

National Bank Protection

means a great deal to you as a depositor. In point of working capital—capital, surplus and undivided profits of \$86,000.00 — The First National Bank of McCook, ranks first among the banks of western Nebraska.

Our books are examined by National Bank examiners under the supervision of the Comptroller of the Currency at least twice a year. There is no better security than that

For Your Savings

Thrift is a simple thing but it means a great deal. It is the foundation of financial success and contentment. Save money and put it away SAFELY for a rainy day. Deposit in

The First National Bank

of McCook, Nebraska

The McCook Tribune.

By F. M. KIMMELL

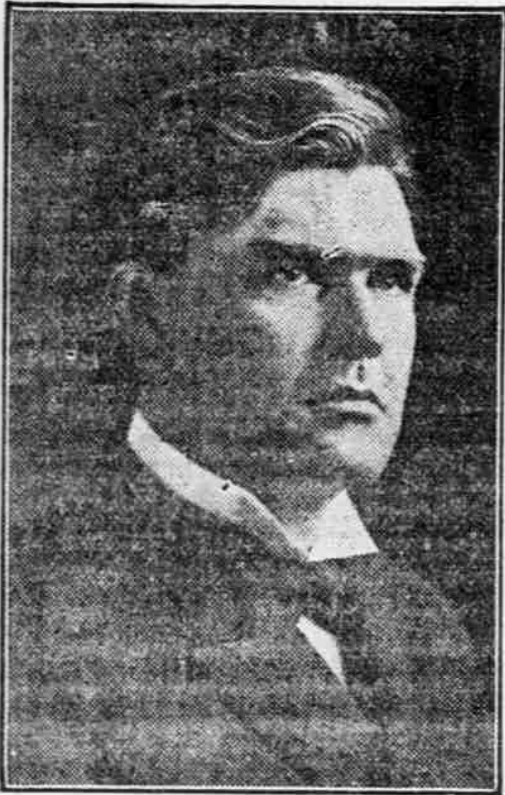
Largest Circulation in Red Willow Co.

Subscription, \$1 a Year in Advance

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL TICKET.

For President,
WILLIAM H. TAFT
of Ohio.

For Vice President,
JAMES S. SHERMAN
of New York.



For Governor,
GEORGE L. SHELDON.

There is more than a remote possibility that Nebraska will join Kansas in the adoption of the bank deposit guaranty law, at next session of the legislature.

It is not stating the fact too strongly to remark that the man who does not prize that priceless privilege and boon—the ballot—enough to vote on primary and general elections should be disfranchised. He does not deserve this precious and blood-bought privilege.

The all-important question with the individual who has money in the bank is that the money is absolutely safe—not that the banker is conservative or a "kiter," not whether or not bank examiners examine or draw their per diem. It is not a consideration of character, but of security. Broadly speaking the public's knowledge is based upon printed statements of condition and examinations by duly authorized state and national representatives. When these are not adequate, guaranty in some form will be demanded or much available money will remain in dangerous seclusion.

Governor GEORGE L. SHELDON, Republican candidate for re-election to the office he has so ably filled for the past two years, is this week on a campaign tour addressing the people of various localities on the issues presented by the Republican party. The strength of Governor Sheldon and his party in Nebraska lies in the performance in the past of every promise made the people of the state and the confidence of the people that every promise made this year will be redeemed by its performance. To clinch and make permanent the progressive legislation of the past two years the people need George L. Sheldon in the governor's chair and the Republican party on guard in the legislature and every state office. There is little doubt that the people will see that this is accomplished at the November election.

MAINE "came across" all right, but the majority was considerably reduced.

When the Hughes boom for re-nomination for governor struck the New York state Republican machine it took the wind out of Tim Woodruff and the whole bunch, first impact. The moral reform movement in politics is a live wire.

The Lincoln State Journal and its evening edition, The Lincoln Daily News, have given notice that they will make no more liquor advertisement contracts. Here's commending them. This, however, has been the policy of some Nebraska newspapers for years.

