

HOLDING HIM BACK.

Why an Enterprising Man Has No Chance to Become a Millionaire.

Blummer is one of our citizens who live well and do nothing. He toils not, neither does he spin, and yet he and his family live in comfort that is not many removes from luxury. This has subjected Blummer to adverse criticism, which fairly lacerates his sensitive feelings, and he unbosomed himself to a few friends the other evening while they were enjoying the good things he keeps on tap.

"There's not a lazy bone in my body," he began aggressively. "I'd rather work than eat, and I've always thought that I had a great business head on me. But the record's against me. My father set me up in a mercantile business, and when I had a balance struck at the end of a year there was not enough left to make a decent assignment. On his death I came into a handsome fortune, and I just thought I'd show my relatives how I had been misjudged by investing secretly in a great southern land scheme. I went down gleefully to look over my new purchase and gloat over my prospects. Most of my real estate was at the bottom of a lake, and what was on dry land wouldn't raise a hill of corn to the acre.

"My brother got me a nice position as traveling salesman, and I had sold whole carloads of goods at half price before the house could head me off. They told me that I must sell to hold my place, and that was what I was doing, but they discharged me so hard that I never got rightly over it. Mother bought me a farm, and again I started to astonish my folks by my business shrewdness. I traded the farm for the state right to a patent fence. All I got out of that was a judgment against me in an infringement case. Mother left me what I have now, with a proviso that I should forfeit everything if I tried to do business of any kind. That's why I had no chance to make myself a millionaire."—Detroit Free Press.

MELTED SNOW POWER.

Swiss Towns That Utilize the Mountain Streams.

Besides a considerable number of large water power installations Switzerland is full of small power plants, nearly every town in that land of mountains and waterfalls being well supplied with power from the "white coal," as the melting snow on the mountain sides has been called. When there are no large streams, many small ones are impounded and collected in reservoirs on the hillsides, and it is rare to find a place of any size which is not well lighted by the power of some mountain stream.

At Montreux the electric tramway gets its power in this way, and from the old Roman town of Vevey to the medieval castle of Chillon one may ride in a trolley car propelled by the power of an insignificant little stream which may or may not be noticed when climbing up the hillsides just above.

The capabilities of this general utilization of natural power are beginning to be understood everywhere, and, with the appreciation of the possibilities of the best methods of long distance transmission, the development of many mountain streams must surely come. There are innumerable streams, which, while very small, are yet very high, and these can with comparatively little difficulty be impounded and carried down many hundreds of feet, thus making up for their lack of volume by the great pressure readily obtainable, and, either by the use of electricity or compressed air, the power may be transmitted to many points of application with but little loss.—Cassier's Magazine.

Women Read Advertisements.

It is claimed, says the Philadelphia Press, that the women are the only readers of advertisements. In a measure this is true, and necessarily so, for women are the larger purchasers for the household and spend most of the money that is earned by business, professional and working men.

Even in the larger transactions it will probably surprise dealers to learn how influential a voice women have. The purchase of a home is almost invariably determined by the women of the household, and in nine cases out of ten their information as to the situation and desirability of a purchase is gained from the newspapers.

And every furniture dealer, dry goods dealer, groceryman and keeper of any sort of a store knows that he must appeal to the women if he wishes to sell his goods. One of the largest elements in the success of one of the greatest merchants in the world today is the fact that he knows how to appeal attractively through the advertisement to the woman.—Fourth Estate.

A Bible Sled.

A friend of the Listener saw a funny sight down in Maine. At a place there, which needn't be named, there lives a small boy named Jonathan Longfellow, who is a third or fourth cousin of the poet, and he is a great boy too. One day this friend of the Listener was driving past young Jonathan's house and saw the boy engaged at a little distance in sliding down hill on the slippery crust on something that was not a sled. What could it be? Evidently the scrutiny of the passerby was observed by the boy, for he stopped his coasting and called out amiably, "I'm sliding down hill on the Bible." And it was the fact too. He had got the smooth, leather bound family Bible, containing the generations of all the Longfellows, and was coasting on it with magnificent success.—Boston Transcript.

