

IDOLS OF THE HINDOOS

There Are Hundreds of Millions of Them in India.

THE FAME OF JUGGERNAUT.

This Idol Has Been Worshipped About Two Thousand Years, and His National Temple Is on the Sands of Puri—The Three Monster Cars.

If I were asked to describe India the first remark that would spring from my lips would be, "It is a land of idols." It would be impossible to compute the number of idols that there must be at the present time in India. The Hindoos pretend to have 333,000,000 gods, and these are represented by innumerable idols, so that we are quite bewildered with the thought of taking the census of the idols of India. The population of the whole Indian empire is now about 300,000,000, and possibly the country contains ten times as many idols as people.

Pennones is the great center of the idol making business, though in all parts of India the trade flourishes. Potters the day through may be seen in the sacred city molding images of clay for temporary use. Sculptors also may be found producing representative figures of the gods in stone or marble. Carpenters, moreover, make great wooden idols for the temples, and workers in metal—goldsmiths, copper-smiths and brass workers—turn out more or less highly finished specimens in their respective metals.

When speaking of idols it should be borne in mind that the images turned out by the potter, sculptor, carver or manufacturer are not considered sacred or fit to be worshipped until certain mystic words have been uttered over them by a priest. The ceremony of "the giving of life," as it is called, to the image is a very solemn affair, and when it is done the idol is regarded as holy and must ever afterward be approached and treated with the utmost reverence.

Out of the many millions of so called gods in India, all of whom are counted worthy of worship, three are regarded as specially sacred and form the Hindoo triad or trinity. They are respectively Brahma, Vishnu and Siva. Of these it is stated the second person of the trinity only has been represented on this earth by human incarnations. Through one or all of these gods the Hindoos believe they may obtain salvation. Brahma represents the way of salvation by wisdom, Vishnu by faith and Siva by works. It is immaterial which method is adopted, as they all lead to the same goal.

Juggernaut is perhaps the most famous name among all the Hindoo idols, inasmuch as his fame has gone forth into every land. His temple is situated on the sandy shores of Orissa, washed by the wild waves of the bay of Bengal. The worship of Juggernaut dates back nearly 2,000 years, and Orissa has been the holy land of the Hindoos from that time till the present day.

Sir William Hunter, who was one of the greatest authorities on things East Indian, says in a wonderfully graphic description of the temple of Juggernaut: "On the inhospitable sands of Puri, a place of swamps and inundations, the Hindoo religion and Hindoo superstition have stood at bay for eighteen centuries against the world. Here is the national temple whither the people flock to worship from every province of India. There is the gate of heaven whither thousands of pilgrims come to die, lulled to this last sleep by the roar of the eternal ocean."

Well, I saw on one occasion that marvelous sight, the dragging of Juggernaut's car and the cars of his brother and sister. The three idols are inseparable, and ugly things they are, being nothing but huge logs of wood coarsely fashioned into human shape, but without arms or legs.

Juggernaut's car stands forty-one feet high and has fourteen enormous wheels. The other two cars are just a little smaller. The great cars have to be dragged a certain distance—half a mile or more from the temple—and the god will not allow horses or elephants to undertake the work, but calls upon his faithful worshippers to do it themselves. Immense ropes, or rather, cables, are attached to the cars, and at the word of command from the priests thousands of men and even women and children rush forward and seize the ropes and range themselves in order and the next moment are straining and pulling at the cumbersome conveyances, which at length move with a heavy, creaking noise.

Never shall I forget the sight. The road was filled with tens of thousands of lookers-on, all wild with excitement and the fanatics who held the ropes were dragging the cars along with frenzied zeal. Every now and then there would be a stop that the men might rest, I supposed, but instead of resting they took to bumping in the air and to whirling themselves around like dancing dervishes and shouting at the top of their breath: "Victory! Victory to Juggernaut!"

