

BEREAVED.
 Let me come in where you sit weeping—aye,
 Let me, who have not any child to die,
 Weep with you for the little one whose love
 I have known nothing of.
 The little arms that slowly, slowly loosed
 Their pressure round your neck—the hands you
 used
 To kiss. Such arms, such hands I never knew
 May I not weep with you?
 Fain would I be of service—say some thing
 Between the tears that would be comforting:
 But ah! so sadder than yourselves am I,
 Who have no child to die.
 —James Whitcomb Riley in Century.

THE SHIP WENT DOWN.

A beautiful story has come to me. A story beautiful in its sadness, its heroism and its devotion; a story which brings into the prosaic Nineteenth century a glimpse of that romanticism, chivalry and sacrificial love supposed to be long ago peculiar to the crude and romantic medieval times. Forty years ago the incidents which I will try to narrate in the words of another happened.

This other, an old Englishman, is now a man with silvered locks and sweeping beard. In his younger days he was a midshipman in the navy of Great Britain. He also was something of an amateur artist, and after leaving the English service came to this country. When only a boy I was a favorite of his, and for long hours I would sit upon his knee or beside him on a low footstool and listen to his tales of the sea, and my youthful heart would be fired and I would determine a sailor to be. We would sit together in the winter evenings, with no light save the firelight, now a shadow on the wall, then flickering strong and bright. There was a picture over the mantel, a picture which showed the crude hand of the amateur, yet was strong. It had been his last and best effort. It was a representation of the finale of the story which he told me. The picture, or rather the woman's face in the picture, had, young as I was, made a strong impression upon me. It was not the beauty of the face; it was not the excellence of the picture; it was not the scene that so affected me. He said she was beautiful. If so he failed in portraying her physical beauty. But the expression of that face, the intangible, spiritual something that seemed to emanate from and hover around and about it was marvelous, and made of the ordinary picture a masterpiece and covered up all the defects as charity covereth a multitude of sins. The face, radiantly happy, and a portion of the throat alone were visible, and that face was sinking, sinking, even now, below the surface of the ocean to be lost forever, and yet a glory shone upon it as if the first beam from the opening gate of heaven was shining there; and she was young and rich and had position. The sea was a sea of glass, and there was no "painted ship upon that painted ocean." Closed in a strong man's arm she was held, and her face rested against his, which was not so distinct as was her own.

Many a time I had asked for the story of that picture, and my friend would not tell it me, for it saddened him, and he thought I was too young to comprehend and sympathize with the spirit of the story. But last week, when on a visit east, I met him for the first time in years, and sitting in that old room before that picture he told me the story.

"As you know, I was a midshipman in her majesty's service. It was my third year on the ocean wave, and I and my friend and protector, Jack Sutherland, the second lieutenant, had just reported to the Golconda for service. The Golconda was to sail the next day for India."

"Jack Sutherland was some years older than I, and as we had both come from the same neighborhood he had constituted himself my protector. In my young eyes he was invested with all possible manly qualities and excellences, and I loved him as only a young boy can love and admire a young man who is not only his friend and adviser, but his ideal as well. But every body on board loved Jack, from the lowest sailor to the captain, always kind, courteous, amiable and manly. And he was strong and handsome, too. Was it any wonder then that Nellie Westinghouse loved him?"

"Miss Westinghouse came on board early on the morning of the day on which we sailed. She was the daughter of the viceroy of India. Her school days in England were completed, and she was to join her father and his family in India. She was tall and rather slender, with a form of loveliness and grace. Her hair was raven black, and her eyes large and blue, wide open in their innocent surprise, features that were perfect, a complexion of dazzling whiteness, and a voice that had all the melody of music. If there is anything in the affinity of persons and souls, those two seemed certainly intended for each other.

"The anchor was lifted, the vessel sailed away, and the cliffs of old England sunk low upon the horizon and disappeared. It was at dinner, the first day out, that Miss Westinghouse and Lieutenant Sutherland met. A long voyage was before us, and as a large and gay party was on board, the evenings were spent in delightful entertainments; but soon, as is nearly always the case, certain affiliations of persons and sets were noticeable. The decided preference exhibited for each other's company by Miss Westinghouse and Lieutenant Sutherland soon became a matter of remark, and a positive source of uneasiness to Major and Mrs. Bramley, in whose charge Miss Westinghouse was sailing—and to the captain of the ship, who was warmly attached to Jack.

