

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

The official Government tests show Royal Baking Powder to be an absolutely pure and healthful grape cream of tartar baking powder, and care should be taken to prevent the substitution of any other brand in its place.

With no other agent can biscuit, cake and hot-breads be made so pure, healthful and delicious.

Royal Baking Powder costs only a fair price per pound, and is cheaper and better at its price than any other baking powder in the world. It makes pure, clean, healthful food.

Royal Cook Book—800 Receipts—Free. Send Name and Address.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

WHEN HER BACK ACHES.

A Woman Finds All Her Energy and Ambition Slipping Away.

McCook women know how the ache and pains that come when the kidneys fail make life a burden. Backache, hip pains, headaches, dizzy spells, distressing urinary troubles, all tell of sick kidneys and warn you of the stealthy approach of diabetes, dropsy and Bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills permanently cure all these disorders. Here's proof of it in a McCook woman's words:

Mrs. C. W. Gillilan, 407 B. Ave., McCook, Nebr., says: "My kidneys were badly disordered and I slept so poorly that when I got up in the morning I was all worn out. I had attacks of dizziness and nervousness and spots often appeared before my eyes. My back ached intensely and it could be plainly seen that I was in need of a kidney medicine. After I had failed to find relief from several preparations, I learned of Doan's Kidney Pills and procured a supply. This medicine acted on my kidneys at once and soon restored me to good health. I gladly tell of my experience for the benefit of other kidney sufferers."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo,

New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Notice to Creditors.

In the county court of Red Willow county, Nebraska. In the matter of the estate of Patrick Thomas Coyle, 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 16th day of October, 1911, at one o'clock, P. M., to receive and 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 April 15th, 1911.

Witness my hand and the seal of said county court, this 22nd day of March, 1911.

J. C. MOORE, County Judge.
C. H. BOYLE, Atty.
First publication March 23-4t.

Something special? The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer and this paper per \$1.25 for one year. Ask us what it means.

Subscribe for The Tribune.

DINNER EPISODES.

Odd Happenings That Helped to Spice the Meals.

THE WORM THAT DIDN'T TURN

It Spoiled a Funny Story For a Woman Whose Pet Horror Is Anything That Wriggles—A Distracted Scientist and a Gastronomic Calamity.

At a dinner party one night my host and I were in the midst of an interesting conversation when I noticed a movement in the lace centerpiece which lay under a pot of growing tulips. The lace was pushed aside, and straight toward me wriggled a fat red earthworm. If I have a pet horror it is for anything that writhes. My host was nearing the point of a funny story when I caught sight of that strange intruder on a dining table. He reached the end of the story and laughed. I believe I laughed, but to this day I cannot tell what that story was about. I sat watching the gymnastics of that lively specimen of fish bait. In forty seconds it was due to tumble into my lap. There was no waiter near. The reptile was hidden from my host by a soup plate. The man at my right was absorbed in conversation with a woman beside him. The worm had almost reached the edge of the table when I had an inspiration. I turned a red wineglass upside down, for the waiter was approaching with a napkin wrapped bottle.

"Have you turned White Ribboner?" asked my host.

"For tonight I have." Where my voice came from I do not know; neither do I know how I ever sat out that meal listening to a host who tried his level best to entertain a dull guest and watching a frantic fishworm try to break its way out of jail. Somehow growing plants on the dining table have gone out of favor in our house.

A dear distracted old scientist I know keeps his wife on the anxious seat every moment when they dine out. She is prepared for any ridiculous thing he will do. No one ever possessed finer breeding or gentler manners than the good old professor, but his fits of abstraction are likely to descend on him at any moment. His wife tells of one notable experience.

