



Here's A New And Better Way To Keep Things Clean

Avoid drudgery in the kitchen in cleaning pots, kettles and pans, in scrubbing floors, cleaning wood-work, bath-tubs and keeping things clean throughout the house. Old Dutch Cleanser has revolutionized house work. This new, handy all-round Cleanser does the work of all old-fashioned cleaners put together.

Old Dutch Cleanser

Cleans-Scrub-Scours and Polishes

in the kitchen, pantry, dairy, bathrooms, bedrooms, parlor and throughout the house. It keeps everything clean and spotless, from milk-pails and separators to wood floors, wood-work, bath tubs, etc.

The Easier and Quicker Way. Wet the article, sprinkle Old Dutch Cleanser on cloth or brush and rub well, rinse with clean water and wipe dry.

Avoid caustic and acid cleaners. With this new Cleanser you can get through your housework in half the time and with half the labor formerly required.

10¢ LARGE SIFTER CAN

Mrs. Robert W. Hume.

Juliet B. Archer was born in McDonough county, Bethel township, Illinois, February 8, 1848. She was the daughter of William and Paulina Archer. Her mother died in March, 1848, and was buried in Archer grave yard, Fandon, Ill. She was raised by her grandparents, John and Nancy Kirk. She was united in marriage to Robert W. Hume, Sept. 5, 1866, at her father's home near Terre Haute Henderson county, Ill., by Rev. Stephen Brink. She united with the Christian church in Blandinsville Ill., in 1882 and has since lived a christian life. They resided at Blandinsville, Ill., until 1882, when they moved to Nebraska where she resided on their homestead three miles north of Indianola, Nebr., until her death. She was stricken with a paralytic stroke May 10, 1910, a three o'clock in the afternoon.

She leaves to mourn her departure a husband, Robert W. Hume, three sons, one daughter: Chas. A. of Ogden, Utah, Paul H.; Ralph W. Harris, Leola of Indianola, Nebr., and one half brother and several cousins.

The funeral was conducted from her home three miles north of Indianola, Nebr., by Rev. L. B. Cox, which was largely attended by neighbors and friends. She was laid to rest in the Indianola cemetery.

Where There's a Will.

"So your husband has given me smoking? It requires a pretty strong will to accomplish that." She—"Well, I'd have you understand that I have a strong will."—New Zealand Free Lance.

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CARTAGO'S DISASTERS.

Simpsons of Costa Rican City Just Devastate by an Earthquake.

Cartago, the Costa Rican city of which a large part was recently destroyed by powerful earthquake shocks, with great loss of life, is one of the oldest towns in Costa Rica. Until 1823 it was the capital of the republic. It lies about twelve miles to the southeast of the present capital, San Jose.

It is built upon the Cartago river, dangerously near the base of the volcanic mountain called Irazu, which is probably the cause of the present disaster. Irazu is a more or less active volcano, and the town of Cartago has been evacuated more than once in its checkered history on account of the eruptions of its restless neighbor in the year 1841 Cartago was completely wiped out by a violent earthquake in sympathy with Irazu's eruptions. A number of people were killed.

The city was partly or in greater part destroyed also in 1723, 1803, 1825, 1851 and 1854. On April 13 last a series of earthquakes, varying in intensity, swept over Costa Rica, doing considerable material damage, but practically without loss of life. San Jose suffered most severely, while both Cartago and Port Limon felt the force of the disturbances.

The town, or "city," as it has always been called, is a very picturesque old place. Like its younger but more beautiful and wealthy sister, San Jose, it is situated on a tableland about 5,000 feet above sea level. It is joined with Costa Rica's greatest port, Port Limon, by a railway which, passing through Cartago, goes to San Jose and right across to the Pacific port of Punta Arenas. Cartago had some very fine old buildings, including the municipal palace, the court and the College of San Luis, which was at one time considered the finest building in the republic. There are also the College del Carazon de Jesus and the very ancient Church of the Angels. Besides this church there are about a dozen others of various denominations, at least six of which are built of stone.

