



"The Rosary"

This
Is
Positively
a
Guaranteed
Attraction

"The Rosary"

"THE ROSARY."

Direct from its successful three-months' run in Chicago, "The Rosary," a beautiful new play from the pen of Edward E. Rose, and produced by the well-known theatrical managers, Messrs. Rowland and Clifford, will be presented at the Temple theatre next Saturday evening.

One can see the effect of thought upon the different individuals who witness the performance. One character is that of a business man who is happily married to a wife who loves him, but his thought is wrong. He harbors fear, doubt, and unbelief in the good that lies all around him. He loses all—fortune, home, wife, and even his own self-respect.

How does it all end? Go and see "The Rosary."

The McCook Tribune. It is \$1.00 the year in advance.

Lily Patent Flour—when once used none other will satisfy you

Misleading.

A tailor on Thirty-ninth street has a sign: "Clothes mended in the rear."—Chicago Tribune.

I. O. O. F. Installation.

On last Friday evening, J. W. Corrick of Culbertson, D. D. G. M. of the Odd Fellows order, installed the following officers for the local lodge: C. R. Woodworth, N. G. M. C. Hammill, V. G. C. Rozell, Secy. Dick Osborn, Treas. S. L. Doan, Warden. Cha. Jacobs, I. G. After the installation ceremonies, appropriate talks were made by several of the members.

The Odd Fellows lodge has moved from the Morris hall to the Ganchow building corner Main avenue and B streets, and the meeting night changed from Monday to Friday evening.

R. F. D. No. 1.

Commissioner W. N. Rogers has a force of men putting a new floor and new under-pinning to the East river bridge, an improvement which will be appreciated by the hauling and driving public.

A mail box has been removed from route No. 1.

The McCook Tribune, \$1.00 a year.

Death of Baby Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Smith of Red Willow precinct, mourn the death of their infant daughter, Iris Irene, who passed away Saturday, after a brief, suffering existence. Services were conducted at the home, a short distance southeast of the Star school house, Sunday afternoon, by Rev. L. E. Lewis of the McCook Methodist church, after which the body was conveyed to McCook and burial in Riverview cemetery.

Iris Irene Smith was born June 19, 1910. Died January 14, 1911. Age 6 months, 26 days.

"Asleep our little darling lies,
The little one we loved so dear;
The best of all gifts heaven 'ere brought
Was borne by angels from us here.

God sent her in the summer days—
Our baby for so short a space.
No wondrous gift or golden dower
Can fill her vacant place!

Our White Pine and Tar cures coughs. Do you want yours cured? Tell us if you do.

C. R. WOODWORTH, Druggist.

McConnell's Balsam cures coughs.

R. F. D. No. 4.

Contractor Caldwell, while cutting down the big old cottonwood trees on the Corwin ranch, is batching, but he says his hounds keep his larder well supplied with rabbits. He adds a kind of corn meal biscuit to the rabbit and his aldermanic proportions bear testimony to the fame of Caldwell's cuisine—which is endorsed by his side partner—Mr. Arnold.

Moving the big trees has forced some of the residents to get a move on themselves—but last week Mr. Cathcart's dogs treed an opossum which McCook friends enjoyed hugely; and this week, while he was absent, the dogs located a big wild cat in a tree. One of the dogs watched the cat while the other went to the house and by his wild actions drew the daughter with a gun to the tree—and the wild cat was soon a good cat.

\$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes now \$2.50
Cash. Come early. Viersen & Osborn.

\$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes now \$2.50
Cash. Come early. Viersen & Osborn.

HE PUNISHED GRANT.

The Cadet Was Guilty of Dismounting Without Leave.

While a student at West Point U. S. Grant excelled in mathematics and horsemanship. He jumped his horse over a bar five feet six inches high, which made a record for the academy and a close second to the highest jump ever recorded in America. He received little honor for some of his efforts, however, notably in the case recalled by Nicholas Smith in "Grant, the Man of Mystery." But perhaps the humor of it reconciled him.

The riding master was one Hershberger, "an amusing sort of tyrant," and on one occasion, whether seriously or as a joke, he determined to "take down" the young cadet.

At the exercise Grant was mounted on a powerful but vicious brute that the cadets fought shy of and was put at leaping the bar.

The bar was placed higher and higher as he came round the ring till it passed the record. The stubborn rider would not say "enough," but the horse was disposed to shy and refuse to make the leap.

Grant gritted his teeth and spurred at it, but just as the horse gathered for the spring his swelling body burst the girth, and the rider and saddle tumbled into the ring.

Half stunned, Grant gathered himself up from the dust only to hear the "strident, cynical voice" of Hershberger calling out:

"Cadet Grant, six demerits for dismounting without leave!"

BEAT HIM TO THE STATION.

