

Rozell & Barger

**Wilson Bros.
and
Cluett
Shirts**

**Straw Hats in
Panamas; Sailors
Fedora Straws
Work Straws**

**Stein-Bloch
Hart Schaffner & Marx
Becker-Mayer Graduate Suits**

**Bon Bon and
Cooper's
Union and 2-piece
Underwear**

**Belts, Ties
Hosiery
Suspenders
Supporters**

**Curlee and Nufangl Trousers
Latest Directoire
Checks and Stripes**

The Leading Clothiers

ORIENTAL SERVANTS.

All Around Ability of the Indispensable "Boy" in India.

In these days of loud wailing about the haughty domestic, exorbitant wages and small returns it is soothing to recall the efficiency and submissive service of the oriental servant.

In India the indispensable "boy" does everything—"boy" being a generic name regardless of age or native dignity—receiving in remuneration the equivalent of \$12 to \$14 a month at the most. He buys your railroad tickets, checks your luggage, settles the clamors of luggage coolies, gives your tips and shoes away the hordes of beggars, telegraphs to hotels for your rooms and takes care of them when you get there, makes the bed, brings the afternoon tea, stands behind your chair at table and serves you, brings your account when you leave and wrangles for you over its inevitable extortions.

At the dak bungalows he forages for your meals and, if necessary, cooks them. He produces washmen, sewing men and all sorts of dealers in everything on demand. He makes up your bed on sleeping cars and replenishes your supply of ice and soda. He runs your errands, cleans your boots and hats, darns your stockings and mends your clothes.

When you walk abroad, he attends you and directs you to the bazaars where you will be robbed least, receiving his commission later from an appreciative proprietor.

For every rupee entrusted to him for general expenditure he renders an account, and though he doubtless robs you gently he does not let others do it (and it is distinctly advantageous to be robbed by one person rather than a score).

He is silent and noiseless, salaams whenever you speak to him and never enters your presence with his shoes on or his turban off.

And finally, his multifarious day ended, he wraps himself in his shawl and sleeps across your threshold.—New York Tribune.

SAW THE GHOST.

A Story That Stood the Test of a Court of Law.

As a circumstantial ghost story and one that stood the cold scrutiny of a court of law Booty's case is without a parallel. The date given is 1688, when Mrs. Booty brought an action for slander against one Captain Barnaby for what he had said of her late husband. According to an extract from a journal produced in court, dated Friday, May 15, 1687, the captain on that day went ashore with a large party of friends to shoot rabbits upon Stromboli, the island off Italy, which, from its ever burning crater, is called "the Lighthouse of the Mediterranean." At about 3:30 in the afternoon two men were seen running toward the volcano, which was emitting flames. Captain Barnaby then exclaimed, "Lord bless me, the foremost is old Booty, my next door neighbor." They then vanished in the flames, a fact of which every one present took note.

Upon Captain Barnaby's return to England he learned that "old Booty" had died just about the time of the strange occurrence at Stromboli. He then made the remark which was the subject of the action, that he "had seen old Booty running into the flames of hell pursued by the devil." Mrs. Booty claimed £1,000 as damages, and the case came on in the king's bench before the chief justice, Sir Robert Wright. For the defense, in addition to the testimony of Captain Barnaby and his friends, old Booty's clothes were brought into court and identified by several witnesses as being similar to those worn by the foremost man who ran into the crater—even to the peculiar buttons on the coat. The judge was so impressed by this evidence that he said: "Lord have mercy upon me and grant that I may never see what you have seen. One, two or three may be mistaken, but not thirty." And so Booty's widow lost the day, and the case remains, perhaps, as the only judicially accepted ghost story on record.—London Chronicle.

Sound in the Air.

A writer in the Strand Magazine describes the astonishment he experienced when riding over London in a balloon at a height of more than half a mile he heard the deafening roar of the great city beneath him as it could not be heard when on the ground. The noise, even at that height, was so harsh and intense as to be painful to the ear. How perfect a sound conductor the air is was shown when the balloon drifted far over the city to a wooded part of the country, where the murmur of the leaves moved by the wind, half a mile below, was distinctly heard.

Careful For Others.

"No," said the candid kleptomaniac; "when I'm arrested for pilfering I never give my real name. It would compromise too many people."
"Indeed! And what is your name?" inquired the magistrate.
"John Smith."—Philadelphia Ledger

A Chip of the Old Block.

