

**RAILROAD NEWS ITEMS.**

A telegraph office has opened at Xenia, Colo.

Francis Grout has resigned as operator and returned to his home in Denver.

Paul Blair of the Holdrege round house force was in McCook, Saturday.

Mrs. H. M. Tyler of Orleans was a city visitor, Friday last, looking after business affairs.

Charlie Kaley, wife and daughter were Akron visitors, close of last week.

They had a \$15,000 fire in the new Burlington store house at Havelock, last week.

Fireman Fritz Ehrman has retired from the helper at Akron and is firing out of McCook.

Engineer and Mrs. M. L. Scott are down from Denver for Thanksgiving, guests of her mother Mrs. Rose Moško.

Conductor George Brooks is entertaining his father from North Platte, who may remain here during the winter at least.

Miss Emma Perry of the high school will be thankful with the parents in Lincoln. She went home on 6, Tuesday night.

Wire Chief Heber went down to Republican, last Saturday, to install a new set of repeaters in the telegraph office at that place.

Miss Grace Brooks has resigned her position as check girl in the telegraph office and Miss Marie Criger has been given the position.

Conductor and Mrs. T. E. McCarl and children went down to Cambridge, Monday on 16, to be with her family over Thanksgiving.

Engineer Sanborn has leased 80 acres under irrigation to Fred Washburn at Sanborn, and Washburn will have charge of the Sanborn store.

Engineer Arthur Douglas joined his wife here, end of week, on a short visit. Mrs. Douglas has been visiting her parents for a few weeks.

Engineer J. H. Thomas recently transferred to Cheyenne, Wyoming, came down to McCook, close of last week on some matters of business.

C. S. Meyers of Franklin and his brother F. Meyers of Riverton were at division headquarters, Monday, to take examination for telegraph operators.

E. C. Lyon of Kansas City, F. H. Trimble and C. J. Trimble of Seymour, Ind., and J. Cassidy of Winona, Wis., are new recruits in the telegraph office.

There was nothing doing at the shops or offices of the company, yesterday, save the most urgent business. But things went off with a rush in all departments, this morning.

The scarcity of water at the supply tanks of the Burlington along the St. Francis branch is becoming alarming. The wells on the west end are not furnishing a sufficient supply for the engines, and the demand on the tank at Beaver City, where the supply is larger, is more than pumping capacity. Unless rains come soon or the flow of water increases with the setting in of cold weather, as it often does, the situation will be serious.—B. C. Tribune.

**THE PRESENT INSTANT.**

Science Defines It as the Hundredth Part of a Second.

A congress of European astronomers decided that the present time—that is, the present moment at any particular instant—consists of the hundredth part of a second. This has been settled on because these men of science have thought that it represented the tiniest fraction of time which could be appreciated by the human brain. Yet the thousandth part of a second is actually used in physical science, especially in certain important uses of electricity.

For scientific purposes, however, the official present moment flashes from the future to the past in the hundredth part of a second. This cannot seem so remarkable when it is recalled that speed records for both horses and men runners are officially calculated in fractions as small as one-fifth of a second.

But in astronomy it is needed to have the hundredth part of a second, for in that moment light can travel 2,000 miles. So time, which is, after all, only a figure of speech and is a mystery that no human brain can understand or fathom, must be considered relatively to one's sensations. The time to pull an aching tooth is really much longer to the sufferer than a whole night spent in sound sleep. It is more of the person's actual life. It demands more food to stand the nervous strain and the pain than hours of quiet rest.

Time, then, for all men is relative to their personal sensations. Yet time is real enough. It takes actual time for starlight to travel, in some cases thousands of years. It takes time for sound to travel and time for the electric wave to work actual results over long distances.

So that time is not only theoretical; it is as real as coal and wood. Yet this reality stretches over a human lifetime back to ages before the existence of the sun and the stars. For purposes of ordinary human work the second is small enough to use as a standard of value, but scientific men have progressed so far in knowledge that the second is too long a period for them to consider as the scientific instant. Therefore they have chosen the hundredth of a second as the standard for the length of time that they will consider as the actual moment at any one instant.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Generally, the man who tries, by acting in an eccentric manner, to appear to be a genius is merely imitating another's faults.

