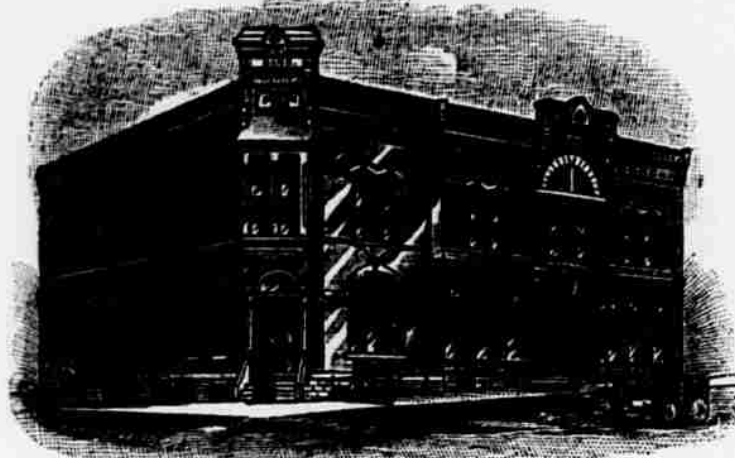


The First National Bank.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL,
\$100,000.



CAPITAL AND SURPLUS,
\$60,000.

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Collections made on all accessible points. Drafts drawn directly on principal cities in Europe. Taxes paid for non-residents. Money to loan on farming lands, city and personal property.

Tickets For Sale to and from Europe

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Headquarters for Traveling Men.

Electric lights, hot and cold water baths, free bus to all trains, and strictly first class in all of its appointments.

DOINGS IN MANY LANDS.

In 1894 it will be one thousand years since Hungary became an independent government, and it is proposed to celebrate the anniversary with great pomp. ALL of the post-offices in Italy receive money on deposit, allowing interest at the rate of three and one-half per cent. per annum and a dividend paid every five years.

THE Czar has decided to forbid any of his subjects from entering the principality of Monaco on account of the large number of wealthy Russians who have been ruined at the gambling tables.

PROBABLY the heaviest stag ever killed in Scotland or Ireland has been shot at Muckcross, near Killarney. It had horns of fourteen types, and its clean weight was nearly a ton and a half.

THE Swiss railways intend to introduce the zone tariff for passengers, now that the system proves so successful in Austro-Hungary. During the first year of the zone tariff in Hungary the various lines carried over 13,000,000 passengers, against 5,000,000 during the previous twelve months.

ACCORDING to the new assessment lists, Berlin has four citizens whose annual incomes range from \$300,000 to \$650,000; one with \$225,000; four of \$200,000, and four of \$165,000. There are 200 residents each with an income of about \$30,000 a year, and 1,973 who have about \$12,500 a year each.

THOUSANDS of goldcrests annually cross and recross the North sea at the widest period of the year, and unless the weather is rough, generally make their migrations in safety. And yet this is the smallest and frailest British bird—a mere fluff of feathers, and weighing only seventy grains.

LITERARY WORKERS.

THE wife of young James G. Blaine is said to be writing a book.

THE ex-Emperor of Brazil, who is living at Cannes, has nearly completed his Portuguese translation of the "Arabian Nights."

WHITTIER is fond of pets. He has three handsome dogs, two cats and three fine horses. When the poet goes abroad in pleasant weather a young St. Bernard dog is his constant companion.

DR. ELLIOTT COWES, the theosophist and scientist, is a fine looking man of forty-five, tall and broad shouldered. He is an authority on entomology, and was for many years a surgeon in the United States army.

MR. FROUDE, in his latest published life of the late Benjamin Disraeli, Earl of Beaconsfield, says: "They came to call him 'Dizzy,' and there is no surer sign that a man is liked in England than in the adoption of a pet name for him."

DR. GEORGE F. ROOT, who wrote "Rally 'Round the Flag, Boys," the morning after President Lincoln's second call for troops, and who is also the author of nearly a hundred other songs, has just celebrated his seventieth birthday in Chicago.

IN a recent interview William D. Howells was asked as to his method of work, and if his plots were outlined before he began writing. He answered: "As the saying goes, I usually know how the story is coming out, but of course the detail of the plot is developed as we write, and often, too, the incidents of our daily life are woven into the story."

