

Just One-Half

the money you "blow in" foolishly, if invested in a bank account would soon put you on "easy street."

You owe yourself the protection a Savings Account will afford you.

If you are spending all you earn it is unfair to yourself and those who may be dependent on you.

You have noticed the manner in which small amounts expended count up in a month—a part of such expenditures saved will allow you to have an account at this bank.

Start with a dollar—have money in the bank.

The First National Bank of McCook

The McCook Tribune.
By F. M. KIMMELL

Largest Circulation in Red Willow Co.
Subscription, \$1 a Year in Advance

The supreme court of Nebraska has decided the non-partisan act of the last legislature as unconstitutional and void.

It is not that Senator Aldrich loves the corporation tax more, but the income tax less. If he has his way finally both will be throttled.

The vaunted power of the press seems to have received a set-back in the passage of the Payne Aldrich tariff bill which is neither Republican nor Democratic, and at best is only a monument to the broken pledges of the dominant party.

JUNIOR NORMAL NOTES.

Examinations, Friday and Saturday. The faculty and local tennis players have had a few contests, this week, with results favoring the locals: Monday, Mr. Davis of the faculty and Mr. Shirley of the city played singles, the latter winning. Tuesday, Messrs. Garrett and Taylor of the faculty and Messrs. McCarl and Thorgirson of the city played doubles to the advantage of the locals.

Special program in assembly, this morning. Mrs. Leiter, tomorrow morning and evening. See announcement elsewhere.

Delay in commencing treatment for a slight irregularity that could have been cured quickly by Foley's Kidney Remedy may result in a serious kidney disease. Foley's Kidney Remedy builds up worn out tissues and strengthens these organs. A. McMillen, druggist.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for re-nomination to the office of County Clerk, subject to the Republican primary election, August 17th.

I invite a thorough investigation into the manner in which the office of County Clerk has been conducted during the past two years, and pledge myself to a continuance of this policy of fair and square dealing to all, if favored with a re-election.
CHAS. SKALLA.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for re-nomination to the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primary election, August 17th.

During my present term of office I have endeavored to treat each and everyone fairly in all matters pertaining to the records and business of this office and have made it a point to keep the work up to date. If re-elected my present record will continue and any support extended in my behalf I trust you will have no occasion to regret. Your vote will be much appreciated.
C. NADEN.

COUNTY JUDGE.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for re-nomination to the office of County Judge subject to the Republican primary election to be held August 17th.

If re-elected I shall continue to devote all my time to this office; will endeavor to maintain the high standard of efficiency set by my predecessors, and any support given me will be greatly appreciated.
J. C. MCKEE.

REAL THREAD OF LIFE.

A Tiny Wisp of Tissue Imbedded In the Heart's Walls.

According to tradition, it was Atropia, the blind Fury with the abhorred shears, who slit the thin spun life and many of Milton's readers may have wondered whether there was any thread in the anatomy of man the severance of which would be immediately fatal. Injuries to the brain and heart, in both of which the principle of life has been supposed to reside may be survived for shorter or longer periods; but, as an article by Dr. C. E. Lea reminds us, physiologists have of late years discovered a nerve or bundle of nerves which might well be described as the thread of life. One of the developing sciences of our time is cardiology, the science of the heart's beat. The heart, as most people are aware, is divided into auricles and ventricles. The ventricles are the pumping chambers; the auricles are the collecting chambers of the blood and, like the stroke of a racing eight, set the rhythm of the heart beat. A little instrument called the sphygmograph is placed on the wrist pulse and magnifies its movements and traces them with a recording pen in a zigzag curve, telling the observer what the ventricles are doing. Another instrument, the polygraph, placed on the jugular, records the more delicate vibrations of the auricle. With the aid of these two instruments the physician can find what all the four chambers of the heart are doing. Now, the auricular contraction acts as a stimulant or starting shock to the ventricular contraction. Most stimuli are conveyed along nerves. Therefore a little nerve in the heart to act as a telegraph wire between auricle and ventricle was to be expected. Such a thing has been found by physiologists; but, rather than a nerve, it is a specialized sensitive portion of the heart muscle itself. It is a little wisp of tissue not an inch long and only one-twelfth of an inch thick. On this delicate communicating wisp called the auriculo-ventricular bundle hangs existence itself. Evolution has arranged that it shall be so small and so sheltered in position in the heart that it is rarely damaged even by large injuries to that organ. But if it is severed then the ventricles must stop and life must instantaneously cease.—London Post.

