CASTORIA

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"Castoria isso 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.

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your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

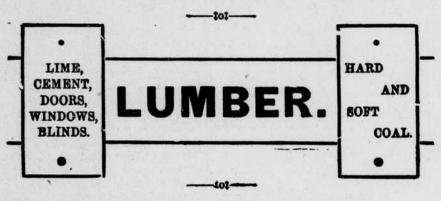
DO YOU KEEP IT IN THE HOUSE?

PERRY DAVIS

Will Cure Cramps, Colic, Cholera-Morbus and all Bowel Complaints.

PRICE, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 A BOTTLE.

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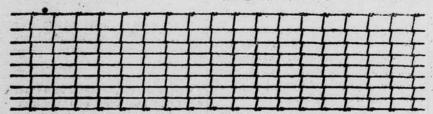
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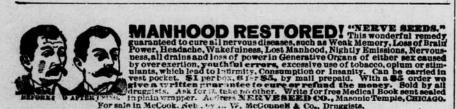
NORTH MAIN AVE., McCOOK NEB.

Stock of Iron, Lead and Sewer Pipe, Brass Goods, Pumps, and Boiler Trimmings. Agent for Halliday, Eclipse and Waupun Wind Mills.



CABLED FIELD and HOG FENCING, 24 inches to 58 inches high; the best urpose fence made. Also STEEL WEB PICKET FENCE for yards and lawns, and STEEL WIRE FENCE BOARD and ORNAMENTAL STRIP for horses and cattle. The most complete line of wire fencing of any factory in the country Write for circulars

DE KALB FENCE CO., De Kalb, III.



Advertise in the McCook Tribune

HAND IN HAND.

When spring was young and life was new. Love was our only friend and guide. Sweet were the bowers he led us through And sweet our going side by side.

Then summer came, a golden flood,
And still we followed hand in hand.
Love was the music in our blood
And love the glory of the land. Rich autumn fell, and winter drove

The fruity ripeness from the air. But wrapped in warm, soft robes of love, What recked we if the world was bare? So round again we come to spring.

Strong for another year's emprise. The birds are whist to hear us sing, The sun is dazzled by our eyes.

For hand in hand, where'er we go, Earth under foot and heaven above, Love is the only life we know. And every breath we breathe is love.

—New York Advertiser.

PART OF A LIFE.

"So you want my little girl for your

wife, do you?" The speaker, from a glance at his snowy hair and mustache and sorrowful dark eyes, one would suppose to have been a man well along in years, but on looking more closely at the well knit, supple form reclining at ease in the study chair it was discovered to be an "old head on young shoulders." His deep, musical voice was half sad,

half tender as he continued to address the young man, who, standing before him, was nervously toying with a book that lay on the table at his right.

"Perhaps I'm not quite as surprised as you thought I would be. You have played together as little children, as boy and girl you were companions, and now that you are a man and Maud is a woman your hearts naturally turn to each other, and I will see my dearest wish realized. The friendship that has existed between your father and myseif for 16 years will be augmented by the union of our only children. You are a good, manly fellow, Hugh, but a trifle hot headed and impulsive. Learn to control yourself, boy; learn to control your-

"You have much of my disposition, and I would save you from the rocks on which my happiness was wreckedyou and my little girl.

"Sit down, Hugh, here, near me, and I will tell you a story—an answer to the question you have so often had on the tip of your tongue to ask me, 'What was it that turned the hair of such a comparatively young man white?' Tush, boy, don't look confused-you couldn't help wondering.

"Well, to begin with, 20 years ago I married one of the fairest, sweetest little women that ever won the love of man. I was a reporter on an evening paper, ambitious and struggling to rise in my profession. We rented a little house in the suburbs, and although we had not muck of this world's goods our home was a very happy one for the first six or eight months. Then fittle bickerings and fault finding began. Bitter quarrels finally grew out of the most trivial things, and scarcely a day passed that there had not been angry words spoken by one or the other.

"We loved each other dearly, and we tried hard to avoid all this. We had resolved again and again in our moments of repentance that we would treat each other with more consideration, be more forbearing, but it seemed useless-our troubles increased.

'So it went on for several months. I had become morose and gloomy, and Nora's poor little face had grown so his head. There was no hope. She pale and sad that the sight of it made my heart ache.