"One night," she says, "I lectured John all the way home from a dinner. I was trying to make him understand that pate shells were intended to be eaten. If it had been a caterer's meal I should have thought nothing about it, but our hostess was a fine cook, and she had just announced proudly that we were having some of her own puff paste. Everybody ate the pates except John. With the greatest care he scooped out the creamed chicken and left the shell. He was horribly distressed over it. 'If I had only known, my dear,' he said, 'that the thing was intended to be eaten, that it was really food and she made it, I should have shown my appreciation.'"

"Remember it next time, then," I said. "A week later at another dinner John was seated opposite me. I glanced at him curiously after the dessert came on, for he seemed to be in the throes of a choking fit. Imagine, if you can, my horror. He was trying to masticate the paper case of a charlotte russe. There was only one thing I could do—call him to order as one would have done a child. I could not sit by calmly and watch him choke to death. Dinners are frequently stupid affairs, but that one was not after I had explained the situation to a tableful of people. Fortunately John is so brilliant that his absentmindedness is considered a natural adjunct to genius."

"My husband," said one woman, "is the funny man at a party when the mood happens to seize him. One night after playing bridge we filed out to the dining room, where we were seated about the table for supper. From the corner where my husband sat came gales of laughter. He had turned conjurer and was making everything disappear, from salt spoons to a water decanter. When things were found it was in the most remarkable places.

"A week later while searching his clothes for soiled handkerchiefs—that is a regulation Monday morning task in our home—I heard something rattle in his dress coat. From an inside pocket I drew two silver forks, three teaspoons and a salt spoon. They were marked with various initials. None of the stuff came from our sideboard. My husband was out of town, and I spent a few perplexed hours. An idea suddenly dawned on me. I wrapped up the silver, put on my hat and went straight to the hostess of our last card party. 'Thank goodness!' she cried. 'I have nearly had nervous prostration over the loss of these things. Servants have been suspected. I hired a man to go over the garbage dump, and the whole house has been turned upside down in our search. If it had been my own silver it would not have been so bad, but it was borrowed, and I could not duplicate it anywhere in town. Wait till I see that husband of yours!'"

"The story got out, and sometimes a hostess in facetious mood insists on counting her silver before my better half goes home."—Isabel Gordon Curtis in New York Tribune.

No Stop. Ticket Collector—We don't stop here, sir. Montague Swank (who has just given up a ticket)—Stop where? Ticket Collector—At the pawnbroker's.—London M. A. P.

DIAGNOSING A JOKE.

It Seemed Easy at First, but the Case Proved Hopeless.

The name of the author of the following story is better known for poetry than prose. However, here is what S. E. Kiser perpetrated at a convention of American humorists:

Paw and maw were sitting in the sitting room one evening, and pretty soon paw began to laff.

"What's wrong?" maw ast.

"This is one of the best jokes I ever saw," paw says.

"Lissen and I'll read it to you: 'Why is the mistake of a dockter not as bad as that of a dentust? Do you know?'"

"No," maw told him.

"Beoz," paw red, "one fills six feet and the other fills an aker."

"How do they do that?" maw ast.

"Beoz they made A mistake," paw ansered.

"Which does?" maw says.

"Both of them," paw told her.

"That's why the mistake of the dockter izzent as Bad as the dentust's."

"Why not?" says maw.

"The dockter only fills Six feet," paw told her, "and the dentust dills An aker."

"I don't understand About the feat," maw sed. "Why does he Fill six feet and What does he fill them with?"

Paw began to look kind of glassy out of his eyes, and he Red the joke again to himself So he would be sure he Didn't make emny mistake. Then he says:

"Why, you see, if a dockter would make a mistake it mite be fatle, and so he would fill six feet of earth with a man, because the man would Be about six feet tall, you no."

"I don't see mutch to laugh a bout such a joke," maw told him. "May be it miten't be a man at all, Or he mite be short."

"Oh, well," paw says, "they just pretend He would be a six footer so as to Make it come in with the aker."

"Why do they want to do that?" maw ast.

"That's the joke," paw says.

"Which is?" maw told him.

"Why, the aker," paw ansered.