THE POSTOFFICE.

It Seemed to Be Located in a Rather Lonely Place.

A veteran stage-coach driver in Idaho used to tell of an incident that happened when he drove the stage over to Boise City from the Union Pacific line. He had on one trip only a single passenger, a little tender-foot of a New England schoolman going to take charge of a school in that town. She had never before been farther from Boston than the Hudson river. Along about dusk one evening as she sat at the box by the driver and the team wound its way around the shoulder of a bleak mountain a highwayman suddenly stepped into the middle of the road and held up his hand. A cocked rifle rested easily in the hollow of his arm and its muzzle pointed straight at the driver's head. He quickly pulled up.

"Throw over Wells-Fargo's box," said the man with the gun.

The driver reached down and flung the box into the road; then he started to gather up the reins.

"Hold on!" the other cried impatiently. "Where's the mail bag? Don't you think I want that?"

For reply the driver swiftly kicked it overboard.

"All right," said the man on the ground in affable tone; "you can drive on now."

For half a mile they rolled along in silence, schoolman and driver. The former seemed to be in deep study. At last, turning to the driver, she said, "I don't know anything about the west, of course, but that certainly does seem to be an awfully lonesome place to have a postoffice."—Washington Post.

A Useless Implement.

Aunt Ann Arkwright, the bustling spouse of Uncle Joshua Arkwright proudly showed him a silver implement which a friend had given her as a birthday present. It was shaped something like a spatula, but broadened considerably toward the handle. Uncle Joshua inspected it with some curiosity.

"What is it?" he asked.

"Haven't you any idea?" she said. "No, not the least in the world."

"Well," said Aunt Ann, "it's a pie knife."

Uncle Joshua picked it up. Inspected it critically and laid it down again.

"I haven't any use for it," he said. "As far as I'm concerned it's too wide. I couldn't eat pie with it 'thout cutting my mouth."—Youth's Companion.

Dyed Articles.

In dyeing at home amateurs often make the mistake of putting the dyed article through the wringer, possibly to avoid staining the hands for one reason or perhaps hoping to dry the garment more quickly. This, however, should never be done, for the creases so formed are most obstinate and, in fact, often only disappear with wear despite all pressing. Dyed articles should be squeezed from the bath and hung out of doors to dry.

Adversity's Compensation.

Richleigh—I wish I were you. Poorleigh—For goodness sake, why? Richleigh—Why, you can have the fun of proposing to every girl you meet and be sure of being refused.—New York Journal.

The road leading to justice is the safest.—Hesiod.

JOHN E. CHILBERG.

President of the Big Fair at Seattle, Which is Now Open.

The success attending the opening of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition at Seattle on June 1 is in great part due to the energy shown by the president of the exposition company, J. E. Chilberg. The management of the fair up to this point has been characterized by exceptional aggressiveness and enterprise, and President Chilberg has endeavored in his direction of the affairs of the exposition to have it make a record for efficiency, promptitude and economy of administration. He has been a pioneer in the development of the wealth of Alaska and is at the head of some of the largest financial institutions of the region especially exploited in the fair at Seattle. Mr. Chilberg made an address at the opening of the fair.

The exposition management made a special effort to have everything in readiness for visitors on the opening day, with the result that when the



JOHN E. CHILBERG.

gates were flung wide to the public carpenters and painters were nowhere to be seen. All exhibits were in place except a few in the Hawaiian and Philippine sections, which were delayed by nonarrival of a government transport.

Seattle has undertaken the task of introducing to each other three-quarters of the world which know of each other comparatively little. The accident and the orient will be brought close together, and Alaska will be hailed out of the north to make the acquaintance of both. There have been expositions in the past which have covered more territory, possibly expended larger sums in buildings, but there has been none, it is claimed, so vast in its scope or covering so many unknown peoples and lands.