The Humorous Bicycle Repairer.

Reuben Rakestraw—Well, look there! There's a sign that says "Bicycle Assembly." What can that be for?

Roxana Rakestraw—Oh! Why, that must be for folks that have this here bicycle craze that we've been reading about.—Brooklyn Life.

FRENCH JOURNALS.

Shares of Several Bought and Sold Daily on the Stock Exchange.

Most of the French journals have a *salles de depeches*, where bulletins are displayed and a museum of relics of the paper is kept. French journalism is much more personal in regard to its literary composition than that of England or America. A large proportion of the articles are signed with the names of the writers, even when the work is more or less of a routine nature, such as the sporting or law departments of the paper. On the other hand, the ownership of newspapers is less frequently lodged in single hands than is the case in America. Very many of the French papers are owned by companies or associations, while the stock of several of the best known, such as *The Figaro* and *Petit Journal*, is bought and sold daily on the Stock Exchange, the quotations appearing as regularly as those of railway shares or Government bonds.

The circulation of all but a very few of the Paris papers varies enormously, according to the contents. If a paper contains a striking article, well advertised previously, or if its feuilleton, continued story or memoirs, which most of the French journals consider an essential part of their daily issue, is by some well known author, the circulation will run up 50,000 or 100,000 in a week and drop again as soon as the special feature is discontinued. When *Le Jour* began publishing M. Henri Rochefort's memoirs, its circulation went up fivefold, although the price of the paper had been doubled in order to make hay while the sun shone.

The French press is much more concentrated in the capital than that of other European countries. In Germany, for instance, it is not the press of Berlin that has the largest circulation or the greatest influence. In this, as in many other matters, however, the French press only bears out the saying that "Paris is France."—Chautauquan.

NEW PUNCTUATION MARK.

A Badly Needed Invention Suggested by the Caustic Copy Reader.

"I shall be famous. I have an idea that will send my name thundering down through the ages," remarked the copy reader.

"Humph!" replied the humorist. "It will be the first idea you have ever had. You spend most of your time destroying the good ideas of others."

"Well, that may be, although you never have any idea to destroy, seeing that you get those which you have from Joe Miller's jokebook and the old almanacs."

"Oh, well, let's have your idea!"

"To tell the truth, it was suggested to me by you."

"Ah! I thought as much, and yet you say—"

"Don't be in too big a hurry. You haven't heard my idea."

"What is it?"

"I have invented a punctuation mark for humor. It is intended to show the reader where to laugh. In olden times, you know, the point of the joke used to be printed in italics. Nowadays there is no way to show the point, and, as many of the jokes, such as yours, have no point, it is impossible to print the point in italics. Now, I suggest that a punctuation mark be placed at the beginning and at the end of everything supposed to be funny, so that the reader may be prepared to laugh when he begins to read and know when he has reached the point and it is time to laugh. I would suggest that the mark be two little squares placed above the line, and I shall call it by my name. What do you think of that for an idea? It was suggested by your stuff, as I told you."

But the humorist had given the copy reader a look of scorn and had vanished.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Rabbits That Climb.

A correspondent writes to the London Field that while he was hunting rabbits with ferrets in January he found rabbits on three occasions in willow trees which overhung the water of a mill stream. The miller said that it was not an unusual circumstance. Some months ago The Field told of other rabbits which had been shot, like raccoons or opossums, out of trees in England. In recent years cases of rabbits in trees have been reported with increasing frequency. From Australia has come the most remarkable story of rabbits as climbers. The only way in which rabbits could be kept out of certain tracts of land in Australia was by the building of wire fences about them, the fences having meshes so small that the beasts could not crawl through and being so high that they could not jump over. The rabbits have clawed at the wires until their nails gradually have become hooked. Some of the rabbits learned to scale the fences, and then great additional expense was necessary, for the top of the fence had to be bent over like a J upside down, with the hook out, so that the rodents could not get over the top. Australian rabbits are said to be learning to climb trees for the leaves.

