

WILLOW GROVE		PRECINCT TOWN		GRANGE	
DES	SEC	DES	SEC	DES	SEC
W 1/4 NE 31	5.48	W 1/4 NE 31	5.48	W 1/4 NE 31	5.48
W 1/4 NW 31	5.48	W 1/4 NW 31	5.48	W 1/4 NW 31	5.48
W 1/4 SE 31	5.48	W 1/4 SE 31	5.48	W 1/4 SE 31	5.48
W 1/4 SW 31	5.48	W 1/4 SW 31	5.48	W 1/4 SW 31	5.48
W 1/4 NE 32	5.48	W 1/4 NE 32	5.48	W 1/4 NE 32	5.48
W 1/4 NW 32	5.48	W 1/4 NW 32	5.48	W 1/4 NW 32	5.48
W 1/4 SE 32	5.48	W 1/4 SE 32	5.48	W 1/4 SE 32	5.48
W 1/4 SW 32	5.48	W 1/4 SW 32	5.48	W 1/4 SW 32	5.48
W 1/4 NE 33	5.48	W 1/4 NE 33	5.48	W 1/4 NE 33	5.48
W 1/4 NW 33	5.48	W 1/4 NW 33	5.48	W 1/4 NW 33	5.48
W 1/4 SE 33	5.48	W 1/4 SE 33	5.48	W 1/4 SE 33	5.48
W 1/4 SW 33	5.48	W 1/4 SW 33	5.48	W 1/4 SW 33	5.48
W 1/4 NE 34	5.48	W 1/4 NE 34	5.48	W 1/4 NE 34	5.48
W 1/4 NW 34	5.48	W 1/4 NW 34	5.48	W 1/4 NW 34	5.48
W 1/4 SE 34	5.48	W 1/4 SE 34	5.48	W 1/4 SE 34	5.48
W 1/4 SW 34	5.48	W 1/4 SW 34	5.48	W 1/4 SW 34	5.48
W 1/4 NE 35	5.48	W 1/4 NE 35	5.48	W 1/4 NE 35	5.48
W 1/4 NW 35	5.48	W 1/4 NW 35	5.48	W 1/4 NW 35	5.48
W 1/4 SE 35	5.48	W 1/4 SE 35	5.48	W 1/4 SE 35	5.48
W 1/4 SW 35	5.48	W 1/4 SW 35	5.48	W 1/4 SW 35	5.48

HIS SWEET REVENGE.

Kicked Out When a Boy, He Lived to Repay the Offender.

A story with a moral is told me by a friend from Bloomington, Ind. That pretty little university town numbers among its notabilities not only the college professors, but another professor also, whose accomplishment lies not in the direction of human education. I mean genial Henry Gentry, known wherever there are little and big children, who like to see his performing dogs and ponies. Professor Gentry was a very poor boy, which was no dishonor, but still much against him in the race of life. During the last few years he has made a fortune. I am afraid to say how much, but it must be up in the hundred thousands. Ten years ago he was still struggling to make a living for himself and his parents, and very often it was hard enough. And thereby hangs my tale.

Every one knows how difficult it was for business men to keep heads above water during the hard times and what a serious matter it was to obtain money, but Gentry had plenty of it all through and is said to have helped more than one man over the stepping stones.

One day a very prominent business man of his own was caught short and needed \$5,000 to see him through. He had property and values, but no money. He went to the bank and asked for a loan, but was snubbed. The bank had it not. Just as the conversation was going on Henry Gentry happened to pass the bank, and the banker remarked: "There's only one man in town who has that much cash, and maybe he'll lend it to you." He pointed to Gentry.

The business man took the hint, stepped out of the bank, caught up with Gentry, and after a very complimentary talk on his success broached his request. Gentry turned full upon him and replied: "Oh, yes, I have \$5,000; more too, but do you remember a barefoot lad who came into your store at one time trying to buy a pair of shoes on trust? Do you remember how you kicked him almost out of your store? Well, I was that boy. No, you can't have no money from me!" Maybe it was not very Christian, but it must have been awfully sweet revenge.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE ORIGIN OF OMENS.

Survival of Some Celestial Superstitions in Modern Times.

Something of the influence of ancient astrology is shown in the popular belief that the rising and setting of Sirius, the dog star, infuses madness into the canine race. In our medical prescriptions, too, the old superstition appears. The ornamental part of the apothecary's R is none other than the sign of Jupiter, under whose special care medicines were supposed to have been placed, and our nostrums are still compounded under the symbol of Jove's protection. The letter itself—recipe, take—and its flourish mean substantially this: "Under the good auspices of Jove, the patron of medicine, take the following goods in the proportions set down." Some try to throw the responsibility for the symbol R back to Raphael, but the sum of evidence points to Jupiter as its patron.