TOLD OF EUROPEANS.

THE second son of Prince Albert of Prussia is destined to be the husband of little Queen Wilhelmina of Holland. He is a lad of fifteen years, and is receiving a thoroughly Dutch education and military training.

THE Empress of Austria, who appears to be recovering from the effects of the terrible calamity that befell her in the loss of her son, the Crown Prince Rudolph, has been diligently studying Greek, and astonished every one with the fluency with which she can already converse in the language.

THE impression left by the young Czarevitch at Vienna was that he greatly disliked the cares and ceremonies of state and would have given any thing to have been able to go about unknown and unrecognized. He seemed absolutely bewildered by the frigid etiquette with which he was hedged in.

HENRY NORMAN, a London newspaper correspondent who has been doing Corea and Siam, has written home to say that under a concession from the King of Siam he explored new territory on the border of China, discovered rich diamond mines, and is about to return home a millionaire.

FRIEDRICH WILHELM, the little Crown Prince of Germany, is a handsome boy of seven, who is every inch a Hohenzollern. He wants his own way as much as any boy in the Kingdom. He does not like music. He would much rather play horse or soldier, but it is his father's orders that he must learn to play the violin, and he dare not disobey.

CARE OF HOUSE PLANTS.

ALL begonias are easily raised from slips.

THE more flowers are plucked the more new buds will break forth.

INSECT-POWDER, freely dusted on, will destroy ants and other insects on shrubbery.

COLEUS and geraniums are frequently attacked by the mealy bug, the best remedy being to wash the plants with soap made of whale-oil soap.

MANY house plants die because of the very dry air of the room. All house plants should be watered regularly, as well as washed in tepid water occasionally.

WINDOW plants will bear abundant flowers by putting common glue into the pots. Press small pieces of the soil, an inch or more under the surface, else the decomposition would be offensive.

THE abutilon, sometimes called flowering maple, is a good plant which may be grown as a small tree, like the oleander, or kept dwarf and bushy. Give it a rather sandy soil, give air when the weather is favorable, water freely, keep it pruned into shape, and do not keep it too hot and dry or it will not bloom so freely.

LATEST EFFORTS OF POETS.

A Mercenary Bachelor.

The maid was more than fair,
The maid was more than sweet—
She'd wealth of soft and golden hair,
A smile that was discreet.
Her smile was all for me—
A bachelor most odd—
And I to say am very free
I loved the ground she trod.
And yet the match was balked,
Because, good sir, or dame,
The ground 'pon which this maiden walked
Stood in some other's name.
—Harper's Bazar.

Thorough.

One and only must thy purpose be,
Whole and decided;
From giant force but pygmy deed wouldst see
Were it divided.
Thou must at once thy choice forever make,
For strife or pleasure;
Must choose the kernel or the husk to take—
Repeat at leisure.

Some seek for pearls, others for bubbles mere,
Complain not if the bubble disappear,
'Twas thine own choosing.

Full-Jeweled.

In color are my Marie's eyes
Like sapphires in the night,
And in their joyous radiance
Like diamonds in the light;
Her lips are dainty rubies twain,
Like cherubs of the spring;
My heart doth yearn to hear again,
Her laugh of silvery ring;
Her ears unfold like coral sheaths
In tint, in curve, in curl;
Her speech perfume of amber breathes
And falls with gentle purr;
Ah! true thou art a jewel, love,
A masterpiece of old,
But better still than all above,
Her hair is likest gold.
—Ben Simmons, in Jeweler's Circular.

The Inventor.

For an all-wood, all-around fool complete,
Bill Sneed can surely take the seat;
If he ain't crazy as a loon
A-chasin' rainbows round the moon,
'N' lookin' here and yan' for gold,
With a family starvin' in the cold,
Then I've no sense—by gum!
In fact, a man who keeps his eyes
Forever wanderin' towards the skies,
Always wantin' sump'n sweet,
Yet never gittin' bread to eat,
Shorely needs thrashin' some.

After.

'Prisin'! 'Praps hit is to you,
Tain' ev'ry one kin read folks true;
But to myself I've always said:
"Whenever Bill gits that big head
Or his'n squar'ly down to biz,
He's shore to make things fairly siz'—"
And hasn't he—by boky!
He sold his patent for a pile,
And as for dressin'—well—'d smile!
When it comes to feathers, fuss and show,
His wife is there, an' Bill ain't slow.
Although some did call him poky,
—Browne Perriman, in Yankee Blade.

