



Largest Circulation in Red Willow Co.

J. H. BAYSTON will assume charge of the Stockville Faber, next week.

THE fusionists will hold their state convention in Omaha, August 22d.

GREAT minds often disagree: For instance, Havemeyer and Oxnard, the refiners of sugar, see the effects of the tariff and trusts from very different points of view, even as they effect their own business.

THE public promptly and naturally loses interest in a newspaper that announces in its initial issue that "politics will be a secondary matter." Good politics are a supreme consideration to every good citizen.

THE TRIBUNE hastens to welcome Brother J. H. Bayston into the editorial fold. If he will promptly reform the Stockville Faber into a republican newspaper, we will forgive him all of his meanness past and gone. At any rate, here's to you.

COLONEL PHILLIPS of the Indiana Reporter announces that he and Colonel Floyd of the Trenton Register will stand on the same platform, this fall. Which fills our soul with wonderment. Jasper and Tom on the same platform! That's the worst ever.

ALL the fusion newspapers are calling the fusion forces with less or more "ritical vehemence to 'get together.'" Oh same would be good advice for the republicans of Red Willow county. Successful organization of the republicans in this county will mean success at the coming election.

COLONEL COMFORT has failed to even make the council of the city of Indianola believe that 25 cents per square is the legal rate for publishing ordinances etc. At the meeting of that august body, last week, they allowed the Reporter's bill at the regular rate provided by law in such cases made and provided, \$1 per square. This is the first time on record that any supposedly sensible man or body of men ever took the colonel seriously, and they had to give it up. The colonel is only a joke. He knows less about law than he does about the newspaper business—if it is possible to know less than nothing.

J. STERLING MORTON insists that "Intelligent competition can enter the field against any trust on earth, except one which has a natural monopoly, and successfully put its products upon the market with the sympathy of consumers on all sides." True, they can enter; but conservative capital is not out looking for such expensive trouble as will follow the effort. And, again, natural monopolies are not by any means confined to the Standard Oil company and the sugar trust, but may be found all over the land; so that over-capitalization and mismanagement are not so deadly to the trust as the ex-secretary of agriculture would have the public believe.

At a meeting of the state central committee held in Omaha, last Friday evening, it was determined to hold the next republican state convention in Omaha, Thursday, September 21st, at 2 o'clock. The basis of representation was fixed at one delegate at large from each county, one for each 100 votes or major fraction thereof cast for M. L. Hayward for governor. It was recommended that no proxies be allowed, but that the delegates present cast the full vote of the county; it was also recommended that the new county committees be chosen at the first convention, if two conventions were to be held. The session was largely attended by committeemen and leading republicans over the state, and the prospect is splendid for a lively, winning fall campaign. C. F. Reavis of Falls City will be temporary chairman of the convention.

IN 1896 the world's production of gold was \$202,000,000. Next year, according to the estimate of the director of the mint, it will reach \$400,000,000. The United States is steadily gaining in the production of the yellow metal, but other countries are rushing ahead of us. The regularity of the production of gold from the old sources of supply and the amazing rapidity with which many new mines are being opened, cannot fail to leave the free silver people in a state of bewilderment. Things they knew to be true three years ago are now proven to be figments of the imagination, and public office can no longer be earned by walling about the insufficiency of the circulating medium. It is a rude awakening from a dazzling dream.—Lincoln State Journal.

DANBURY.

Marietta Highland of this place was married to William P. McKinney of Menlo, Kansas, at McCook, Thursday, by the county judge.

County Judge Bishop and C. B. Gray of McCook attended the installation of the officers-elect of Boas lodge No. 185, A. F. & A. M., Saturday night last. While here, at an early hour on Sunday morning, the judge married Alex. Zweigle and Anna C. Burbridge, both of Kansas.

Ed Dennis and Vanch Plumb spent Sunday in the county seat. On Wednesday Ed drove over again and from that point went to Longmont, Colo., where he hopes to secure a position, expecting that air to prove beneficial for his annoying ailment—hay fever. E. C. Hayes is temporarily in charge of the lumber yard for Barnett.