The Republicans of New York state are fighting like a bunch of brigands over Governor Hughes' anti-track-gambling bills and his recommendation that a direct primary law be enacted. America, however, is not looking to York state for its morals or its progressive politics.

The energetic manner in which the Iowa "stand patters" are throwing obstacles into the machine would indicate that they are more intent upon defeating Governor Cummins for United States senator than they are in Republican success in that state. Stand pat for Cummins!

The progressive legislation of recent Republican legislatures in Nebraska should at all hazards be protected and preserved. No backward movement should be allowed in the face of the opposition's fire. It will be well in this connection for the friends and advocates of the primary election system to be forewarned as they have been forewarned.

A Man Who Has Done Things.

Responding to the call of the nation for a man equal to the emergencies confronting the republic, the people themselves have found him and presented him to the electorate.

Naturally, the people sought among themselves for one truly representative to the highest ideals of American citizenship. Their self-understanding and correct valuation of men led them to the individual who more thoroughly than any other fulfilled their requirements and that was William Howard Taft.

William Howard Taft, of Cincinnati, Ohio, probably is the way he would designate himself. That designation, however, is grossly inadequate. For while Mr. Taft is an American of Americans, he is also a citizen of the world, who, as invited guest, counselor and advisor of foreign governments, he exerted an influence for peace and international good will unsurpassed by that of any other American statesman, living or dead.

The dignity of private citizenship, which he enjoys to-day, is in perfect accord with his temperament and inclination. There never has been, nor will there ever be, anything in official honor sufficiently alluring to draw Mr. Taft away from his lifelong identity with the plain people.

As a boy in Cincinnati he was ready to give and take in all the stirring controversies, mental and physical, which give effect to the law of the survival of the fittest. As a student at Yale he displayed all the qualities of wholesome young manhood which have made that university famous, and the endearing traits of his character were honored at the reunion of his class during the recent summer by a celebration more delightful to him, perhaps, than any other demonstration of public favor possibly could be.

No Ashes on Life's Slide.

It is not uncommon for those who encounter disaster or trouble by reason of running contrary to law or morals or enlightened public sentiment, or even through demoralizing personal (liberty) habits, to charge those opposing or giving currency to such facts and happenings, with "having it in for me," which the writer takes as meaning revenge.

As for the writer and THE MCCOOK TRIBUNE, we place no ashes on any honorable, honest, law-abiding citizen's slide.

We do not "have it in" for the unfortunate victim of strong drink—but we have an unyielding, life-long controversy with the traffic.

We have no malice toward the individual gambler, but we hate the crime and its attendant misery and degradation.

We seek no revenge on those who, forgetful of womanhood and thoughtless of virtue, follow the impure life, but we love not the sin, that broad and deep and bloody trail of woe that has cursed and damned the world since the dawn of history.

In fine we believe in, teach and practice hatred of sin and crime, not malice for or revenge toward the sinner or the criminal. We believe in repentance for the sinner and reformation for the criminal—not malice, not revenge, not hate.

Human Nature.

Take the case of the fellow in the next block. You have always considered him uppish. He has considered you uppish. One day you are introduced, and then each of you discovers the other to be a pretty good sort.—St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

How a Girl Throws.

Perhaps a better title would have been "How a Girl Doesn't Throw," because it is well known that a girl cannot propel a ball or anything else like a boy. Most people—and all boys—conclude that this defect arises from clumsiness, but that is a mistake.

The difference between a girl's throwing and a boy's is substantially this: The girl crooks his elbow and reaches back, with the upper part of his arm about at a right angle of forty-five degrees. The direct act of throwing is accomplished by bringing the arm back with a sort of snap, working every joint from shoulder to wrist.

The girl throws with her whole arm rigid, the boy with his whole arm relaxed. Why this marked and unmistakable difference exists may be explained by the fact that the clavicle or collar bone in the feminine anatomy is some inches longer and set some degrees lower down than in the masculine frame. The long, crooked, awkward bone interferes with the full and free use of the arm. This is the reason why a girl cannot throw a stone.