He Had Fallen Off.

Patrick was a new man in the light horse regiment, but his cheerfulness and witty replies had already established him as a favorite. He had one drawback, however, and that was his awkwardness when on a horse's back. Naturally his position required the opposite of this, and Patrick worked hard and faithfully to acquire the ease and naturalness of his comrades when riding. He congratulated himself that this was at last accomplished. But one day when on parade his horse shied and threw him with considerable force. When he regained consciousness, he found that his arm had been broken with the fall. With his usual characteristic good humor the poor fellow smiled in his pain as he said: "Well, well, it's too bad. I thought I had improved in my riding a great deal, but instead I have fallen off."—Harper's Round Table.

GOLD AND SILVER PLATING.

A Process That Is Described as Simple by a Professional.

The following is a very simple method for gold and silver plating: Take an ounce of nitrate of silver, which is made as follows: One ounce of fine silver, one ounce nitric acid, one-half ounce water. Put the silver into a Florence flask, then pour in the acid and water. Place the flask on the sand bath for a few moments, taking care not to apply too much heat, and as soon as chemical action becomes violent remove the flask to a cooler place and allow the action to go on until it nearly slackens, when, if there is any silver still remaining, the flask may be placed on the bath again until the silver disappears. If the acid employed is weak, it may be necessary to add a little more. The red fumes formed when chemical action is going on disappear when the acid has done its work.

The nitrate of silver formed during the above operation should be poured into a porcelain capsule and heated until a pellicle appears on the surface. When it may be set aside to crystallize. The uncrystallized liquor should be poured from the crystals into another vessel and heat applied until it has evaporated sufficiently to crystallize. Then you have nitrate of silver. Take an ounce of nitrate of silver, dissolve in a quart of distilled rainwater. When thoroughly dissolved, throw in a few crystals of hyposulphite of soda, which will at first form a brown precipitate, but which becomes redissolved if enough hyposulphite has been added. There must be present a slight excess of this salt. The solution is now complete. Take a sponge, dip it in the solution and rub it over the work to be plated.

A solution of gold may be made in the same way and applied as described. A concentrated solution of either gold or silver may be used for work that has been worn off by applying it with a camel's hair brush and touching it with a strip of zinc. The writer has used this method with the most satisfactory success. The gold or silver used in making must be perfectly fine.—Jewelers' Circular.

WHAT THE YOUTH NEEDED.

The Order Was Given by the Man Whom He Made Tired.

Now and then Chicago draws a chappie in the great shuffle of life. The other day one arrived here from an inland town who had a few points to spare in his trunk.

He took up his residence in an aristocratic family hotel, where he appeared religiously each night at a 7 o'clock dinner in the evening dress of a second class swell. This was all very commendable and cleanly, and not at all extraordinary where 80 per cent of the men did the same thing.

But the good impression awakened by the chastity of the newcomer's appearance in the ineffable bosom and tie was obscured by his attempt to order his dinner in as much French as he deemed would be intelligible. The sonority of his final order for a demitasse was good for all the surrounding tables, if not for the butler's pantry.

As the first week rolled on the young man grew more Frenchy, more mellow, more metropolitan in spirit, and on the occasion of his first evening at home made his way to the smoking room, where he arranged himself languorously and picturesquely in an easy chair.

Near him was the station of a small colored butler. "Garcon! Garcon!" called out the oriental one, but little William stood, with his heavy, seallike eyes rolled upward and his great paws crossed solemnly over his brass buttoned jacket, regardless and heedless of the overwhelming honor being done him.

"I say, there, garcon, won't you bring me—ah—"

"Some brains, William, for this chap," growled an apoplectic man on the other side of the room.—Chicago Tribune.

They Do Not Mind the Pennies.

