

GOT EVERYTHING.

KANSAS LEGISLATURE POPULIST BEYOND A DOUBT.

THEY WILL CONTROL BOTH HOUSES.

They Have a Safe Majority on Joint Ballot—Mrs. Lease a Candidate for the Senate—Many Others Making the Fight—The Constitutional Convention is Probably Defeated.

TOPEKA, Kan., Nov. 15.—The best figures obtainable this morning give the Populists a majority of 10 in the senate and one in the house—a joint ballot majority of 11. Even if the Republicans succeed in organizing the house there are not enough contests to overcome the fusion majority in the senate.

A dispatch from St. Francis states that Wilcoxon, Republican, had been defeated by Griebel, Populist, for senate in the Thirty-ninth district composed of twelve Northwestern counties. This reduces the Republican senators to 15 and gives the fusionists 10 majority in that body.

There will be more candidates before the People's party caucus for the United States senate this winter than there were two years ago. Every hour since it was definitely determined that the fusionists had elected a majority on joint ballot some new one has been sprung. The avowed candidates now number eight and the list will probably grow to fifteen or twenty.

Mrs. Mollie E. Lease asserted at Emporia before the Farmers' Alliance convention that she would show the fixers that she was not dead and would go before the legislature as a candidate for senatorial honors. Although this announcement is regarded as a joke, those who know her best think she meant exactly what she said and that a little matter of disqualification will not faze her.

Not counting Mrs. Lease, however, there are enough candidates positively announced to make the fight decidedly interesting. The list to date includes John F. Willits of Oskaloosa, Frank Doster of Marion, John W. Breidenthal of Dickinson county, John Martin of Topeka, Fred J. Close of Doniphan county, S. S. King of Kansas City, Kan., A. C. Shum of Ottawa and P. P. Elder of Ottawa. The names of David Overmeyer and ex-Governor Robinson have also been discussed in the event of the fusion Democrats holding the balance of power.

The impression prevails that Snow will be re-elected state printer, though Stewart, editor of the Manhattan Republican, and one or two others have been incidentally mentioned.

Although no definite figures can be obtained the returns from the interior counties indicate the certain defeat of the constitutional convention proposition.

Frauds in Buffalo Charged.
BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 15.—Last night Edward Duffy and Justice of the Peace Joseph Durringer of Cheektowaga were arrested on the charge of forgery in changing election returns from the First district of the town, and were held in \$2,000 bail each. Supervisor Stock of Cheektowaga was also arrested on the charge of destroying ballots and held to bail.

A counter investigation was started by the Democrats this morning by an information laid before Judge Titus in the superior court, mentioning no names, but alleging that certain Republicans had been guilty of attempts to bribe inspectors before the election in the interest of particular candidates.

Official Vote of St. Louis.
ST. LOUIS, Mo., Nov. 15.—The following is the official vote of St. Louis for president and governor:

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.	
Harrison electors.....	35,504
Cleveland electors.....	31,640
Weaver electors.....	678
Bidwell electors.....	253
HARRISON'S PLURALITY..... 864 FOR GOVERNOR.	
William Warner, Rep.....	37,253
William J. Stone, Dem.....	33,839
Leverett Leonard, People's.....	851
John Sobieski, Pro.....	203
Warner's plurality.....	4,414

Jim Orr a Power in Kansas.
ATCHISON, Kan., Nov. 15.—J. W. Orr has received scores of letters in regard to postoffices in Northern Kansas since Cleveland's victory. Twenty-five came in this morning. C. P. Cochran will get the Atchison postoffice as there are no other applicants. A good many letters have also been received indorsing ex-Governor Gilek for commissioner of agriculture, Jerry Rusk's job.

Mr. Cleveland to Mr. Stevenson.
BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Nov. 15.—Vice President-elect Stevenson began yesterday looking through his pile of letters, which have accumulated since election day. The first was one from ex-President Cleveland, warmly congratulatory to Mr. Stevenson for his part in the campaign. It referred to the great responsibility which rests jointly upon the newly elected chiefs.

