afflicted with a severe case of kidney and bladder trouble for which I found no relief until I used Foley Kidney Pills. These cured me entirely of all my ailments. I was troubled with backaches and severe shooting pains with annoying urinary irregularities. The steady use of Foley Kidney Pills rid me entirely of all my former troubles. They have my highest recommendation." A. McMillen.

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Notice to Creditors.

The State of Nebraska, Red Willow county, ss.

In the County Court of Red Willow county, Nebraska.

In the matter of the estate of Eva A. Tomlinson, deceased.

To the creditors of said estate: You are hereby notified, that I will sit at the County Court Room in McCook in said county, on the 6th day of May 1911 at the hour of nine o'clock a. m., to examine all claims against said Estate, with a view to their adjustment and allowance. The time limited for the presentation of claims against said Estate is six months from the 28th day of October A. D. 1910 and the time limited for payment of debts is One Year from said 28th day of October 1910.

Witness my hand and seal of said County Court, this 28th day of October 1910.

(Seal)

J. C. MOORE, County Judge.
C. E. ELDRED, Attorney.

First publication Nov. 3-4t.

NOTICE.

The Mangelsdorf Brothers Company a corporation, defendant, will take notice that on the twentieth day of October, 1910, Egbert H. Everist, the plaintiff herein, filed his petition in the county court of Red Willow county in the State of Nebraska, against said defendant, the object and prayer of which are to recover a judgment against said defendant for the sum two hundred ten and 23-100 dollars with interest thereon at seven per cent per annum from the first day of December, 1909, for moneys advanced and services rendered as agent for the defendant, under a contract, in purchasing alfalfa seed and bags for the said defendant, at its request, during the months of October and November, 1909. The plaintiff has caused to be issued out of said county court an order of attachment in said case against said defendant, and the sheriff of said county has levied the same upon forty-one bushels and twenty-five pounds of alfalfa seed, the property of aforesaid defendant, in said Red Willow county for the satisfaction of the amount due, as aforesaid.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the fifth day of December, 1910.

W. S. MORLAN,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

First publication Nov. 3-4t.

Order of Hearing on Original Probate of Will.

State of Nebraska, Red Willow county, ss.

At a County Court, held at the County Court Room, in and for said County, October 29, 1910.

Present, J. C. Moore, County Judge. In the matter of the estate of Ira H. Harrison, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Margaret J. Harrison, praying that the Instrument, filed on the 29th day of October 1910, and purporting to be the last Will and Testament of said deceased, may be proved, approved, probated, allowed, and recorded as the last Will and Testament of the said Ira H. Harrison, Deceased, and that the execution of said instrument may be committed and the administration of said estate may be granted to Margaret J. Harrison and Reason O. Harrison, as executors.

Ordered, that November 19, 1910, at one o'clock p. m., is assigned for hearing said petition, when all persons interested in said matter may appear at a County Court to be held in and for said County, and show cause why the prayer of petitioner should not be granted; and that notice of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this order in the McCook Tribune, a weekly newspaper printed in said County, for three successive weeks, prior to said day of hearing.

(Seal)

J. C. MOORE, County Judge.
C. E. ELDRED, Attorney.

First publication Nov. 3, 1910-3t.

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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. ELDRED

Lawyer
Bonded Abtractor and Examiner of Titles

Stenographer and notary in office.
McCook, Nebraska.

JOHN E. KELLEY

Attorney at Law and Bonded Abtractor

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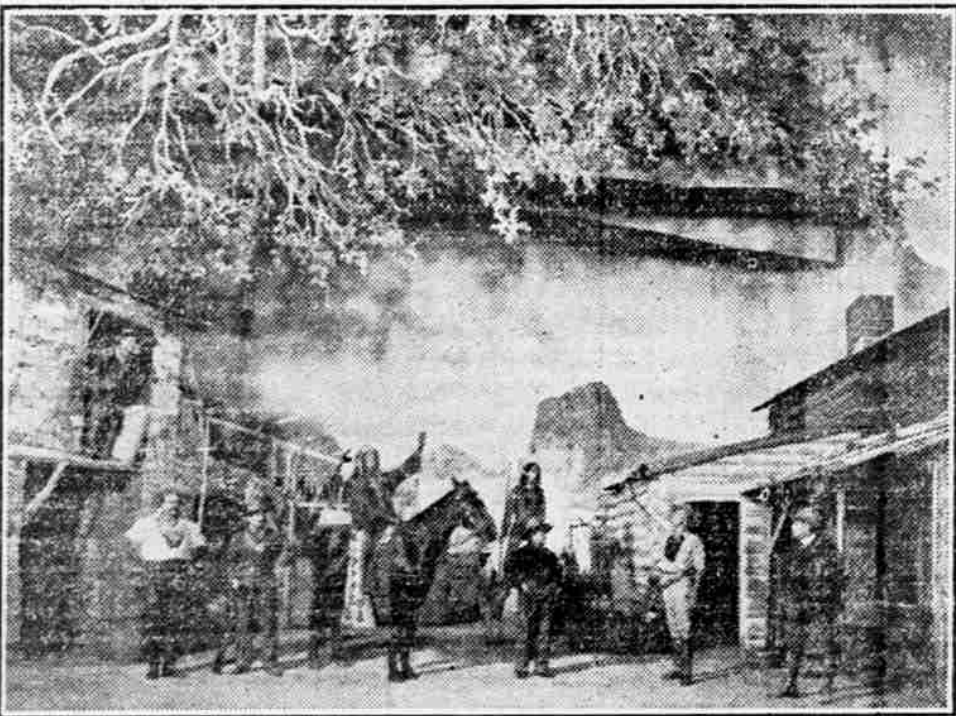
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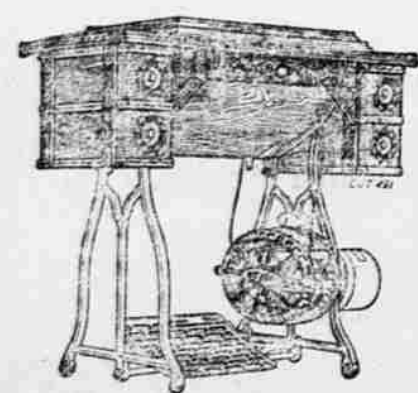
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