"Sir John Westinghouse, the father of Miss Nellie, was a proud, cold man, and would never have sanctioned any attentions paid to his daughter by a penniless lieutenant in the service. He was too proud of his race and name, his position and his gold. Mrs. Bramley spoke warningly to Nellie, and Captain Richards more than once spoke to Jack of the almost insuperable obstacles to his union with the daughter of Sir John Westinghouse. He told him that the end of the voyage would be the end of all, and that two hearts, saddened and miserable, would be torn asunder to go their separate ways. But since the birth of time what two people in love ever heeded the advice of another? If they did they were not in love.

"They loved, as they felt themselves, with a love that was more than love and while each recognized that they would be separated at the end of the voyage, they resolved to blind themselves to that awful thought, and, at least, revel without alloy in the brief happiness allotted them. They would live alone in the present, which was so intensely bright that it hid the blackness of the future. The days wore on, the love grew stronger and the stately ship sailed like a swan over the undulating glassiness of the sea. Happy hearts were on board that ship.

"The hours lengthened between them and England and the hours of love grew shorter. In just one week they would be in Bombay, and she would go from him, and at the thought they loved still more fondly and sipped the shortening cup of sweetness, which now began to have, performe, a tincture of bitterness unutterable.

"We were three days out from Bombay. It was a glorious morning; a stiff breeze was blowing, and the sea as it rose and fell, long and even and deep, shone in a reflected glory that almost equaled the sun itself. The bells had hardly ceased tapping when Jack came on deck. He thought the ship had a lurching, logging motion that was unusual. It kept increasing, and soon the cry of "A leak! A leak!" was heard. Jack gave a few hurried orders, and the sailors and carpenters went to work with a will. The ship lurched heavily now and was visibly sinking. The hammering in the hold continually jarred above the noise on deck, but the old ship was sinking fast.

"Jack's duties called him everywhere. The boats were lowered and all the ladies and passengers ordered in. Jack saw Nellie for an instant and kissed her a passionate good-by. In the rush that ensued Nellie and Mrs. Bromley were separated. In fact, Mrs. Bromley in her terror, never thought of Nellie until her boat was far away from the sinking ship, and waited patiently for the arrival of the other boats confident of seeing Nellie there.

"All the boats and all the passengers were gone. The soldiers and sailors, martyrs as they were, were drawn up in line, not forsaking their charge, as they and it slowly sank. Grim, without an evidence of terror, stood the brave fellows. Jack was looking out over the sea toward the boats, trying in the moment of death to get one last glimpse of his love. The ship was shivering now and sinking fast.

"Jack!"

"Every one turned, and there stood Nellie, dressed in white, pure as an angel, and seemed a visitor from heaven come to guide them home. She glided across the deck, a radiant smile was upon her face, her arms were extended to her lover. He took her without a word, pressed a kiss upon her forehead and held her close, and still the radiance of unseen things was upon her face raised so lovingly to his.

"The ship went down. While struggling in the water a raft came to me, and I clung to it. I looked around, and on the crest of a wave being borne toward me were Nellie and Jack, as you see them there. Her face was raised to heaven and his, and all the happiness of angels was depicted there, and then the waters—came over them and"

My friend's eyes were wet with tears, and I had heard the story.—Cecil Hastings in Omaha World Herald.

THE PECK OVER BANK.
 Did you ever hear of the Peck Over bank? There is a peculiar story connected with the title of the institution. The Peck Over bank, which at the time of the South sea trouble had another name, was located on Lombard street, London. It was a conservative institution, as it is now, and when the bubble burst nobly withstood the run upon its resources. When every claimant had been paid in full the cashier found that he had a quantity of specie still on hand. He was an enterprising fellow and saw a chance for an advertisement. He prepared a peck measure, and filling it up with golden guineas placed it in the window of the bank to notify passers by that that institution, at least, was all right.

When the directors met the next morning they showed their appreciation of the cashier's idea by promptly changing the name of the bank to the "Peck Over bank," which title it bears to this day.—Interview in Pittsburgh Dispatch.

THE THRIFTY OATMEAL KING.
 A short, nervous German stepped up to the Auditorium register the other day and ornamented it with the name F. Schumacher. While he did so a lobby lounge gave to the club man these facts concerning the well known "oatmeal king" and prohibition leader. Mr. Schumacher is a millionaire, earned by his own exertions. His daily work is indicated by a remark made in a recent interview upon the eight hour work day: "I believe in it, for I've always worked on the eight hour system myself—eight hours before lunch and eight hours afterwards." He dresses very plainly. His sons dress faultlessly, and they have often tried to get the old gentleman himself to pay a little more attention to matters of dress, but they have failed.—Chicago Mail.