Once on a time infuriated worshippers would throw themselves under the wheels of the mighty car that they might be crushed to death, counting it a privilege and a joy thus to perish. Some might do it today if the paternal British government did not provide against such catastrophes by taking all due precaution.—John J. Pool, E. D., P. R. G. S., in Los Angeles Times.

Yellow Fever.

The first appearance of yellow fever is said to have been among the soldiers of Columbus in 1493.

EXPERIMENTAL MATRIMONY.

Trial Marriage Is the Rule Among Many Peoples.

Among many people of the world trial marriages are the accepted custom. Among the Greeks "marriage is considered only as a temporary convenience, not binding on the parties more than one year." The consequence being that "a large proportion of the old and middle aged men by frequent changing have had many wives, and their children, scattered around the country, are unknown to them." Evidences of similar practices of experimental matrimony and connubial variety are found among many of the American Indian tribes on both continents.

In parts of Greenland six months is the trial dead line, husband and wife separating if the "two-hearts-two-minds" theory develops discord instead of harmony.

Marriage among the Botocados, according to Keane, is of a purely temporary nature, "dissolved on the slightest pretext or without any pretext at all merely through love of change or caprice."

"In Tasmania," says Dr. Milligan, "trial marriages result in a succession of wives."

In Samoa the wife's tenure of office is frequently limited to a few days or weeks, and marriage is sometimes only an excuse for the feasts and festivals so dear to the hearts of the pleasure loving natives.

In the Indian archipelago it is a common practice for formal marriages to be limited, sometimes for only a month and at others for a period of several years.—Schoolcraft.

IT WAS GENUINE.

The William Shakespeare Signature That Admiral Luce Had.

Admiral Luce was in command of the north Atlantic squadron in 1855, and his flagship for a time was anchored in New York bay, where it was visited by many people. One day a party came aboard which included, among others, a very pretty girl and a very dignified and learned Englishman. As Admiral Luce was entertaining them in his cabin he asked the pretty girl if she would like to see an original autograph of William Shakespeare.

At this the dignified and learned Englishman pricked up his ears and remarked that he had made a study of the autographs of Shakespeare and was positive there was no authentic example in America. Admiral Luce replied that he was very positive his was authentic and that its genuineness had never been questioned. This made the Britisher quite mad, and he delivered a lecture on the fraudulent autographs and manuscripts that were brought over to America and exhibited as originals.

"Well," replied the admiral, "I am convinced that my autograph of William Shakespeare is genuine, and I am going to have the pleasure of showing it to this young lady," whereupon he went to his desk, took out his visitor's book, turned back a few pages and then pointed out the signature, "William Shakespeare, mayor of New Orleans, Jan. 12, 1855." The Englishman gave a painful gasp and retired.

A Welsh College Yell.

The sooner the college yell is introduced into England the better it will be for the youth of the land. In Wales they have it, and see how Wales always beats all opponents at football! This is the cheery shout of the Aberystwyth students when their men are engaged in any athletic contest: "Hip, hip, hurrah! Hip, hip, hurrah! Hip, hip, hurrah! Boom! Warra! Ishmabi! Ishmabi! Keezle, keezle, wagga, wagga! Keezle, keezle, wagga, wagga! Ishmabi! Keezle, keezle, wagga, wagga! Ra! Ra! Tsch!" Now, that is something like a yell. One can see at a glance that it contains, at any rate, some of the elements which go to make up a yell. It would inspire a caterpillar. A few openers who had that shouted in his ear would sprint out and die for his country.—London Globe.

The Birth of Christ.

The exact date of the birth of Christ is unknown. Among the early churches there was no agreement as to the date of the Nativity, some celebrating it in April or May, others in January. Dec. 25 can hardly be exact, for it falls in the rainy season of Judea, when shepherds would not have been watching their flocks by night in the open. The December date came into general observance naturally, but gradually. When the heathen races of the north were Christianized they simply substituted for their Yule celebration in December the observance of the birth of Christ.

