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LYNCHERS REPULSED
NASHVILLE A SECOND TIME VISITED BY AN ANGRY MOB.
BUT THIS TIME WITHOUT SUCCESS.
The Jail, the Work House and the Police Station Searched in Vain by a Committee—Police Drive the Mob Back Quickly—A Murder Quickly Avenged in Arkansas.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., May 23.—For the second time in a month a mob has visited this city, but this time the would-be lynchers were foiled because the object of their vengeance had been quietly spirited away by the authorities and is now believed to be safe in Memphis.

At a late hour last night about fifty men from Chattanooga gathered a mob of several hundred and went to the jail and demanded that Weems, the man brought from Chattanooga to avert a threatened lynching at that place, because of attempted assault on a white girl, be given up. The mob was informed that the man was not there, and to satisfy them allowed them to make a thorough search of the building. Not being able to find Weems, they then made an attack upon the police station. Here they were met by a platoon of twenty-five policemen, armed with Springfield rifles. At the point of the bayonet the police drove the mob back to the square.

The mob then held a consultation on the square, speeches were made and a committee appointed to go through the police station. The examination was allowed, but no negro was found. Another committee was permitted to search with like results.

After more speaking the mob left the square and whether it will again assemble it is not known.

The negro it is stated, on good authority, was taken from the city yesterday afternoon, carried to Guthrie, Ky., and placed on a train for Memphis.

MURDER QUICKLY AVENGED.

An Arkansas Officer Beaten to Death and His Slayer Strung Up.

MORRILLTOWN, Ark., May 23.—In the jail of Perry county, twelve miles south of this place, yesterday, Charles Stewart, in custody for attempted outrage, dashed out the brains of Tom Holmes, deputy sheriff, who was guarding the jail, using a piece of scantling as a weapon. The citizens forcibly broke open the jail, and securing Stewart, took him out and hanged him to the nearest tree.

Shot by Train Robbers.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., May 23.—North bound train No. 14 on the Jacksonville, Tampa and Key West railroad was held up at Lonely Hammock station at 1:30 o'clock this morning by four masked robbers, who in a desperate attempt to secure the moneys of the Southern Express company, killed Express Messenger Saunders and badly wounded Soliciting Agent I. M. Cox. No money was secured.

One Term Not Enough.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., May 23.—Judge John McLain, the Savannah banker who failed three years ago for \$75,000, has just completed his term in the state penitentiary at Jefferson City and been taken back to Savannah to stand trial on five or six other indictments still pending against him.

A Kansas Minister's Son Shot.

BILLINGS, Mont., May 23.—Harry B. Turner was fatally shot by Sam Russell, a tinhorn gambler, and died yesterday afternoon. His father is a Baptist minister at Eureka, Kan. Russell got away, but was captured by a sheriff's posse at noon. He is now in jail.

Two Outlaws Killed by an Officer.

GUTHRIE, Ok., May 23.—Near Sapulpa, Deputy Marshal E. L. Drake attempted to arrest William Hostetter and William Miller, two notorious horse-thieves, and a fight ensued in which Drake was wounded and the two thieves killed.

A Texas Mob Kills a Lethario.

HOUSTON, Tex., May 2.—At Midway, Madison county, last night, a mob went to the house of Arthur Burrows, who was accused of ruining a young girl of that neighborhood, and shot him five times, killing him instantly.

Tarsney and Milliken Spar.

NEW YORK, May 23.—The Times this morning published a special from Washington detailing an exchange of blows without harm in the cloak room of the house yesterday between Mr. Tarsney of Missouri and Mr. Milliken of Maine. The members had become heated over the Sherman monument clause of the sundry civil bill and exchanged hot words. The two left the hall together and met in the cloak room where each aimed a harmless blow at the other. Employees interfered and both disappeared.

Mr. Simpson Fully Vindicated.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 23.—James B. Simpson of Dallas, Tex., was in this city yesterday with proof positive that the charges against him sent out from that city February 16 and 17, were false in every respect. He has never been indicted nor has he ever defamed any one as was charged at the time. In fact he has letters of the highest commendation from the best people of the city.

Austrian Financiers Embarrassed.

LONDON, May 23.—The Standard Vienna correspondent says: "The invitation to the international silver conference has embarrassed the financiers of Austria and Hungary, because it strengthens the opposition to the currency reform. Austria will not allow Germany, but it is disinclined to enter the conference."

Kansas Drummers Meet.