Cartago's streets suggested ancient Spain, and on a busy day they presented a motley of race and color. Negroes, Hindoos, Indians, Chinese and Americans mingled in the straight paved streets and in the plazas. Beggars were like flies. They sold native fruits and Indian curios, an amazing number of the latter including little gold images that had been unearthed from time to time in the Indian tombs in the vicinity.

The Cartago collections of Indian relics are about the largest and finest known.

Mention has been made of the Church of the Angels (Los Angeles). It is not improbable that this old church has withstood the earthquake, as it survived many another. There is a strange story attached to Los Angeles.

In the middle of the seventeenth century, in the latter part of which the church was founded, an Indian woman, going to a spring for water, found a little golden image on a rock where the church now stands. She took it home and placed it in a safe place. Next day upon going for water she discovered a similar image on the same rock. Taking it home and being about to place it with the first, she discovered that the first had vanished. This happened several times, in each case the image vanishing from the niche and appearing on the rock. She reported the matter to a priest. Under the belief that this was a divine sign, the Church of the Angels was founded upon that rock.

IS PLYMOUTH ROCK A MYTH?

Harvard President Also Questions Authenticity of Washington Elm.

President Lowell of Harvard university, addressing 3,000 schoolteachers of Greater Boston the other evening, questioned the existence of the Washington elm and Plymouth rock.

He was speaking about entertaining President Taft and the visitors who will attend the convention of the National Educational association on July 2 in a hospitable manner. He said the convention would be a failure if the entertainment committee only showed the chief executive places like Plymouth rock and the Washington elm, if Washington had anything to do with the Washington elm.

Tombstone For Dog Baseball Fan.

Hundreds of people attended the funeral at Huntington, W. Va., of Cola, a French bulldog belonging to Garland Robertson, which had the reputation of never missing a ball game. Pallbearers were school children, and they scattered wild flowers on the grave, while a baseball bat was placed over the canine's grave.

Meester Marka Twain.
(In appreciation of the late Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain).)

Dey say eet was hees job for joke
An' poka fun at seempla folk.
I don'ta ondrastan'.
I nevva read w'at's een hees book;
I only see da way hee look—
I don'ta ondrastan'.
An' extra time hee passa by
He show to me so kinda eye
Ees beautiful to see,
For, dough I'm domba dogman,
So strange, so queer een deesa lan',
He nevva laugh at me.

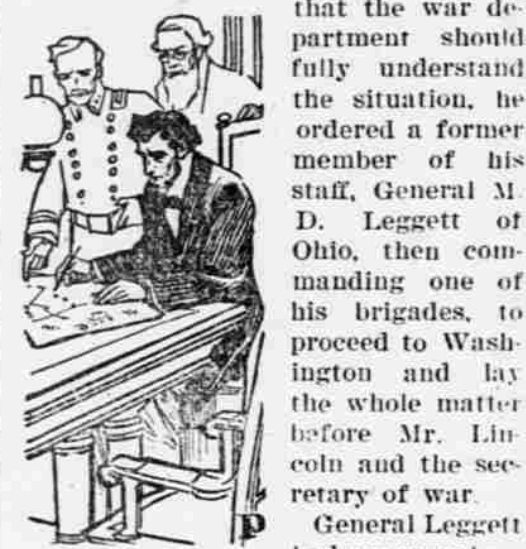
An' dey dat say hee only joke
An' maka fun weeth seempla folk
Ees mebbe so dey lie.
Ees mebbe so dey no could see
How moecha sweets charity
Ees smilla from hees eye.
An' now dat hee ees gon' an' change
For 'nudder land dat eesa strange
To heem as eet can be.
I can baylieve dey dere are kind
To heem, poor stranger, as I find
Dat here he was to me.
—T. A. Daly in Catholic Standard and Times.

GRANT BEFORE VICKSBURG.

An Incident of the Late War Between the States.