Looking Backward.

A Mississippi official tells of a colored citizen of that state who gave a justice of the peace a big fat possum as a wedding fee. A year after the justice on meeting the ducky asked: "Joe, how do you like married life?" "Well, sah," answered Joe ruefully, "all I kin say is I wish I'd eat dat possum."

The Best Authority.

Hettie—Harry is a man always to be trusted. He has never deceived me. Clara—But how do you know that? Hettie—Know it? Why, he told me so himself only last evening.—Boston Transcript.

Vindication.

The Lady (to hastily retreating burglar)—Pardon me, but won't you please wait till my husband sees you? I told him there was some one in the house, and he said "Rubbish!"—Harper's Bazar.

BATTLEFIELD PANICS.

Odd Events That at Times Demoralize Veterans.

HORRORS INCIDENT TO WAR.

Two Terrifying Episodes That Occurred During the Franco-Prussian Campaign—Madness May Seize Even the Most Hardened Troops.

It is a peculiar circumstance that hardened and trained troops will go through a long fight surrounded by all the horrors that are inseparable from war without flinching and with the utmost apparent callousness and the same men will be struck terrified by a single trifling incident.

Every war of any importance, particularly wars between civilized nations, is prolific in incidents of trivial character in themselves, but so unusual and unnatural that they appeal to the natural instinctive horror of men more suddenly and intensely than perhaps the main terrors of days of carnage. Such an incident is the one, for example, which occurred at the battle of Worth, in the early days of the Franco-Prussian war.

In the heat of the great battle a wing of the Prussian army was charged by the regiments of French cuirassiers in the hope of turning the wing and facilitating the falling back of the French infantry. But the cuirassiers were driven back by the unflinching Prussians. Again the cuirassiers charged, and again they were driven back by the withering fire.

For a third time they came down again, and as the enemy waited for them to draw nearer a horrible, blood freezing terror seized the Prussians, and for the moment it looked as if they would turn and fly or be cut down without defending themselves. But in a moment they had pulled themselves together and beaten back for the third and last time the gallant cuirassiers.

The sight that terrified the Prussians appears nothing very much in black and white. It was a regiment of cuirassiers led at a dashing rate toward them by a headless officer sitting upright in his saddle and apparently encouraging his men. It was no less a person than Futzum de Lascarre of the Third regiment of cuirassiers, whose head had been carried completely off his shoulders as the troop broke into the third desperate charge by a cannon ball, which also took off another officer's hand and cut the bugler in two.

It is remarkable and singular that at the battle of Forbach, which took place the same day as Worth, a very similar incident occurred and did more to shake the nerves of the Germans than hours of roaring cannon and fighting had done.

While a regiment of Prussian infantry were standing in reserve watching the fight as well as they could from their position of shelter a charger belonging to a French dragoon regiment, one which was practically destroyed in the battle, galloped right into the midst of the men, who rushed to arrest it and immediately fell back in alarm, for swinging to the bridle was the whole left arm of the charger's rider, the fingers of the hand firmly grasping the reins. The arm appeared to have been severed a few inches below the shoulder and was certainly that of an officer, but who the officer was has never been satisfactorily established.

So moved were the hardened men of battle at the horrible sight that no one would touch the horse, and the animal was allowed to gallop off to be killed a few minutes later in crossing before some Prussian guns. Thrilling as the incident was, many of the brave fellows who witnessed it declared that their first, almost irresistible, impulse was to throw down their arms and bolt. Yet it was with the help of just such men that General von Goben routed the French that memorable day in August, 1870.

It is a well known fact that the finest and bravest troops the world can produce have no immunity from that strange and mysterious madness known to military history as "war panic." A heavy war, frequent sanguinary engagements, night marches and surprises sometimes play havoc with soldiers' nervous systems and render them more like high spirited colts than men who have taken the field prepared to suffer immeasurable horrors and take death cheerfully.