Crimsonbeak—Owen Moore's son was in to see me today.
Yeast—Indeed! Doesn't he remind you of his father?
"Very much. He wanted to borrow \$5."—Yonkers Statesman.

Particular Points.

"Shall I touch out the wrinkles in your face?" asked the photographer.
"By all means," answered the elderly beau. "And also those, if there be any, in my trousers."—Kansas City Journal.

A Birthday Event.

Judge Berry and wife were very pleasantly surprised, Tuesday evening, by a score or more of their friends coming in to help celebrate the sixty fourth birthday of the judge. A very pleasant evening was spent, interspersed with music and reminiscences of old times when McCook was in its infancy. Later an elegant repast was served by the guests, after which J. H. Yarger, with a few well chosen remarks, presented the judge and his wife two beautiful sterling silver teaspoons as a token of esteem from their friends. The judge responded in a feeling manner and after singing "Auld Lang Syne" all departed for their homes, with the feeling that there are no friendships like the old ones. **

European Plan.

Beginning with Monday, June 7th, the Palmer hotel will adopt the European plan for that hotel. It is the purpose of the management to organize and conduct an up-to-date cafe with a competent chef in charge. This style of conducting hot-lis is of growing popularity with the public. The cafe will be open day and night.

NOTICE

On May 1st, Middleton & Ruby will move their plumbing shop into building 3rd door east of DeGroff store on B st. east and will carry a complete line of plumbing and steam heating materials. Estimates furnished free. See them for sewer and plumbing work. They always endeavor to please.

THE LUMINOUS HALO.

Psychic Explanation of an Oft Witnessed Phenomenon.

I was summoned one day to the Salt-petriere in Paris to see a woman who lay in a bed in the dark. She was a woman whose body, nerves, brain had been teased and tortured for years in psychic and occult experiment. What mental perturbation was racking that brain I did not know, and the physicians at her bedside did not know. With clinched hands and teeth and eyes open wide the woman lay there. Her breathing was irregular and not deep. What we saw was this: A luminous halo of a vague orange hue that circled her head, even as in the old pictures of martyred saints you see the heads mooned with faded gold. This halo was fluctuant. It came and went. It was a light that flickered, grew faded, formed itself anew.

A miracle, this aureoled head? If you want to call it that. Words are not of great importance. It was a miracle when it glowed around the head of a martyr tortured in the arena, so tortured by pain and fear that his dissociated psychic centers produced the phenomenon of the exteriorization of luminous energy.

Perhaps it were better to call it at once a miracle and a prescientific fact—a fact, that is, which is occult, but is in the way of becoming known.

I asked Dr. Frere what he thought of this miracle.

"I have often seen it," he said. The field of his experiments was the most hospitable patients abide, and often in cases of severe headache or of religious ecstasy he has seen these fluctuant aureoles around the head.

"The rays are often twenty centimeters in extent, quite regular, forming a perfect aureole," he explained.

There is, then, a form of energy endowed with luminous properties emanating from the human body under certain conditions—Vance Thompson in Hampton's Magazine.

A Peg Too Low.

A tankard was made of precious metals, of pewter or of wood. Among the most ancient specimens are the "peg tankards." These are said to have been introduced by St. Dunstan as a check on the intemperance of his day. Pegs marked the tankard at intervals, beyond which the drinker was not to go, else he had more than his comrades. But, curiously enough, this device proved the means of aggravating the evil it was intended to remedy, for as a refinement on St. Dunstan's simple plan the most abstemious drinkers were required when the tankard went round to drink precisely to a peg indicated, whether their heads could stand the amount of such "distemping draft" or not. Thence comes the phrase, "He is a peg too low."—London Spectator.

Servant Girls in Defoe's Day.

It is evident from the comment below, found in "Gleanings After Time," that there is nothing new to be said on the servant question:

Defoe, castigating the extravagances of his time, fell foul of the downward spread of fashion. His theme was a familiar one—the heinousness of a servant girl's attempt to imitate her mistress's costume.

"Her neat leathern shoes," Defoe's amusing indictment runs, "are now transformed into laced ones with high heels, her yarn stockings are turned into the woolen ones with silk clocks, and her high wooden pattens are kicked away for leathern clogs. She must have a hoop, too, as well as her mistress, and her poor linsey woolsey petticoat is changed into a good silk one, four or five yards wide at the least. Not to carry the description further, in short, plain country Joan is now turned into a fine city madam, can drink tea, take snuff and carry herself as high as the best."