AS SUNG BY A GAMIN.
 Mrs. Henry M. Stanley when Miss Dorothy Tennant was almost the first lady in London to practice "slumming." She used to befriend little street vagabonds, and reward them for good behavior by teaching them to play familiar airs with one finger on her piano, and sing them to an accompaniment. She relates of her experiments, with much delight, that one young guttersnipe was heard to render "Rule, Britannia! Britannia rules the wave!" as follows:
 Rule, Britannia!
 Britannia rules the wave!
 True 'earted Britons
 Never, never shall be slain.
 —Harper's Bazar.

REVISED CATALOGUE
 —OF—
BLANKS AND BOOKS.
 Published and for Sale by
THE MCCOOK TRIBUNE,
 MCCOOK, NEBRASKA.

These Blanks are kept constantly revised by the most capable and careful men in the state and hence they are to be entirely relied upon. Bookellers and stationers supplied at a liberal discount.

Blanks of any kind not found in the following list will be furnished according to copy on short notice.

*** In ordering it is only necessary to give the number prefixed to each blank.

COUNTY CLERK.

1 Certificate of Election..... F
 2 Election Notice..... F
 3 Affidavit for Bounty on Sculpin..... F
 4 Oath of Office..... F
 5 Oath, Notice and Report of Special Road Commissioner..... F
 6 Commission to Locate Road and Report..... F
 7 Petition for License to Sell Liquor..... F
 8 Bond for License to Sell Liquor..... F
 9 Liquor License..... F
 10 Road Overseer's Annual Settlement..... F
 11 Voucher..... F
 12 Certificate of Acknowledgment..... F
 13 Certificate of Official Character..... F
 14 Certificate of Association..... F
 15 Affidavit for Bounty on Sculpin..... F
 16 Certificate for Bounty on Sculpin..... F
 17 Homestead Exemption-Lots..... F
 18 Listing Assessors..... F
 19 Listing Assessors..... F
 20 Report to Secretary of State of Official Signatory, etc..... F
 21 Abstract of Election Returns..... F
 22 Road Petition..... F
 23 Notice to Appraisers..... F
 24 Appraiser's Oath and Report..... F
 25 Commissioner's Appointment and Report..... F

U. S. LAND OFFICE.

1000 Pre-emption Proof, Witness Claimant..... F
 1001 Homestead Proof, Witness Claimant..... F
 1002 Pre-emption Proof, Affidavit required, Homestead..... F
 1003 Homestead Proof, Affidavit required, Homestead..... F
 1004 Homestead Claimant..... F
 1005 Pre-emption and Homestead Affidavit..... F
 1006 Homestead Application..... F
 1007 Affidavit and Affidavit in two colors..... F
 1008 Declaratory Statement..... F
 1009 Timber-Culture Certificate..... F
 1010 Timber-Culture Entry, Final Affidavit..... F
 1011 Timber-Culture Certificate..... F
 1012 Homestead Certificate..... F
 1013 Homestead, Notice Final Proof..... F
 1014 Notice for Publication..... F
 1015 Certificate as to Posting Notice..... F
 1016 Timber-Culture Affidavit..... F
 1017 Abstract of Homestead..... F
 1018 Timber-Culture Application..... F
 1019 Additional Homestead Application..... F
 1020 Cash Entry Certificate..... F
 1021 Notice of Application for Pre-emption..... F
 1022 Pre-emption Proof..... F
 1023 Notice of Timber-Culture..... F
 1024 Notice of Contest..... F
 1025 Affidavit of Contest Timber Claimant..... F
 1026 Affidavit of Contest Homestead..... F
 1027 Affidavit of Contest Homestead..... F
 1028 Timber-Culture Proof..... F
 1029 Homestead, Pre-emption, and Commutation Proof..... F

U. S. CIRCUIT AND DISTRICT COURT.

1030 Bill of Foreclosure..... F
 1031 Answer..... F
 1032 Demurrer..... F
 1033 Repetition..... F
 1034 Decree..... F
 1035 Order..... F
 1036 Order..... F
 1037 Deposition Envelopes..... F
 1038 Abstract of U. S. Commissioner's Certificate of subpenas of Examiner..... F
 1039 Complaint..... F
 1040 Warrant..... F
 1041 Notice to take Deposition, de bene esse..... F
 1042 Notice of Oral Examination of Witness and Recognition of Witness..... F
 1043 Prisoner's Recognizance..... F
 1044 Arrest Warrant..... F
 1045 Bail Bond..... F
 1046 Commitment..... F
 1047 U. S. Commissioner's Certificate of Attendance of Witness..... F
 1048 Transcript of Proceedings..... F

DISTRICT COURT.

