

TREASURER'S STATEMENT.

Settlement of William T. Henton, County Treasurer, from January 1, 1892, to June 30, 1892, both inclusive; showing receipts and disbursements from all sources, together with balance on hand in the several funds.

	Balance on hand last settlement.	Receipts since last settlement.	Total receipts from all sources.	Trans. disbursements since last settlement.	Balance on hand
STATE.					
General fund.....	\$ 4098 49	\$ 4098 49	\$ 4098 49	\$ 4098 49	\$ 4098 49
Sinking fund.....	180 85	180 85	180 85	180 85	180 85
School fund.....	816 77	816 77	816 77	816 77	816 77
University fund.....	307 37	307 37	307 37	307 37	307 37
Capital fund.....	6 82	6 82	6 82	6 82	6 82
Reform school fund.....	13 84	13 84	13 84	13 84	13 84
Relief fund.....	90 19	90 19	90 19	90 19	90 19
Insane fund.....	180 24	180 24	180 24	180 24	180 24
Institute feeble minded fund.....	102 64	102 64	102 64	102 64	102 64
Live stock indemnity fund.....	1 95	1 95	1 95	1 95	1 95
School land lease fund.....	1063 01	1063 01	1063 01	1063 01	1063 01
School land principal fund.....	886 00	886 00	886 00	886 00	886 00
School land interest fund.....	1071 62	1071 62	1071 62	1071 62	1071 62
COUNTY.					
General fund.....	2345 63	7478 92	9824 55	8067 77	1756 78
Bridge fund.....	255 53	2948 26	3203 79	1985 28	1318 51
Road fund.....	1105 87	438 63	1544 50	241 23	1303 27
Bond interest fund.....	103 15	77 24	180 39	375 00	65 39
School fund.....	18 76	222 89	241 65	251 97	29 68
District school fund.....	3806 94	16440 87	20247 81	14811 74	5436 07
District school bond fund.....	2375 93	4916 68	7292 61	1319 87	5972 74
District road fund.....	585 15	747 88	1332 97	696 53	636 44
Receipt road fund.....	1 61	1075 99	1075 99	1075 99	1075 99
Sinking fund.....	342 56	2 79	345 35	2 79	342 56
Soldiers' relief fund.....	258 04	580 59	838 63	328 04	510 59
Advertising fund.....	34 20	94 26	128 46	34 20	94 26
Interest fund.....	627 34	627 34	627 34	627 34	627 34
Redemption tax sale fund.....	1592 04	3224 96	4817 00	3377 19	1439 81
McCook city fund.....	171 95	3294 99	3466 94	2480 48	986 46
Indianola city fund.....	183 55	398 59	582 14	514 00	68 14
Bartley city fund.....	4 77	48 85	53 62	53 62	0 00
Bartley village bond fund.....	24 09	122 29	146 38	160 00	16 38
Willow Grove precinct bond fund.....	171 95	1140 49	1312 44	695 42	617 02
North Valley precinct bond fund.....	654 45	967 27	1621 72	1616 72	5 00
East Valley precinct bond fund.....	118 85	112 61	231 46	70 00	161 46
Indianola precinct bond fund.....	231 87	341 41	573 28	573 28	0 00
Perry precinct bond fund.....	60 54	60 54	60 54	60 54	0 00
TOTALS	14681 83	56774 35	70855 18	37393 68	33461 50
					\$13 02
					\$3920 50
					\$22 56
					\$2 00
					\$2943 06
					\$2 00
					\$7910 12
					\$2945 06

*Overdrawn.
 †General fund.
 ‡General county fund.

TO AGENTS.

Homeseekers' excursions, 1892, on August 30 and September 17th, a rate of one lowest first class fair will be made from eastern points to points on our line for two homeseekers' excursions. These tickets will be sold at all the principal railway points as far east as Buffalo and Pittsburg. Tickets will be good within twenty days from the date of sale and stop overs will be allowed after passing the Missouri river. It is expected that there will be quite a large immigration of intending settlers to Nebraska, northwestern Kansas and eastern Colorado, during this summer and fall. This immigration can be very largely increased by judicious advertising and work by the various communities tributary to our line. It is therefore suggested that sections proposing to prepare such advertising matter for distribution in the east in regard to the inducements they have to offer the farmer, the business man and investor, should begin to get their advertising in shape at as early a date as possible. In case their plans contemplate sending a good advertising man to distribute their matter and attend to their advertising generally, this department may be able to give valuable pointers as to the best method of doing the work.