All in all, something like \$20,000,000 has been expended on the fair.

THE ROCKHILLS AND RUSSIA.

A Family Well Equipped For Diplomatic Duties.

The post of American ambassador to Russia is one which demands in its incumbent a thorough knowledge of diplomatic usages and a more than ordinarily keen perception of the way to conduct oneself amid the pitfalls of a society which considers itself ex-



MRS. W. W. ROCKHILL AND MISS B. ROCKHILL.

tremely exclusive. An American who goes to St. Petersburg as the accredited representative of Uncle Sam has to step carefully in order not to offend any one. Mr. William Woodville Rockhill, who has recently been appointed to the post, has a reputation as a very clever diplomat as well as a scholar of exceptional attainments. His record while minister to China was an enviable one. President Taft decided on retaining him for that service by promoting him to the post of ambassador, where he and his family will be more chance to "show so forth" than the experience of being up an establishment at the court's capital will be some what of a strain on the Rockhill purse for the ambassador himself is not a wealthy man. He has been married twice, and his present wife is a woman of much resource, who will be able to assist him materially in keeping up the social state which is considered essential for the head of an embassy. Miss Rockhill, too, will be of help in this task. The ambassador's family have a cosmopolitan training and acquaintance, having lived in almost all parts of the world at one time or another.

SHAKESPEARE'S POISONS.

They Are Taken Too Seriously by Some Modern Chemists.

It is one of the penalties of Shakespeare's position as a great poet that his words are taken seriously.

A learned doctor in a foreign scientific review has been molding an inquisition into the poisons mentioned by him. He points out that the "juice of cursed helenion," which Claudius is said to have poured into the ear of Hamlet's father, is incapable of piercing the tympanum of the ear and therefore could not have penetrated the body and poisoned the blood, as the ghost alleges. Again, the narcotic which Friar Laurence administers to Juliet was probably either Datura stramonium or mandragora root. The first is used by the convicts in New Caledonia when they wish to rob their companions, but its effects do not last forty-two hours nor anything like that time. A scientist who experimented on himself with mandragora found that intense sickness is caused on waking, and this did not happen to Juliet. As for the poison which was given to Romeo, it was probably aconite or one of those mixed poisons composed of vegetable alkaloids and ptomaine, since it was so remarkably rapid in its effects.

But that is the fault of too serious people. They will take everything seriously. Shakespeare probably knew nothing at all of poisons or of narcotics. He was a poet and not a chemist and might therefore be allowed the usual poetic license.—London Globe.

TWIN EARTHQUAKES.

Two Distinct Series of Shocks Are Felt Almost Simultaneously.

Among the most interesting earth tremors from a scientific point of view are those known as "twin earth quakes," where two distinct series of shocks are felt, separated by an interval of two or three seconds. In each series the vibrations increase to a maximum and die away, the whole duration, including the quiet interval, being eight to twelve seconds. In some parts of the earthquake zone the most powerful shocks are nearly always of this kind. When they occur, however, there is always a strip of country where only one shock is felt.

Apparently there are two distinct points of origin for these shocks, and the strip where a single shock is felt is that where the two sets of vibrations arrive simultaneously. The fact that this band is straight shows that the twin shocks occur together and that therefore one is not a consequence of the other. Probably there is an S shaped bend in some interior layer of rock and the twin foci are at the points of greatest displacement—namely, the bends of the S. The movement that causes such a twin earthquake therefore results in accentuating the form of the fold in the earth's crust.—New York Herald.

The Fighting Maoris.

Some 300 Maoris were shut up in trenches at a place called Orakau. Without food except a few raw potatoes, without water, pounded at by artillery and under a hail of rifle bullets and hand grenades, unsuccessfully assaulted no less than five times, they held out for three days, completely surrounded. General Cameron humanely sent a flag of truce, inviting them to surrender honorably. To this they made the ever famous reply: "Enough! We fight right on forever!" Then the general offered to let the women come out, and the answer was: "The women will fight as we." At length on the afternoon of the third day the garrison in a body charged at quick march through the English lines, fairly jumping over the heads of the men of the Fortieth regiment as they lay behind a bank. Half of them fell; the remainder got clear away. The earthworks and the victory remained with us, but the glory was theirs.—"The Long White Cloud," by W. P. Reeves.

