



The best of everything in his line at the most reasonable prices is Marsh's motto. He wants your trade, and hopes by merit to keep it.

D. C. MARSH
The Butcher
Phone 12.

THE WILLIAMSON HAFFNER CO
OUR CUTS TALK
ENGRAVERS-PRINTERS
DENVER

J. C. BALL, McCook
AGENT FOR
THE CELEBRATED
Fairbury-Hanchett Windmill
This is a warranted and guaranteed windmill—nothing better in the market. Write or call on Mr. Ball before buying.
PHONE BLACK 307

Mike Walsh
DEALER IN
POULTRY and EGGS
Old Rubber, Copper and Brass
Highest Market Price Paid in Cash
New location just across street in P. Walsh building.
McCook, - Nebraska

F. D. BURGESS
Plumber and Steam Fitter
Iron, Lead and Sewer Pipe, Brass Goods, Pumps, and Boiler Trimmings. Estimates Furnished Free. Basement of the Postoffice Building.
McCOOK, NEBRASKA

CHAMBERLAIN'S
COLIC, CHOLERA AND
DIARRHOEA
REMEDY.
A few doses of this remedy will invariably cure an ordinary attack of diarrhoea.
It can always be depended upon, even in the more severe attacks of cramp colic and cholera morbus.
It is equally successful for summer diarrhoea and cholera infantum in children, and is the means of saving the lives of many children each year.
When reduced with water and sweetened it is pleasant to take.
Every man of a family should keep this remedy in his home. Buy it now.
PRICE, 25c. LARGE SIZE, 50c.

GOT HIS SHIRTS.

Comical Prank a Princeton Student Played Upon a Tutor.
In "Princeton—Old and New," by James W. Alexander, is the following story:
"The mode of life was simpler in those days than now, but the same humor which still makes collegians so comic effervesced in the old days. When, for example, William Pennington, son of a former governor of New Jersey and himself afterward speaker of the national house of representatives, roomed next door to Senior Tutor Topping it was the custom for each man to hang on the outside knob of his door the bag containing his soiled clothes for the laundry.
"Pennington stuffed his own skirts one day in Tutor Topping's bag and waited for the day when the clean linen was returned and laid out on Topping's bed. Then, knowing that two of the younger tutors were in Topping's room, Pennington knocked at his door. On entering he put on an embarrassed air, as if hesitating to speak in the presence of the other tutors.
"Topping in a lofty way said: 'These gentlemen are my friends. I have no secrets from them. Say what you wish.' Pennington still hemmed and hawed, but, again urged to speak, blurted out: 'It is not my fault, Mr. Topping. I did not want to say anything about it now, but as you insist I must ask you to please return the skirts I lent you, as I am in need of them.'
"Topping's rage and horror at being thus addressed before the younger tutors, who looked up to him as a Magnus Apollo, may well be imagined. He began to upbraid Pennington, who interrupted him by saying: 'It's no use, Mr. Topping, trying to deny the fact. I see the skirts there on the bed with your own things!' The tutor stood aghast, but Pennington stepped to the bed and picked out his own shirts, marked with his name."

ST. LOUIS' GOLD MINE.

Traces of the Metal Once Found Within the City Limits.
St. Louis has never been known as a gold mining center, but there was once a gold mine within the limits of the city, and, what is more, it yielded gold, which is more than a great many gold mines in the Rockies have done.
In the sixties of the last century there was a well dug on a hill just east of Carondelet park, and the well diggers, noticing some bright, sparkling yellow particles in the clay at the bottom, did a little washing on their own account and found several grains of gold in the pan. The news soon got abroad, and two ex-miners from the west who were living in the neighborhood quickly got the idea that there was money to be made in St. Louis gold mining, so they sank a shaft not far from the well, fully expecting rich returns from their work. They did actually find gold, but in quantities so small that they estimated a yield of about 15 cents per ton of clay, so they filled up the hole and gave up the undertaking in that place as a bad job.
But they had all the miner's enthusiasm, and the fact that they found gold at all merely stimulated their zeal to try in another place, so they went to the side of a hill where the Glazie creek had washed away the earth and made a clay precipice. They dug a hole there, where they also found traces of the precious metal, but in no greater quantities than before. Then they went up the creek about a quarter of a mile and sank another shaft, with no better result. They spent the whole spring and summer digging holes around in the neighborhood of the park, but the only benefit they realized from their work was the sobriquet "two lunatics," and people laughed at them so much that both left and went back west, where digging holes in the search for gold was taken more seriously than in St. Louis.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Theater Seats.

The seats were in the orchestra on the theater's left. "The left side of the house always sells out first," said the box office man. "Everybody seems to prefer it to the right. I don't know why. Boxes especially—we can sell two left to one right box every time. Nobody takes the right side for choice. And there is no reason for this. As much goes on in the right extremity of the stage as in the left—we proprietors always look after that—and you see just as much from the right as from the left side. Why, then, is the left side always at a premium?"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Name Bismarck.