The Message.

Snowy flake
Ride and take
Such a message to her.
On thy pure white wings go by
Take the message of a sigh
Gently, sweetly woo her.
'Pure white flake
Or her sake
Tell her I will sever
All the ties of home and land,
All the claims of honors grand,
All the bonds of custom's thrall,
Tell her I renounce them all,
I am hers forever.

Little flake.

My heart will break
Take the message to her.
Fall upon her window-pane
Melt and die and rise again
To the bright blue sky above—
What can snow-flakes know of love?
Take the message to her.
—Lucy E. Orr, in America.

Blue Eyes.

I danced with four or five of them,
Or may be many more.
My senses left me when I trod
That ball-room floor,
And all I saw that livelong night,
And all I knew,
Was that her eyes were very bright,
Her eyes of blue.
"And what did Cousin Bessie wear?
And did you dance with Belle?"
They asked and wondered why it was
I could not tell.
What cared I who the dancers were,
When all I knew
And all I saw belonged to her—
Two eyes of blue.

And oh! the time, the after time,

Among the pines and ink,
When ledgers large and figure-full,
Would have me think;
The balances went all astray,
For all I knew
Was one and one make two—that day—
Two eyes of blue!
A southern sea, a summer sky,
A flower in the wheat,
All shades of deep and shining blue
Her lashes meet.
And oh, the day, the day divine,
When first I knew
That I could call them wholly mine—
Your eyes of blue.
—Heppburn Johns, in Pittsburgh Dispatch.

My New England Home.

A vision fair of a quiet town
Memory brings to me to-night,
A town on the banks of a river chill,
Asleep in the pale moonlight.
Tall trees stand on the river banks
Mirrored ghostly in depths below,
Green tangled wealth of blackberry vines
And goldenrod by the roadside grow.
Across the village street the elms
Whisper together in voices low.
The moonlight soft in silvery showers
On the brown earth falls like snow.
I see the white church on the hill,
And the clock in its tall tower,
With iron hands together clasped,
As it tolls the midnight hour.
The moonlight is fading fast away,
My home is now by a tropic sea.
Outside my window are stately palms,
But my childhood's home is dear to me.
—Grace Hibbard, in San Francisco Call.

Where Love Is Sweetest.

Under the beautiful heavens,
Under the stars' gleaming light,
Into the dim of the woodland,
Into the hush of the night;
With fingers entwined, and with hearts
Responsive to laughter or sigh,
Roamed we at glazing together—
My beautiful sweetheart and I.
Glinted the stars o'er our pathway,
Shimmered the tremulous moon,
Gleamed 'mid the grasses the fireflies,
Katydids chirruped in tune;
Coyly the zephyrs on tiptoe,
Kissed the sweet lips of each flower—
Our hearts felt the magical pulsing
Of the balmy, mystical hour.

Up from the grasses beneath us.

Down from the foliage above,
Borne on the wings of the zephyr,
Laughed the ray spirits of love,
Heart spoke to heart in the silence,
With fervor in look and in kiss;
Coursed through our veins the hot current
Of thrilling and rapturous bliss.
Sweet is the rapture that thrilleth,
While treading the maze of the dance;
Or sitting at night in the parlor,
While quading the light of her glance;
But for rapture and pleasure unrivaled,
For thrills of supremest delight,
Oh! give me a stroll in the woodland,
In the hush and dusk of the night.
—J. Ryan, in Saturday Review.

FEATHERS FOR FINERY.

They Are in Greater Demand Than Ever Before.

The Various Uses to Which They Are Put and the Process by Which They Are Prepared for the Market.

The present trade in ostrich feathers is almost unprecedented. For a number of years the demand was so small that the raising of the ostrich decreased to the extent of forty per cent., and feather workers had to turn their attention to other channels of industry. But now the demand for skilled labor far exceeds the supply. During the spring and summer manufacturers were seriously embarrassed by the lack of competent help.