During the peninsular war two British regiments, the very pick of the army and seasoned veterans, were marching along in good order when a rumor ran down the lines that the enemy was at hand. The next moment the line of orderly soldiers was changed into an elongated mob of armed men throwing away arms, baggage and all they carried, running away in every direction, blind terror in their hearts, their faces blanched and their ears deaf to the thundered commands of their officers.

For the moment they knew but one sentiment, one emotion, a sudden, passionate, blind terror, and they fled without thinking whether they were running into the arms of the thing they dreaded or not. It was a terror that was madness, and only its madness redeems it from dishonor. If anything were necessary to demonstrate the unnaturalness of the panic it would be done by the grand fact that the moment it became known that the enemy was really at hand the men instantly fell in and showed the utmost eagerness to attack.

Such war panics are mysteries. Even the most experienced military officer cannot satisfactorily explain them.

SENSE IN EXERCISE.

The Weakness That Comes With Great Muscular Exertion.

It is a curious fact that perfect health is not consistent with high muscular development. Professional athletes and all men who acquire phenomenal strength seem to lose in length of life and activity what they gain for a few years of record breaking powers. I was privileged to see on several occasions Louis Cyr, the Canadian giant, who broke all weight lifting records. He weighed 320 pounds and was all solid bone and muscle. I saw him hold his wife out at arm's length with one hand. I saw him raise a 300 pound barrel from the floor to his shoulder, using only one hand and arm. I saw him get down on all fours under a platform bearing 4,000 pounds of big men selected from the audience, and he raised the platform with his mighty back. Yet this remarkable man was muscle bound and crippled at thirty-seven, when he should have been at the height of his wonderful powers.

Kennedy, the carman, who won a diamond belt for lifting with his hands from the floor absolutely without apparatus a thousand pound weight, was used up and crippled before he was forty. Dowd, professional strong man and teacher of athletics, wore himself out and died at forty-seven.—"Common Sense in Exercise," by Charles H. Cochrane, in Metropolitan Magazine.

NATURE CURES.

Medicine Helps, of Course, but Faith is a Powerful Factor.

There's a truth at the basis of all this discussion of disease and its cure which, despite the fact that it has been apparent for generations, is still too little understood by people in general. In fact, appearances would lead to the belief that it is not appreciated by all physicians. It is the truth that not the medicine, but nature, cures the ill. The most that medicine can do is to place the patient in a condition most favorable for the work of nature. Here comes in the value of this element help to nature—the firm belief that you'll get well. It may well take the place of many drugs. It may in instances displace the need of the physician. Even the surgeon can do no more. He simply cuts away debris, puts the body in the best trim he knows how, adjusts merely mechanical breaks or displacements and waits for nature to do the rest. The physician who pours in an inordinate amount of drugs thinks he is assisting nature. As a matter of fact, he is sometimes impeding her. The best physicians, in all except extreme cases, use few medicines, and those as mild as possible.—New Haven Register.

On Heaven.

"If I could be out of physical pain," said a lifelong invalid, "I would ask no other heaven." "If I could be in a place where I might know that my husband never could be killed on the train," cried one of the gentle "worriers" whose capacity for suffering is neither understood nor respected by the sanguine. "If I could take my children to a world where every time I hear a croupy cough my heart did not stand still with terror," urged another. "That would be heaven for me." The mulatto girl who burst into joyful tears at first sight of a marble bust of herself "because it was white" had a glimpse of her heaven before this time. "Heaven must be like any other form of happiness, only 'more so,'" said a thoughtful man. "And the conditions of happiness are three—a clean conscience, something to do and some one to love."—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps in Harper's Bazar.

They Go Together.

"Henry," said the young wife, who had taken up physical culture, "how do you think I am built?" "My dear," replied her husband fondly, "you are built like a watch." "Thank you, Henry. And, Henry?" "Well," "If—if I am built like a watch, don't you think I should have a few jewels?" And then Henry frowned and said the man who compliments a woman is an idiot.