Sixty-Eight Days of Fasting.
NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Nov. 15.—James Still, a colored inmate of the reform school, has completed the sixty-eighth day of his long fast. Although he has been very weak, he does not show signs of immediate dissolution. The authorities are puzzled over the case and the physicians who have seen him say that his vitality is remarkable.

Defrauded by a Baron.
ST. LOUIS, Mo., Nov. 15.—Baron Joseph Oerth, a late member of the firm of George Engleman & Co., is now absent from the city and scores of creditors, many of whom are of the foremost business houses of St. Louis, are eagerly inquiring for his whereabouts. He is accused of having swindled people here out of \$20,000.

WILLIAM COBBETT'S WIFE.

A Case Where True Love, Though It Did Not Run Smooth, Conquered at Last.
From the day that I first spoke to her I never had a thought of her ever being the wife of any other man more than I had of her being transformed into a chest of drawers, and I formed my resolution at once to marry her as soon as we could get permission, and to get out of the army as soon as I could, so that this matter was at once settled as firmly as if written in a book of fate.

At the end of about six months my regiment, and I along with it, were moved to Frederickton, a distance of a hundred miles up the river of St. John, and what was worse, the artillery was expected to go off to England a year or two before our regiment. The artillery went, and she along with them; and now it was that I acted a part becoming a real and sensible lover.

I was aware that when she got to that gay place Woolwich, the home of her father and mother, necessarily visited by numerous persons not the most select, might become unpleasant to her, and I did not like besides that she should continue to work hard. I had saved 150 guineas, the earnings of my early hours in writing for the paymaster, the quartermaster and others, in addition to the savings of my own pay.

I sent her all my money before she sailed, and wrote to her to beg of her, if she found her home uncomfortable, to hire a lodging with some respectable people, and at any rate not to spare the money by any means, but to buy herself good clothes and to live without hard work until I arrived in England, and I, in order to induce her to lay out the money, told her that I should get plenty more before I came home.

As the malignity of the devil would have it, we were kept abroad two years longer than our time; Mr. Pitt (England not being so tame then as she is now) having knocked up a dust with Spain about Nootka sound. Oh, how I cursed Nootka sound, and poor, bewailing Pitt, too, I am afraid! At the end of four years, however, home I came, landed at Portsmouth and got my discharge from the army by the great kindness of poor Lord Edward Fitzgerald, who was then major of my regiment.

I found my little girl a servant of all work (and hard work it was at five pounds sterling a year in the home of a Captain Brisac, and without hardly saying a word about the matter she put into my hands the whole of my 150 guineas unbroken!—"Advice to Young Men," William Cobbett.

Labor and Wages in London.
The trades unionist operatives of London belonging to such guilds of artisans as the Amalgamated Society of Engineers, the Carpenters and Joiners, the Bricklayers, are the aristocracy of labor, better off on the whole than the other workmen of Europe, as well off as the best of those working in the United States or Canada, inferior in their social position among the workmen of the world only to those of the Australian colonies. The problems which we cannot solve in London concern the unskilled laborers and the women workers, for even skilled or half skilled women are ground down by competition to wretched wages.

There are skilled needle women employed on "fancy" apron making paid 2s. 6d. for twelve dozen, able to make four dozen in a day by good work. The matchbox makers receive 2½d. for 144 boxes, they finding the tow and paste and fuel for the drying that is needed in damp weather. They work hard for twelve to fourteen hours a day, and their earnings average 6s. to 7s. a week. Sackmaking, tobacco sorting, paper bag making, book folding, rag sorting are on the average no better paid, and there are in London in these and similar employments and in confectionery factories vast numbers of women earning but from 10d. to 1s. a day, although they have to display some skill.—Sir Charles Dilke in Harper's Weekly.