A glance at women's toilets just now, says the New York Sun, is sufficient to explain the unusual demand. Hats are piled with feathers. One shown in a Broadway jobbing house supported forty-two tips. Bonnets are edged with bands and trimmed with clusters of various size; boas and collarettes of every length, thickness and color are shown in all the millinery, dress-making, and dry-goods houses, and recent importations of costumes disclose the fact that not only are cloaks, wraps and jackets trimmed with feathers, but gowns also. Carriage cloaks have huge yokes, collars and cuffs of feathers, supplemented with wide bands of the same bordering the front and lower edge. Frequently they are faced inside, some distance from the front edge, with ostrich feathers, the fronts being rolled back from a tight-fitting vest. Included in the decoration of jackets and gowns is the wide Medici collar, covered with feathers. Even in ball dresses the delicate fabrics are festooned around the feet and fastened to other parts of the skirt with bunches of tips; long plumes are coiled about the upper part of the arm to take the place of a sleeve, while others garnish the corsage.

Perhaps more than one-half of the feathers used in America are imported in the natural state and prepared here. South Africa is the principal breeding place of the ostrich. Ostrich farms have been started in Australia and San Diego County, Cal., but the supply of feathers from these sources sent to the New York market is scarcely perceptible. The great distributing market is London, where auction sales are held every other month, and are attended by buyers from all parts of the world. Feathers sell from fifteen to one hundred and fifty dollars a pound, the highest price representing "blood primes"—feathers taken from the wings and tail of the male bird when four or five years old. The plumage of the female bird is considered less choice than that of the male. At the present time values in all grades are fifty per cent. in excess of those prevailing for several years.

The past season was so prosperous that many manufacturers in this city employed between four and five hundred hands most of the time since last April. A feather manufactory is not a very inviting place, with great vats, sloppy floors, intense heat, and steam, but the work is interesting through the heroic measures necessary to evolve from the feather in its natural state the dainty thing of beauty. In the natural state most of the feathers are of a dirty gray color, shading to black, and are of all lengths—from three to perhaps twelve or more inches. The quill is thick, and the few (the curly part) straight and lustreless. The darker shades are sorted for black feathers, and the lighter for those of colored tints, tied in bunches of about a couple of dozen, and strung a few inches apart in sections about one and one-half yards in length. To remove the natural oil the feathers are soaked for several hours in a strong solution of soda and soap, and then scrubbed and thoroughly rinsed. Those for light colors are bleached with chemicals before being dyed, but those for black are only subjected to a triple dip in jet dye. Shaded feathers are made by inclosing parts in rubber shields after the solid color has been acquired, and dipping them in a contrasting dye and combing while wet. They are dried out of doors and in the sun if possible, and in a room where the thermometer registers 150 degrees. After the starching and another drying, each string of feathers is beaten against wooden tables, or partitions, to remove superfluous starch. So violent is this process that one expects to see the plumes fall apart in a hundred or more places. The only effect, however, of the rough usage is to make them look cleaner and fluffier than ever. At this point the work, which thus far has been done by men, is turned over to women, who, in another part of the factory, begin the more delicate operations. Feathers of all hues, in different stages of development, are scattered over long tables. The bunches are separated, and the quill of each feather is scraped thin by a bit of glass. Afterward they are sewed together to form the various designs, steamed over boilers having numerous spouts, and curled with an implement like the blade of an ordinary jackknife. Although apparently simple the task requires considerable skill to avoid breaking the few. Long plumes, boas and collarettes are only slightly curled, the ordinary tip more so, while those called "Princess," and the narrow bands for the edges of hats and bonnets, are curled in fine tight curls. Preparatory to boxing the tips are bunched and marked, the longer feathers, boas, etc., having separate boxes.

Last of the Lincoln Hearse Horses.
A local celebrity recently died after a kind, useful life of thirty-eight years, says the Indianapolis Journal. His name was Jesse, and the one act which entitled him to mention was participation in the funeral cortege of the martyred Lincoln. He was the last of the six white horses which drew the hearse containing the honored body along the streets of Indianapolis. His mate in the proud but sorrowful lead of the team died eight years ago.

A Book of 500 Pages.

On treatment and care of domestic animals, Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs and Poultry, sent free. Address Humphreys' Veterinary Specifics, Cor. William and John streets, N. Y.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

THE LARGEST AND—FINEST STOCK. R. A. COLE

Wishes to call public attention to the fact that he has received more goods which makes his largest and finest stock to select from in McCook. He guarantees a fit and his prices are the lowest in McCook. Two doors west of Citizens Bank.