A Force Proportioned to Its Frame.

The war of 1812 has proved that our free government, like other free governments, though slow in its early movements, acquires in its progress a force proportioned to its frame and that the Union of these states, the guardian of the freedom and the safety of all and of each, is strengthened by every occasion that puts it to the test.—James Madison.

Not in Her Class.

Mrs. Spenders—I wonder how you'd like it if I ever got "new womanish" and insisted upon wearing men's clothes. Mr. Spenders—Oh, I haven't any fear of you ever doing that. Men's clothes are never very expensive!—London Opinion.

Good at Keeping.

"And you call yourself honest, do you?" "Sir, I keep the commandments." "That must be because you've got an idea that they belong to somebody else."—Cleveland Leader.

Resented.

"And how did you come to marry him?" "I didn't come to marry him," answered the womanly little woman indignantly; "he came to marry me."

First the thick cloud and then the rainbow's arc.—Bonar.

SMALL MATTERS OF IMPORTANCE.

McConnell for drugs.

THE TRIBUNE—all home print.

Everything in drugs. McConnell.

Picture framing. The Ideal Store.

Hammocks at McMillen's drug store.

Mary Harrison, nurse. Phone black 286.

Fruits of all kinds at all times at Huber's.

Paul Anton's meats are guaranteed to save you dental bills.

Dr. Hare examines eyes free, and guarantees satisfaction in fitting glasses.

No office is complete without a "Red Dwarf Ink Pencil." Hofer sells them.

Fresh lettuce, celery, cauliflower, rhubarb, etc., constantly on hand at Huber's.

We can save you a few dollars—stick a pin right here. Viersen & Standish Shoe Parlor.

T. C. Beardsley, scientific optician, office with Leach, the jeweler, Saturday of each week.

Fresh box candy, chocolates and sweet tooth confections at Woodworth & Co.'s, Druggists.

Dr. J. Elsie Logan, in postoffice building. Office phone 305; residence phone 45, Palmer hotel.

Delicious, crisp appetizing potatoe chips. Wagner & Stokes sell them. Better than mother makes.

As to prices, Viersen & Standish are simply meeting dyspeptic business conditions with the pepsin of low prices.

No need of suffering from summer headache or any other kind of headache. McConnell's Headache Capsules are a sure cure. Price 25 cents.

If you want a screen that is superior in every way to a factory made screen and at the same price, then leave your order with C. W. GRAVES.

The Model's new fall goods are arriving daily and to make room for them they are making some marvelously low prices on certain lines. See their adv.

Good times, rather than hard times, is the lot of our customers, because prices are kept within the limit of their income. Viersen & Standish Shoe Parlor.

Let us supply your needs in summer toilet requisites. We have a complete and elegant assortment of high grade goods.

L. W. McCONNELL, Druggist.

Actions speak louder than words. Advertisements are words. We tell you of the advantages offered here. Come and let our actions fulfill the promises made in words. Viersen & Standish Shoe Parlor.

Rozell & Barger have just received M. Born & Co.'s "Blue Book" and are prepared to show you and take your orders for tailor-made clothing for the biggest and best clothing manufacturers on the globe.

City mail delivery is soon to be established in McCook. This will be a great convenience to our city. To insure delivery when no one is in the house to receive mail, a letter box should be put in some convenient place. You can get these boxes at H. P. Waite & Co.'s hardware store.

It is the experience of many farmers in this vicinity, that early fall plowing is best. These farmers get onto the ground with a Moline or some other good gang or sulky plow just as soon as possible after harvest, so the soil may be in proper condition to receive the seed. H. P. Waite & Co. can fit you out with the best plows.

Solenodons.