First Victory of the Revolution.

The importance of the assault upon Fort William and Mary is generally overlooked by historians. The demonstrations against various British armed vessels, beginning with the firing upon the schooner St. John in July, 1764, as well as the battle of Alamance, in North Carolina, in 1771, were essentially local and were so far removed from the Revolutionary period that they produced no appreciable effect upon the war itself. The "Boston massacre" was the repulse of a mob by a squad of British regulars, but at Fort William and Mary the royal standard was lowered for the first time, and the gunpowder taken therefrom was burned by the patriots at Bunker Hill. The king recognized in the daring assault the inevitability of the impending struggle. There is truth in the claim set forth on the tablet on the old Fort Constitution of today that the site marks "the first victory of the American Revolution."—Army and Navy Life.

A Pretty Warm Fish.

A well known fisherman was fishing for perch and was seated along the edge of a lake near the roots of a large tree, which was a favorite spot for the perch. Luck had been only fair, and he was debating on the question of hauling in the line and going home when there came a powerful tug.

He knew that he had a huge fish and struggled vigorously for twenty minutes before he landed his prize. It was a sunfish, one of the largest he had ever seen. He landed it on the bank, and then he noticed that the rays from the fish were so powerful that he was almost blinded, and the grass in the vicinity was shriveled up by the heat.

A few minutes later the man fell over. He had been sunstruck by the sunfish and was beyond hope.—Philadelphia American.

Startling.

A gentleman opened a letter addressed to his son containing suggestions from a friend to the latter for a novel which he (the son) was privately writing. The father was exceedingly surprised and frightened upon reading the following dreadful words:

Dear Bob—You really must show more caution in constructing your plots, or the governor will be sure to discover the dead body of Gertrude in the cellar, and then your secret will be out. You consulted me about the strychnine. I certainly think you are giving it him in rather large doses. Let Emily put her mother in a madhouse. It will answer your purpose well to have the old girl out of the way. I think your forgery is for too small a sum. Make it three thousand. Leave the rest of your particularly nice family circle to me. I will finish them off and send you back the "fatal dagger" afterward by post. Yours, JACK.

—London Express.

Burning Heretics.

The following items, copied from the municipal records of Canterbury by an English magazine, show that the burning of heretics in 1535, the time of the genial King Henry VIII, was an inexpensive amusement:

To bringing a heretic from London.....	14s. 8d.
For wood to burn him.....	2s. 6d.
For gunpowder.....	1d.
A stake and staple.....	8d.
Total.....	17s. 8d.

Inspiring Hope.

The Doctor—Bear up. I must tell you the worst—you can't possibly recover. The Client—That's a pity, for if I'd lived a bit longer I should have come into a fortune. As it is, I haven't a penny to pay you with, doctor. The Doctor—Well, now, don't give up hope. We'll try to mend you. We'll try.—Illustrated Bits.

As to Stage Fright.

"Stage fright" is surely among the most mysterious of sudden seizures. It begins when the actor or speaker thinks "they are not interested in me." It ends when he determines "I will interest them."—London Chronicle.

The Modern Child.

Little Girl of Four (standing entranced before the window of a toyshop)—Oh, mother, if you was my little girl, wouldn't I take you in and buy you some of these lovely things!—London Tatler.

Her Preference.

"I want to make a gift to Miss Passey," said Dumley. "I wonder what sort of animal she'd prefer for a pet?" "A man," promptly suggested Miss Knox.—Philadelphia Press.

The only real thing is to study how to rid life of lamentation and complaint.—Epictetus.

MOVEMENTS OF THE PEOPLE.

Mrs. H. A. Beale was down from Denver, part of the week.

Mrs. VIOLA BALLEW is in Iowa for a few days on business.

MISS MAMIE FRANK departed, fore part of the week, for Iowa.

C. D. RITCHIE had legal business in Haigler, Monday afternoon.

MISS RUTH DILLMAN, of Trenton, is a new clerk at Grannis' store.