FRANK HUBER

—IS NOT—
A MILLIONAIRE,
—BUT STILL A—
DAY LABORER.
And solicits a continuance of past favors. Carpet Laying a Specialty. Satisfaction guaranteed. Leave orders at THE TRIBUNE office.

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What it ought to become and can easily be made by energy, faith, and labor.

A GARDEN SPOT.

How? First, everybody in Red Willow county should read the IRRIGATION AGE. That newspaper is now recognized as one of the strongest forces in the development of the Arid Region; is an encyclopedia on the subject of irrigation. It contains all the news of irrigation development, articles on the use of water, the best crops to be cultivated, the experience of Colorado, California, and also foreign countries, departments in "THE IRRIGATED FARM" and "IRRIGATED ORCHARDS," and a hundred other things of practical usefulness to the farmers of South-Western Nebraska. It is worth

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To all its readers interested in arid and semi-arid lands. Subscribe at once, \$1.50 a year, 50 cents for three months. Address, IRRIGATION AGE, Denver, Colo.

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THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts, sores, bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. McMillen.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 230 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y. 38-17.

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DRYSDALE

—THE—
TAILOR,

From New York City, has the most complete stock of Spring and Summer Goods, for men's wear, between Lincoln and Denver. His store is just replete with the latest novelties from New York and Chicago, and as he buys strictly for cash he can afford to give you first class clothing at very reasonable prices. He has guaranteed every garment he has made up in McCook for nearly six years and has never had a misfit in that time. Call and see him. One door north of the Commercial House.

NORTH DIVIDE NUBBINS.

DEAR EDITOR:—Seeing nothing in THE TRIBUNE from this locality, why not try and live up matters with a few items, now that the crops look so encouraging and the people in general seem to be more or less communicative.

INTRODUCTORY.

To begin with North Divide has the distinction of being a very "way up" place for the right kind of people. In distance it is supposed to be about five miles north of McCook, but were the Standard measurement of 320 rods to the mile to be used we are afraid that Standard would have to be changed and somewhat lengthened to better compare with the miles of this never rain country. North Divide is a place where everything seems to flourish. Why one of our neighbors (who, by the way, is gifted with a good-natured flow of language) remarked the other day that he had weeds enough to make him rich if they were worth anything. And then how the snakes and frogs have taken possession of the by ways. A young lady not far from here while out picking Mulberries, the other morning, came very near putting her dainty little fingers in the rosy mouth of a not very small rattlesnake that was perched among the branches and feasting on nice juicy berries; while not long before this bit of pleasure this same young lady soon after she had retired for the night was heard to call loudly for her "big" sister and frantically exclaimed that a frog had fallen on her from the ceiling. Of course it took a long time to find the matches, and let us say before we go further that she did rain that evening, and when the matches were found they were all wet. So it happened the man of the house was prevailed upon to bring forth light and that immediately. Now the man, by the way, had been working with unwonted vigor all day, and all the fleas in the county evidently had sought refuge under his roof, besides the supports of his cot had sunk into the ground so that he was not resting very peacefully, but after summoning his wife together he did have a dim recollection of a broken lucifer in his last years seersucker vest and by his half inch of flickering light the frog in question turned out to be a big, bleary-eyed, warty toad! And so we might continue in this weary strain expounding the rare advantages of this community but let us hasten to remark that North Divide lacks among its other attainments good looking young ladies and rational young men.

The North Divide Union Sunday School was organized about six years ago with W. X. Johnson of this place and W. S. Hanlein of Bartley its only officers, and while it sessions have not been held continuously since that time still the good it has accomplished has certainly manifested itself.

The Sunday school was re-organized about five weeks ago with W. X. Johnson as superintendent and Miss Mattie Johnson as secretary, while M. S. Brown, Mrs. W. X. Johnson, Miss Emma Hanlein and Mrs. J. M. Henderson are its class leaders.

Rev. H. H. Berry of McCook discourses to a large congregation every two weeks and we highly appreciate and hope to retain Brother Berry's presence among us.

And now in conclusion we hope we may be able to send in a few items from time to time and try and gladden the hearts of the editor for by so doing we may be able to convince the world at large that North Divide is alive and awake to her best interests. CONZIE.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.