'One lovely morning in early summer, when the roses that clambered over our cottage walls were in bloom and nodding their pretty heads at us through the windows, when the birds, newly mated, were singing their joy and the air was heavy with the perfume of flowers and breathed only love and peace, the crisis came.

"While I was hurriedly getting ready to go to the office something occurred to tell. detain me. I was annoyed and spoke sharply to Nora. She answered me in an insolent, taunting manner that always enraged me. Our words grew hotter and hotter and more extravagant. In my anger I applied a shameful epithet over two years before, when Maudie

" 'Coward!' she almost shrieked as she sprang toward me, her face distorted with rage and defiance.

"What devil possessed me I do not know, but quick as a flash I raised my hand and struck her in the face with all the force I could summon.

"She was such a slender little woman that she had not the strength to withstand my powerful blow. With a low, heartrending cry she sank to the floor. Almost before she fell my senses returned. I realized what I had done, and falling on my knees beside her took her in my arms, kissed the poor bleeding lips I had so brutally lacerated, and with my tears dropping on her face implored her forgiveness. She seemed completely broken. Her anger was all gone, and there was a startled, grieved look in her eyes that cut me to the heart.

"She lay motionless in my arms while said softly:

"'It doesn't matter, dear. It was my fault as much as yours. We will never let it happen again. Now go to workyou are late already.

"She said it so strangely, with such a queer look in her eyes, that I would not consent to leave her. But she insisted, and when she bade me goodby she said, taking my face between her hands and drawing it toward her: 'I love you with all my heart, my darling husband. I will love you for ever and ever. Now goodby.'

"What a long, long day that was! It eemed as if my work never would be finished. My heart was so full of love

"I bought a bunch of Jack roses on my way home to remind her of our courtship, when they were the flowers I cause I wanted to slip up behind her Journal.

where she was at work getting dinner and surprise her with the flowers and a

kiss. "Softly I opened the kitchen door There was no sign of any preparation for dinner-everything was in order. 'Perhaps Nora has cried herself sick,' I said to reassure myself. I went to the bedroom-everything in order there, but the room was empty. Nervously I hurried through every room, looked into every closet, went down cellar, out to the coal shed, up to the attic. I didn't expect to find her in any of these places. I was sure she had gone away, but I must look for her somewhere.

"I went back to the bedroom again and there found the note she had left for me pinned to my pillow.

"Poor little tear stained letter! Here it is, worn in the folds and yellow with age-this is what she wrote:

"Don't think it is because I am angry at what you did this morning that I go. I cannot stay, because I cannot make you happy. You will at least live in peace without me. I love you, my husband, and I always will. Think of me sometimes and of how much I loved you. But, no; if it makes you sad to think of me, forget me. God bless you. I love you. NORA.

"That was all. It gave no clew. Was she living or dead?

"If living, I was determined to find her. I searched for her everywhere, advertised, traveled-all in vain. Nearly three years passed, and not a word had I heard from her. I had almost come to the conclusion that she was dead. During that time it was that my hair turned

"I was working as a reporter on a New York morning paper, gathering news and searching for my wife.

"One bitter cold night the last week in January I was sent to report a fire that had broken out in a large tenement house in one of the poorest quarters of the city. The greater part of the building was in flames when I arrived. The firemen saw that it would be useless to try to save it and were directing their efforts to getting out the frightened inmates. I did what I could to assist them in rescuing the poor wretches.

"At last, when we thought they were all out the smoke cleared away from a part of the building, and by the light of the flames that leaped up we saw the figures of two women in a window. One of them had a bundle in her arms and was preparing to leap to the ground. I motioned her back. In a moment a fire-

man moved a ladder to the place ascended and returned with one of the women, a little hunchback. The other, the one with the bundle, clasped it convulsively, tottered and would have fallen to the ground but for the fireman who had just reached her. Quickly he descended, bearing her unconscious form.

"'Guess she's about gone. Get a place ready for her, quick! Let me lay her down!' he shouted.

'Off came my overcoat, and the fireman laid her on it.

"I stooped to see if she was badly burned, and also to see what was in the bundle. A little child about 2 years old, round eyed and frightened, looked at me from the wet, steaming blanket that was wrapped around it. A pretty little thing, I thought as I disengaged it from the blistered arms that clasped it. The woman was badly burned about the body. I drew away the towel that she had around her head and saw-my wife! pale and worn, but still the same features, the same clustering brown curls on help, for a doctor. There happened to be one in the crowd.