In America Friday is traditionally in good repute. Columbus sailed on Friday and first discovered land on Friday, and the Pilgrims landed on Friday, and on Friday Washington was born. Yet even in America, notwithstanding all these "best accidents," a flavor of misfortune attends the day, and the statistics of travel and mercantile transactions for Friday show how widespread is the prejudice against it.

Other days less generally maligned are Cain's birthday, the first Monday in April; the 3d of May, called the "dismal day" in the highlands of Scotland, and Dec. 31, when Judas hanged himself. Apropos of Judas, the superstition of unlucky 13 probably has its origin with that unworthy disciple. The ill-omen dates from the last supper, when 13 sat at table. One denied his Master and went out and hanged himself, and since that time "twelve grouped together fear another one." A deep-seated prejudice obtains against any given 13 dipping together in the dish, lest one fall a victim to misfortune before the end of the year. The existence of the defunct "Thirteen club" in New York, which makes that lackless number the pivot on which all its doings turn, should do something to dispel this time-stained superstition.—Chautauquan.

ONLY A SCRATCH NEEDED.

The Frequency of Blood Poisoning Among the Meat Packers.

"It would surprise you to know," recently remarked an officer of one of our large packing houses, "how frequent cases of blood poisoning are among our employees, and the cause in most of these instances would doubtless surprise you more. A scratch on the hand from a bone of a calf's head or a pig's foot often disables a man for a week, and, strangely enough, in almost every case that has come under my notice the scratch has been so slight as to be almost imperceptible.

"The first intimation the man has of his injury is a swelling of the forearm, accompanied by a smarting pain. Both swelling and pain generally extend to the shoulder, under which a large lung sometimes forms. Even after the presence of the scratch has been in this manner demonstrated it is often impossible to detect it. It is usually caused, in the case of the calf's head, by the sharp edge on the bone of the neck, due to the carelessness of the butcher who severs the head from the carcass. If he does his work well and his cleaver has severed the joint perfectly, all is well, for there is no sharp edge to cut, but if he has missed the joint by even a hair's breadth, which happens in five cases out of ten, there is an edge on the bone that will probably work mischief.

"Go course none of these cases have ever resulted seriously, as prompt measures are always taken and as we always insist that a man so injured immediately consult a physician. This rule we never vary, for we feel bound to retain a man on the payroll while suffering from such an accident, even though he be unfitted for work, and the unskillful treatment of an apothecary, on which many of them would like to rely, or the even less satisfactory methods of home surgery would only prolong the term of idleness."—New York Sun.

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TIME TABLE.

GOING EAST—CENTRAL TIME—LEAVES.
No. 2, through passenger, 5:40 A. M.
No. 4, local passenger, 9:10 P. M.
No. 70, freight, 6:45 A. M.
No. 64, freight, 4:30 A. M.
No. 80, freight, 10:00 A. M.
GOING WEST—MOUNTAIN TIME—LEAVES.
No. 148, freight, made up here, 5:00 A. M.
No. 3, through passenger, 11:35 P. M.
No. 5, local passenger, 9:35 P. M.
No. 63, freight, 5:00 P. M.
No. 77, freight, 4:28 P. M.
No. 149, freight, made up here, 6:00 A. M.

IMPERIAL LINE—MOUNTAIN TIME.
No. 175, leaves at 8:00 A. M.
No. 176, arrives at 5:40 P. M.

NOTE:—No. 63 carries passengers for Stratton, Benkelman and Haiger.

All trains run daily excepting 148, 149 and 176, which run daily except Sunday.

No. 3 stops at Benkelman and Wray.
No. 2 stops at Indianola, Cambridge and Arapahoe.
No. 80 will carry passengers for Indianola, Cambridge and Arapahoe.
Nos. 4, 5, 148, 149 and 176 carry passengers for all stations.

You can purchase at this office tickets to all principal points in the United States and Canada and baggage checked through to destination without extra charge of transfer. For information regarding rates, etc. call on or address C. E. MAGNER, Agent.

WHERE HEALING WATERS FLOW.

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Invalids, no matter what their ailment, should give Hot Springs a trial. It's sure to benefit them, more than likely to cure.

How to get there? Why, by the Burlington Route, of course. It's the line. Ask the local agent for full information or write to the union without extra charge of transfer. Pamphlet designed for a booklet by J. FRANCIS, G. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.

HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

September 11th, 25th and October 9th the Burlington Route will send round trip tickets good for 30 days, at one first class fare, plus \$2, to all points in Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, Florida, North and South Carolina and Louisiana, except Memphis and New Orleans, and to all points on the K. C., B. & M., in Missouri, east of Springfield, and to all points in Arkansas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma Territory and Texas.

NEW USE FOR A PARROT.

The talents of parrots have, we read, just been turned in a new direction by the authorities of a French town. It has hitherto been the habit to more or less fritter away the intellectual force of parrots by merely teaching them to say naughty or witty things, or to use such expressions as "Pretty Polly" or "Poor fellow." The municipal authorities of the town referred to have, perhaps the future will prove, opened up a wider field of action for the parrot. The poor box at the town hall, it seems, had for a long time past been in a condition of chronic emptiness, which did not reflect much credit on the charitable feelings of the inhabitants. To remind them of their duty toward their poorer neighbors a parrot was purchased, which has been installed close to the box and trained to cry, "For the poor, if you please." It appears that the result of the innovation has been highly satisfactory, peace and silver coins having been freely given in response to the bird's appeal. The idea, as is remarked, is capable of being applied in a variety of ways. To denote the passivity that he is in the proximity of wet paint on any shop front, parrots might be used, or to remind people on entering a house to wipe their feet on the door mat before going up stairs the bird's services could be employed, instead of the time honored placard, "Essayez vos pieds, s. v. p.," to be met with in French houses. In fact, there may be a new opening for parrots.—London Standard.

He Was Fed.

That odd motto, "Where there is a will there is a way," though now a little out of fashion, perhaps, and somewhat exaggerated, as is the case with mothers in general, is still expressive of a truth.

Writing of old times at White Sulphur springs, General Maury says there were many complaints of the fare at the hotel. The dignified proprietor used to console his guests by remarking that they really paid nothing for their dinners, but only for the wonderful sulphur water which he had discovered.

One day in the height of the season, when the crowd was great and the service scanty, the people in the dining room were started by heartrending cries of "Murder, murder!" Steward and servants rushed to the victim, who, in answer to their eager inquiries, informed them that he could get nothing to eat and was dying of starvation.

That young man was served well and promptly as long as he remained.—Youth's Companion.

One Good Board of Health.

Visitor—You must have a remarkably efficient board of health in this town.

Shrewd Native (one of many)—You are right about that, I can tell you.

"Composed of scientists, I presume?"

"No, sir. Scientists are too theoretical."

"Physicians, perhaps?"

"Not much. We don't allow doctors on our board of health—no, sir, nor undertakers either."

"Hum! What sort of men have you chosen, then?"

"Life insurance agents."—New York Weekly.

Mme. Couvreur.

Mme. Couvreur, who has succeeded her late husband as the London Times' representative in the Belgian capital, is best known to the public as Tasma, the novelist. Of Dutch family, she was born in Highgate and was brought up in Tasmania; hence her nom de plume. She first made her name in Europe as a lecturer on emigration in the principal towns of France.

In China young blood may go out and have a frolic at a cost of about 1 cent for the night's fun.

A CHILD'S DAY'S JOURNEY.

Little Feet Which All Day Long Mark the Passing Moments.

How many miles a day the little feet of young children will travel is often a source of wonderment to parents who lovingly watch them. This restless activity was never better illustrated than by a very old story, which may interest readers of this column.

A grandfather who had little to do except to watch the curious antics of his grandchildren as they played around the house resolved that for one day he would follow one little fellow who seemed especially restless, prying into everything from morning till night.

It proved much more of a job than he had expected. Noon came, and if the child was not wearied the man was, but he had set out to go wherever the child led, and he persevered. Toward night there came a sudden end to the experiment, when the child crept through between the rounds of a chair where the space was entirely too narrow for a grown man to follow. He had to acknowledge himself beaten at last.

Whether the baby turned back and winked one eye at its grandfather the story does not tell. No doubt, however, the baby's mother thought he did.—Boston Budget.

The Dog in British Poetry.

In the mediæval metrical romances are found the first noteworthy references in our language to the dog. Thomas the Rhymer of Ercildoune wrote "Sir Tristram" some time in the thirteenth century. The story is familiar, of course, but the pathos of it is here augmented by the knight's dog also being brought under the spell of the fatal love potion:

An hounde ther was biside
That was y-clept Hodain.
The coppe he licked that tide,
Though down it sett Brengrain.
Tristram and the beautiful Isolde of Ireland,
That loved with all ther might,
And Hodain dede al so.
When Tristram was banished to Wales
and fought for Trianour,
The king a wep he brought
Bifor Tristram the trewe.
His name was Peticrewe.
Of him was michel prus.
—Gentleman's Magazine.