1049 Court Wrappers—civil..... F
 1050 Court Wrappers—criminal..... F
 1051 Court Wrappers—transcript..... F
 1052 Summons—original..... F
 1053 Summons—copy..... F
 1054 Subpoena—original..... F
 1055 Subpoena—copy..... F
 1056 Subpoena before Grand Jury..... F
 1057 Subpoena in Criminal Cases..... F
 1058 Attachment, Affidavit..... F
 1059 Attachment, Order of..... F
 1060 Attachment for Contempt..... F
 1061 Precept..... F
 1062 Execution on Transcript..... F
 1063 Verdict of Jury..... F
 1064 Ante-Rest Judgment..... F
 1065 Jury and Witness List..... F
 1066 Unclaimed Witness Fees..... F
 1067 Order of Sale..... F
 1068 Order of Sale..... F
 1069 Fee Bill..... F
 1070 Capias..... F
 1071 Arrest Warrant..... F
 1072 Deposition Envelopes..... F
 1073 Commission to take Deposition..... F
 1074 Certificate and Certificate of Deposition..... F
 1075 Bond for Costs..... F
 1076 Bond in Replevin..... F
 1077 Bond in Attachment..... F
 1078 Stay Bond..... F
 1079 Appearance Bond..... F
 1080 Injunction Bond..... F
 1081 Petition for Writ of Habeas Corpus..... F
 1082 Writ of Restitution..... F
 1083 Indictment..... F
 1084 Petition for Writ of Habeas Corpus..... F
 1085 Affidavit in Replevin..... F
 1086 Order of Delivery in Replevin..... F
 1087 Judge's Order Allowing Bail in Criminal Cases..... F
 1088 Oath of Witness before Grand Jury..... F
 1089 Certificate of Witness—civil case..... F

MISCELLANEOUS.

901 Chattel Mortgage—long form..... F
 902 Chattel Mortgage—short form..... F
 903 Chattel Mortgage—short form..... F
 904 Chattel Mortgage..... F
 905 Bill of Sale..... F
 906 Application for Loan..... F
 907 Articles of Agreement..... F
 908 Township Plats—6 inch..... F
 909 Township Plats—9 inch..... F
 910 Township Plats—12 inch..... F
 911 Plats with sixteen 6-inch plate on one sheet—28x28..... F
 912 Coupon Note—10 coupons..... F
 913 Soldier's Discharge—3 colors—red, blue, E..... F
 914 Power of Attorney, General..... F
 915 Contract for Sale of Real Estate..... F
 916 Affidavit of Vendor or Lessor..... F
 917 Druggist's Permit..... F
 918 Physician's Statement..... F
 919 Agreement for Building..... F
 920 Statement of Liens Sold..... F
 921 Pedigree..... F
 922 Coupon Mortgage Note..... F
 923 Power of Attorney..... F
 924 Six-inch Plat, printed..... F
 925 Certificate of Survey..... F
 926 Chattel Mortgage Release..... F
 927 Chattel Mortgage Release..... F
 928 Dental Statement..... F
 929 Dental Certificate..... F
 930 Farm for Sale..... F
 931 F
 932 F
 933 F
 934 F
 935 F
 936 F
 937 F
 938 F
 939 F
 940 F
 941 F
 942 F
 943 F
 944 F
 945 F
 946 F
 947 F
 948 F
 949 F
 950 F
 951 F
 952 F
 953 F
 954 F
 955 F
 956 F
 957 F
 958 F
 959 F
 960 F
 961 F
 962 F
 963 F
 964 F
 965 F
 966 F
 967 F
 968 F
 969 F
 970 F
 971 F
 972 F
 973 F
 974 F

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.
 "Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
 Dr. G. C. OSGOOD,
 Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.
 "Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
 H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular product, yet we are free to confess that the morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
 UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
 Boston, Mass.

Dr. J. F. KINCHELOE,
 Coway, Ark.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.

Castoria is the best remedy for children of the various quick nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

W. C. BULLARD & CO.

LIME, CEMENT, DOORS, WINDOWS, BLINDS.

HARD AND SOFT COAL.

LUMBER.

RED CEDAR AND OAK POSTS.

U. J. WARREN, Manager.

The Frees & Hocknell Lumber Co.

DEALERS IN

LUMBER!

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, CEMENT, LIME, Also Hard and Soft Coal.

SANTA CLAUS—THE LAUNDRY.

IF YOU SHOULD TRAVEL OVER THE WORLD AS FAR AS YOU COULD GO, A BETTER SOAP THAN SANTA CLAUS YOU'D NEVER GET TO KNOW.

MADE IN K. FAIRBANK & CO. ILL.

H. KAPKE, The Leader,

PRICES AND IN STYLISH WORK.

Call attention to the fact that he has just received another shipment of the latest and most stylish fall goods, and that he is prepared to make them up in the most stylish mode and at the lowest figures. Call and see for yourself.