By J. H. ROCKWELL.
(Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.)

IN the latter part of 1862, when General Grant was preparing to make a movement by land to reach the rear of Vicksburg, in accordance with the plans he had made for the capture of that city, he saw that he did not have a sufficient number of men to command success and that it was imperative that he should have 8,000 or 10,000 more. His plans had been sent to Washington and approved, but to his request for men the answer came that he must go ahead with the force already under his command. In response to this Grant informed the president that he could not do it, that the attempt would end in failure and that the expedition would better be abandoned than attempted without re-enforcements.



Determined that the war department should fully understand the situation, he ordered a former member of his staff, General M. D. Leggett of Ohio, then commanding one of his brigades, to proceed to Washington and lay the whole matter before Mr. Lincoln and the secretary of war. General Leggett had a personal acquaintance with Secretary Stanton and knew there was little hope of changing his mind when once made up and accordingly decided to gain access to the president before the secretary of war should forestall him by the presentation of the war department side of the case. He therefore called upon the secretary at 8 o'clock in the morning of the day after his arrival and said to him: "Mr. Stanton, I wish you would take me to Mr. Lincoln, introduce me to him and let me do the talking. I don't want you to ruin my case with objections."

"All right," was the response, and the call was made. General Leggett was permitted to present General Grant's idea as fully and clearly as possible, while Mr. Lincoln listened.

When he had concluded the president took him in hand and gave him the most severe and critical cross examination he had ever undergone as to the situation in the west, Grant's purposes, etc. Mr. Stanton added several questions of his own, and when he had ended the president quietly remarked: "Well, he must have the troops."

"But where will you get them?" asked the secretary.

Turning to General Leggett, the president said: "How many men must he have?"

"Sixteen thousand," General Leggett responded.

Turning to the secretary, the president asked a series of questions as to the disposition of certain forces not then in the field—how many were at Cleveland, how many at Detroit, how many here and how many there—until he had gone over the available force in the west and had demonstrated that 12,000 or 16,000 troops could be sent to Grant.

Then Mr. Lincoln asked General Leggett when he intended to leave Washington.

"At 5 p. m.," the general answered.

"Well, I want you until then," said Mr. Lincoln.

A carriage was ordered and the two entered it and were driven to the Soldiers' home, where the president was then living. Of all the questioning and close examinations General Leggett had ever experienced those of that day were the most severe.

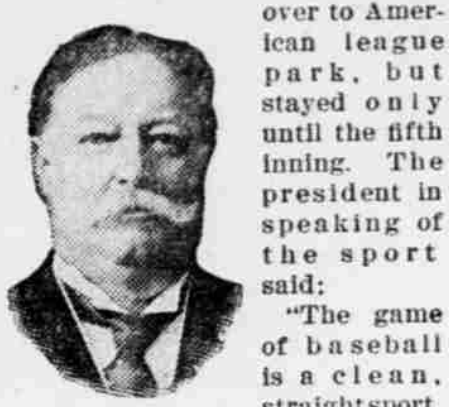
It must be borne in mind that the Grant who was then planning so great and important a move as the reduction of Vicksburg was not the Grant of Appomattox, but only of Donelson and Henry, and known then to neither Mr. Lincoln nor fame, as in the later days. But the president was determined to learn all he could from the witness then present, and as General Leggett was loyal in heart as well as in speech to his chief and had already had a dawning realization of the great figure Grant was to play in the civil war his responses were clear and to the point and visibly impressed Mr. Lincoln as being as true as they were complimentary.

General Leggett returned to the west, and when the Union troops marched into Vicksburg he had the honor, although suffering from severe wounds, to ride into that city at the head of the First brigade, which was granted the privilege of being the first to enter, receive the surrender and raise the Union flag.

KING OF SPORTS.

President Taft's Great Tribute to Baseball.