M. B. CARMAN will speak at the big picnic at Spring Creek, Saturday afternoon.

AMIEL HEINLEIN leaves today for North Loup, this state, where he will farm.

P. WALSH returned home, Wednesday on No. 1, from a business trip to Omaha.

C. F. BUSH is now located in Greeley, Colorado, where he is interested in a job office.

MRS. I. E. CONVERSE and little Evelyn went down to Hendley, yesterday, to visit his people.

MRS. HUBERT PLOUESARD went over to Stockville, last week, on a visit to her sister Mrs. Orr Doing.

MRS. C. D. RITCHIE went down to Lincoln, Monday morning, on a visit to her parents and friends.

P. E. REEDER went down to Lincoln, Saturday night, on business before the supreme court, Monday.

MRS. STULTZ came down from Denver, Wednesday, and is a guest of her daughter Mrs. A. R. Scott.

LEWIS LUDWICK departed, Wednesday morning, for Nebraska City, where he will attend the state school.

DR. AND MRS. C. L. FAHNESTOCK are absent on a vacation of a few weeks in Illinois and other points further east.

DR. J. D. HARE recently purchased the Hogan ranch in Hayes county, consisting of over a thousand acres, for \$10,000.

W. H. COOPER, who has been visiting his son Gilbert at Udall, Kansas, returned here, close of last week, on business.

J. W. ROOT, Mrs. Schooler and Mrs. Meighen, all from Trenton, Mo., are in the city, guests of J. R. Jackson and daughters.

JOSEPH DUDEK returned, Saturday of last week, from Colorado and he has since been in a serious state with his old enemy, asthma.

MRS. MARY BABCOCK went down to Cambridge, Sunday evening on 6. From there she will proceed to Beatrice on a visit to relatives.

MISS MILLCENT SLABY departed, Wednesday morning, for Chicago, where she will do special work in school during the fall and winter.

G. E. THOMPSON accompanied Miss Margaret to Lincoln, Tuesday morning, to install her in University work. He returned home on 3, same night.

R. TRAPHAGEN departed, Monday evening, for Wyoming, Ill., being called to the old home by word of the illness of his aged mother now 86 years old.

MR. AND MRS. JOHN HEITZMAN and son of Emerson, Nebraska, arrived in the city, Wednesday night, and will be guests of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Foxen for some time. Mrs. Heitzman will be well remembered by McCook friends as formerly Mrs. Perrine.

REV. ALAN E. RUSSELL, rector of St. Alans' church of our city in 1897-8, now of New York City, arrived in town, Wednesday, and spent a few days here, seeing former parishioners and friends. He went from here to Denver in the furtherance of his vacation pleasures.

REV. FRED HELD was the guest of Rev. Gustav Henkelmann, early in the week. He has been supplying the pulpit of the German church in Traer, Kansas, during the summer vacation, and departed on Wednesday morning for Chicago, Illinois, to complete his studies in the seminary.

MR. AND MRS. FRANK KENDLEN and Miss Celestine left in their auto, last Saturday, for Lincoln, arriving there safely. They are now on their return trip, expecting to arrive here this evening for supper. They are accompanied by Mrs. Kendlen's sisters, Miss Mary Stevens and Mrs. W. J. Brooks.

He Caught O'Connell.

Daniel O'Connell, the famous orator, when taking a ride in the neighborhood of his house had occasion to ask an urchin to open a gate for him. The little fellow complied with much alacrity and looked up with such an honest pleasure at rendering the slight service that O'Connell said:

"When I see you again I'll give you sixpence."

Riding briskly on, he soon forgot the incident and fell to thinking of graver matters, when, after traveling some miles, he found his path obstructed by some fallen timber, which a boy was stoutly endeavoring to remove. On looking more closely he discovered it to be the same boy he had met in the morning.

"What!" cried he, "How do you come to be here now?"

"You said, sir, the next time you see me you'd give me sixpence," said the little fellow, wiping the perspiration from his brow.