The Message That Got There Before the Patrolman Did.

"When I was a patrolman," says a prominent detective, "there used to be a sergeant on the force who had it in for me. He reported me for various delinquencies, and—well, he's dead now, and I won't say anything against him. He got sick, and it was reported at the station that he wasn't expected to live. So the boss called me and told me to go around and see if I could do anything for the old fellow. I called at the house and asked if I could see him. They let me in. I tiptoed into the room where the sergeant was in bed and said, 'The lieutenant sent me around to see how you were getting along.'

"He spoke with difficulty, but I could make out what he said. 'Go back,' he grunted, 'and tell 'em that I'm getting along fine. The boys have fixed me up all right, and I don't need anything. I'm feeling better.'

"So I went back to the station. I was stopped a couple of times on my way and got in about half an hour later. Then I made my report. 'He says he's better and doesn't need anything,' says I. The lieutenant jumped up. 'Do you mean to say that you saw him?' says he. 'I did,' says I. 'And he told you he was all right?' 'Yes, sir.' 'You blamed liar!' shouts the lieutenant. 'I got a message ten minutes ago that he was dead!'

"And it was true. What do you think of that old scoundrel trying to get me in bad with his dying breath?"

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Picture of Night.

Along the high hedged lane John Strong swung, the June gloaming deepening into night. He loved to shove his face into the night. He gloried in the uncertainty of night, the indefiniteness of night, and his soul cried back a wild answer to the cry of the nighthawk and the owl. Night is more primitive than day; night is more calamitous; night is a savage; night everywhere is the true aborigine. Day has taken on civilization. Night huris the world back to the day of the war club, the flint arrowhead, the painted visage. John Strong loved the night with an almost malevolent love. In the night he could hear the Valkyries screaming, the witches riding their broomsticks, the ghouls scraping the mold from off the new buried coffin. John Strong swung along, his face set to meet oncoming night.—Adventure.

Where He Drew the Line.

Thomas was an old gamekeeper on Sir Greville's Scotch estate, says Sir William Kennedy in "Sport in the Navy." When he was sixty years old he contracted measles and was very ill for a time. Sir Greville, with characteristic kindness, sent the old man some hothouse grapes and a pineapple. The next time the two met Sir Greville asked Thomas how he liked the fruit. "Well, Sir Greville," answered the gamekeeper, "the plums was good, but I dinna think much of the turnip."

Ultior Motives.

"See, here," said the kind hearted lady, "I gave you a piece of pie two weeks ago, and you have been sending one or more of your friends here every day since."

"Youse do me a injustice, ma'am," replied the husky hobo. "Dem guys wot I sent wuz me enemies."—Chicago News.

Not Familiar With the Quotation.

"Ah, Mr. Blinks," said the fair one lightly, "I see you wear your heart upon your sleeve."

Mr. Blinks looked bewildered and hastily pulled down his cuffs.

"I guess maybe it was my red flannel underwear you noticed," he lamely remarked.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Bed.

The bed is a bundle of paradoxes. We go to it with reluctance, yet we quit it with regret. We make up our minds every night to leave it early, but we make up our bodies every morning to keep it late.—Colton.

McCOOK PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The following new books have been added to the accession list:

Mistress of Shenstone, by Florence L. Barclay.

Hooiser Romance, by James W. Riley.

Golden Heart, by Ralph H. Barbour.

The Unforseen, by Mary S. Cutting.

Man in the Mirror, by Hudson Douglas.

The Invaders, by John Lloyd.

Princess Flower Hat, by Mable Osgood Wright.

Flamsted Quarries, by Mary E. Waller.

Victory of Allen Ruthledge, by Alexander Cockey.

The Varmint, by Owen Johnson.

Double Cross, by Gilson Willetts.

Doctor's Christmas Eve, by James Lane Allen.

Masters of the Wheatlands, by Harold Blodoss.

Molly Make-Believe, by Eleanor Abbott.

Mr. Opp, by Alice Hegan Rice.

Uncrowned King, by Harold Bell Wright.

Love's Young Dream by Samuel Crockett.

Reminiscences of Rose Bonheur, by Theodore Stanton.

Old Mother Westwind, by Thornton Burgess.

Steps to Nowhere, by Grace Boylan Betty Wales on the Campus, by Margaret Waide.

Captain of the School Team, by John Earle.

Boys Book of Model Aeroplanes, by Frank Channon.

Felicia Visits, by Elizabeth Gould.

Dorothy Dainty's Winter, by Amy Brooks.

Other Sylvia, Nina Rhoades.

Head Coach, by Ralph D. Payne.

Light Horse Harry's Legion, by Everett Tomlinson.

Freshman Co-ed, by Alice Lee.

Captain of the Eleven, by Alden Knipe.