EMPORIA, Kan., May 23.—The Kansas Travelers' association met in annual session here to-day, with men present.

THE WORST IS OVER.
SIOUX CITY PEOPLE BUSY WITH REPAIRS.
RELIEF COMMITTEES APPOINTED.
Over Seven Hundred Homes Damaged—The Death List as Uncertain as Ever—The Situation in and Around St. Louis—The Des Moines is Higher Than Ever—At Other Points.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., May 23.—The flood here has almost entirely subsided, and hundreds of men are now busy clearing away the ruins left by the raging waters. No one can yet make a positive statement as to the loss of life, and, as said before, the deadly work of the flood will never be fully known. Grave alarm was caused last night by the report that the Big Sioux was flooding high and more rain was coming, but this proved unfounded. Reports show that 721 dwellings were damaged or washed away. The aggregate damage on these reaches \$240,000.

Last night several hundred flood sufferers held a meeting and condemned the action of the mayor in refusing to receive offers of aid from outside. The meeting appointed a committee to communicate with the governor and assure him outside aid is necessary.

The liquor sellers who were closed up several months ago by Mayor Pierce have arranged to create a fund of \$10,000 to be used by the city in repairing flood damage to bridges, etc., provided they are allowed to reopen their business. The mayor positively refuses to receive or consider the proposition.

At a joint meeting of the relief and flood sufferers committees at the opera house this morning to provide ways and means for the relief of the storm sufferers it was agreed to say to the benevolent people of the country that the losses far exceed the first estimates, and that whatever aid might be offered would be gratefully accepted. All contributions should be made to Maris Peirce, mayor of Sioux City, or to J. French, treasurer of the relief committee.

NO CHANGE IN THE WEST.

The Flood Situation as Dark as Ever—Losses at Various Points.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 23.—No light has yet appeared in the flood darkness but the people of the stricken region have settled down in calm despair to await the end, making such preparations as they can to prevent any further disaster. Large gangs of men are still hard at work strengthening railroad embankments and throwing up dykes to protect factories and other business places and the work of rescuing people from dangerous locations and removing stock from overflowed farms goes on.

The situation here is no worse than it was yesterday, but there are no signs of a cessation of the inundation, the signal service observer reporting as follows: "The river has fallen four-tenths at St. Louis, six at Hermann, Mo., and five at Alton, Mo. The Missouri river has risen nine-tenths at Booneville and one-tenth at Kansas City. The upper Mississippi has risen three-tenths at Louisiana, three at Quincy and five at Keokuk Rapids."

At a meeting to-day of the flood relief committee a sub-committee was appointed to look after the collection and distribution of supplies, etc., throughout the flooded territory commercially tributary to St. Louis. It was agreed to at once notify municipal and county authorities in such territories to make their wants known. Governor Francis was present and promised the exchange that the state government would do all in its power to push the work.

Great alarm is felt over the potato outlook. The big American bottom, comprising nearly all of Madison and St. Clair counties, Illinois, one of the greatest potato fields in the Mississippi valley, is now completely inundated and not a potato will be produced. The cabbage crop is also ruined.

Along the Upper Mississippi the situation has suddenly become serious, heavy rains having caused high water. At Aikin, Minn., the meadows are two feet under water and at Princeton, Minn., the river is over its banks, while all dams have been swept away. At Bruce, Wis., the suspension bridge was wrecked by a flood and at Black River Falls, Wis., the bottom lands are submerged and tracks washed away.

At Kansas City.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 23.—The worst is likely over here as regards the flood situation. There is no rise in the Missouri river here, and its highest point is believed to have been reached should no further heavy rains occur.

Despite the fall in the Kaw, the water was higher in most places in Armourdale to-day than it had been before since the beginning of the inundation, which was a week ago last Thursday. Quite number of new place were inundated.

The Des Moines Higher Than Ever.

OTTUMWA, Ia., May 23.—Contrary to expectations the Des Moines rose rapidly during last night and yesterday and is now seven inches higher than any time previous. The Racoon and other small streams have been augmented by yesterday's snow and rain and a reported rise of eight feet in the Des Moines creates uneasiness here.

Atchison's Draw Rests Flood Swept.

ATCHISON, Kan., May 23.—The Missouri river at this point rose a foot a few minutes this morning and washed out the south rest of the bridge used in turning the structure. The north rest is also threatened.

Poison in the Jug.

CLINTON, Mo., May 23.—David Spainhour died last evening of poisoning maliciously put in a jug of alcohol, which he and four or five other men had for some time been drinking. Several of the other young men were seriously ill from the effects of poisoned liquor. The affair created great sensation.