Typewriter ribbons for sale at THE TRIBUNE office.

Stetson's great production of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is booked for one performance at Menard's opera house, Friday evening, Sept. 25.

There is something about Uncle Tom that appeals to all, both young and old, refined or coarse, the educated or uneducated. It is the savor of the soil, the approval of nature which attracts, and it must be admitted even by the blasé amusement seeker that "Uncle Tom's Cabin" when produced in the grand manner in which the Stetson performances are always launched, possesses a charm to be found in no other form of theatrical entertainment.

Yet, like everything else in this progressive age, Stetson's "Uncle Tom" has improved with time, each year brings out fresh novelties, new features, pleasing effects. With such an elegant and complete organization as the Stetson company—with almost unlimited capital at its back—there is nothing which is really good omitted and even the old drama which has been seen much of late years is enhanced with new ideas to give the air of novelty.

Reserved seats now on sale at McCook's drug store. Price 50 cents.

The Scientific Cold Tire Setter



The machine that sets your tires while you wait, and does the work right.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

If not satisfied your money will be refunded. We also do turning lathe work and general blacksmithing.

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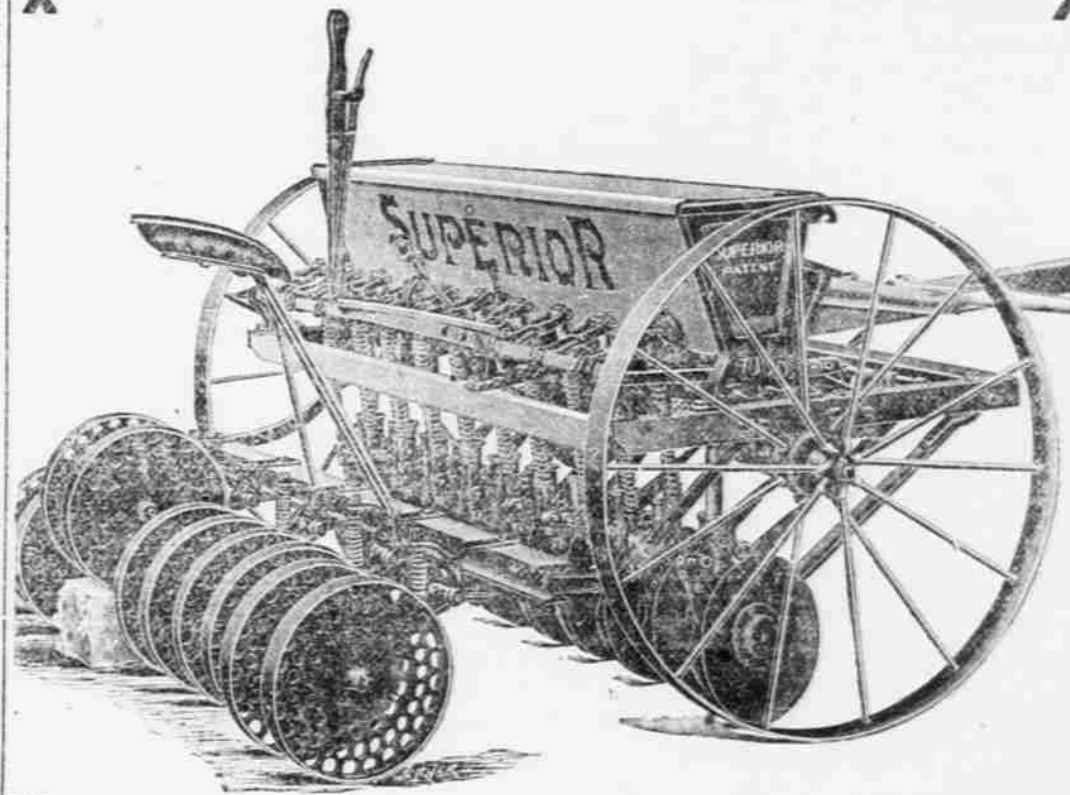
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