Experience has made the men of the fruit stands overcautious in handling coin above the size of a 10 cent piece. The larger pieces they will test upon the pavement or sink their teeth into in a tentative fashion. It is to be noted, however, that whenever a customer makes a penny purchase they pocket his change without scanning it—almost hastily indeed. There is deep reason in this procedure.

For one thing, nobody counterfeits the cent piece; it is too cheap. For another thing, the fruit dealer knows that no coin of smaller denomination is passing into his hands. For a third thing, and this is the most important, there is always a chance that the customer is deceived himself and is handing over a nickel, a dime or one of the minor gold-pieces, under the impression that he is paying but a penny. If he looks satisfied and starts to go away, he is not likely to be called back to get the change. Occasionally some such involuntary windfall comes the way of the fruit man.—New York Mail and Express.

Got More Than He Gave.

The London cab and omnibus men are noted for their smart and oftentimes humorous retorts and repartee, of which the following is a good example:

One afternoon a westward going omnibus picked up a lady and gentleman right out of the hands of a cabman at Piccadilly. On pulling up, the omnibus very nearly collided with a heavy van. This was the Jehu's opportunity.

"You are a nice sort of a party to have the charge of the heads of families, you are!" he shouted at the omnibus driver. "Why didn't you bring your mother out to help you 'old the horses on their feet?'"

Like a flash came the retort: "Bring my mother out indeed while there's such faces as yours knocking about the streets! Not me! I don't want to have the old woman scared to death. She's been a good mother to me, she 'as."—London Fun.

Free Bicycles.

The State Journal is offering a first-class bicycle free to any person who will get up a club of 100 yearly subscribers for the Semi-Weekly Journal at \$1.00 each. The bicycles are covered by as strong a guarantee as any \$100.00 wheel and are first-class in every respect. Any young man or woman can now earn a bicycle. If you find you cannot get the required number, a liberal cash commission will be allowed you for each one you do get. You are sure to be paid well for what you do. You can get all your friends and neighbors to take the Semi-Weekly State Journal at \$1.00 a year. Address State Journal, Lincoln, Nebraska.

Try those hams at Knipple's. Only 10c. a Pound. Good.

To Subscribers of the Tribune.

Readers of THE TRIBUNE will please remember that cash is an essential in the publication of a paper. The publisher has been very lenient during the past few years, on account of crop failures and hard times, and as a consequence many hundreds of dollars are due on subscriptions. We are now compelled to request all who can to call and make settlement in full or in part. In view of the facts, our subscribers must feel the justice and urgency of this request. THE PUBLISHER.

Ice Cream Freezers, the best and cheapest, at Knipple's.

You can see the finest display of samples of secret society cards in America at this office, and can get reasonable prices for printing them artistically.

\$8.00 will buy a good hand-made harness of Selby at the "Bee Hive".

Tinware of all kinds at Knipple's.

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CATARRH CAN BE CURED!

And to PROVE that our CATARRH CURE will positively CURE catarrh in its worst forms, we will send a

Two Weeks' Treatment Free

to all who send us ten cents (10c.) in stamps to pay cost of postage and packing.

Address JOHN S. DIXON, Rochester, N. Y.

To California, Comfortably.

Every Thursday at 11:40 p. m., M. T., a tourist sleeping car for Salt Lake City, San Francisco and Los Angeles leaves Omaha and Lincoln via the Burlington Route.

It is carpeted, upholstered in rattan, has spring seats and backs and is provided with curtains, bedding, towels, soap, etc. An experienced excursion conductor and a uniformed Pullman porter accompany it through to the Pacific coast. While neither as expensively finished nor as fine to look at as a palace sleeper, it is just as goods to ride in. Second class tickets are honored and the price of a berth, wide enough and big enough for two, is only \$5.00.

For a folder giving full particulars, call at the nearest B. & M. R. R. ticket office, or write to J. Francis, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Burlington Route, Omaha, Nebr. December 20-31

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO. There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention THE TRIBUNE and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietor of this paper guarantees the genuineness of this offer. April 2-1 yr.