Forgot Himself.

Absentminded persons are not infrequently met among the medical profession, who of all men should at ways have their wits about them. It is related that a well known doctor was once present in a public place when an accident occurred and, seeing a wounded man, went about calling: "A doctor! A doctor! Somebody go and fetch a doctor!"

A friend who was by his side ventured to inquire, "Well, what about yourself?"

"Oh, dear," answered the doctor, suddenly recalling the fact that he belonged to the medical profession, "I didn't think of that!"

To Ferment.

"You know, Elsie, that 'ferment' means 'to work,'" said the teacher. "Now you may write a sentence on the blackboard containing the word 'ferment.'"

After a moment's thought Elsie wrote as follows: "In summer I love to ferment among the flowers in our garden."—Chicago News.

The Real Object.

Indulgent Papa—Why, my dear, you had a party last month. How often do you wish to entertain your friends?

She—This one is not to entertain my friends, papa, but to snub my enemies.—Life.

He Struggles In Vain.

The cynical bachelor rises to remark that when a girl makes up her mind to marry a struggling young man all his struggles are useless.—Philadelphia Record.

Man must always in some sense cling to the belief that the unknowable is knowable.—Goethe.

Great Reduction Sale on all Millinery

We have a large assortment of very pretty hats that we are selling at 50 per cent discount to reduce the stock

Now is the time to get your mid-summer hat.

Miss Anderson 217 Main Ave. McCook, Neb.



WINTER WOOD.

It Takes the Best and Most Lasting Kind of Timber.

It has long been known that winter was the best time of the year for cutting down trees for their timber, but until the American bureau of forestry published the results of some experiments no one was sure why. The bureau of forestry selected four pine trees of the same age and of equal vigor, growing in the same soil, and felled them, the first at the end of December, the second at the end of January, the third at the end of February and the fourth at the end of March. They were hewn into logs of the same size and dried at the same place. Then the logs were tested.

The December log resisted a flexile strain twice as strong as that which the March log resisted. It furnished plies which were still perfect and undecayed sixteen years later, while the plies made from the March log had rotted within three or four years.

Wood that is felled in December is less porous than that cut at other times. It has been proved that oak felled in the spring allowed water to percolate through it in from two to three hours, while similar wood cut in December was peculiarly impermeable.

There is a very simple method of ascertaining whether wood cut in winter or in spring. The former contains floury particles, which turn blue when tincture of iodine is poured upon them. The latter presents its natural tint or merely becomes a little darker at the contact of iodine.—New York World.

COPIED BY MASON.

South American Dictators Who Imitated the French Despot.

The dictatorship of Castro in Venezuela has been compared with that of President Francia, who reigned for twenty years over thirty years. Francia was a worshiper of Napoleon, whom he endeavored to imitate in every possible way. He possesses only one portrait of his idol, a German caricature, which depicted the emperor wearing an exaggerated version of the famous gray overcoat. Francia took this picture seriously and for many years paraded the streets of Asuncion clad in a gray dressing gown and a cocked hat, which he fondly believed to be the habitual garb of the French despot.

Castro's most distinguished predecessor was also a Napoleon devotee, but Bolivar had seen his idol and could thus imitate him more faithfully. He managed to acquire the emperor's brusque speech and other mannerisms, pulled people's ears when in a good humor and dictated dispatches to several secretaries at once. He founded an order closely modeled on the Legion of Honor; surrounded himself with a guard of negroes from Haiti, after the style of Napoleon's mamelukes, and endeavored to codify the laws of his country. When he returned to America after witnessing Napoleon's coronation Bolivar entered Caracas standing in a Roman chariot drawn by twelve maidens belonging to the first families of the town.—London Chronicle.

The Newsboy.

Do you see the newsboy?