Kentucky's Champion Horse Trader.

Talk about your horse traders, but Washington county has a few that can't be beat. Last Monday one of them came to town, and when he left home he barely had money enough to pay his toll one way. After arriving here it was not long until he struck some one for a horse trade. He continued swapping horses all day. How many different trades he made would be hard to tell, but late in the afternoon, when he made an estimate of the day's business, he discovered that he had the same horse that he started with, a 2-year-old filly, standard and registered, a cow and a calf, a good team of work mules, a sow and 11 pigs, together with two yearling steers and \$11.65 in money. Can any one beat it?—Springfield (Ky.) News-Leader.

His Retort.

The famous John Randolph of Roanoke, as he was called in his day, once met, while walking on a narrow pavement, a political opponent of his. The man pushed rudely against Mr. Randolph with his elbow, saying as he did so, "I never make way for scoundrels."

"I do," said John Randolph, stepping to one side and making his most courtly bow, as he allowed the man to pass.—"Cyclopedic of Anecdotes."

The ancients took great pains to ornament their favorite volumes. Propertius speaks of tablets with gold borders. Ovid mentions manuscripts with red titles, and other authors mention presentation of copies of which the cover was overlaid with precious stones.

COINS OF LITTLE PRACTICAL USE.

The Gold Dollar Had No Utility, While the Three Cent Piece Served a Purpose.

To one who has not given the subject thought it would seem that the most useless coins ever issued by the United States were the silver 3 cent pieces. They were small, as thin as a sheet of manilla paper, and before they finally disappeared from circulation they came to be regarded as nuisances.

Although there is much to be said against the annoying little coins, they were, as a matter of fact, of far greater utility, as far as circulation is concerned, than another coin. This is the gold dollar, which, experts at the subtreasury say, has never served any useful purpose. Said Maurice Mahleman, cashier of the subtreasury, recently:

"From the mutilated condition of the gold dollars sent here for redemption it is positively shown that the public do not regard them as coins. Their only use appears to be for bangles, necklaces, watch charms, scarfpins and the like. It is doubtful if one in a thousand ever really passed in circulation.

"With the 3 cent silver piece it was different. When first coined, the country had nothing in the shape of a coin between the huge copper cents and half cents and the silver half dime. The small coin was hailed as a blessing and became popular at once. There was an excellent reason for its issue also.

"Strange as it may seem, it was not provided for by a coinage act, but by an act revising the postal rates. This law lowered the cost for transmitting the unit of weight for letters from 5 to 3 cents. It was deemed advisable by congress thereupon to issue a coin of corresponding denomination. The coin was of great utility and circulated freely until the advent of the nickel."—New York Herald.

Injuries to the Eyes.

An oculist of long experience in this city, who was recently asked to state the most common causes of accidental injuries to the eye, replied: "Among children, throwing stones and playing 'shinny'—a most dangerous game. Another not infrequent cause of accident is allowing children to stand about the kitchen range when the cook is frying fat that splutters and flies about the room. Among adults, the umbrella (its point when carried open in a crowd and tip when carried closed over the shoulder) is a quite common cause of injury and flying cinders another. But most of the cases we treat are not due to accident, but rather to the prolonged misuse of the eyes by close application either in dim or glaring light, and often injuries arise from strictly constitutional disorders."—Philadelphia Record.

Irish Superstitions.

Mr. le Fanu, writing on Irish superstitions, says: "The so called battles of the Derins (burynings) originated in the superstition that the last person buried has, in addition to his other troubles, to ally the first of all previously laid in the churchyard. Where the water carried is procured I have never heard, but as much is wanted, the atmosphere being very hot, the labor involved is incessant and the carrier not relieved till the next funeral takes place. Peasants have been known to put shoes or boots into coffins to save the feet of their relatives on these wavy water carrying walks. Our neighbor, John Ryan, provided two pairs of shoes in his wife's coffin—a light pair for ordinary wear and a strong pair for bad weather."

Looking It Up.

Mother—Why, Aemchen, whatever are you doing with papa's big dictionary?

Aemchen (5 years old)—I am only looking for my dolly's lost slipper. Papa said yesterday you could find everything in the dictionary.—Lesechalle.

Goldfish are of Chinese origin. They were originally found in a large lake near Mount Tsienting and were first brought to Europe in the seventeenth century. The first in France came as a present to Mme. de Pompadour.

Horses branded on left hip or left shoulder. P. O. address, Imperial, Chase County, and Beatrice, Neb. Haves, Stinking Water and Frenchman creeks, Chase Co., Nebraska. Brand as cut on side of some animals on hip and sides of some, or anywhere on the animal.

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