What She Thought of Slimkins.
Slimkins was a creature who wore trousers. He was rich and respectable. He didn't have to earn his own living. He was a butterfly of fashion. That's why trousers looked queer on him. He went to teas. He never led a german. He hadn't the capacity for that. He did have the capacity, though, for falling in love. As usual in such cases, he fell in love with a superior girl. Dreams and duds go by contraries. So did the girl. She wouldn't have it a little bit.

"What shall I do? What shall I do?" he moaned.
"You might commit suicide heroically," she suggested coldly.
"But that would be murder," he exclaimed, horrified.
"I think not," she said assuringly.
"Any jury in the country would call it justifiable homicide without leaving the box."—Detroit Free Press.

Why Electric Lamps Blacken.
One of the most interesting results indicated by an investigation was that the blackening of the lamp bulbs is not entirely due to the deposition of carbon particles from the filaments, but is largely owing to vapor of mercury left in the lamp chamber by the Sprengel pump. The evil was far less apparent in lamps exhausted by pumps which did not involve the use of mercury. The reason of this blackening is a point which should be cleared up by chemists. It is suggested that minute quantities of sulphur may exist in the filament, and may combine with the traces of mercury vapor, forming, after a time, black, solid mercury sulphide.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Lumbering Methods in Maine.
The methods of lumbering have so greatly changed in Maine in recent years that there is scarcely an idle interval now between the driving time when logs are floated down to the saw-mills, at the end of the season, and the chopping time, at beginning of the next season. Men now go into the woods in August.—Exchange.

DOROTHY'S PRESENT.

A REALLY "REAL" AMERICAN GIFT TO AN AMERICAN BRIDE.

A Pretty Story Which Will Interest All Brides, Past, Present and Prospective. Of Course No Horrid Man Should Read It.

So she was to be "married on the 14th" and I was "invited to be present." I knew it, for I was to be her bridesmaid, and we had spent weeks and months in planning it all, from the most insignificant ruffle to the very veil itself. But here was documentary evidence of it—a formal invitation.

Then it occurred to me that my wedding offering was still unselected. I must have been waiting for a special dispensation, I think, for I longed to give her something real—really real. Something bright and pure and sparkling and dainty and useful, like her self. And my income, compared with my aspirations, was ridiculously small, as it so often happens. But no one would think of Dorothy and "imitation" in the same breath. My gift must be "dainty." Small then. It must be "sparkling." Glass or china then. "Pure." White of course. "Useful." Cups and saucers. Exactly! And they ought to be Belleek, but that costs so much. Dorothy and I had asked the price of a beautiful imported cup at a pretentious shop on Fifth avenue, near Thirtieth street, and we felt like thieves for even touching it when the attendant said the price was \$6.25 for one. No, the outlook was not encouraging, but there's "nothing like trying again," as my grandmother used to say, and I started for town at once.

"I would like to see some white Belleek cups," I said to an attendant in a fashionable store not far from Broadway. "Certainly," and he took from a glass case the dearest little, pure white, scintillating bit of a cup with a gold brim and as light as a feather. It was my dream materialized, and I almost screamed with delight when he let me hold it. "This," he explained, "is American china." "Oh, dear, how provoking," said I, almost letting the bijou tumble; "I want it real—not any American stuff." I think his eyes twinkled, but he replied very gravely and politely: "This is real. You doubtless know (clever man) that 'Belleek' is the name of a town in Ireland where this ware was first produced. The proper clays are found in this country in abundance, and ten years ago ex-Congressman J. H. Brewer, of New Jersey, paid a man three times as much as he was receiving in Ireland to come here and work for him. Other potters, who pay their workmen as good wages, have found out the secret since, and there is no more delicate china made in the world than some we get from Trenton, and none so cheaply sold in the United States as the American."

"Well, I should think that American potters must be very good men to pay their workers three times as much as they could get in Europe, but how can they afford it?"
"The protective tariff!"
"You are going to tell me about that McKinley bill?"
"Do you object to it?"
"Oh, I don't know anything about it, really; but it must be a very good or a very bad thing, people talk about it so much."