"Where are they enny Joak about that?" maw ast.

"The dentust fills it, you no," paw sed, but he Didn't seem to be very sure about it By that time.

"Yes," maw says, "but you red that he made A mistake."

"Don't you know what an aker is?" paw ast. "A tooth that You fill is an aker, and They have akers of ground."

"But where does the mistake come in?" maw sed.

"Why, he Fills the rong one," paw ansered, Wiping his forrid and kind of looking Around like if he was trying to see if the escape was all out off.

"Well, then, how does He fill the aker?" maw ast, "if the tooth he Fills is the rong one And duzzent ake?"

Then paw got up and tore the Almannick in two and Threw it in the waist basket and sed:

"They are no use Trying to bring enny sunshine into This family. Let's drop the subject. The man that rote the joke Was a fool and the one that printed it was a worse one, but I'm not going to rong Either one of them by unjust suspshens. Mebby they didn't every try to tell it To a woman."—New York Post.

He Ate the Hay.

There are still some mighty eaters left. Not long ago a Berlin market porter undertook for a wager to put away at one sitting six mutton chops, twelve eggs, a goose, a duck, six pounds of potatoes and twenty-two pounds of hay. Difficulties were anticipated with the last course, and large sums were laid against the accomplishment of the feat. The ingenious porter solved the difficulty by calling for a cigarette after he had finished the duck. He then set light to the hay, pounded the ashes up with the potatoes and swallowed the lot. After a heated discussion the referee declared him the winner.—London Globe.

Heavy Rollers at St. Helena.

If the sea were to break on the shores of Coney Island in time of calm weather with the same force as it does on the shores of St. Helena sections of South Brooklyn would be uninhabitable in all likelihood. They have at St. Helena what are known as calemmas, or heavy rollers. These rollers are particularly bad in time of calm weather. They strike the island with such tremendous force that the spray is sent over Goat Pound ridge, which is several feet above sea level. Scientists are of opinion the calemmas are caused by seismic disturbances beneath the ocean.—Exchange.

His Record Not Clear.

Charles Smith, a jovial negro, was arraigned before Judge Fawcett in the county court, Brooklyn, on a minor charge.

"Smith," asked the court, "did you ever commit a crime before?"

The negro pondered for a moment.

"Well, yo' honah," he answered slowly, "Ah can't zactly say, but Ah done got married one time."—New York Times.

Plenty of Company.

"Yes, she went crazy over bridge." "A sad case." "Oh, no great harm done. They put her in a fashionable sanitarium, and she is playing a better game than ever now."—Washington Herald.

The Last Hole.

Figg—That was a mighty appropriate text the parson took for poor Brassie's funeral sermon. Fogg—What was it? Figg—"He has finished his course."—Boston Transcript.

Happiness is not the end of life; character is.—Beecher.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at last one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

When a medicine must be given to young children it should be pleasant to take. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is made from loaf sugar, and the roots used in its preparation give it a flavor similar to maple syrup, making it pleasant to take. It has no superior for colds, croup and whooping cough. For sale by all dealers.

Referee's Sale.

By virtue of an order of sale to me directed by the clerk of the district court of Red Willow county, Nebraska, on the judgments rendered in said court in the cause wherein Anna Farber and Christ Farber are plaintiffs and Rosena Droll, Catherina Zimmer, Jacob Zimmer, William Droll, Martha Droll, Edward Droll, Carolina Kutter, Barney Kutter, Augusta Droll, Mary A. Vannier, Louis Vannier, Frances Ballenger, Riggs Ballenger and Bertha Droll are defendants, on the tenth and eighteenth days of February, 1911, for the partition and sale of the following described real estate situated in said county, to-wit: The northeast quarter; and the east half of the northwest quarter, and lots one and two; all in section eighteen in township three north of range twenty-nine west of the sixth principal meridian; and the east half of the northwest quarter; and lots one and two; all in section seven in said township and range.