**SHE FOUND OUT**

Evangeline's mother was irritated, and justly so. For what can be more annoying than not to know the matrimonial intentions of one's own child? Evangeline's mother would have given a great deal to know whether her daughter really cared anything about Ross Everts and whether she intended to marry him. That he intended to marry Evangeline was clear, but, of course, that was a different matter. A mother hates to give up her child, but even the most affectionate mother cannot be blind to such a combination of family, looks, position and wealth as Ross Everts when thrown at a daughter's feet and tacitly begging to be picked up and accepted. While Evangeline seemed recklessly indifferent to her luck her mother, being older, was not.

"Any other man in Ross' place," said Evangeline's mother, severely, "would have been mortally offended long ago at the way you've treated him and would have walked off and never come back, and you know it!"

"Pooh! It's good for him!" declared Evangeline, lightly. "He improves with every snubbing."

"You'll snub him once too often!" said her mother.

"I don't care," returned the daughter.

"Evangeline, you'll drive me distracted!" lamented her mother. "How can you be so blind to your own interests? You'll get married some day, of course—and let me tell you that you'll never get a chance like Ross Everts again! Why, any girl might be proud to have him to show a preference for her!"

"Oh, I don't know," said Evangeline, indifferently. Then she yawned.

"He has the finest eyes!" went on her mother in an aggrieved tone. "And he is so thoughtful!"

"Is he?" inquired Evangeline, absently.

"Look at the lovely things he has done for you!" said her mother. "I should think that would touch you! Right on top of his giving you a dinner and theater party you forget an engagement with him and go away with Ted White, who doesn't amount to a row of pins! I'm surprised that Ross Everts ever came to see you again!"

"Well," remarked Evangeline, "I could have managed to exist if he hadn't! He isn't exactly the light of the world to me! There are lots of interesting people on earth besides Ross Everts. You certainly have been hypnotized by him, mother!"

"I think," said her parent, with dignity, "that I have sense enough, if you haven't, to appreciate a fine young man when I see him! Don't you really like him, Evangeline?"

"Oh, I don't know," returned her daughter. "Sometimes you get tired of so much devotion."

"Tired of Ross Everts!" cried the mother, throwing up her hands to heaven. "I wish some of the girls who are so crazy about him could hear you say that! They'd be certain that you were putting it on!"

"I'm not!" declared Evangeline. "He just doesn't appeal to me. I don't see that he is a bit different or better than half a dozen others."

"I don't understand you in the least, Evangeline," her mother returned. "Still, it's your own affair. If you don't like him you don't—though I must say I can't see why you let him come around so much if he bores you! Maybe you're right, though—we can't all see things the same way. It really isn't so much his looks, it's just his expression. When you come down to it his eyes are more green than hazel."

"Why, how you talk!" cried her daughter. "Ross has splendid eyes. Green? Absurd! Even if I don't care about him I guess I know his eyes are as brown as—brown!"

"Well," said her mother, "all right. But possibly his having such an income won't be the best thing for him. Money has ruined many a young man. He may take to drink or to gambling in stocks or something equally—"

"Mother, I'm surprised at you," broke in Evangeline. "You certainly haven't observed him much not to know that Ross Everts has the strongest sort of a character and simply could do nothing underhanded or small or foolish!"

"As for his being so devoted," commented her mother, "you can't always tell. I wasn't going to speak about it, but while you were away he was running around all the time with Mabel Todd and people said—"

"I simply don't believe it!" cried Evangeline, getting to her feet. "Why, he wrote me that he was lonesome and spent all his evenings at home thinking of me. Anyhow, if you want to believe such stories you may, but I won't! I guess I know Ross Everts and I guess I know he's the finest, most trustworthy person that ever lived, and I'm not going to hear mean things said about him—"

"That's all right, Evangeline," said her mother, beaming. "Maybe I was mistaken about Mabel Todd. In fact, I am sure I am, because I just thought of it on the spur of the moment. I just wanted to find out something that you wouldn't tell me—and I have!"

"Find out something!" stammered Evangeline. "I'd like to know what!"

The man who marries happily may be said to be transported for life.