"Here are the facts; you shall judge of its 'goodness' or 'badness' yourself: The McKinley bill forces the foreign potter to pay sixty cents for the privilege of selling 100 cents' worth of decorated china in this country—that is, there is a tariff of 60 per cent. on that class of goods. This is so that the workman here may be paid sixty cents more for a dollar's worth of work than are the same class of people in Europe. That enables our working potters to live better and happier lives than do those in Europe, and brings a class of men among us who are encouraged to produce the most artistic results. There is so much competition among the native potters that the price to customers is low. The price is eighty cents each."
"Eighty cents and real, and I saw an imported one for \$6.25! Well, I think the McKinley bill is a very good thing indeed. Give me half a dozen of them right away, please." It seemed so wonderful that by buying this cup, which was the very thing I wanted, for eighty cents, instead of paying \$6.25 for an imported one, I was helping one of my own countrymen and his family to live three times as well as they could do in Europe.

It had never before occurred to me that that tariff had anything to do with us girls. I thought it was all about tin pans—plate, I mean—and it seemed to me then and now that if we begun our encouragement at home "charity beginnings" would take care of themselves. Why, it is so simple I feel as if I must take a hand at voting happiness and comfort to working people.

I went home with a light heart. I had found what I was looking for and much more. With a yard of white satin and another of rose colored I covered a case for the precious cups. My present cost \$6.50, cups and all. This note came from Dorothy:

HESTER, YOU DEAR GIRL—It's the prettiest and daintiest thing I have had. But you shouldn't have spent so much money on me. Ned says it makes him think of me, being pink and white and bright, and—but he says a good many perfectly absurd things anyway. I am so happy about everything, and so pleased with your gift. It's just what I wanted most. You must show me how you make that delicious tea, and we will christen my beautiful china together. Always your

Donor.

There! I say, and so will Dorothy, when I tell her my experience. "Long may the protective tariff wave." We girls are not ungrateful to our Uncle Samuel if we but understand what he is doing for our happiness. Dorothy and I heard too much about abstract "patriotism" and too little about "American china" and other homemade things, I presume, during that "finishing" process.

GRACE ESTHER DREW.

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of fifty cents, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a million bottles were sold the past year. It relieves croup and whooping Cough at once. Mothers do not be without it. For lame back, side or chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by A. McMillen.

If most men voted only as they pray the ballot boxes wouldn't be half full.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at A. McMillen's drug store. Large bottles 50c. and \$1.00.

Dogs are sensible. They never run chances of losing a steak on the election.

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small sum of 75c. to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer, every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by A. McMillen.

Office-holders have heard very little of the knife in the campaign, but a good deal of fork over.

The fall of the year is a trying season for elderly people. The many cheerless, dark, dismal days act depressingly, not to say injuriously, on both old and young. Now is the time to re-enforce the vital energies with Ayer's Sarsaparilla—the best of all blood medicines.

Lots of people fool dollars away, and then howl that the reason why they don't get rich is that no one gives them a chance.

A great many persons who have found no relief from other treatment have been cured of rheumatism by Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Do not give up until you have tried it. It is only 50 cents a bottle. For sale by Cheney, druggist. Nov. 15.

Mrs. Partington advised Ike, who is now of age, to vote with the party of superior morality.

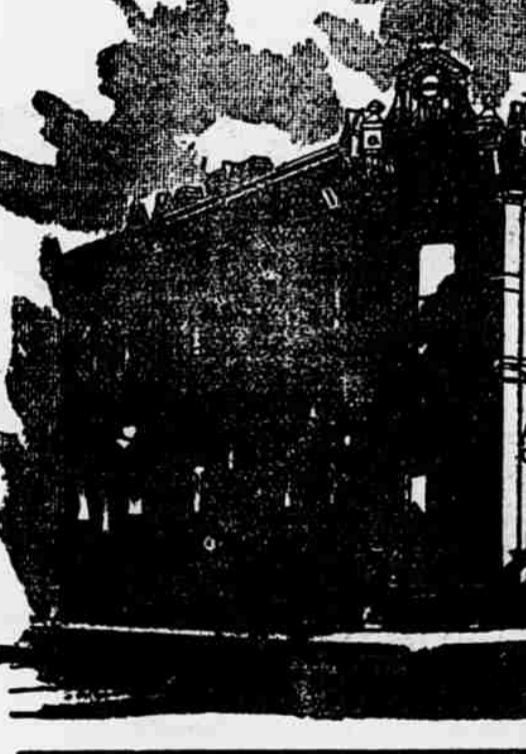
It is no easy thing to dress harsh, coarse hair so as to make it look graceful or becoming. By the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor, this difficulty is removed, and the hair made to assume any style of arrangement that may be desired. Give the Vigor a trial.