Fairy Ring, by Kate D. Wiggin.

At the Home Plate, by A. T. Dudley.

Book of Football, Walter Camp.

Naval Administration and Warfare, by Mahan.

Number of visitors Dec. 1909, 2754.

Number of visitors Dec. 1909, 275.

1410.

Number of visitors Dec., 1910, 2898.

Number books loaned Dec. 1910, 1802.

Gain Dec., 1910, over Dec., 1909: Visitors, 144; Books loaned, 392.

Number of visitors first week in Jan., 1910, 468; Number of books loaned, first week in Jan., 1910, 303.

Number of visitors first week in Jan., 1911, 568; number books loaned first week in Jan., 1911, 423.

Gain Jan. 1911, over Jan., 1910: visitors, 100; books loaned, 120.

LIBRARIAN.

An Association is Formed.

The county treasurers' association of Nebraska was organized Wednesday afternoon at the city hall and officers for the coming year were elected. E. L. Hevelone of aGge county being chosen president, C. Naden of Red Willow county vice president, R. C. Langford of Lincoln county secretary and E. B. Hirschman of Cedar county treasurer. The selection of an executive committee was postponed until this afternoon.

The constitution recites that the objects of the organization are to be the promotion of the welfare of the office of county treasurer and of the taxpayers of the state, to systematize the work and to suggest remedial legislation. Those eligible to membership are county treasurers, ex county treasurers, state treasurers, state auditors, commissioners of public lands and buildings, state accountants and state examiners. The annual dues are \$2, and the meetings are to be held on the third Tuesday of each January, at such place as shall be designated by the organization at its annual meeting.—State Journal.

Indianola Couple Married.

Council Bluffs, Ia., Jan. 16.—Jesse J. Hadley, aged thirty, and Miss Flora E. Quick, aged thirty-seven, both of Indianola, Neb., were married today at the residence of E. J. Quick 629 East Pierce street, this city, Dr. George A. Ray performing the ceremony. Miss Quick is a niece of E. J. Quick and Mr. Hadley is a prominent stock dealer of Indianola.—Lincoln Journal.

Lincoln Land Co. to Charles

A. Leach, wd to part sw qr ne qr 30-3-29 500 00
Hiram C. Rider et ux to Donald Snoko, wd to 5 in 17, cemetery 20 00
Cora I. Taylor to Stephen D. Taylor, wd to 6 in 2 6th McCook 1 00

The Uplift.

The present generation has seen a wonderful development in kindness, helpfulness, and unselfishness.

Our January SALE

OF MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING Will Continue

MEN'S SUITS				BOYS' OVERCOATS					
MEN'S	\$12.00	SUITS	NOW	\$	9.60	BOYS' \$ 3.00	OVERCOATS NOW	\$	2.40
MEN'S	13.50	SUITS	NOW		10.80	" 4.00	" " " "		3.20
MEN'S	15.00	SUITS	NOW		12.00	" 4.50	" " " "		3.60
MEN'S	16.00	SUITS	NOW		12.80	" 5.00	" " " "		4.00
MEN'S	18.00	SUITS	NOW		14.40	" 6.00	" " " "		4.80
MEN'S	20.00	SUITS	NOW		16.00	" 7.00	" " " "		5.60
MEN'S	22.50	SUITS	NOW		18.00	" 8.00	" " " "		6.40
MEN'S	25.00	SUITS	NOW		20.00	" 10.00	" " " "		8.00
MEN'S	30.00	SUITS	NOW		24.00	" 12.00	" " " "		9.60
						" 15.00	" " " "		12.00
BOYS' SUITS				MEN'S OVERCOATS					
BOYS'	\$3.00	SUITS	NOW	\$	2.40	MEN'S \$ 8.00	OVERCOATS NOW	\$	6.40
"	3.50	"	"		2.80	" 10.00	" " " "		8.00
"	4.00	"	"		3.20	" 12.00	" " " "		9.60
"	4.50	"	"		3.60	" 13.50	" " " "		10.80
"	5.00	"	"		4.00	" 15.00	" " " "		12.00
"	6.00	"	"		4.80	" 17.00	" " " "		13.60
"	7.00	"	"		5.60	" 18.00	" " " "		14.80
"	7.50	"	"		6.00	" 20.00	" " " "		16.00
						" 30.00	" " " "		24.00
MEN'S PANTS									
\$2.50	Pants Now	\$2.00	5.00	Pants Now	4.00				
3.00	Pants Now	2.40	6.00	Pants Now	4.80				
4.00	Pants Now	3.20	7.00	Pants Now	5.60				
4.50	Pants Now	3.60							

We will also include in this SALE, flannel shirts, bathrobes, underwear etc.

ROZELL & SONS

115 W. B St.

Phone 280