Nebraska Affont.
Never before in the history of the state has there been a spring as stormy and wet as the present one. The storms which have been so prevalent since early March, seem to reach their culminating point this week in a general deluge extending over the entire west, and at Sioux City, Iowa, amounting to almost another Johnstown disaster. Nebraska has fared no worse, and even better than other states, yet every wire brings reports of damage and disaster by flood and storm. At Lincoln the floods of a week ago which had partly subsided, were again swelled by the torrents which fell Monday and Tuesday until Wednesday and Thursday the waters of Salt creek had reached a point higher than ever before in seventeen years. At least 300 families were driven from their homes and compelled to seek refuge in the school houses and court house basement. The railroad trucks were all submerged and all railroad traffic abandoned. Nearly ten blocks of cedar block paving were washed away or undermined so badly that they will have to be relaid. The electric light plant was flooded and the city was without light Wednesday night. The B. & M. train from Nebraska City had a very narrow escape near Firth. The engineer and conductor had stopped to examine the tracks when they were startled by a loud roar, and flashing their lanterns in the direction of the sound, they were horrified to see coming down a wide draw a wall of water nearly eight feet high.

Springing into the cab, the engine was reversed and backed away not a moment too soon, for in another instant the great mass of water, carrying with it trunks of trees and debris, struck the track where the train had stood a moment before and tore up the track as easily as if the rails and ties had been made of wood and paper and ballasted with loose sand. The train was compelled to return to Lincoln via Tecumseh and Beatrice. The Union Pacific bridge was rendered impassable by the washing of the waters against the eastern approach, and for twenty-four hours Omaha was almost entirely without train service. At Plattsmouth the water rose above the approaches of the new Missouri Pacific bridge, and great fears were entertained for its safety, but with the subsidence of the wind danger was averted.

At O'Neill Thursday the rain still continued and has greatly interfered with the progress of the season's work on the farms. Small grain is in good condition, but the ground is too wet for corn planting.

The 6-year-old son of Theodore Linken, a farmer living four miles north of Crete on the Blue river, was blown in the river by the heavy gale Friday morning and drowned.

Jimmy, the 15-year-old son of W. J. Eaton, probate judge of Otoe county, had a very narrow escape from drowning yesterday while returning in a cart from Nebraska City to Syracuse. The creek seven miles west of town had overflowed and the water over the bottom was eight or ten feet deep. The boy had succeeded in crossing the bridge but drove too near the edge of the culvert in a long fall leading to it. The horse, cart and boy were swept down by the roaring current. While drifting under a willow tree, he succeeded in grasping a branch and drew himself out of the water. The horse was carried over a wire fence and held there by the cart catching in the wires until rescued.

The water in Salt creek at Ashland has been high for the past ten days. It never before has remained so high for that length of time. But little damage has been done except to small grain along the bottoms until today. The water is rising fast, and the report has reached here that the Big Blue has cut through and is now flowing into Salt creek above Lincoln. There were no trains Thursday on the Schuyler line, as much of the bed has been destroyed along the Swift ice pond, northwest of the line about a mile. Old main line from here to Plattsmouth is badly damaged by the Platte, which is fast covering the bottoms for miles to the north of this place. Some damage is apprehended from the Blue flowing into the Salt and also the Platte to the north of here.

It continues to rain at Elwood and the farmers are looking blue, as they are already two weeks behind with their work. There is but a small proportion of the corn in the ground and that will have to be replanted. Wheat is doing well despite the heavy rains, but needs some sun to give it a good color.

A cyclone started two miles west of Elwood going in a northeast direction. It unroofed the house and destroyed the stable on the farm of James Cragg. Passing on to O. D. Lee's farm it destroyed the barn and all the farm machinery it contained. It then made direct for the fine new farm house of O. Cook, striking it at the southwest corner and carrying it about 100 yards, deposited it in a canon a mass of broken timbers, brick, lime and furniture. The house was occupied by H. D. Stockham and family, four persons in all. How any of them escaped with life is the wonder of all who have seen the wreck. The barn, only a few rods from the house, was not disturbed. A buggy setting in the yard was placed very neatly on a stack of hay. A hen with a dozen chickens in a coop at the side of the house were untouched. All day crowds of people have been driving through the rain to the scene of the disaster. The cyclone seemed to have spent its force here, and only did a small amount of damage to outbuildings in its further journey.

