

GET THE HABIT

Young man it will pay you to get the habit. We mean the saving habit. The banking habit will help you. If you are starting out in life with only your two hands to help you, the dollar on deposit will be the best friend you will have on the side. Start an account at the bank. Don't check unless the need is urgent. Add to it rather than draw it out. You will acquire a standing among the men who do things. You will in time have a fund to do something with yourself. Get the habit. Start now. The opening of a bank account may be the turning point in your career. Come and start with us, no matter how small. Ask the successful man if this advice is good. He knows. See if he doesn't tell you the same thing.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

The McCook Tribune

ESTABLISHED 1882.

F. M. KIMMELL, Editor and Publisher.

Largest Circulated Newspaper Published in Red Willow County.

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.50 A YEAR.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS.

I hereby announce my candidacy for County Attorney, subject to decision of Republican primary.

CHAS. D. RITCHEE.

"Bix" suggests that we play the game of politics naturally. And The Tribune suggests the word "sincerely."

Sam Patterson of Arapahoe has brought suit against the state of Nebraska, asking judgment for \$6,000, the amount he claims is due him as secretary of the state banking board during the time the bank guaranty law was held in suspension by suit in the United States supreme court.

"Uncle Dan" Nettleton is for LaFollette, but hopes that "all Republican meetings may be so conducted that when the struggle is over, when the nomination is made, when the platform is adopted, we can all unite to elect our candidates, and secure the triumph of our good Republican principles."

The political turpitude of Senator Lorimer of Illinois is well indicated in this remark: "I think the direct primary in every northern state destroys the cohesiveness of the majority party. . . . The fact that somebody has put it on the statute books does not compel members of the legislature to vote in accordance with the wishes expressed by the voters."

Farmers Attention

I will have a car of very fine

Baled Cane

on track about THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, and will sell it at a very low price considering the price of other feeds.

Bring in your wagons and load them up with this fine cheap feed.

Marsh's Feed Store

PHONE 25

RED WILLOW.

William Randel is still suffering from a badly hurt arm, caused by a kick from a horse, when an improvised sleigh turned over, throwing Will out against the horse.

R. F. Loomis called on old friends last week, and maybe one wouldn't think there was some talking about old times! Forty years contracted into very short space — but what changes those two score years have wrought.

Most of the house wives have been laboring the past few weeks and are glad that work comes but once a year.

Louis Longnecker and wife spent Tuesday at Will Randel's. There was a pleasant little social gathering at Mr. Weddell's

Tuesday evening. Those present were: Gladys and Lester Randel, Misses O'Dea, Louis Longnecker and family. Amusing games were played and all enjoyed the evening.

What a variety of weather we are having! Just now it is sloppy under foot. Yesterday a beautiful white world from a frosty fog. Day before snow creaking and snapping with cold.

Foley Kidney Pills

always give satisfaction because they always do the work. J. T. Shelnut, Bremen, Ga., says: "I have used Foley Kidney Pills with great satisfaction and found more relief from their use than from any other kidney medicine, and I've tried almost all kinds. I can cheerfully recommend them to all sufferers for kidney and bladder trouble." A. McMillen.

ONLY THOUGHT WAS TO HELP

Showing, to Paraphrase, How One Touch of Powder Makes the Feminine World Kin.

She was going to get off the car a few blocks further on and had a great longing to powder her nose before she alighted so that when she kept her tryst with him she should not present a shiny tip. The woman sitting next to her was of the critical sisters, who had looked her up and down from boots to bonnet when she entered the car. The woman with the shiny nose felt certain if she surreptitiously tried to extract her powder rag from her purse and dabble her tip with it the woman at her side would glare horribly. But as her street drew near she determined to risk it anyhow and trust to Providence that a quick dab would accomplish the desired result. She dabbed—blindly and hurriedly. But the woman saw her. She could feel the glare turned in her direction. Then, to her infinite amazement, the woman whipped open her reticule and extracted a small mirror. This she handed to her neighbor with an understanding smile. "Better take it, my dear—there's a gob of powder on the left side near your eye." The other woman, in her gratitude, forgave the glare previously administered, and remembered the good old adage, one touch of powder makes the feminine world kin.

PUT END TO FROG-FARMING

Audubon's Scheme Might Have Been Good but for One Small, Unforeseen Incident.