Sunday evening, between the hours of 5 and 7 o'clock, occurred one of the most destructive hail, water and wind storms that has ever visited this section of the country. In the latter part of the afternoon a small cloud was seen to form in the north, gathering up very fast and moving to the south; it seemed to commence about 8 miles north and east of here and drifted in a southwesterly direction until it had passed town and gone about 3 miles south, then it came back in a northwesterly course about 5 miles, which left a track like the shape of a new moon or half circle, extending west of town only about 1 mile, angling northwest and east almost to Lebanon. The hail from whence it first started, traveled south to the Kansas line, and laid from an inch to 15 feet high where it drifted, cutting everything in its path to the ground, and all the live stock was driven to the far ends of the pastures and back as the storm turned. The farmers along the valley were the heavy losers of stock: S. R. Messner lost about 150 head of hogs and 7 fat cattle and about 20 head of stock cattle. W. T. Henton's loss was about 130 head of hogs, 15 fat cattle and 3 horses, which is the heaviest loss sustained by any one person. W. A. Minnear lost about 30 head of hogs. Others along the creek lost several head of cattle and hogs, together with all their alfalfa and rough feed. The hail and rain were simply tremendous in amount and force; the hail drove the stock to the creek, and the water being so full of ice, the stock were unable to swim across, where they ordinarily did, so were drowned. It is hard to estimate how much rain fell or the total loss to the farmers: all their crops are gone and all the hay land was cut down as if a mammoth mower had done the work. Today (Thursday) one will find large drifts of ice on Mr. Henton's place 4 to 8 feet high along the creek where it washed down from the upland. The bottom land was flooded with water and all the fences were washed out.

The cloud seemed to sway back and forth and the hail storm lasted about one hour. Stones as large as goose eggs fell in places, but generally they would average about the size of a nickel in diameter. The clouds had a whirling motion and the storm was the next thing to a cyclone near Jud Remington's place, northeast of town. Mr. Remington says that some of his fruit trees were torn up by the roots and blown away, and the plaster in part of his two-story frame house was shaken off and the shutters and window lights were torn off and broken in. Others along in that part of the path had their cribs and other small buildings blown down.

The only crops left are those from a mile west of town and on, and from Lebanon east. There is a patch or two for a mile or so in this tract where the hail did not hurt the corn crop so much but that it will come out and probably make something. The wheat in this tract will not be worth cutting. Probably about one-fifth of the farmers had hail insurance on their wheat, which will help them out to a certain extent, but they will have nothing to harvest, this season.

INDIANOLA.

J. G. Dole visited Indianola friends, Sunday. To celebrate or not to celebrate, that is the burning question.

D. J. Fitzgerald and better half were visitors of the state of McCook, Monday.

Mrs. Bass, nee Anna Barton, spent Tuesday with Mrs. W. R. Starr in the west end town.

S. R. Smith and wife were in the county seat looking after some business matters, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Dole of the county seat were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Gosard, Tuesday.

A large delegation of Indianola Masons attended the funeral of "Buckskin" Murphy at Lebanon, Sunday.

Holton Longnecker went down to Omaha, close of last week, to consult an oculist about his eyes. From Omaha he went to Peru normal school to attend the summer session of school.

County Supt. Welborn left, last Friday, for Colorado, in company with his brother Floyd now out from New York city on a little recreation and business combined. Mrs. Welborn will join them later.

Charles Lehn and wife were down from McCook, Sunday, visiting relatives. On their return home they got into the flood of water near McCook, and for a half mile or so, their horses waded through the muddy flood body deep, no land being visible from the river bridge to Randel's hill.

Colonel Phillips should give the city council or town pump the street numbers of that "hole-in-the-wall" that leaks stimulants after hours and of that gambling joint wherein the seductive picture cards allure, referred to in last week's Reporter. Or, peradventure, the names of the operators themselves. If the colonel wants to provide the fireworks, he can have a "Warm Time in the Old Town" almost any time he may select.

RECENTLY a preacher in Maine was given a coat of tar and feathers for assuming to throw out a hint from the pulpit that hades was not as warm a climate as our forefathers were taught to believe. This affords a grand object lesson. It teaches us that while this is a land of religious liberty, no man ordained to preach the gospel has any right to mistake liberty for license. If he proposes to preach heretical doctrines he must clothe himself in the garb of a heretic.—Journal.

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BARTLEY.

S. Grisell has moved into his new house.

Rev. Fouch is rebuilding his barn, this week.

C. W. Keys and family of Cambridge were visitors here, Sunday.

The rainfall here, Sunday evening and night, was two and a half inches.

"Freem" Uter was down from McCook, Tuesday, looking after matters of interest.

The improvements on Dr. Hathorn's residence property are well under way, this week.

A. E. Crosby is adding a new porch to his residence and otherwise improving the same.

Guy Curlee and E. O. Scott wheeled down from the west end city, Saturday evening, and "rubbernecked" at the tornado wreckage.

Rev. Eads of the Christian church resigned, last Sunday, the same to take effect when his salary is paid in full. He left for his home in Maywood, Wednesday.

Miss Sadie Hamilton returned, close of last week, from Alma, being a delegate from the local chapter to the district Epworth League convention which met there.

The specials to the Bee and State Journal so graphically describing Friday night's tornado must have been written by a man laboring under a heavy attack of delirium-tremens.

