

By F. M. KIMMELL.

\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

ALL HOME PRINT.

This is How it Stands.

In Red Willow county, Nebraska, according to the American Newspaper Directory for 1894, now in press, the McCook Tribune has a larger regular issue than any other paper.

GEO. P. ROWELL & Co.

THE Republican central committee will meet at the Millard hotel, Omaha, Tuesday, May 22d, 8 o'clock p. m., to decide upon a place and time of holding the next state convention.

SECRETARY of State J. C. Allen held a proxy in the Holdrege committee meeting and now there are those who suspect that Johnny wants to go to congress. Well, what of it?—Hastings Democrat.

"SOCIETY having nothing else to do this spring has gone into the discussion of the advisability of our adopting woman suffrage in this state," is the way Ward McAllister explains the unusual activity of the fashionable leaders of New York society in the agitation for an amendment to the constitution that will give women the suffrage. Female suffrage has been made a fad.

THE talk of W. E. Andrews for congress still continues. In fact there seems to be but little opposition to him in the Republican ranks. No other man seems to have any following outside of his own county. W. E. Andrews polled more votes in every county two years ago than Governor Crouse or any other man on the ticket, thus showing that he was a vote winner.—Holdrege Citizen.

THE law requiring the investment of the permanent school fund in state warrants was passed early in the year 1891. From August, 1891, until November 30th, 1893, the state paid to warrant holders the enormous sum of \$136,072.22 in interest. During all this time the law above referred to was ignored. dereliction of the state treasurer in respect to this law has cost the tax payers of the state nearly \$200,000. It is time that the law should be observed, in spirit, if not in letter.—Bee.

THE western part of the state is just filled with men who feel from the crown of their head to the sole of their foot that Jack MacColl should be the next governor. The governorship has gone to the eastern part of the state for years and years and they think it is about time that the west had a chance, especially when they present such a good man as Jack MacColl. The sentiment seems to be growing in this direction and as the convention time is quite a ways off it is probable that the cry will be much louder when that time arrives.—Holdrege Citizen.

IT is now claimed on authority that while not a candidate in the sense of being a scheming politician, Governor Crouse will willingly make the race again if renominated. Lorenzo Crouse has proven himself every inch the people's man during his incumbency. He has the character and the principles that should endear him to the Republican masses, if not to the politicians—who are largely responsible for the grievous condition of the party at this time. THE TRIBUNE is first for Crouse. His administration has been all right. We need more such governors of backbone, honesty and strong disposition to enforce laws that are especially for the common-wealth.

NEBRASKA has again taken another step in advance of her sister states. Her State Board of Health has officially declared that a physician who advertises himself is not guilty of "unprofessional conduct." The medical world may not accept as final this opinion, but it would honor itself if it would submit gracefully to the inevitable. The code of medical ethics has contained nothing more flimsy than the altogether senseless provision that a physician who advertised his business was a charlatan and not worthy of the respect of his professional brethren. The time has gone by when a physician's ability is measured entirely by his devotion to medical ethics. A good physician is a good physician whether he advertises himself or not, and all the medical codes in the catalogue cannot change this fact.—Bee.

KEEN interest has been aroused by the announcement that Monsignor Satolli has ordered a more general use of the English language in the cathedral services of the Roman Catholic church in this country. It is believed that this is but the beginning of a change that will end in the use of English in all the churches attended by English speaking people. The result cannot fail to be beneficial to the church. It will attract Americans more readily than the present service, and ease to some extent the opposition that has of late become so thoroughly organized and so annoying to the authorities and members of this church.—Lincoln Journal.

A MASSACHUSETTS man has invented a new affair to take the place of the old-fashioned Rugby football. The new "Roller ball" is three feet in diameter and is filled with air. Teams are now experimenting with it with a view to developing a new game that shall be free from the roughness of football. The chances are thought to be very good for bringing out a vigorous and safe game after a little more tossing of the balloonlike sphere.

REPORTS come in from all over the state that the interest taken in the coming meeting of the Republican league is unprecedented. A convention of between two and three thousand earnest, vigorous young Republicans will do wonders in starting off the campaign in the right way, and such a convention is now assured.—Journal.

Two weeks ago the Democrat in speaking of the political situation said "Keep an eye on Judge Benson," referring to congressional matters. We now learn that he has moved to McCook and opened a law office. We now add to aspiring candidates, "Look out for Judge Benson of McCook."—Hastings Democrat.