"He looked at Nora's burns and shook would probably never open her eyes again, but she did. The great dark eyes looked up at me, and the lips murmured: " 'Maudie-baby."

"I held the baby over her. She smiled

faintly and said: " 'Maudie-perhaps-papa-will-

Tell him-I always-loved-I'-'But her eyes closed, and her head fell against my breast. She was dead. "Did she recognize me in those few

moments? God only knows. I could not

"The crippled girl who was with her in the window, and whom she insisted on the fireman rescuing first, told me how she had met Nora in the hospital was born, of Nora's kindness to her and of her weary struggle for bread, and she it was who found and gave to me her wedding ring and a tiny locket with my picture in it that was fastened around her neck when she died. She had never parted with them, no matter how great her poverty was."-New York Adver-

A False Maxim.

The loungers around the only store in a little New England village were greatly amused at something that happened one warm afternoon. A tall, lank, barefooted man came into the store with a gallon pail filled with blackberries, which he exchanged for three quarts of

He carried a stout hickory walking stick in one hand, and when he departed he put the pail on one end of the stick and threw the stick across his shoulder. I begged her to forgive me. Then she He reached the platform in front of the store when a shining new pin at his feet caught his eye.

"See a pin and pick it up, All the day you'll have good luck," he drawled out and stooped over to pick up the pin, when the molasses crawled out all over his back and neck. Straightening himself hurriedly, the

man said: "Waal, I never thought much of that air proverb, an I think less on it neow than I ever did."—Youth's Companion.

Turkish Women's Progress.

Turkish women having obtained permission to practice as physicians in their own country, they are now beginning to study medicine at various European universities. Three young Turkish ladies, one a daughter of a pasha, have recently arrived in France in order to always brought her. I did not enter the go through a regular course of medical house by the front door, as usual, be training at French universities.—Paris

QUEENS OF HAWAII.

PLAYED PROMINENT PARTS IN THE ISLAND KINGDOM.

Queen Kashumanu Established "Woman's Rights"—Royal Processions In One of Which a Dowager Wore Seventy-two Yards of Cashmere.

When the missionaries arrived at Hawaii, March 30, 1820, the condition of woman was that of a slave. She could not eat cocoanuts, bananas, oranges or fish, and one of the curious tabus, or interdictions, forbade her eating any kind of food with men.

Queen Kaahumann sent for the new king, Liholiho, who was engaged in a drunken orgie out on the ocean in a canoe, and urged him to throw down the idols in the heaiaus, or temples, and to clinch the matter by eating in public with a group of women who were feasting by themselves at a little distance from the royal abode. Staggering over to them, Liholiho, who was a very different character from his famous father, sat down and publicly ate some of their food. The cry went up, "The tabu is broken.'

The torch was applied to the idols, and woman's emancipation began. Queen Kaahumanu was a huge, heavy mortal, and like all the chiefs she was proud and cruel. At first she treated the missionaries with disdain, offering only the tip of her little finger in salutation, but she became a zealous convert and remained to the time of her death, in 1832, at the age of 58, a firm and conscientious Christian, beloved by those who intimately knew her and universally respected for her abilities. She had ruled as consort of the great conqueror, as joint sovereign with his son, Liholiho, and as regent during the minority of Kauikeouli.

Kamamalu, the queen of pleasure loving Liholiho, was fond of display. On a state occasion in 1823 she was carried in procession, seated in a whaleboat on a frame of wickerwork borne on the shoulders of 70 men.

The boat and platform, 30 feet long by 12 feet wide, were covered with costly broadcloth relieved by beautiful colored tapas (native bark cloth). The queen's dress was a scarlet silk mantle and a feather coronet. An immense Chinese umbrella, richly gilded and decorated with tassels and fringes of the same gaudy color, supported by a chief wearing a helmet, screened her from the sun.