John Jones thinks the only thing that saved his garden from being plowed over again, Friday night, was the fact that the wind couldn't find the plow. At any rate he says it plowed some furrows as it was.

The following is the teacher corps of the Bartley schools for the ensuing year: Principal, F. C. Hendee of Dorchester, Nebraska; intermediate, Miss Kittie Stangland of McCook; primary, Miss Clara Happersett of Indianola.

A number from here attended the rededication services at Dry Creek church, last Sunday afternoon. The brethren out there have made extensive improvements and alterations upon their place of worship and now have a very attractive edifice.

The rearrangement of the upstairs rooms in the Bank block for lodge purposes is completed, and as soon as the painters and paper hangers have finished their work Bartley will have some of the most pretentious and convenient lodge rooms in this section of the country.

A. B. Wilson returned, Monday, from his outing in the "Centennial" state. The "parson" intended bringing Pike's Peak home as a souvenir of his visit, but the greedy railroads wanted to charge him for excess baggage. He says he'll get an irrigation ditch, next time.

A couple of the sports wheeled up to Indianola, Sunday, and got rained in, and came home on the morning freight, leaving their steel steeds to be called for later. Some are unkind enough to intimate that they were hooked with the landlord as a guarantee of good faith.

No. 1 will stop here for passengers at 11 o'clock, the morning of the Fourth, and an extra carrying coaches will leave McCook after the fireworks are over, thus providing accommodations for those who remain until after the festivities are concluded. Go to McCook and celebrate!

It is told of "Tony" Deitch that after the storm, Friday night, his better half urged him to get up and ascertain what damage had been done, but "Tony" vehemently protested as he pulled the sheet over his head, "Not much, by gosh! Ef I got to die I rather would die in bed, by gosh!" And he didn't get up, either.

The hail and rain storm, Sunday evening, did much damage in some localities. At the McKillip ranch, east of town, all the windows in the north and east sides of the house were broken out and the weather-boarding badly splintered, and some of their cattle killed. M. Weimkirch lost three hogs and some chickens together with a lot of broken glass. All the glass in the north side of J. Ritchie's house was broken, the screens thoroughly punctured, and in addition a goodly share of his hen crop took the hail route to the happy scratching grounds where there are no women to "shoo" them. Among others who got it where milady wears her beads were Charles Hopt, J. W. Hoppe, C. F. Shafer, Jack Fifer, Jim Bailey, Bob Fisher, and others too numerous to mention as it reads on the sale bills. Excepting a few broken glass and the injury to gardens and fruit, the damage in town was slight. Thanks to an industrious gopher, A. B. Wilson caught a cellar full of rain water, but he had a chance to play even as the next day was washday.

When it comes to hard luck stories, Bartley as a municipality is fast arriving at a stage where it can put up the worst ever. We are up against it, sure. As if it were not enough that we are surrounded with the wrecks of boom days, and have but recently lost our fine depot, a tornado sneaked into town, early last Saturday morning, and wrecked the large brick building known as college hall, thus losing to the town the only place it afforded for the accommodation of large gatherings. After a brisk straight wind accompanied by a little rain, about ten o'clock in the evening, the air became still and the citizens retired

only to be awakened about 1:30 by the trembling of their houses and a terrible rush and roar of wind. It was all over in a few minutes and there were very few who knew that any damage had been wrought until the following morning. The twister came from the southeast and seemed to be traveling at quite a distance above the ground, and it is probably owing to this fact that any of the business part of town is standing today. It struck college hall on the southeast corner and all of the hall proper was torn away to a level with the second floor. The lumber and tin roof were thrown over the front into the street and huge masses of brick smashed the awnings, glass fronts and sidewalk below. The general merchandise and drug stocks of G. W. Jones and F. A. Walsworth, who occupied the storerooms below, suffered no damage. Mr. Walsworth was asleep in the building and could not escape until some of the wreckage had been cleared away from his doors by persons outside. The goods were moved into other quarters, Saturday evening. Daniel Mangus' large barn was carried completely away and the stables of Rev. Fouch and John Jones were also destroyed. Others suffered the destruction of chimneys and awnings. As the hall was used by the M. E. church as a place of worship, it sustained considerable damage in the loss of chairs, organ, etc.

PLEASANT RIDGE.

We have had plenty of rain and no hail up to the present.

We had an enjoyable visit with Mrs. William Byfield, last week.

Corn is looking fine, and there are but few grasshoppers as yet.