Call and Inspect His Stock. Main Avenue. KALSTEDT, THE LEADING TAILOR. Wishes to call the attention of the people of McCook and vicinity to the fact that he is fully prepared with material and workmen to produce the most stylish and satisfactory results in Spring and Summer Clothing.

OLD SCOTCH SUPERSTITIONS.

The Many Absurdities That Clung Round the Ceremony of Baptism.

Thus on the birth of a child—to begin at the beginning—it was imperative that both the mother and babe should be "sained"—that is, a fir candle was carried thrice round the bed, and a Bible, with a bannock or some bread and cheese, was placed under the pillow and a kind of blessing muttered—to propitiate the "good people." Sometimes a fir candle was set on the bed to keep them off. If the newborn showed any symptom of fractiousness, it was supposed to be a changeling, and to test the truth of this supposition the child was placed suddenly before a peat fire, when, if really a changeling, it made its escape by the "lenn," or chimney, throwing back words of scorn as it disappeared. There was much eagerness to get the babe baptized lest it should be stolen by the fairies. If it died unchristened, it wandered in woods and solitary places, lamenting its melancholy fate, and was often to be seen. Such children were called "tarans."

Allan Ramsay, in his "Gentle Shepherd," describing Maunse, the witch, says of her: At midnight hours o'er the kirkyard she raves And houns unchristened weans out of their graves.

It was considered a sure sign of ill fortune to mention the name of an "unchristened wean," and even at baptism the name was usually written on a slip of paper, which was handed to the officiating minister, that he might be the first to pronounce it. Great care was taken that the baptismal water should not enter the infant's eyes, not because such a mishap might result in wailings loud and long, but because the sufferer's future life, wherever he went and whatever he did, would constantly be vexed by the presence of wraiths and specters. If the babe kept quiet during the ceremony, the gossips mourned over it as destined to a short life and perhaps not a merry one; hence, to extort a cry, the woman who received it from the father would handle it roughly or even pinch it.

If a male child and a female child were baptized together, it was held to be most important that the former should have precedence. And why? In the "Statistical Account of Scotland," the minister of an Orcaidian parish explains: "Within the last seven years he had been twice interrupted in administering baptism to a female child before a male child, who was baptized immediately after. When the service was over, he was gravely told he had done very wrong, for, if the female child was first baptized, she would, on coming to the years of discretion, most certainly have a strong beard, and the boy would have none."—All the Year Round.

A Motto at a Funeral.

There are women who, if offered the choice between a matinee and a funeral, will poll a tremendous vote in favor of the funeral. The dramatic opportunity is only a negative pleasure—the trappings of woe are a positive sensation.

There is a story told that a good though eccentric dame long since gathered to her accounting, in whom this passion was abnormally developed, arrived in town from her country place one day on a shopping expedition. This lady heard of the death of a mere acquaintance and learned that if she hurried to the house she would be just in time for the funeral services. Shopping, as compared with mourning, had no charms, and the lady hastened to the house of sorrow. Now the constant traveling companion of this good woman was a brown linen atrocity in the nature of a handbag or roll. Upon this bag, embroidered in large letters by the misguided person from whom it was a gift, was a motto. Arrived at the house, our friend insisted upon having a seat as near the casket as was possible, and that achieved she placed the brown linen structure across her lap, then settled herself with a sigh of satisfaction. The letters upon the bag, held within a few feet of the deceased lady and visible to all the mourners, spelled the words, "Bon voyage."—New York Recorder.

Rosa Marie.

The rose of Jericho, a plant with which many superstitions are connected, is called Rosa Marie, or Mary's flower. It is a small, bushy, herbaceous plant about six inches high, of the natural order cruciferae, which grows in the sandy deserts of Arabia and Palestine and bears small white flower on many branches. When its leaves fall, the branches contract toward the center and coil themselves inward and interlace like a ball of wickerwork, which is blown about from place to place. When it happens to fall into water, it uncoils, and its pods open and let out the seed. If a specimen is taken before it is quite withered, it will retain the property of contracting in drought and expanding in moisture for years. Its generic name—nastatica—signifies this seeming resurrection to new life.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Dimple Making Machine.

The woman who must have dimples or die has only to invest in the dimple producing machine, which an English paper says has been invented and patented by a woman with an eye for beauty and with a speculative turn of mind. She, of all others, ought to be rewarded with one or more of these fetching marks of beauty, providing she can endure the torture of her own device, which is a kind of mask arranged with screws and wooden points that press upon the cheeks or chin where the dimples ought to be. This is worn at night, but just how long it must be applied to produce the desired impression is not said.—New York Sun.

She Was Particular.