Chiefs held aloft kahilis, or royal staffs, 30 feet high, the handles surrounded by alternate ivory and tortoise shell rings, beautifully wrought and highly polished, the upper part being arranged so as to form a column or plume of scarlet feathers of 11 feet in diameter and from 12 to 14 feet long. A more magnificent insignia of rank, conveying at once the ideas of grandeur, state and beauty, as they towered and gracefully nodded above the multitude, was never

devised by barbarians. Another royal lady, Kinau, who afterward shared authority with Kamehameha III (Kauikeouli), her title being Kaahumanu II, appeared in a scarlet pau, a long piece of silk wound round the body and limbs, with two long streamers. The pau is a very graceful costume, especially when worn by a wahiue (native woman) on horseback, with the gayly colher forehead. My wife, given back to two dowager queens appeared in this hearing. me like this! Frantically I called for procession. One of them wore 72 yards of cashmere of double width one-half being orange and the other half scarlet. This was wrapped about her figure till her arms were supported by the mass in a horizontal position, while the remainder, forming an extensive train, was supported by a retinue selected for that pur-

The richness and variety of the dresses and colors, and the exhibition of the wealth and power of the chiefs, their hereditary symbols of rank, the stately kahilis, splendid cloaks and helmets, and necklaces of feathers, intermingled with the brilliant hues and deep green of the flowers and wreaths from their native forests, rendered the spectacle at once unique and attractive. Groups of singers and dancers, to the number of many hundred, ever and anon met the proces sion, enthusiastically shouting their aduiation in the willing ears of the chiefs.

Queen Kamamalu and Liholiho made a voyage to London in 1823. Before the ship weighed anchor at Honolulu the queen chanted a farewell:

"O heaven! O earth! O mountains! O sea! O my counselors and my subjects, farewell!"

The royal travelers created a sensa tion in London. Queen Kamamalu exhibited herself in loose trousers and a long bed gown of colored velveteen, but Parisian modistes soon clothed the ladies in all the gear of fashion. Corsets for the first time encircled their ample waists, and the I ondon ladies, in their rage for the new lions, sought patterns of the turban that graced the brow of the

But, alas, the royal pair caught the measles and died in London, poor children of nature that they were, far from the palm groves and bosky bowers of their native isles! The bodies, in lead coffins framed in wood and covered with crimson velvet, were sent to Honolulu in the frigate Blonde in charge of Lord Byron, a cousin of the poet.-Godey's Magazine.

Took the Train.

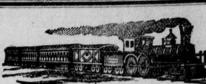
Employer-You are late again. Didn't I tell you to take the train because it would bring you much faster than you could walk the distance? Boy-Yes, sir, and I did.

Employer-Then how do you explain your lateness?

Boy-I had to loaf around the station for half an hour waiting for the train, which was away behind time.-Philadelphia Times.

Great Feat.

Mr. Grogan (telling the story of the argument)-An I had to sthand there lukin at him, shmoilin th' best Oi cud, an all the toime I was so mad Oi was grittin me teeth behind me boick .- Indianapolis Journal.



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GOING EAST	-CENTRAL T	IME-LEAV	ES.
o. 2, through o. 4, local pa o. 76, freight. o. 64, freight. o. 80, freight o. 148, freight,	ssenger	6:4 4:3	5 A. M 0 A. M 0 A. M
GOING WEST-	-MOUNTAIN	TIME-LEA	VES.
o. 3, through o. 5, local ps o. 63, freight. o. 77, freight. o. 149, freight,	made up be	9:2 5:0 4:2 re 6:0	5 P. M. 6 P. M. 6 P. M. 0 A. M.
IMPERIAL	LINE,-MOU	NTAIN TIM	E.

STATES ALL STATES AND ASSENCE OF STRATES AND ASSENCE OF STRATES, All trains run daily excepting 148, 149 and 176, which run daily except Sunday.

No. 3 stops at Benkelman and Wray.

No. 2 stops at Indianola, Cambridge and Arapahoe.

apahoe.
No. 80 will carry passengers for Indianola, Cambridge and Arapahoe.
Nos. 4, 5, 148, 149 and 176 carry passengers for

all stations.

You can purchase at this office tickets to all principal points in the United States and Canada and baggage checked through to destination without extra charge of transfer. For information regarding rates, etc. call on or address

C. E. MAGNER, Agent. MIDWINTER FAIR RATES ARE DOWN.

The Burlington Route is now selling round

trip tickets to San Francisco at \$35.50. One way \$20.
Think of it! Four thousand miles for less See the company's local agent and get full information, or write to J. Francis, General Passenger agent, Omaha, Neb.

#### Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an order of sale directed to me from the district court of Red Willow county, Nebraska, on a judgment obtained before Hon. D. T. Welty, judge of the district court of Red Willow county, Nebraska, on the eighth day of May 1893, in favor of John P. Ekstedt, as plaintiff, and against Ollie M. Waterman as defendant, for the sum of Eighty-Three (\$83.13) dollars, and thirteen cents, and costs taxed at \$20.38 and accruing costs. I have levied upon the following real estate taken, as the property of said defendant, to satisfy said judgment, to

Lot Five in block Nine, Second addition to McCook, Red Willow county, Nebraska. And will offer the same for sale to the highest bidwill offer the same for sale to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, on the 30th day of April, A. D. 1894, in front of the south door of the court house, in Indianola, Nebraska, that being the building wherein the last term of district court was held, at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m., of said day, when and where due attendance will be given by the undersigned.

Dated March 28, 1894. E. R. BANKS, W. S. MORLAN, Sheriff of said county.

Attorney. 45-5

Order of Hearing on Petition for Appointment of Administratrix.

STATE OF NEBRASKA, RED WILLOW COUNTY. Ss At a County Court, held at the county court room, in and for said county, April 2d, A. D. 1894. Present, Charles W. Beck, county judge. In the matter of the estate of Frank Albrecht, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Elizabeth Albrecht, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to her as adminis-

Ordered, that April 23, A. D. 1894, at 1 o'clock p. m., is assigned for hearing said petitlon, when all persons interested in said matter may appear at a county court to be held in and for said county, and show cause why the prayer of petitioner should not be granted; and that notice of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this order in the McCook Tribune, a ored streamers affoat in the wind. The three successive weeks, prior to said day of CHARLES W. BECK,

(A true copy.)

G. R. Deusenberry will take notice that on the 12th day of March, 1894, H. H. Berry, a Justice of the Peace of Willow Grove precinct, Justice of the Peace of Willow Grove precinct, Red Willow county, Nebraska, issued an order of attachment and garnishee for the sum of \$52.00, in an action pending before him, wherein G. L. Deusenberry is plaintiff and G. R. Deusenberry is defendant, that the property of the defendant, consisting of the sum of \$52.00 in cash has been attached under the said order. Said cause was continued until the 26th day of April, 1804, at ten closek. the 26th day of April, 1894, at ten o'clock, a. m. G. R. DEUSENBERRY.

By P. A. WELLS, Atty.

#### LODGE MEETINGS.

K. O. T. M.-Second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month. J. H. Dwyer, Com. J. H. Yarger, Record Keeper.

L. O. T. M.—First and third Thursday even-ugs of each month. Mrs. J. F.Ganschow, Mrs. Nellie Johnson, Com. Record Keeper.

#### Sheriff's Sale.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an order of sale directed to me from the district court of Red Willow county, Nebraska, on a jucgment obtained before Hon. D.T. Welty, judge of the district court of Red Willow county, Nebraska, on the 18th day of December. 1893, in favor of George A. Dewey as plaintiff, and against Elbert J. Henderson et al., as defendants, for the sum of five hundred sixty-eight (\$568.00) dollars and ninety-eight (98) cents, and costs taxed at \$22.18 and accruing costs, and Burton & Harvey on the same day on their cross-petition having obtained a decree for the sum of \$33.25. I have levied upon the following described real estate taken as the property of said defendants to satisfy said judgment, to-wit: The east half of the northwest quarter and the west half of the northeast quarter of section twenty-nine, in township two, north of range twenty-nine, west of the 6th P. M., in Red Willow county, Nebraska. And will offer the same for sale to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, on the 12th day of March, A. D., 1894, in front of the south door of the court house in Indianola, Nebraska, that being the building wherein the last term of court was held, at the hour of one o'clock, P. M., of said day, when and where due attendance will be given by the undersigned. Dated February 1, 1894. W. S. Morlan, Attorney.

The above sale was continued thirty days for lack of bidders.

The above sale was continued thirty days for lack of bidders. E. R. BANKS, Dated March 18th, 1894. Sheriff.

#### HOW'S THIS!

We offer Oue Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co., props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and finacially able to carry out any obligation made by the firm. West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohic.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Pnice 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.