E. W. Harris is heading rye for Jeff. Bailey over in Hitchcock county.

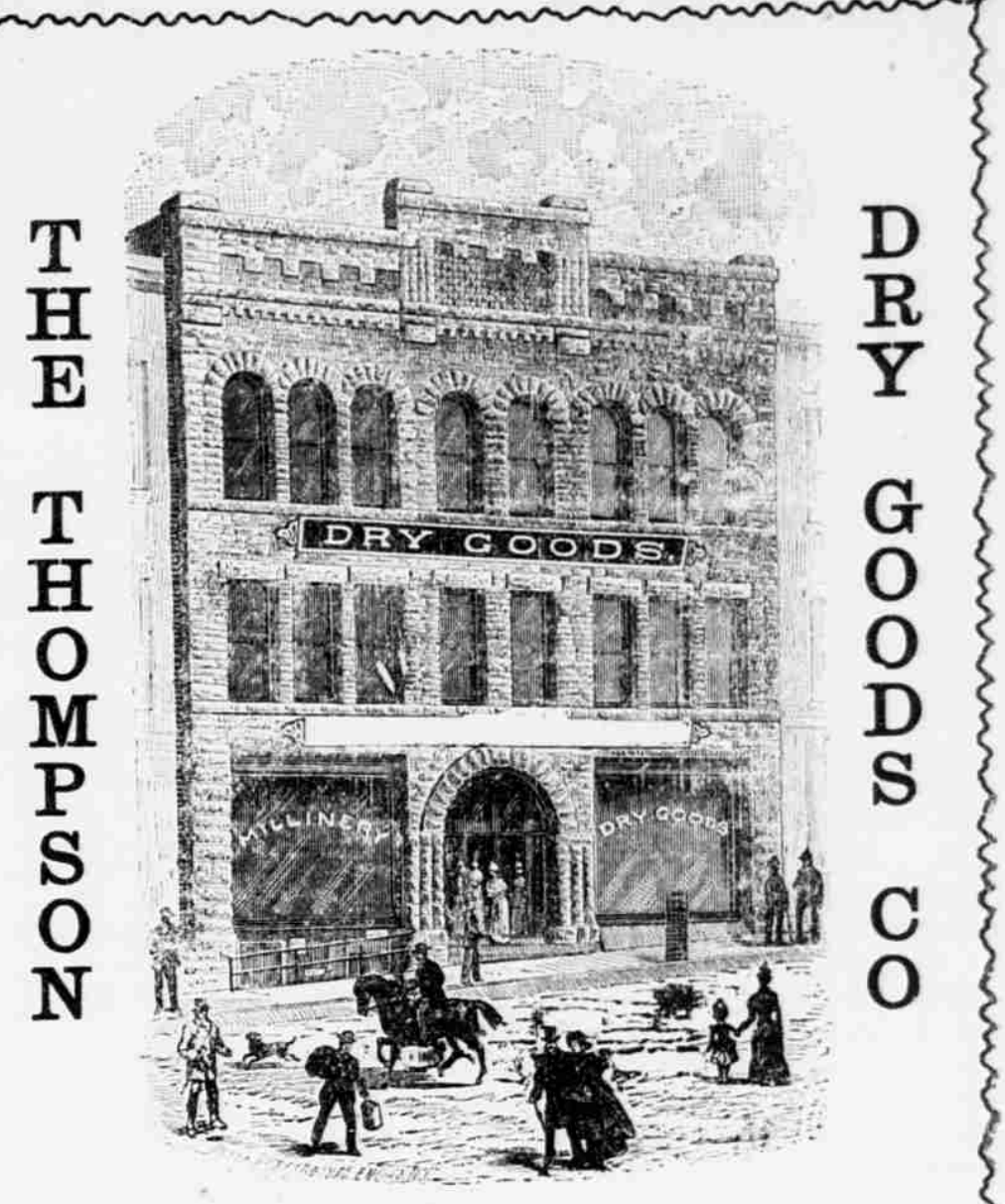
J. M. Baldwin says he has to quit writing poetry, because he can't find a word to rhyme with mud. We suggest that he try spud.

Some of the events at that school meeting made us feel like saying, "Behold how pleasant a thing it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."

We had an interesting meeting in our school district, Monday evening. Twenty-one people were present, seventeen of these were voters. Mrs. E. May Starbuck was elected director, and by a unanimous vote. The district recommends that the board hire Miss Bertha E. Lincoln to teach the ensuing term of eight months school.

About 35 of Clyde C. Starbuck's friends met at the home of his mother, the evening of the 22d instant, to celebrate his 17th birthday. Ice cream was served, games were played, hearts were captured and altogether the evening was pronounced an enjoyable one, all in departing wishing Clyde many happy returns.

This is the war record of the Korns family: Michael Korns fought in the war of the revolution; his son Jonathan fought in the war of 1812; his son Michael fought in the Mexican war; his son Louis fought in the war of the rebellion, and his two sons, Edward R. and Carl B. belonged to the Third Nebraska, and say they are ready at a moment's notice to go again. This is a good fighting record and we think this family is entitled to be called patriots.



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