I think it is desirable that editors of the papers along our line should begin agitating the matter in order that the people may be prompted to do more or less individual work with their friends in the east in the way of sending by mail such matter as the different counties or districts may prepare in pamphlet form or in the shape of extra editions of their home newspapers giving full information as to the resources and advantages, and directing attention to the very low rates that will be made to enable them to come and see for themselves that the representations are not really up to the reality.

The company has recently issued a pamphlet in regard to the agricultural resources of Nebraska, which will be furnished free to those who may desire to mail it to their friends in the east. This pamphlet treats of Nebraska, northwestern Kansas and eastern Colorado. I wish you would present this matter to editors at your place and also to other parties who may be interested in settling up vacant farm lands of this state. J. FRANCIS, G. P. and T. A., Omaha, Nebraska.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

NO MORE BACKACHE
OREGON KIDNEY TEA
 CURES ALL KIDNEY TROUBLES

Recently the following notice appeared in the San Francisco Chronicle.

"Judge S— had been sick only about two weeks, and it was not until the last three or four days that the malady took a serious turn. At the beginning of his illness he suffered from diabetes and stomach disorder. Later the kidneys refused to perform their functions and he passed quietly away. Thus ended the life of one of the most prominent men in California." Like thousands of others his untimely death was the result of neglecting early symptoms of kidney disease.

IF YOU
 are troubled with diabetes, gravel, or any derangement of the kidneys or urinary organs, don't delay proper treatment until you are forced to give up your daily duties; don't waste your money on worthless liniments and nose plasters, but strike at the seat of the disease at once by using the greatest of all known remedies, the celebrated Oregon Kidney Tea. It has saved the lives of thousands. Why should it not cure you? Try it. Purely vegetable and pleasant to take. \$1.00 a package, 6 for \$5.00.

ORGANIC WEAKNESS AND PREMATURE DEATH IN CAN BE CURED.
MIDDLEAGE
 and life prolonged even in advanced years by a miracle of modern science. Call or write enclosing \$1. state case fully and get a free treatment and advice of a regular specialist of many years' experience. Address THE DIEFFENBACH DISPENSARY, 235 Wis. Street, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Burlington Excursions.

Eastern cities and pleasure resorts are best reached by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. The improved train service in effect, brings Omaha within forty hours and Denver within fifty-three hours of New York, Boston or Philadelphia. The numerous conventions to be held in New York, Saratoga, Detroit and other eastern cities during the coming summer, to which reduced rates will apply, offer splendid opportunities of visiting the east at an almost nominal cost. The local agent of the B. & M. R. R. will be glad to give you further information.

Colorado's Cool Retreats.

During the "tourists' season" from July until September, the Burlington Route has on sale round trip tickets at very reduced rates, to the principal resorts of Colorado.

To Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou, Pueblo and Estes Park, (the most attractive spot in the whole state), particularly low rates are in force.

July and August are the best months in which to visit Colorado's unrivalled resorts, to all of which the Burlington, with its connections offers unequalled service.

The local agent will be glad to give you any desired information.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

25 Cents Until After Election.

The coming presidential and state campaign will be the most exciting ever known. During this time you will want a newspaper that is thoroughly in touch with public sentiment, and one that prints the news before it becomes stale. THE SEMI-WEEKLY STATE JOURNAL prints the news several days earlier than the old fashioned weeklies, and costs the same, \$1.00 per year. A complete paper twice each week—Tuesdays and Fridays. Giving 104 papers a year. It is almost as good as a daily. The old time weekly is not in it when it comes to printing news. A year's subscription will carry readers all through the campaign and the next session of the legislature. A big dollar's worth.

A few of our offers:—The Journal a year and "Stanley in Africa," \$1.40; Journal and Weekly N. Y. Tribune, both one year, \$1.25; Journal and Oxford Bible, \$2.75; Journal and Neely's Political Map, \$1.80.

As a trial subscription we will send THE SEMI-WEEKLY until after the election for a quarter.

Address, NEBRASKA STATE JOURNAL, Lincoln, Nebraska.

Wonderful.

The cures which are being effected by Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa., in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Rheumatism, and all chronic diseases, by their compound Oxygen Treatment, are indeed marvelous.

If you are a sufferer from any disease which your physician has failed to cure, write for information about this treatment, and their book of two hundred pages, giving a history of Compound Oxygen, its nature and effects with numerous testimonials from patients, to whom you may refer for still further information, will be promptly sent, without charge.

This book aside from its great merit as a medical work, giving, as it does, the result of years of study and experience, you will find a very interesting one.

Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa., 120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. Please mention this paper.

Let us Advise you, Ladies.