You can hear the newsboy a long time before you can see him.

What does the newsboy say?

It doesn't matter what the newsboy says. You know he is the newsboy because he has the papers to prove it.

What has the newsboy concealed in his hand?

The newsboy has a cigarette butt in his hand. He saw it smoking in the gutter and was afraid it would set fire to the street, so he picked it up.

Good little newsboy, you will be a fire chief some day!

Did ever you try a trick on the newsboy?

Give him a nickel some time for your paper and tell him to keep the change.

Ten chances to one he will do it.

Does the newsboy never sleep?

Oh, yes, the newsboy sleeps, but never on his job.

P. S.—Lots of people can learn something from the newsboy.—Boston Herald.

ADDITIONAL PERSONALS.

MISS NELLIE COUPE of Falls City is the guest of C. J. O'Brien.

D. E. EIKENBERRY is down from the San Luis valley, Colorado, on business.

C. W. SHURTLEFF of Stratton had business in the city, Monday and Tuesday.

DR. J. A. TORKEN is absent from the city for a while on a vacation for his health.

MRS. C. J. O'BRIEN arrives home, tonight, from visiting in Falls City for a few weeks.

MISS PEARL MITCHELL arrived from Lincoln, Tuesday on No. 1, joining her mother here.

MISS SADIE COYLE arrived home, last Thursday night, from a pleasant vacation absence of a few weeks.

MR. AND MRS. C. D. RITCHIE are now ensconced in their cosy new bungalow home on north 1st street east.

WALTER MCCARTY, who has been spending a few months in the west, arrived in the city, last Saturday, and will visit awhile.

J. H. SNYDER, who is running a moving picture show in Norton, Kansas, came over to the city, Wednesday, on matters of business.

MR. AND MRS. G. H. WATKINS are much interested in that young man who came to their home and hearts, Tuesday afternoon of this week.

E. S. BYFIELD of the Indianola Reporter was in town, Monday, securing advertisements for the premium list of the county fair association to be issued by him soon.

MISS LUCY YOUNG arrived from Cleveland, Ohio, Tuesday on No. 1, and with her sister, Miss Jennie, who recently came from Denver, is a guest at the S. B. Rankin farm, on the Driftwood.

MISS EMMA BURROWS, principal of one of the Fond du Lac, Wis., public schools, arrived in the city, last Thursday night, and will spend her summer vacation with her sister Mrs. Herman Pade.

CLARENCE PRITTYGROVE, wife and two children, who have been touring in Colorado in their automobile, drove into the city, Monday evening, on their way home to Oxford, and were the guests of his sister Mrs. E. S. Koller over night.

H. C. CLAPP writes from Washington that he and Mrs. Clapp have been enjoying several days at the national capital and with the assistance and courtesy of Congressman Norris have been doing a lively stunt in seeing places of interest and sights there.

PROF. W. R. EASTMAN of Winona Lake, Indiana, spent a few days in the city, guest of his aunt, Mrs. E. S. Waite, this week. He left, Wednesday, for Denver and the coast. He is a graduate of Ames college, and is a teacher in the agricultural college at Winona Lake.

MRS. W. F. JONES left on 14, last Thursday night, for Salina, Kansas, to visit until Saturday, the 17th, when the doctor will join her and they will proceed to Ohio to the doctor's old home. Returning west later via Chicago and Omaha, they will make Norfolk, where Mrs. Jones will visit the homefolks a couple of weeks.

MR. AND MRS. C. T. ELLER, formerly of this city, off late years of Long Branch, California, are now at Hastings on a visit. We are sorry to learn, however, that Mr. Eller is ill with an attack of typhoid fever. He is receiving every medical attention and nursing and the case is progressing to date regular and favorably.

MR. AND MRS. HOWE SMITH arrived, last Thursday night, from a visit to relatives at Atwood, Kansas. They drove over to Atwood from Trenton, and returned via the Orleans-St. Francis branch. Howe says he never witnessed such a marvelous wheat crop panorama as is presented on the way over to Atwood, and that corn in the Beaver valley coming home, was simply superb.