Only two species of that singular insectivorous mammal, the solenodon, are known, one inhabiting Haiti and the other Cuba. They differ chiefly in the color and quality of their fur. Solenodons are quaint looking animals, rather larger than rats, with long flexible snouts and naked tails. They are nocturnal and obtain their food by digging in the soft ground for insects, etc., with their snouts. Their brain capacity is small, and they are said to have the curious habit when hunted by dogs of hiding their heads in the nearest holes and leaving their bodies exposed.

The Clock Was Wrecked.

Biway—Use an alarm clock nowadays? Jigsaw—No; never tried one but once. Biway—How was that? Jigsaw—Well, you see, the first time it went off I didn't exactly know what it was, and so I said, "Oh, for heaven's sake, Maria, shut up!" Maria happened to be awake, and—well, that is how it was.—Liverpool Mercury.

Chivalrous Chicago.

In Chicago more than in any other place is woman regarded in the light of a thing of beauty and a joy forever. There is hardly a man in Chicago who does not esteem feminine loveliness as something beyond price—something to live for, to strive for, to suffer for and if necessary to die for.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

McCook Markets.

Merchants and dealers in McCook at noon today (Friday) are paying the following prices:

Corn	70
Wheat	76
Oats	45
Rye	60
Barley	50
Hogs	5 70
Butter (good)	18
Eggs	14

McConnell fills prescriptions.

Special prices on wall paper at McMillen's.

Prunes in 25-pound boxes at \$2.25 per box. Huber's.

Typewriter ribbons for sale at THE TRIBUNE office.

A new line of Austrian China at McMillen's drug store.

Wellerette, the best cigar 5c will buy, for sale at Woodworth & Co.'s.

McMillen, druggist, carries a large line of local and other postal cards.

Pure, strong, superior flavoring spices. L. W. McCONNELL, Druggist.

See the new line of men's and boys' seamless work shoes at The Model. Best on earth.

You need some of our new tan polish on those tan oxfords, don't you? Viersen & Standish Shoe Parlor.

Use Fly-No on your horses and cows. It keeps the flies off. For sale at Woodworth & Co.'s, Druggists.

We have the power to make low prices on worthy goods. Viersen & Standish Shoe Parlor.

Godfrey & Co. are operating a feed mill. See them for feed of all kinds at right prices.

Patronize home industry by smoking B-Y 10 cent cigar and the McCook Union, 5 cent cigar.

The market does not have anything in the cattle line too good for Paul Anton's customers.

Double-strength "Heinz" vinegar, imitated by all—equaled by none, for sale by Wagner & Stokes.

Twenty thousand new post cards, colored views of McCook, made in Germany, just received at Barney Hofer's.

We've got a corner on low prices. High quality backs it up—a strong combination. Viersen & Standish Shoe Parlor.

Any thing you require for summer use in the line of drugs and drug sundries can be obtained of us at the lowest price. Woodworth & Co., Druggists.

Attention is directed to the opening announcement of the Mission Inn. It's this evening in the west room of the Walsh building. This is one of McCook's new business houses. There is a surprise in store for you. Go!

Dr. J. A. Colfer, DENTIST.

ROOM 4. POSTOFFICE BUILDING. MCCOOK, NEBRASKA.

Fly Nets at \$1.30

per pair.

COME QUICK!

All Goods at Lowest Possible Market Prices. Whole Wheat, Rye and Graham Flour. Special prices on lots of ten sacks or more.

SEMOLIA A fine breakfast food unexcelled in 2-lb packages

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All Furniture in Stock

Look at these prices:

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\$14.50 Com. Book Case at 12.50
\$30.00 Buffet at 22.50
\$35.00 China Closet 28.00
\$22.00 China Closet 17.50

\$20.00 2 in. Continuous Post
Vernis-Martin Bed 15.00
\$30 Genuine Leather Chair 23.00
Dressers from \$8.50 up.
Chiffoniers from \$8.50 up.
Mattresses and every thing else in proportion.

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