

For Particular Young Men



This is the season of the year when the Young Men's minds turn to New Regalia. The young men of the country have become particular—especially so about their clothing. They are critics in every respect and like to have their ideals realized in clothing.

This is the store of the particular young men. Why? Because they have every individual idea and whim satisfied by us. We like to please every customer who comes to us. They like to come to us because we do please them. We have the

Snappy Up-To-Now Collegian Clothes

which are designed by "knowing tailors" for critical buyers. The way the boys are "showing favor" to Collegian Suits this season indicates they are Perfection in Clothes Building. We insist on you visiting our store if you contemplate buying a New Suit, Hat, Shoes, Fancy Vest, Shirts, etc.

Stetson and NoName Hats **BEASLEY'S** Walk-Over and Douglas Shoes

The Home of 'Snappy' Apparel for Particular Men

Keith Briefs.

Miss Fannie Weeden commenced her school at Kieth Monday.

Miss Rosa Claypool, of Pittsburg, Kansas is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mart Wheatley has rented a farm near Sprague and has been plowing for wheat.

A good soaking rain is needed about this time; the city papers say it is coming the last of the week.

We wonder when Capt. Van Benthusem will get him an auto, he said it might be cheaper than so much car fare he visited so much, only he is afraid he would be caught away from home some time when the roads is muddy.

James Rand and sister Lorine, James Wheatley and sister Goldie, Robert McCulloch Jr. are attending the high school in Rich Hill. Miss May McCulloch business college in Kansas City and Freda Hooper German school in Rich Hill.

Miss Emma King who has been visiting near Prairie City the past two weeks returned home Friday. She was accompanied by her sister Miss Lizzie.

Irvin Burton and Mrs. McHenry, mother and uncle of Mrs. Frank Burkholder, left for their home in Marion Co. Kansas Sunday noon after a week's visit.

Ye scribe attended the Adrian Street Fair Thursday and spent a very enjoyable day seeing the fine exhibits fruit, vegetable, poultry and stock. The art and fancy work was worth any one's trip there for us women yet the men would think different, and in the culinary department, well it just made one hungry to see so many fine cakes and so much canned fruit and pickles. While there we were the guest of Mrs. C. C. Woods and Mrs. Dr. Hall

ALL TRUSTED "UNCLE NATE" IN PRAISE OF APPLE TREE

Railroad Men the Caretaker of Funds of Workers.

"For more than 30 years the most popular woodman's bank in Maine was a bank on two legs," says Maj. Holman Day, author of "King Spruce." "Until he was over 70 years old, Uncle Nate Swan was conductor on the Bangor and Piscataquis railroad, running between the city and Moosehead lake. With him rode the woods and driving crews. When they forgot themselves and made a racket on his train, he used to cuff them into submission and no man ever raised his hand against Uncle Nate. When the men came out of the woods with their pay most of them realized from bitter experience that the city folks would get all their money away from them in a few days. As soon as they would get aboard the train they would begin to strip ten-dollar bills off their rolls and hand the money to Uncle Nate to 'sink' for them—bunking it on call. They never forgot, nor did he; and in all the years there was never a dispute between Conductor Swan and any of his depositors. When they came back on his train they were sure of enough money for their fare and their tobacco at the lake outfitting store. They wouldn't have known very well what to do with more."

"HIGHFLIER" IN BOSTONESE.

But "flying machine" is common, raw and familiar. It has not the elevation to which it should aspire both in spirit and in fact. So we welcome the beautifully printed invitation from Boston asking us to be one of the 250 persons who will contribute \$100 each toward an American aviation fund of \$25,000, and we take pleasure in passing along the invitation to our readers, assuring them that it is an uplifting cause. Surely it is worth \$100 to become an aviator. It costs far more to be a highflier, and the term has not the distinguished soothing and satisfying merits that we find in aviation.

HIS DESTINED POSITION.