The saloons of Alliance refused to pay occupation tax and tried to dictate terms to the town board, which is now after them with a sharp stick.

CHANGED HIS MIND.
Mistake Made by a Man Not Trying to
Together—Lesson.
An old gentleman, with an appearance of authority, stood looking at a number of workmen who were putting upon an enormous building, relates the Arkansas Traveler. He manifested a keen interest in what was going on; he examined beams and scrutinized the great stone that was to form the arch at the entrance of the mammoth structure.
A thoughtful fellow came along, and, speaking to the old gentleman, asked: "Would you object to giving me a few moments of your time?"
"No, sir."
"Will you step over here, then, out of the way?"
"I will."
They stood apart from the busy world about them. The old gentleman looked inquiringly at the thoughtful-looking fellow and said:
"Well sir?"
"I have called you aside to speak a few serious words to you. At first it may strike you that I am presumptuous, but after awhile you will see that my motives if not commendable, are at least honest. As I came along there just now I saw you standing in a fit-forgeful attention, gazing at the progress of this great building, and I wondered if it had ever occurred to you that it will not belong until now—now pardon me—the great house now going up will belong to some one else. You are going to protest, I see, but wait a moment. Your race in this life is nearly run. A few days more you, as immediate as one of those foundation stones will sink beneath the surface of the earth. The anxiety you feel in this great building will be gone—all with you will be over. Please wait until I get through. We will not speculate as to the future dwelling place of your soul; we will not hint that your deeds have not been noble and generous enough to insure you an eternity of peace, but we will do this: We will question the judgment of a man with one foot on the crumbling brink of time, giving up his few remaining days in gazing with infant-like rapture at a building projected by greed and executed in vanity. Pardon me, if I seem harsh, and force upon yourself sufficient patience to listen to me until I am done. A few more hours and the world will move on without you. You won't be in it, as the vulgar saying goes. No one will miss you except in a sort of self-congratulatory way. You will be mouldering."

"Hold on," said the moralist, mildly protesting. "Wait until I have uttered a few more words and then I will let you return to your vain occupation. Now, if I were a wealthy man and knew my time on earth was short, what would I do? Put up a great building and act as if I were going to live always? No; I would do some real good with money; I would leave behind me one man, at least, who would hold my memory dear. I would select some poor, grateful fellow—now, let me tell you," he suddenly broke off—"I am the most grateful man in this world. In the jeweled frame of memory I now hold the picture of a man who gave me 10 cents five years ago. Now, let me have \$5 please."

"Your talk is worth \$5," said the old gentleman, "and I'm sorry you didn't let me save it for you."
"Save what?"
"The talk."
"How save?"
"By telling you that I'm not putting up that building—that I merely stopped here to look at the workmen. I am the pastor of the Third Presbyterian church and—won't you stay longer? No? Well, good day, and don't forget to be grateful for all you get in this life."

WHAT MINISTERS WEAR.
Their Black Swallow-Tail Attire Prescribed by Congress.

I have been perusing the suburbs of Washington diplomacy recently with a view to knowledge. It would appear that the United States never sends abroad what nations name an ambassador. An ambassador is a sort of diplomatic king-pin, but we don't use him in our game. We are content with ministers and consuls. The American court dress, prescribed gravely by statute of 1867, is black—black, cut a la swallow-tail. This severe garb is a very hard costume to wear, and makes many of our representatives look like farm-hands.

This statute of 1867 was found necessary to nip a budding gaiety of dress, set growing by John Quincy Adams. It is not my intention to discourage admiration of the Adams family. It began well with old John, and has maintained its luster with fair repute to present times. But John Quincy, with all his brightness, his vigor, his wit, must now and then have been decidedly off his mental reservation. He wrote poetry, for one thing, and even bethought him of making a drama, albeit he never did. Back in his day, too, he fabricated an American court dress—a garish thing which would well besem the man with a big stick who precedes the band. Diplomates of this hour, and indeed until the frosty statute indicated, were wont to caparison themselves therewith.

It called for a blue coat bedight with buttons of brass, gold braid and epaulets of the sort common in pictures of General Scott. White breeches of the knee species accompanied this elegant coat, and a pair of white silk stockings and shoes, with big buckles, completed the story. A cocked hat and cockade and a sword in a scabbard of gold, capable of a most gallant jingle as its wearer walked about put a finish to the Adams uniform. But congress took away the sword, the cocked hat, dyed the breeches the color of "there you are."—Washington City Times.