We again feel called upon to do the female portion of our readers the favor of drawing their attention to the publication of A. McDowell & Co., 4 and 6 West 14th Street, New York. This firm import and publish the American Edition of the Parisian Fashion Journals, "La Mode Paris," 35c.; "Paris Album of Fashion," 35c.; "La Courtisane," 30c.; and "La Mode," 15c. These books have been favorably commented upon by us in previous writings, but in consideration of the many improvements we have noticed we do not hesitate to speak of them as the first journals of their kind to be found on the book stands. Their September numbers will contain all the latest styles at least a month earlier than any other fashion papers. The plates in McDowell's Journals are not reproductions but are the work of French artists, done in Paris. Send for sample copy.

Guaranteed Cure for La Grippe.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell you Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with La Grippe and will use this remedy according to directions, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We make this offer, because of the wonderful success of Dr. King's New Discovery during last season's epidemic. Have heard of no case in which it failed. Try it. Trial bottles free at A. McMillen's drug store. Large size fifty cents and one dollar.

A WINTER SONG.

When Daphne's sashes I strap upon
 My lovely Daphne's feet,
 My heart in mad combustion
 Excessively doth beat;
 And when I place upon her head
 Her soft brown saskin cap,
 And note her cheeks suffusing red,
 I care not what may hap.

THE SPECTRE WEDDING.

Mr. Martin Dupont was a justice of the peace in the little town of Marlburg. He had been elected to the office at the close of the war of 1812, and had acted in his present capacity for nearly nine years. Men of Mr. Dupont's type were very common in those days and even now one does not have to search far to find one of these self-complacent pompous gentlemen, who delight in winning admiration from their associates who always have at their tongue's end a great many stories in which they played the leading part, but who are, nevertheless, very superstitious, so much so, indeed, that the good education added to his natural abilities, would secure for him a place in the world; and already Henry was showing the wisdom of the plan and by his rapid advancement in business was more than fulfilling his father's expectations. It had always been Mr. Dupont's desire that his daughter should marry some rich man, but Margaret had fallen in love, very foolishly, according to her father's idea, with the principal of the Marlburg high school.

Charles Foster had several times pleaded his suit in vain before Mr. Dupont. There was no fault in the young man, Mr. D. rather grudgingly admitted, except that all he had to depend upon was his salary, but still no man should presume to become his son-in-law who had not money enough to support his daughter in better style than that in which she was then living. He liked the school teacher very well as a friend, but as a son-in-law—that was quite another matter. Nevertheless Charles and Margaret did not despair of their cause, although Mr. Dupont was seemingly immovable. The thought of an elopement was banished by them both as being dishonorable, and no other plan seemed practicable, they very wisely resolved to wait until some kind fate should come to their aid. This then, was the condition of affairs when our story begins.

Mr. Dupont's duties as justice of the peace did not confine his law practice to Marlburg, but very frequently he was called away to attend various lawsuits in neighboring towns and hamlets, and it so happened that at this particular time he was engaged in a case of some considerable importance in an adjoining town. On account of the nearness of the place, it was Mr. Dupont's custom to drive his own horse back and forth and to spend his nights at home.

One night on account of an unusual press of business, he was obliged to remain beyond his ordinary time of leaving, and after the work was completed he yielded to the urgent invitation of his client to chat for a few moments. As they puffed away at the choice Havanas, they began to tell each other of various exciting adventures and wonderful experiences. Time slipped away so rapidly that it was after 10 o'clock before Mr. Dupont suddenly remembered that a seven-mile drive lay between him and his home. Hastily bidding his friend good-by, he started for the hotel stable to get his horse.

The weather had changed while the two gentlemen had been chatting, and now the ominous stillness and the cloudy sky admonished Mr. Dupont that, if he wished to get home before the rain began to fall, he must hasten. Hastily throwing a quarter to the sleepy hostler, he sprang into his buggy and set out on his homeward way.

The road home was a lonely one; houses were few and far between, and a few miles out of Marlburg some lonely woods lined the road on either side and adjoining the woods was a graveyard. As Mr. Dupont drove on into the darkness he began to become nervous, the weird stories that he had just been hearing kept flashing through his mind, a great many wrong deeds of his life came before him, magnified by darkness and solitude, and among other things he began to wonder if he was doing just right in refusing his consent to his daughter's marriage. In this frame of mind he approached the woods; involuntarily he tried to quicken his horse's pace but the darkness and the low murmurings of thunder seemed to have affected the horse, too, and the sagacious brute tried constantly to slacken his pace. How lonely it seemed there, no houses, no living being—nothing but the dead in the graveyard beyond. Suddenly the horse stopped and snorted. Mr. Dupont saw two white figures suddenly dart into the road; one stood beside his horse, and the other beckoned him to descend from his wagon. His hair rose and his tongue seemed glued to the roof of his mouth. The silence was terrible. If those white beings would only speak; but no sound came from them. At last in desperation he stammered out:

"Who are you, and what do you mean by stopping me here in this way?"

mean by stopping me here in this way?"