A story is being told of Mr. John Burns, the English reformer, which shows how strongly he has the reformer's spirit. He and a friend were once traveling in Paris, and they stood in the Place de la Bastille on the centenary of the downfall of that famous prison. For a time they gazed in silence at the July column, but at last Mr. Burns' companion ventured the question: "What would you have been doing if you had been here a hundred years ago?" "Why," exclaimed Mr. Burns, without a moment's hesitation, "I should have been waiting for my release inside the prison, my dear fellow!"

JEALOUSY.



She—Yes, I rather like Harry Fairfax. I think he's got a soft spot in his heart somewhere.

He—Don't know about his heart. I always thought it was in his head.

SIMPLE EXPLANATION.

One night as a Canadian doctor who lives in Eastern Ontario was driving into a village, he saw a chap, a little the worse for liquor, amusing a crowd of spectators with the antics of his trick dog. The doctor watched him a while and said: "Sandy, how do you manage to train your dog? I can't teach mine to do anything." Sandy, with that simple look in his eyes, said: "Well, you see, Doc, you have to know more'n the dog or you can't learn him nothing."—The Argonaut.

A HEAVY JOKE.

Bill—Wot's the 'cavest bird in the world, Sam?

Sam—Let's 'ave it.

Bill—A baby crane, Sam, 'cause it takes a crane to raise it.

Sam—Haw, haw!—Harvard Lampoon.

Henry Ward Beecher's Panegyric of Humble Fruit.

One day Henry Ward Beecher strolled through an orchard and fell in love with a blossoming apple tree. It was just about this time of year. In the pulpit the following morning he said:

"An apple tree in full bloom is like a message sent from earth to heaven of purity and beauty. We walk around it reverently and admiringly. Homely as it ordinarily is, yet now it speaks of the munificence of God better than any other tree. The oak proclaims strength and rugged simplicity. The pine is a solitary, stately fellow. Even in forests each tree seems alone, and has a sad, Castilian-like pride. The elm is a princely grace and glory are on its head. But none of these speaks such thoughts of abundance, such prodigal and munificent richness, such lavish, unsparring generosity, as this same plain and homely apple tree. The very glory of God seems resting upon it! It is a little inverted hemisphere, like that above it; and it daily mimics with bud and bloom the stars that nightly blossom out in the darkness above it. Though its hour of glory is short, into it is concentrated a magnificence which puts all the more stately trees into the background! If men will not admire, insects and birds will!"

THE HYGIENIC DANCER.

Mlle. Genee, the famous ballerina, said of dancing at a luncheon in New-York:

"To dance well one must love to dance. Stiff, gloomy dancers don't, I am sure, dance for the love of it. They make me think of a French prince who waltzed, at a state ball, thrice running with a pretty matron. Though he danced execrably, the matron was flattered, and when the prince claimed a fourth waltz, she smiled and said:

"Thank you, sir, for this marked compliment."

"I don't intend it as a compliment," the prince answered.

"She bit her lip."

"Then," she said, "you must be very fond of dancing."

"I detest dancing," said he.

"May I ask, prince," pursued the lady, "why you dance?"

"Madam," he answered, stiffly, "if you must know, I dance to perispire."

DOGS IN PEACE AND WAR.

The Russian army in Manchuria employed hundreds of specially trained collies, says St. Nicholas, and Captain Persidsky, of the late Count Keller's staff, thus reported to his chief: "In finding the missing and wounded with which the millet fields are strewn nothing even approached our pack of seven English dogs. In our last engagement 53 men, more or less badly wounded, were found in quite unsuspected places, where the stretcher-bearers and surgeons would never have dreamed of looking." And peace trials with these intelligent creatures were carried out with surprising results by Captain Cistola, head of the ambulance dog establishment in Rome, which has been helped financially by the Italian government.

CURE FOR LONELINESS.