Notice to Land Owners.

ROAD NO. 314. To Lincoln Land Company, W. H. Harrison and C. Wise and to all whom it may concern:

The Board of County Commissioners have ordered opened a public road commencing on section line north of section nineteen, town one, range twenty seven, forty rods west of northeast corner of said section, then to run south to intersect with Grandville avenue in town of Danbury, said road to be sixty-six feet wide; and all objections thereto or claims for damages must be filed in the County Clerk's office on or before noon of the 23rd day of August, A. D. 1897, or said road will be established without reference thereto. June 25-48. R. A. GREEN, County Clerk.

Read the best county newspaper—that's The McCook Tribune every time.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, The famous little pills.

MANY THINK!

when the Creator said to woman, "In sorrow shalt thou bring forth children," that a curse was pronounced against the human race, but the joy felt by every Mother when she first presses to her heart her babe, proves the contrary. Danger and suffering lurk in the pathway of the Expectant Mother, and should be avoided, that she may reach the hour when the hope of her heart is to be realized, in full vigor and strength.

MOTHER'S FRIEND



so relaxes the system and assists Nature, that the necessary change takes place without Nausea, Headache, Nervous or Gloomy Foreboding of danger, and the trying hour is robbed of its pain and suffering, as so many happy mothers have experienced. Nothing but "Mother's Friend" does this. Don't be deceived or persuaded to use anything else.

"Mother's Friend" is the greatest remedy ever put on the market, and all our customers praise it highly.—W. H. KING & Co., Whitewright, Tex.

Of druggists at \$1.00, or sent by express on receipt of price. Write for book containing valuable information for all Mothers, mailed free. The Bradford Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

National Appeal.

It is estimated that the Government is losing three million dollars a week in revenue by the delay in the passage of the Tariff bill. The people are losing ten times as much in work on account of the delay. We earnestly ask every one of our readers to immediately write a postal card to, at least, one member of the United States Senate at Washington, urging and demanding the immediate passage of a Protective Tariff law and such a law as will give adequate protection to American labor and American industries. Address your postal card to Hon. John M. Thurston, U. S. S., Washington, D. C.

JOHN E. KELLEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW McCOOK, NEBRASKA.

227 Agent of Lincoln Land Co. Office—Rear of First National bank.

J. B. BALLARD, DENTIST.

All dental work done at our office is guaranteed to be first-class. We do all kinds of Crown, Bridge and Plate Work. Drs. Smith & Bellamy, assistants.

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Piano, Organ, Guitar and Banjo. VOICE TRAINING A SPECIALTY.

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McCOOK SURGICAL HOSPITAL,

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McCook, - - - Nebraska.

Office and Hospital over First National Bank. Office hours at residence, 701 Marshall Ave., before 9 a. m. and after 6 p. m.

Z. L. KAY, PHYSICIAN - AND - SURGEON.

McCook, NEBRASKA.

227 Office—Rooms 4 and 5 over Leach's jewelry store. Residence—in the Strasser house on Marshall street.



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This well known and esteemed citizen buys his Stationery at first door south of the court house, where nice line of Plain and Fancy Writing Papers, both in boxes and bulk, can be bought very cheap.

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Buggies, Surreys, Carriages, Road Wagons, Refrigerators, Gasoline Stoves, Washing Machines,

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Comrades, and all interested in Pensions, come and see me. I've had over ten years of experience. Work direct with Pension office and guarantee satisfaction.

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Proprietor of the...

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We respectfully solicit your business, and guarantee pure milk, full measure, and prompt, courteous service.

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Only furniture van in the city. Also have a first class house moving outfit. Leave orders for bus calls at Commercial hotel or at office opposite the depot.

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

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The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.



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I am still doing carpet laying, carpet cleaning lawn cutting and similar work. See or write me before giving such work. My charges are very reasonable. Leave orders at TRIBUNE office. JULIUS KUNERT.