Carrie Constant—So you've thrown your new admirer overboard? Gertrude Gaygirl—You bet. Just as soon as I learned he was a dairyman. "What had that to do with it?" "Considerable. I want a man who is a man. None of your milk and water chaps for me."—Buffalo Courier.

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All Desirable Styles and Qualities in Both Medium and Light Weight AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

McCook, Nebraska, May 4 1894. JONAS ENGEL, Manager.

The Newer Northwest.

The northwestern extension of the Burlington railroad now completed through northern Wyoming almost to the Montana line, has opened for development an immense territory, whose resources have hitherto been hardly suspected by the general public and not half understood by those who were most familiar with them. The line traverses, for more than 300 miles, a section previously wholly without rail connection, and although such an incident as the opening up of such a new and magnificent region would a score of years ago have attracted national attention, it occurred last year without exciting much more than a passing paragraph in the press. So much railroad building has been done and so much real has been displayed in advertising the extreme Northwest and the Pacific coast that this near-by territory has been comparatively neglected. So far as the public has had any impression of this region, it has been that it was, if not wholly desert, at least sufficiently arid and uninviting to be the foundation for the now-acknowledged myths concerning the existence of the "Great American Desert."

It has, however, been of late years pretty thoroughly demonstrated and rather generally conceded that this region is admirably adapted to the breeding of cattle on a large scale, and this degree of knowledge of its resources is being succeeded by the inevitable discovery that much of it is well fitted by quality of soil and other conditions for successful agriculture. There is real romance in the way the Great West has gradually and with much difficulty struggled out from beneath the cloud cast upon it nearly a century ago, when early explorers misnamed the Great American Desert. State by state, county by county, single file, it has emerged in small detachments, with much fear and trembling of those first settlers whom it had taken into its confidence and invited to make their homes upon its bosom. It was almost as if a work of redemption was going on rather than a work of development of what already existed. The Burlington railroad has done more, perhaps, than all other agencies combined. It was the first to push out, without the encouragement and assistance of subsidies, into the vast region over which hung the blighting reputation of aridity and barrenness. It has pioneered the way for the sturdy homesteader, made his path easy and invited him to follow in convenience and comfort. It has opened up for him vast areas of inviting territory, almost against his protest, and he has gone into them doubtfully, but has remained in prosperity and peace. At every new invasion by this enterprising railroad of a new portion of the western plains, this same thing has happened as if it were a part of the regularly laid out programme. First, the road; then a fringe of the boldest and hardest settlers, located near its line as the same kind of people fringed the navigable streams of the older states in the older times when there were no railroads; then a flow beyond these, and then the taking possession of the entire territory and the upbuilding of a rich and strong community.

These scenes are being repeated in the newly-reached region penetrated by this road, located in northwestern Nebraska, southwestern Dakota and southeastern Wyoming. Contrary to the generally accepted impression, this immense territory of three hundred miles long by one hundred miles wide, and in area equal to several of the smaller states of the Union—is possessed of resources that qualify it to be the home of a million people, and its future inhabitants are already moving in and taking possession in droves of thousands. New towns are springing up. Those already organized—Alliance, Hemingford, Crawford, Edgemont, Newcastle, Sheridan, etc.—are enjoying a period of unprecedented prosperity. Gigantic enterprises—mining, irrigating, yes, even manufacturing—have chosen this as their field of operations and on all sides the results of wisely-directed energy are apparent. The capitalist, however, is by no means the only person whose presence in this Newer Northwest is noticeable. This is, if not a veritable "poor man's country," at least as good a territory as the man of moderate means can find anywhere. Most of the land still belongs to the public domain and can be had only by homesteading—except that in certain portions it may be taken under the desert land act and title to it secured by putting it under ditches and supplying it with water for irrigating purposes. What remains is the last of the once vast area that has given free homes to millions of enterprising American citizens is rapidly being absorbed in the same way the great mass of it has gone, and the man who delays is deliberately throwing away the last opportunity to secure for himself and his children the heritage of a liberal government.

A large shipment of German Millet Seed just received by the McCook Commission Co. They are selling it at 80c per bushel.

For pure lard go to the B. & M. meat market. F. S. WILCOX.

Carson & West OF THE SUNNY SIDE DAIRY WILL SELL MILK Until the first of August for 3 cents a quart. Wait for their wagon. Purest of milk. Courteous and prompt treatment.

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STOCKMEN Attention! I still have a few good young Bulls that I will sell very cheap, if taken soon. All in want of anything of this kind will do well to call and examine my stock. W. N. ROGERS, PROPRIETOR Shadeland Stock Farm.