"We are spirits of the departed dead," a sepulchral voice replied, "and we have need of your services; descend from your vehicle, do as we bid you, and on the word of a ghost you shall not be harmed."

The terrified lawyer descended and stood by the speaker's side, while the other ghost tied his horse to a tree and then joined them.

"Yield yourself entirely to us and you shall be safe," said the spokesman. "You must needs walk far and must allow us to blindfold your eyes, in order that you may not discover before your time the way to the land of the shades. No more words must be spoken. Obey."

Mr. Dupont was so terrified that he could not speak, and in silence allowed a cloth to be bound over his eyes; then, escorted by his ghostly companions he began to walk. It seemed to him that he would never be allowed to stop; seconds seemed ages; every attempt of his to speak was checked by impatient groans of his guides. At last, after walking half around the earth, as it seemed to him, he realized that he was being plotted up some steps, and by the feeling of warmth he knew that he had left the open air.

"The justice of the peace may be seated," said the ghost who had done all the talking.

Mr. Dupont sat down and the cloth was quickly removed from his eyes, revealing to his astonished gaze the interior of a room dimly lighted by wax candles. Every side was hung with black curtains, and on four black-covered stools facing him sat four white-robed spectres while beside him stood another dressed like his companions. Before he had time to more than wonder at his strange surroundings the spokesman began:

"Mr. Dupont, we have a solemn duty for you to perform. You are a justice of the peace in the world of the living and a man dear to us on account of your noble life; therefore are you here. We have in these abodes of the dead two young shades recently come from the other world. Each of these died of a broken heart because a stern parent forbade them to marry? What do you think, sir, of such a parent as that?"

Mr. Dupont wiggled about uneasily in his chair, and at last said: "I think, good shade it was very wrong of him."

"We knew you would," resumed the ghost, "because you are a kind man, and one who loves his children. Now do we understand you to say that if the poor girl had been your child it would never have happened?"

"Surely it never would," replied the frightened Mr. Dupont.

"We have not misjudged you then," replied the shade, while the other four ghosts nodded approvingly. "We have summoned you in order that you may unite them in wedlock, so that in this world at least they may be happy. Such a marriage as this is not common among us, so we brought you here a good justice of the peace, rather than a minister, who might have been shocked at the proceedings. You can marry them just as well as a clergyman. Now, sir, will you oblige us by marrying these two shades? If you will consent, you may depart at once to your home. Will you?"

Marry the two shades? Of course he would; anything to get away from this terrible spot. And so, without the precaution of stipulating his fee, he stammered out:

"Oh, yes, surely, anything you wish."

No sooner had he given his consent than one of the black curtains was drawn aside and two other beings in white entered and stood before him. The other shades rose, and Mr. Dupont, not wishing to be the only one to keep his seat, rose too. The good justice had never married shades; he did not know quite how to proceed. They looked exactly alike; he did not know which was the bride and which the groom. He wished he were well out of it, and the only way to gain his wish was to proceed quickly with the ceremony, and so he began at once. In some way he managed to get through, although he could not have told a forward how it was done. He turned to the bride when he said: "Do you take this woman to be your wedded wife?" and to the groom when he should have addressed the bride, but at length, much to his relief, the "I do" was said by each, and the justice finished with the "I pronounce you man and wife."

But all was not yet over. No sooner had the words left his lips than one of the beings before him threw aside its ghostly robes and there, in a beautiful wedding gown, stood—his daughter, Margaret. Mr. Dupont started to speak, but he only gasped, for around him stood the other ghosts; they too had thrown aside their robes and stood revealed. Could he believe his eyes? Yes, there was no mistake, he had married his daughter to Charles Foster in the presence of his wife, his son and three family friends; and the justice knew enough of law to realize that the ceremony was binding. The black curtains too, were torn down, and there they all stood in his own parlor.

There was no help for it, consequently Mr. Dupont submitted, and somewhat all his friends thought that he was very glad that the joke was played upon him; at any rate in later days, as he trotted his grandchildren on his knees, he never tired of telling over and over again into their wondering ears the tale of the spectre wedding.—The Amherst Literary Monthly.

Receptive Enumeration.

Felicia—My last offer of marriage was flattering, but I refused it.
 Rowena—Well, no girl ought to accept her first proposal.

A. KALSTEDT,
McCOOK, - NEB.



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