An exchange remarks that republicans are not smiling these days, but we do not see how they can drown grief else.

We have a speedy and positive cure for catarrh, diphtheria, canker mouth and headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A nasal injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50c. Sold by A. McMillen.

Jerry Simpson is all cut up because he didn't receive a majority of 10,000 instead of 2,000. Jerry ought to rub some anti-fat on his head.

If you desire a luxuriant growth of healthy hair of a natural color, nature's crowning ornament of both sexes, use only Hair Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.



The First National Bank.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, \$100,000.	 OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS. GEORGE HOCKNELL, President. B. M. FREES, Vice President. W. F. LAWSON, Cashier. A. CAMPBELL. FRANK HARRIS.	CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$60,000.
--	---	--

THE MCCOOK ROLLER MILLS.

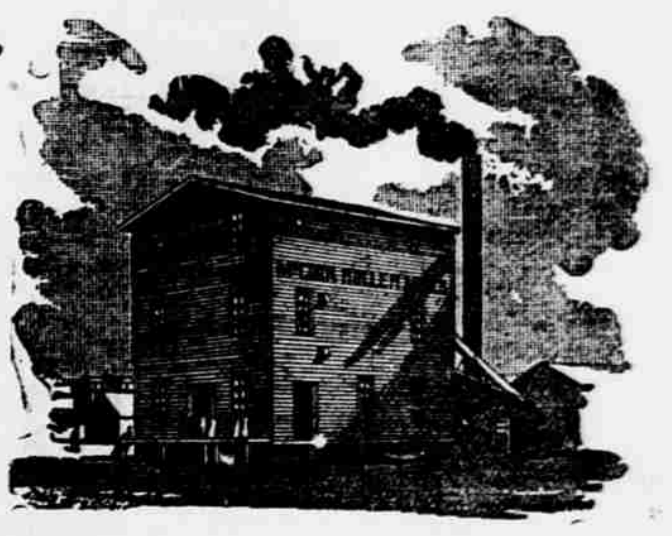
E. H. DOAN, PROPRIETOR.

Is Now Open and Ready for Business.

I am prepared to handle all business in my line promptly and with the most approved machinery.

DOAN & HART

are also prepared to handle wheat for which they are paying the highest market price.
Mills and Elevator on East Railroad street.



Say That You Saw it in The Tribune.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.
"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
Dr. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ANONIM, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular product, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.
ALLES C. SMITH, Pres.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

GEO. J. BURGESS,

Dealer in All Kinds of First-Class

Implements and Machinery

Wagons, Road Carts, Buggies.

A Square Deal. The Best are the Cheapest.

COME AND SEE ME.

Yard West of First National Bank, McCOOK, NEB.

The Citizens Bank of McCook.

Incorporated under State Laws.

Paid Up Capital, \$50,000

—DOES A—

General Banking Business.

Collections made on all accessible points. Drafts drawn directly on principal cities in Europe. Taxes paid for non-residents.

Tickets For Sale to and from Europe

OFFICERS:
V. FRANKLIN, President. JOHN R. CLARK, Vice Pres.
A. C. EBERT, Cashier.

CORRESPONDENTS:
The First National Bank, Lincoln Nebraska.
The Chemical National Bank, New York City.