President Taft, who saw part of two baseball games in St. Louis the other day, visited National league park and after watching two innings moved over to American league park, but stayed only until the fifth inning. The president in speaking of the sport said:



"The game of baseball is a clean, straight sport, and it summons to its presence everybody who enjoys clean, straight athletics. It furnishes amusement to thousands and thousands. I like to go for two reasons—first, because I enjoy it myself, and second, because if by the presence of the temporary chief magistrate such a healthy amusement can be encouraged I want to encourage it."

HAVEN FOR BIRDS.

Nesting Place in Cincinnati to Cost Quarter of a Million.

Mrs. Mary Emery, widow of Thomas J. Emery, a wealthy realty dealer of Cincinnati, recently completed the purchase of a tract of land in Cincinnati which she will fit up as a home for birds. It is a two acre tract and at a place in Evans' wood where thousands of birds congregate nightly.

The ground has been placed in charge of the department of biology of the University of Cincinnati, and Professor H. M. Benedict will see that it is made a safe home for all wanderers of the feathered tribe. This ground is to be built up with different kinds of houses where the feathered tribe can be sheltered. It will be made secure against the invasion of cattle and small boys, and there will be housed there possibly a hundred different kinds of birds and their several species. In addition to this, there will be houses for the birds of mixed "nationality" and places where these may be studied in their different classes and under different conditions. Before the place is finally arranged to suit her Mrs. Emery will spend fully \$250,000 on the little park, which is to be known as the Mary Emery bird preserve. Mrs. Emery and her husband were both great lovers of birds.

NEW MORTAR PROJECTILE.

One to Carry 17,000 Yards Planned For Panama Canal.

The United States government is at work on a new mortar of greater carrying power and will install it at Panama when the canal is completed. The term bomb has become almost obsolete in the vernacular of the military service, and yet that term best conveys to the lay mind the idea of the projectile fired from the mortar battery. These projectiles, always fired into the air at an angle of forty-five degrees or more, fired in salvos—that is, four guns fired simultaneously—and designed to drop from a fearful altitude with a velocity little less than that with which they left the muzzle of the mortar, are designed especially to pierce the comparatively light armor of the decks of warships and if possible to penetrate to the vitals of the ship before they explode.

The present style of mortar projectile weighs 1,000 pounds and has an effective range of 10,000 yards, but it is proposed soon to substitute a lighter projectile, one weighing about 700 pounds, but which will have an effective range of 17,000 yards.

Biggest of All Battleships.

At Barrow-in-Furness, England, the keel was laid the other day of the British battleship Princess Royal, the largest warship of any navy in the world. She will be of 26,000 tons displacement and 700 feet long.

To Walker Weston.

(Tribute to Edward Payson Weston, the famous transcontinental pedestrian.)
Say, Weston,
If you ain't the best on
Foot that hits the ground,
Then somebody ought to make a sound
That proves
He's got the pedal moves
That you haven't. But, say,
Nobody can play
His pedals the way
You can,
Old man!
Your legs
Set the pegs
For walkers everywhere,
And you're square—
Square on your feet
And square in your ways—
And the whole wide world
Hands you the praise
For being what
So many are not
These days.
And then,
Again,
You're threescore and ten,
But so young!
Why, you've swung
Twice across this broad land,
And you stand
Firm on your feet,
And the world is glad to hail you
As pattern and as prize
For all mankind to reach for
In natural exercise.
Yours for health
That is wealth!
—W. J. Lampton in New York World.

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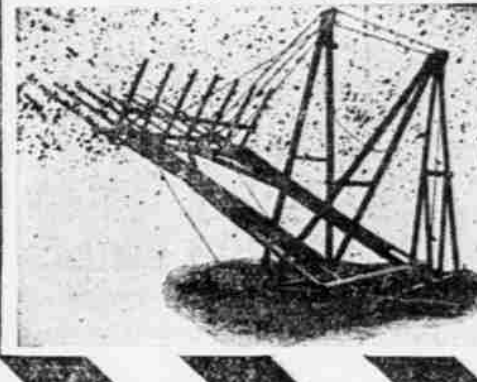
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