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
stops the cough and heals lung
FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
for children; safe, sure. No opiates

SAY!

Why don't you save the price of a new pair of shoes?

Try the Viersen & Osborn SHOE Hospital.

Work right! Prices right! Material, BEST THERE IS!

**V. & O.
Shoe Parlor**

McConnell for drugs.

Everything in drugs. McConnell.

Fresh fruit always in season at Huber's.

Mary Harrison, nurse. Phone black 286.

Go to the Star Laundry for good and clean work. Phone 140.

McMillen, druggist, sells Wall Paper, Paints, Oils and Varnishes.

Strawberries and cream. White House Grocery. Phone 30.

Save money on Wall Paper by selecting from McMillen's large stock.

Don't send your work out of town—take it to the Star Laundry. Phone 140.

Ice cream soda and fancy cold drinks again on tap at Woodworth & Co.'s, Druggists.

We are now agents for the Famous Carhart Overalls and Jackets—also for their Gloves and Caps. HUBER.

Wall paper, paints, oils, varnishes, stains and mission finishes at Woodworth & Co.'s, Druggists.

Patronize home industry by smoking "Commercial Club", 10 cent cigar and the "Smoke", 5 cent cigar.

Free: 10c package Conkey's Lice Powder, also 25c poultry book. Bring ad. to G. F. Smith. By mail 7c.

One Minute and Motor Washers save their price in clothes and women's work. At McCook Hardware Co.'s.

If you want a good pickle in sweet, sour or mixed, we have them—a quart jar full for 25 cents. HUBER.

"Monarch," "Silver Bell" and "White Satin" spell success in good bread and cake baking. Buy the best. McCook Flour and Feed Store.

Save the little chicks from indigestion, diarrhea etc. Conkey's Cholera Cure in the drinking water is guaranteed by G. F. Smith. Price 50c.—14.

Umbrellas and raincoats—your needs in these essentials can be filled at Rozell & Barger's up to your highest expectations in assortment, price and styles.

Quality like blood tells. Quality explains the well-earned popularity of the Famous Loomis High Patent Fours. Sold by McCook Flour and Feed Store.

The closing of the State Fair races shows eight harness races have been filled with a fine field on each event. There are six additional class races which close August 14th, and at the same time closes the Nebraska derby and three-year-old Nebraska Breed Races for \$500 and \$200 respectively.



This Shetland Stallion

(Weight, 380 Pounds) will make the season of 1909 at my residence, 701 1st Street East, McCook, Nebraska, at \$10. Mares sent to me will be kept and bred at \$12.

L. S. Viersen
East Side City Park

MINOR ITEMS OF NEWS

McConnell for prescriptions.

Typewriter ribbons for sale at THE TRIBUNE office.

Lemonade Lemons. White House Grocery. Phone 30.

Who does your laundry? The Star, you bet. Phone 140.

Suit cases and trunks—large assortment at Rozell & Barger's.

Feed of all kinds, baled hay etc. at McCook Flour and Feed Store.

We have fresh lettuce and celery every Wednesday and Saturday. HUBER.

Boys' school pants. Prices all the way from 25c. to \$1.50. Rozell & Barger.

McMillen, druggist, is again serving at his fountain the celebrated Franklin ice cream.

Tomato and cabbage plants, 50 cents per hundred. McCook Greenhouse Co., phone 91.

Take your lace curtains to the Star Laundry and have them done like new. Phone 140.

Apples, Peaches, Cherries and Blackberries in gallon cans. White House Grocery. Phone 30.

Something different in wall papers. Our designs are distinctive.

L. W. McCONNELL, Druggist.

We have the finest line of Olives and Olive Oil in McCook. The full Reid & Marlock line. HUBER.

Is your lawn covered with dandelions? If so use "Kill O", it "knock 'em". On sale at Woodworth & Co.'s, Druggists.

Our Soda Fountain is now open and we are pleased to offer you all the latest and most delicious fancy cold beverages. Woodworth & Co., Druggists.

Nox-4-dide disinfects and kills the germs. Mixes with water. Is cheap and effective. Use it now and prevent disease. Pint 35c. G. F. Smith guaranteed.—44.

Upon recommendation of the committee it has been determined to omit the usual Fourth of July celebration, this year, in McCook, but to cooperate with the Woodman for rolling event in the fall—possibly in September.