I will offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash, on the 17th day of April, 1911, at the front door of the courthouse in Red Willow county, Nebraska, at one o'clock in the afternoon, in quarter section tracts, all of said land including the homestead and dower estates of Rosena Droll in said land as set forth in said judgment rendered February 10th 1911.

Dated this 15th day of March, 1911. CHAS. D. RITCHIE, Referee. First publication March 16-5.

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

SAINT ANN.

Cloy Wright who has been sick is able to be up and around again.

A fine rain. It does rain sometimes. It has been dry a long time.

Anton Braun intended to go to Nuckolls county the fore part of the week on a land deal; his intention is to trade in his place for a place back there.

Victor Harr made a trip to McCook Saturday.

Oscar Kolbet from near Culbertson is in this neighborhood at present. He is intending to go to Maywood with his brother Henry.

Several from here were in McCook Saturday.

April 4th.

BEGGS' BLOOD PURIFIER CURES and Purifies the Blood.

Large and Small Jobs



are equally well looked after. We are ready at short notice to fix all leaks or other repairs in your plumbing or in your heaters and stoves.

All Jobs Thoroughly Understood,

and after we are through with them you will find us the best men who ever did the same work for you, and we do it cheap.

Middleton & Ruby

Phone No. 182. -: McCook, Nebr.

Lincoln Sanitarium



Sulpho-Saline Springs

Located on our own premises and used in the

Natural Mineral Water

BATHS

Unsurpassed in the treatment of

Rheumatism

Heart, Stomach, Kidney and Liver Diseases

Moderate Charges. Address

DR. O. W. EVERETT, Mgr., Lincoln, Neb.

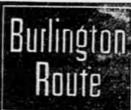
BEGGS' BLOOD PURIFIER CURES and Purifies the Blood.

GO SOMEWHERE THIS SUMMER

TO THE EAST: In due season attractive tourist rates will be announced to the Lake and St. Lawrence regions, Atlantic Coast cities and resorts. Can we help you plan an Eastern tour?

Or if you prefer the West, think about the mountain climate and the scenery of Colorado, the Big Horn region, or a tour through Yellowstone Park; there are circuit tours embracing Scenic Colorado, Salt Lake, Yellowstone Park and the Big Horn Mountains—all in one journey. Perhaps you can take this summer that long wished for journey to the Pacific Coast, embracing by diverse routes the entire West and Northwest regions. A summer tour, whether through the East or through the West, has become to many a necessity, while railroad and hotel facilities make it a diverting and enjoyable experience. There are no tours in the world that offer the traveler so much for his money.

Get in touch with us. Let us help you plan your journey and provide you with free descriptive publications as soon as received from our printer.



L. W. WAKELEY
General Passenger Agent
Omaha, Nebraska

D. F. HOSTETTER
Ticket Agent
McCook, Nebraska

V. FRANKLIN, Pres. G. H. WATKINS, Vice-Pres.
R. A. GREEN, Csh.

The Citizens National Bank of McCook, Nebraska

Paid-Up Capital \$50,000 : Surplus \$25,000

DIRECTORS

V. Franklin A. McMillen R. A. Green
G. H. Watkins Vernice Franklin



The Baker Telephones

"That's a pretty big order but I guess we can fill it."

"Mighty lucky you called up so we can start to work at once and get the ovens hot."

"Oh, yes, we'll have the pies ready in plenty of time."

Local service is of inestimable value to the baker in keeping in touch with his customers, but when there are unusual demands on the capacity of his plant, he has to reach the wholesaler at once.

In such emergencies the baker appreciates the value of long distance Bell Telephone Service.



Nebraska Telephone Co.

CHAS. W. KELLEY, McCook Manager.

BULLARD LUMBER CO.

SELLS THE BEST

Lumber and Coal

BULLARD LUMBER CO.

Phone No. 1.