Few people know how Bismarck and his ancestors got their name. Bismarck is the name of one of those ancient castles a short distance from Stendal, on the road from Cologne to Berlin, in the center of the old mark of Brandenburg. The castle had this name because it defended the "marca," or the line where the river Biese formed a boundary in former times or mark of defense against intruders; hence the name of Bismarck.

When Greek Meets Greek.

"Gracious, my dear," said the first society belle, "I do hope you're not ill; you look so much older tonight."
"I'm quite well, thank you, dear," replied the other. "And you—how wonderfully improved you are! You look positively young."—Philadelphia Press.

Facts are God's arguments. We should be careful never to misunderstand or pervert them.—Edwards.

*Nothing is so new as what has long been forgotten.—German Proverb.

FRANK MINISTER WU.

The Shrewd Chinese Diplomat and His Interesting Ways.
The return of Wu Ting Fang to this country as the representative of the Chinese emperor has been ascribed in part to the popularity he achieved with the American people and especially with the American press. Although he is not of very high rank and has not held other diplomatic posts of first importance, he won a reputation while in America before as a diplomat of no mean ability. His course during the Boxer insurrection especially commended him to the government and people of this country as a man of force, character and integrity. His sense of humor has often been a help to Minister Wu and has sometimes helped him out of embarrassing situations.
The Celestial diplomat takes after the late Li Hung Chang in being a good questioner. He is sometimes in-



WU TING FANG.

quisitive, too, in respect to matters which Americans generally regard as their private affairs. Unmarried women are usually afraid of him. He invariably asks them why they don't get married. If he meets a married woman he asks her how many children she has, and if she has none at all he expresses surprise and wants to know the reason. One day during his previous service at Washington Minister Wu was visited by a newspaper correspondent who seemed to regard himself as a great man. Before he had learned anything whatever from the minister the latter was plying him with his usual questions. When the query as to the amount of his weekly stipend was put the correspondent heaved up his chest, stroked his mustache with pride and prepared to astonish the simple Celestial.
"One hundred and fifty dollars a week!" he exclaimed.
"It is too much," came quick as a shot from the minister's lips; "it is altogether too much. You are not worth more than \$25 a week."
Later on, by dint of cross examination of other newspaper men, Mr. Wu learned that his \$150 a week visitor had prevaricated to the extent of about \$90 the week. The next time this gentleman called at the legation and sent his card to the minister he was accorded an audience, but the first thing the minister said to him was:
"You lied to me about your salary. If you will lie about such a thing as that you will lie about anything. I do not trust you. I have nothing to tell you. I want to revise my former estimate of your value. Instead of being worth \$25 a week you are not worth anything, sir. Good day."

CARDINAL VANNUTELLI.

Italian Prelate Now on a Visit to the United States.
One of the most learned and eminent of the cardinals of the Roman Catholic church is the Italian ecclesiastic who will preside at the fourth encyclical congress of that church in Pittsburgh, Cardinal Vincenzo Vannutelli. The congress will be in session from Oct. 15 to 17 and will attract national



interest. Cardinal Vannutelli has just come from Metz, where he was papal delegate to a similar congress.
The cardinal was born in 1836 and was invested with the scarlet robe which marks a prince of the church in 1880. He belongs to an old Roman family and is a brother of the Cardinal Serafino Vannutelli, who was prominently mentioned as the successor of the late Pope Leo XIII.

STAGE FRIGHT.

Actors Have Been Known to Die From the Malady.

Perhaps the most terrible malady which can attack the actor in the course of his performance in the peculiar disease known as stage fright. Through its evil effects strong men and women have been known to faint, break down and do many other queer things, and there are even on record several cases of people who have died through this horrible seizure.

Some years ago a young novice who was to appear for the first time arrived at the theater very white and shaky. Brandy being given him, he appeared slightly better, but no sooner had he set his foot on the stage than he clapped his hand to his heart, with a low cry, and fell down dead. The overwhelming sensation induced by stage fright had attacked his heart, and his theatrical career ended thus even at its beginning.

Quite as ghastly was the case of the young amateur actress who, strangely enough, had never experienced stage fright when playing with her fellow amateurs, but who was seized with the attack on making her first professional appearance. She went through the scene aided by the prompter, her eyes glazed, her hands rigid, and when the exit came it proved her exit from life's stage as well as the mimic boards, for she staggered to her dressing room and fell into a comatose state, from which she never recovered.

Perhaps, however, the most peculiar instance of all was that of the veteran performer who had gone through thirty years of stage work without experiencing this malady. One night, however, he confided to a fellow player that a quite unaccountable nervousness had suddenly taken hold of him and that he did not think he could ever act again.