There is an amusing story told in connection with the first venture in frog-farming ever made in the United States.

Early in the last century Audubon, the great ornithologist, went down the Ohio river from Pennsylvania in a little steamer of his own, stopping at various points to obtain specimens of little-known birds.

While at Hendersonville, Kentucky, which he made his home for some time, he built a mill and proposed to raise frogs on a large scale, preparing for that purpose a pond near the river.

The frogs multiplied wonderfully, and on warm summer evenings it was the practice of Audubon to sit under a tree near the pond, listening to the concert given by his stock, and calculating the amount of money he should derive from the sale of the grown frogs.

But one night, when the frogs were nearly grown, they heard the booming of bullfrogs in the Ohio. Their curiosity was aroused, and hopping out of the pond, they made their way to the river, into which they plunged and disappeared!

Systematic Writing.

All busy women know the value of system, and every busy woman should systematize her daily tasks.

In the matter of letter writing many women are great procrastinators. They persistently leave important letters unanswered until the last possible moment, and then have to write a hurried note, often forgetting to take up important subjects for discussion.

The best way to do is to have one day or evening set apart for weekly letter writing. One woman reserves Tuesday morning for this purpose, and she allows none but the most pressing duties to interfere with her writing.

While reading a letter she will jot down any particular thing she wants to mention in the reply on the back of the envelope, place it in the letter rack on her desk and when Tuesday comes has all the week's correspondence ready for answering before her. If during the interim of the receipt and answering of a letter she thinks of any point she wished discussed, that, too, is noted on the envelope.

With this system letter writing is a real pleasure—one that is looked forward to every week with keen interest.

The Mystery.

An old lady was going over the zoo, and after some time she went up to a keeper and tapped him on the shoulder with her umbrella. "Well, mum," said the keeper. "I want to ask you," explained the old lady, "which of the animals in the zoo you consider the most remarkable." The keeper scratched his head for a while. Then—"Well, mum," he replied, "after careful consideration, as you might say, I've come to the conclusion as the biscuit goes to the laughing hyena!" "Indeed!" said the old lady in surprise; "and why do you consider the laughing hyena so remarkable?" "Well, mum," answered the zoological expert, "he only has a sleep once a week. He only has a meal once a year. So what he's got to laugh about is a bloomin' mystery to me!"

Then There Was Trouble.

There was an old Scotchman in Glasgow who was moving from one house to another on the same street. Being of an economical turn of mind, he had moved his bits of furniture on the wheelbarrow himself. The last thing left for him to carry was one of those old grandfather's clocks. It was rather heavy and awkward to handle. As he toddled up the street to his new home, with grandfather's clock over his shoulder, he met a friendly Scot, who had been intemperate. "Tak ma' advice," said the intemperate, "buy yersel' a watch."

REQUIRES CHANGE AND REST

Average Woman Unable to Be Happy Among Surroundings That Have Become Monotonous.

A certain woman was restless. She was worn out, but it was not with physical work. Her husband was wiser, perhaps, than most husbands. He did not send her to the top of a mountain where she was the only inhabitant. He sent her to resort where there were many new people, with new personalities and new topics of interest. She needed contact with the world more than she needed a cool climate. Frequently men who brush elbows with a dozen persons each day do not appreciate the solitude of their wives. Sometimes when a man needs as a rest to get away from miscellaneous company, contact is just what is needed by his wife. Frequently even if she has enough feminine society she lacks the society of men. Perhaps her husband never really converses, or is able to converse, with her. A man hidden behind his newspaper at the breakfast table is not a creation of the comic paper; he is a too frequent fact. Too often his wife does not interest him because the sphere which is imposed upon her is too limited. Yet she may have been so confined to her own thoughts all day that she feels she will go crazy if she does not have some one to talk sincerely with, or some other human excitement. Birds often divide the care of the young, and when the female leaves the nest it is sometimes merely for change and rest. There are some who believe the French woman is more content than the average woman in other countries because she has a share in the family business. She is a partner, instead of a sort of upper servant.—Editorial in Collier's.

WHY A MAN LIKES A DOG

Of Course There Are Other Reasons, but These Are the Ideas of the Suffragette Lady.