Selfishness is one great cause of loneliness. If a man builds walls around himself so that he may keep all that he has to himself, he soon finds that he has built walls around himself which shut out all that might come in to him from others. So the cure of loneliness may be the overcoming of selfishness. The medicines for this disease of loneliness are potions of generosity, of thoughtfulness for others, of self sacrifice, taken in large doses. Even when the loneliness comes from the bitterness of loss and sorrow, forgetting self, going out of self and doing for others, is the only cure that God has given an earth for its healing.—Sunday School Times.

EGGS-ACTLY.

"I wonder why Easter time is peculiarly the time for weddings?"

"I suppose there is something about it which eggs on a man to matrimony."

THE VERY KIND.

"I think these motoring excursions of young people bring about engagements almost of themselves."

"Yes; auto-matia courtship, as it were."

Bates County Fair.

We are in receipt of a catalog of the Bates County Fair, to be held in Butler, September 15th to 18th inclusive. The premium list is large and the premiums liberal.

The races promise to be fast, as many well known horses are entered.

Taking it all around, the Bates County Fair promises to be a great show and as many as possible should attend.

When you want job printing call on the TRIBUNE.

6th District Republican Congressional Committee.

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Order of Publication

STATE OF MISSOURI, } ss.
COUNTY OF BATES, }

In the circuit court, October term 1908, in vacation July 15th, 1908.
Frances Smith, Plaintiff,

vs.
James B. Smith and the unknown heirs of Robert W. Smith, deceased.

Defendants.

Now at this day comes the Plaintiff herein, by her Attorneys,

Templeton and Hales,

and files her Petition and Affidavit, alleging, among other things that

Defendants, the unknown heirs of Robert W. Smith, except James B. Smith, are non-residents of the state

Missouri, and plaintiff further alleging that Robt. W. Smith died seized and possessed of all those parcels or

tracts of land, lying, being and situate in the County of Bates and State of Missouri, to-wit:—

All that part of the south half of the south east quarter of section

twenty-eight (28), lying west of the Osage river; also the north twenty

(20) acres of the north west quarter of the north east quarter of section

thirty three (33), and the north ten (10) acres of that part of the north

east quarter of the north west quarter of said section thirty three (33)

lying west of the Osage river; also all that part of the north west quarter

of the south west quarter, lying north of the Osage river in section

twenty-seven (27), and six (6) acres off the south side of the south west

quarter of the north east quarter in said section twenty-seven (27); also

the south half of the north west quarter of the south west quarter, and the north east quarter of the

quarter of section fifteen (15)—all in township thirty-eight (38), of Range thirty (30), and that unless the said unknown heirs of Robert W. Smith,

deceased, be and appear at this court, at the next term thereof, to be begun and holden at the court house

in the city of Butler, in said county, on the first Monday in October, 1908

and on or before the first day of said term, answer or plead to the petition in said cause, and same will be taken as confessed, and judgment

will be rendered accordingly.

And it is further ordered that a copy hereof be published, according to law, in the Rich Hill Tribune, a newspaper published in said county of Bates for four weeks successively,

published at least once a week, and last insertion to be at least thirty days before the first day of said next October term of this court.

T. D. Embree, Circuit Clerk

A TRUE COPY FROM THE RECORD.

Witness my hand and seal of the Circuit court of Bates county, this 13th day of July 1908.

T. D. EMBREE, circuit clerk.

THE TRIBUNE
\$1 PER YEAR

SUBSCRIBE NOW
FOR THE

Tribune
ONE DOLLAR PER
YEAR IN ADVANCE
WE ENDEAVOR
TO

PRINT THE NEWS ALWAYS

Coming Events of Interest.

Bates Co. Fair, Butler, September 15th to 18th inclusive.

Hume stock show, Thursday, Sept. 17.

State Fair Sedalia, October 5 to 10 inclusive.

Old Settler's Picnic, Butler, October 7th.

M. W. A. Log Rolling, Pleasanton, Kans., Sept. 15.

Printed stationery is necessary in business.