His comrade laughed at the notion and urged him to go on, as usual, but his astonishment may well be conceived when the poor old player went on the stage and, after making several vain efforts to speak, fell back and expired. The doctor who made the post-mortem examination stated that death was due to failure of the heart's action, evidently induced by the presence of an attack of stage fright.—Pearson's Weekly.

TYBURN TREE.

Lord Ferrers' Tragic Journey to the Famous Old Gallows.

Park lane was Tyburn lane, and it seems as if the gallows—described in an old document as movable—at one time stood at its east corner. It was there the ferocious Lord Ferrers was hung in 1769 for murdering his servant. Horace Walpole's words paint the picture well: "He shamed heroes. He bore the solemnity of a pompous and tedious procession of above two hours from the Tower to Tyburn with as much tranquillity as if he were only going to his own burial, not to his own execution." And when one of the dragoons of the procession was thrown from his horse Lord Ferrers expressed much concern and said, "I hope there will be no death today but mine."

On went the procession, with a mob about it sufficient to make its progress slow and laborious. Small wonder that the age of Thackeray, with Thackeray's help, set up its scaffolds within four high walls. Asking for drink, Lord Ferrers was refused, for, said the sheriff, late regulations enjoined him not to let prisoners drink while passing from the place of imprisonment to that of execution, great indecencies having been committed by the drunkenness of the criminals in the hour of execution. "And though," said he, "my lord, I might think myself excusable in overlooking this order out of regard to your lordship's rank, yet there is another reason, which, I am sure, will weigh with you—your lordship is sensible of the greatness of the crowd; we must draw up at some tavern; the confluence would be so great that it would delay the expedition which your lordship seems so much to desire." But decency—so often paraded by those who outrage it—ended with the murderer's death. "The executioners fought for the rope, and the one who lost it cried—the greatest tragedy, to his thinking, of the day!"—London Sketch.

When to Lift Your Hat.

In answer to the question, "Please tell when and where, are, or is, the correct time for a gentleman to lift or remove his hat," we reply: "Without consulting authorities of etiquette, in fact giving it to you offhand, so to speak, we should say at the following times and on the following occasions, respectively, the hat should be lifted or removed as circumstances indicate: When mopping the brow, when taking a bath, when eating, when going to bed, when taking up a collection, when having the hair trimmed, when being shampooed, when standing on the head.—Wichita (Kan.) Beacon.

A Curious Anomaly.

Until a few years ago the Philippine Islanders held their Sunday on the day which was Monday to the inhabitants of the neighboring island of Borneo. This curious anomaly arose from the historic fact that the Philippines were discovered by Spanish voyagers coming from the east round Cape Horn, while Borneo was discovered by Portuguese coming from the west, and sailors lose or gain a day according to their direction in crossing the Pacific.

His Title.

"Papa," said little James, "what do they call a man who writes comic operas—a composer?"
"No, my son," the old man answered; "he is usually called a plagiarist."—Los Angeles Times.

FENNEY & WALKER

General Contracting Painters and Decorators

Not How Cheap, but How Good with Us.

Office and Shop west of First National Bank.

Leave Orders with C. R. Woodworth & Company

V. FRANKLIN, PRESIDENT. A. C. EBERT, CASHIER.
JAS. S. DOYLE, VICE PRESIDENT

THE
CITIZENS BANK
OF McCOOK, NEB.

Paid Up Capital, \$50,000. Surplus, \$12,000

DIRECTORS
V. FRANKLIN, JAS. S. DOYLE, A. C. EBERT.

A BOY OR A GIRL

CAN EARN AS MUCH AS A MAN

We want boys and girls who want to earn money to solicit subscriptions to the Kansas City Weekly Star. Don't hesitate because you are young, as you can do the work as readily as an older person and we will pay you just the same. The Kansas City Weekly Star is the best known weekly newspaper in the west, and your spare time spent working for it will pay you handsomely, not in toys, watches or other small wares, but in cash. Write today for terms and full information.

Address THE WEEKLY STAR, Kansas City, Mo.

All the Same

- Every man, woman or child who comes to this bank is treated courteously, and his or her business is attended to the best of our ability.
- We want your business because we know we can serve you well and to our mutual advantage.
- If you transact your business here you are assured of the friendly interest of our bank and its officers.
- Our customers have our first consideration.

First National Bank, McCook

Make your friend a birthday present of some
Monogram Stationery

We have an excellent line of samples from which you can choose—embossed in one or two colors; or in bronze or gold, any letters or combination of letters. Call and see samples of the monograms and stock.

The TRIBUNE Office



MONEY
NOT INVESTED
in a Stock Certificate of the
McCook Building & Loan Association.

No better or safer investment is open to you. An investment of \$1.00 per month for 120 months will earn \$80—nearly 9 percent compounded annually. Don't delay, but see the secretary TODAY. Subscriptions received at any time for the new stock just opened.