"Why does a man like a dog?" responded the suffragette lady, fiercely, and repeated. "Why does a man like a dog? Well, there are numerous reasons, though a dog is not a reasoning being. A dog will lick the hand that beats it; a dog will eat a crust and a bone and bless the giver; a dog thinks whatever a man does is right and proper; a dog has no rights that a man is bound to respect; a dog asks no embarrassing questions; a dog is always grateful, no matter for what; a dog does not ask the man to stay at home; a dog is satisfied to love the man whether the man loves the dog or not; a dog submits to any and all impositions without protest; a dog does not consider itself a man's equal; a dog lets a man have his own way; a dog doesn't want to vote; a dog is just as glad to see a man when he gets in at three o'clock in the morning, almost helpless, as if he hadn't gone out at all; a dog has no mother in sight, and a dog can't talk back—can't talk back, mind you, nor won't talk back. That is why a man likes a dog."

Children on the Streets.

It has been proven beyond all possibility of contradiction that the greatest percentage of boys and girls who are brought before the courts for delinquency owe their waywardness to the education they have received on the streets at night. The school of the streets is a bad one in which to receive an education. It is one of the factors that must be carefully guarded. The remedy must be keeping the children off the streets at night or to make the streets fit places for children. It is almost impossible to do the latter. It is possible to do the former. The city streets are public property. Any one is entitled to walk the streets, provided they do not violate any statutory ordinance in doing so. The city authorities have no power to intervene. The moral character of the pedestal counts for nothing. The parent of the child has authority to keep the youngster at home and the wise parent will exercise this authority. — Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

Charming Old Boy.

Probably nothing in the world is as wholesome as seeing an old man thinking himself young. Truly, a man is only as old as he thinks. Sometimes, though, this tendency amounts to almost a frenzy and becomes wholly irreconcilable and beyond all reason. A case in point is emphasized in a postal card received by the circulation department of this Famous Old Daily from an eighty-three-year-old subscriber down-state: "Dear Sirs: Why can't you send me the sporting extra instead of this five o'clock regular?" We have a mind that this youngster will rock the boat, splash the ladies, and cut up all manners of kid didoes on the trip across the River Styx!—Buffalo News.

One Old Thing.

Said the superstitious friend of the conservative bride who eschews extremes in dress: "I do hope she will have good luck; wonder if she wore anything old?" "Yes, the fashions," said the friend, whose motto is "Style or death."

Claimed as Record Bridge.

Claim is made that the new bridge spanning the Eel river at Weeot, Cal., is the longest and largest re-inforced concrete structure of the kind in the world. It is 2,501 feet over all.

OPPORTUNITY

to get

GOOD SHOES

at

CLEARING PRICES

Some are selling at Less Than One-half of the regular price. Call and inspect our lines.

VIERSSEN & OSBORN

DANBURY.

A number of the young people had an enjoyable time skating on Saturday night.

George Miner, postmaster and stock buyer of Cedar Bluffs, Kansas, was a business visitor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Foley arrived home from Scottsbluff, Neb. one day last week.

The Christian Endeavors elected new officers Wednesday night. Mrs. Chas. Dewey and children of McCook, came Wednesday for a visit with her father J. B. Delph.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Leopold are the proud parents of a baby boy born January 24, 1912.

Prof. Rennecker returned to his home at Beaver City Monday evening, as he did not feel well enough to teach.

Mrs. J. C. Ashton and daughter Christie were Marion visitors between trains Monday.

Vesman, the horse buyer, was in town Thursday buying horses and mules.

Yates & Gartin put up over 200 tons of ice this week.

The teachers' meeting was held here Saturday and a few outside teachers were present.

W. H. Harris and family arrived home Thursday, after a ten days' vacation visiting in the eastern part of the state.

Ed Hethcote fell on the icy cement sidewalk Saturday and received a very bad shaking up.

Geo. F. Godown left Thursday last for a visit in the eastern part of the state.

John Remington visited last week with D. C. Boyer and family.

Eva Yates went down to Beaver City Friday for a visit with relatives returning Monday noon.

Remember The Tribune's phone is 19. We will appreciate an item any time.

Everything that's reasonable in fruits and vegetables at Huber's all the time.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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alysis are often very much benefited by massaging the affected parts thoroughly when applying Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment also relieves rheumatic pains. For sale Persons troubled with partial paralysis at druggists.

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