**THINGS FOR YOUR THANKSGIVING**

When Your Friends Dine With You,

will you not need new napkins? Before they are washed the first time, cheap linens look almost as good as good linens. know that our linens are reliable, because only the best materials have made them for us. Those we sell you will stand the wear of washing and retain their good appearance.

We have bought such large quantities of linens for our Thanksgiving trade that we can

sell all Table Damask, 72 inches wide for 75c, 90c, \$1.00, \$1.50 per yd. We are sure that the sets, cloth and napkins to match, would interest you.

**C. L. DEGROFF & COMPANY**

**MOVEMENTS OF THE PEOPLE**

Think of McConnell when it is gift goods.

Mrs. Harry Yates was in Long Island, Kas, for her Thanksgiving.

Miss Mildred Stoddard spent part of the week with Holdrege friends.

Charles Weintz, our old veteran friend, is among the ailing ones, this week.

Miss Louise Donisthorpe went down to Fairmont on No. 10, Wednesday night.

Miss Frances Hughes was with the homefolks over Thanksgiving vacation.

J. G. Schobel and family spent Thanksgiving with her parents in Minden.

J. M. Downs is here from Alton, Illinois, guest of his brothers Jo and Nels.

Harold Steinmann is shipping his undertaking goods to McCook.—Wanneta Breeze.

Master Bruce Magee is with his father in Aurora during Thanksgiving holidays.

Miss Grace Noble went down to Hastings, Tuesday night, on a visit of a few days.

Dr. and Mrs. W. A. DeMay of Danbury enjoyed the "Squaw Man" with us, Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Stokes had the Thanksgiving day session of the Thursday whist club.

Elsie Green is with her brother John and wife at Wanneta during Thanksgiving holidays.

V. Franklin of the Citizens National Bank has been having quite a severe tussle with an attack of grip.

Oliver Rees, late of Carleton, formerly of our city, has joined the McCook colony in the Haigler neighborhood.

Mrs. E. P. Curran came up from Lincoln, Saturday, to visit McCook relatives and friends until after Thanksgiving.

Miss Adaline and Miss Gertrude Morrissey went to Lincoln, Wednesday morning, to spend Turkey day with friends.

Otto Corwin has been transferred from Wray, Colo., to Franklin, Neb., in the depot service. His family will follow later.

Mrs. V. Franklin is considerably improved from her recent illness and gradually returning to her usual state of health.

J. F. Messenger of route 2, Cedar Bluffs, Kansas, was up, Tuesday, to pay his taxes and transact some other matters of business.

Ernest Cordeal made the family a flying visit, this week, coming in on Monday night, and departing on the following noon's train.

Rev. E. S. Wilkin went to McCook, last Thursday, to take up his pastorate at the Baptist Church of that city.—Wilsonville Review.

John H. Bennett of Omaha spent Friday and Saturday in the city on business and to renew his acquaintance with McCook friends of yore.

When the time comes we will have presents for everybody. Wait for them.

L. W. McCONNELL, Druggist.

Mrs. W. A. DeMay was over from Danbury, Wednesday, with her son Hal, who is home from the Kearney military academy for the Thanksgiving holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Whiteford of Topeka, Kansas, arrived in the city, end of week, and were guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. S. Cordeal for a brief season.

Editor Israel of the Benkelman News and Editor Corrick of the Culbertson Banner witnessed the "Squaw Man" performance, Monday evening in the Temple.

E. B. Austin of Stevens, Frontier county, took train here, Monday evening, for Oxford, Florida, to be absent on a visit to his brother-in-law until early spring.

Mrs. W. M. Morrissey was called to Jacksonville, Ill., Tuesday night, by news of the very grave illness of her sister Miss Clara Keating, who is well known and much admired by many McCook friends, all of whom will be much pained by this saddening information.

Dr. C. M. Duncan is still in Omaha receiving treatment for an injured foot, the result of stepping on a nail.

Mrs. V. H. Solihay and the children and Miss Millicent Slaby were Thanksgiving guests of Red Cloud relatives.

Ed Williams was in Jackson, Wyo., part of last week, called there by the serious illness of a dear friend.

The 2856 had on her "prettiest," Thursday and the photographer took her picture, together with a lot of the boys.