Secretary Mellor has sent out a list of 118 horses entered in the Stakes at the State Fair, September 6 to 10. These are divided among eight harness races, six of which are for \$1000 each. Racing is always a feature at the Fair and our lovers of the fast horse will appreciate the efforts of the management in providing a good program for the State Fair patrons.

McConnell's Balsam cures coughs.

White House Grocery for fresh vegetables. Phone 30.

Of course you know Huber keeps the Wedding Breakfast Coffee.

Typewriter ribbons, papers etc. for sale at THE TRIBUNE office.

For Pure Mixed Paints at right prices go to McMillen's Drug Store.

See Sam Arnold for bottom pasture. Good fresh well water. Phone red 249.

Keep your money at home. The Star Laundry spend theirs here. Phone 140.

Detroit Jewel Gas Ranges last and save gas. Sold by McCook Hardware Company.

If you want something good, try our "Velvet" ice cream, made in Holdrege. Woodworth & Co., Druggists.

We have a full line of California Canned Goods in both the Advo and J. M. brands. Nothing superior. HUBER.

Try the Star Laundry once and you will always keep trying. There is nothing like it. Phone 140.

If you think of painting your house, now is the opportune time—no dust, gnats or flies. A. McMillen, Druggist.

For breakfast we have buckwheat, Ralston and Advo pancake flours and maple syrup and maple to go with them. HUBER.

The south side of the skating rink building is being lettered for advertising purposes by H. C. Clapp, who is wide-awake to such opportunities for trade expansion.

Lice soon eats up your profits. Kill off this pest quickly and surely with Conkey's preparations. Lice powder for body lice, 25c, and lice liquid for ridding the poultry house of mites, 60c. All guaranteed and for sale by G. F. Smith. Will save your flocks.—44.

The stakes for the coming Nebraska State Fair, September 6 to 10, closing with all eight races filling satisfactorily. Not less than ten horses were named in any one of the events and the management concluded to let them all go. Six of them are for \$1000 purses; the entries in the last race were extremely gratifying.

Many weak, nervous women have been restored to health by Foley's Kidney Remedy as it stimulates the kidneys so that they will eliminate the waste matter from the blood. Impurities depress the nerves, causing nervous exhaustion and other ailments. Commence today and you will soon be well. Pleasant to take.

A. McMillen, Druggist.

McMillen, Prescription Druggist.

McConnell's Balsam cures coughs.

Mrs. J. Jackson, nurse. Phone red 251. Try our crackers in tin boxes. You will never use any other. HUBER.

White Mountain and Blizzard Ice Cream Freezers. McCook Hardware Company.

McMillen, druggist, has recently received a large assortment of the latest post cards. You should see them.

There are no pictures so interesting as the ones you take yourself. If you haven't a camera you'll surely want one this summer. We have the kind that will suit you best. Eastman kodaks and Promos.

L. W. McCONNELL, Druggist.

Vernon O. Fogel and Miss Agatha Firestack of Orchard, Colorado, were united in marriage at the home of his parents in the east part of town, Tuesday evening, by County Judge Williams. They will soon commence housekeeping in the new house recently built by the groom.—Trenton Republican-Leader.

Sample Social.

The Epworth League promoted a very successful and enjoyable social, Monday evening. Each lady brought a sample of the gown she wore. These samples were given the gentlemen, who thus selected their partners to refreshments, which were served, but all had to secure their own drinks, which were the product of several artists: E. S. Howell made the rare coffee; J. C. Moore produced the unexcelled lemonade; Eugene Gary was responsible for the tantalizing tea; Miss Vernice Franklin for the glorious cocoa, E. P. Huber and National Biscuit Co. gave the raw materials. Games were played, fortunes were hidden in nuts and a good social time generally had.

"Announcement" Event.

The meeting of the "Awl-Os" club, Wednesday evening of last week, at the home of Mrs. W. F. Pate, was in the nature of an "announcement" of the approaching nuptials of her sister, Miss Josephine Mullen, and Mr. John Murray. A three-course luncheon was served, the class colors being so far as practicable in evidence in the repast. The place cards were bell shape, done in water colors of club tint. Carnations were table decorations.

On Wednesday evening of this week, at the home of the Misses Ryan, the club members "showered" Miss Josephine in approved "Awl-Osian" style.