Mrs. Eaton and daughter are visiting her father W. S. Fitch.

Mrs. W. S. Fitch is visiting relatives in California.

Miss Ryan and Miss Bailey of the high school teacher corps attended the state teachers' association sessions in Lincoln, this week.

Mrs. Clara M. Randel, now teaching seventh grade in the Minden public schools, went up to Beverly, Thanksgiving morning, to spend the vacation with the homefolks.

Mrs. Handwork and two daughters of Oberlin, Kansas, who have been visiting Mrs. Handwork's brother Mr. Peter Miesch of our city, departed for their home, Monday morning.

McConnell's superb stock of gift goods is the one you want to see first. You'll profit by seeing it early. Entire display will be in the building, lately vacated by the Model Shoe Store.

Rosell McMillen of Tecumseh spent Wednesday in the city on his way home from a trip to Utah, where he invested and expects to locate—Provo. He also visited the Borman's in Leadville, Colo.

Miss Mamie Miesen returned home Monday evening, from her visit. She was accompanied by two cousins Mr. and Mrs. Kamkes, who were married, Monday morning, and will be guests in the Miesen home, all week.

J. H. Dwyer has been released on parole by Governor Shallenberger on petition of McCook friends and is now employed in the Bullard-Hoagland-Benedict lumber yard, Omaha. Here's wishing a new and better life to Jack.

**The Unemployed.**

The legislation of the thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth centuries abounds in bills concerning the unemployed. In the reign of Edward VI several laws were passed against "idlers"—most of them such because they could get nothing to do. In the reign of Henry VIII the kingdom was infested with "rogues," "vagrabonds" and "idle persons," and it is said that during Henry's reign more than 70,000 of this unfortunate class were hanged.

**Lack of Material.**

"My dear young friend, put a watch on your passions." "Can't put a watch on anything. Just pawned mine."—Baltimore American.

**Bow, Wow!**

"I never saw a dog. It's the worst."—Life.

Main Ave New Morris Building

**The Model Shoe Store**

New lines of Dancing Pumps and of Slippers.

The Hanan, Florsheim and Barry Shoes for men.

**The Up-To-Date Shoe Store**

Fisher and Perkins Est. Style. Quality

**Marriage Licenses.**

The following licenses have been issued since our last report:

Annan C. Davis (23), McCook, Neb. Blanche Eugene Astin (21), McCook, Neb.

Edward L. Barrows (41), Cambridge, Neb., Estella M. Ridpath (21), Cambridge, Neb. Married Nov. 16 by County Judge.

Frank Coler (39) Yuma, Colo., Ana Luella Walton (31), Wilsonville, Neb.

Edmund C. Hopper (27), Joliet, Mont., Minnie O. Weller (21) Imperial, Neb. Married Nov. 22nd by County Judge.

**Drawback.**

The Alpine guide waxed eloquent. "Behold," he cried, "yon beetling crags!" "They beetle for everybody, though!" sneered the rich American, and sullenly spat in token of his discontent. It was not true, however, that he lacked appreciation of the beautiful and the sublime, provided these were costly and exclusive.—Puck.

**Advertised List.**

The following letters, cards and packages remain uncalled for at the postoffice:

Letters—

Miss Mable Barns, Mr. J. W. Carson, H. L. Epperson, Wm. Feddern, Chas. Gillian (2), Mrs. Mary A. Goodwin, Mr. J. W. McCordy, Mrs. John Reinhardt, Mrs. Mary Wannamaker, Miss Lelia Walker, F. L. Warren.

Cards—

Fred Donaldson, Mr. Fred Foster (3) Mr. Wm. Evans, Mr. Ed. Moore, Mrs. E. N. Miller, Miss Ethel Ranney, Mr. Wallace Reeder.

**Boys and Girls.**

Don't wait, but answer this ad. at once, and learn how to get an air gun, doll or pair of roller skates FREE. Only requires a few hours after school. WESTERN PREMIUM CO., box 911, dept. 6, Alliance, Neb. —10-31—

Subscribe for The Tribune.

Sunday Evening at the

**Congregational Church**

Sermon—Subject:

**"The Quitter"**

Music by

**The Male Quartette and Chorus**

