

# The McCook Tribune.

By F. M. KIMMELL.

\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Governor,  
T. J. MAJORS, of Nemaha.

For Lieutenant Governor,  
R. E. MOORE, of Lancaster.

For Secretary of State,  
J. A. PIPER, of Harlan.

For Auditor of Public Accounts,  
EUGENE MOORE, of Madison.

For Treasurer,  
J. S. BARTLEY, of Holt.

For Commissioner,  
H. C. RUSSELL, of Colfax.

For Attorney General,  
A. S. CHURCHILL, of Douglas.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction,  
H. R. CORBETT, of York.

For Congressman—Fifth District,  
W. E. ANDREWS, of Adams County.

For Senator, 29th District,  
F. M. RATHBUN of Frontier county.

For Representative,  
JOHN J. LAMBORN, of Indianola.

For Treasurer,  
HENRY H. BERRY, of McCook.

For Attorney,  
HARLOW W. KEYES, of Indianola.

For Coroner,  
DR. A. W. HOYT, of Bartley.

For Surveyor,  
EDGAR S. HILL, of Indianola.

MAJORS' stock is a good deal higher than Rosewater's now.

HERE'S to you, Squire Razee, M.  
D., fiddle d' dee, et cetera, et cetera.

COLONEL CRUZEN doubtless now appreciates our announcement that he wasn't in it at any stage of the game.

ONE cannot run the gauntlet of the Burlington's reconstruced dining car service without having an enlarged respect for the highway robber.

WHO stole Bill Taylor and who smote Bill Patterson are companion pieces and will perhaps remain unanswered, satisfactorily, till Col. Gabriel blows his horn in the morning—and then nobody will care a sou.

THERE are a very few genuine, blow-in-the-bottle democrats left in Dundy county, but they expect to nominate a county ticket just the same. It is thought that there will be a democrat apiece for each of the few county offices to be filled, this fall.

SUCH startling alliterative combinations as corporation cormorants, venal vampires, servile strikers, conscienceless cappers, ad inf., ad naus., will be familiar terms at least in the coming campaign. Any of the above will be taken at this office on subscription, at the usual discount to the trade.

THE potentiality of Colonel Ed. Rosewater's pull will not be fully known until after the fall election, and we will be in suspense till then as to whether we will miss him or not. We have some slight misgiving—the demonstration at the state convention would never have been given an inconsiderable factor.

ATTER the republicans have "blown in" a cool hundred thousand or two in attempting to establish an anti-Rosewater republican paper in Omaha they will better appreciate the cost of maintaining a great daily newspaper. Wind and resolutions will not do the business of dollars in the newspaper per business, else every smart aleck would have a newspaper of his own.

THERE is no doubt but that the Hon. W. E. Andrews will be elected congressman in November. Mr. Andrews is a brilliant orator, and a man who will represent the people better in congress than the present incumbent. What the people want is a live, energetic young man who will use all his energy in laboring for his constituency and his party. Andrews is the man.—Red Cloud Chief.

WE hear it rumored that Deacon Morlan will shortly have Tom Majors up on the carpet for Tom's amusing theological break in thanking God after receiving the nomination for governor last week. The Deacon, we know, is a little particular about his theology, and Tom's doubtless inadvertent heterodoxy must be burning large and ragged holes in the Deacon's very sensitive soul. In the meantime Tom should "bone up" on the subject of synonyms.

## MARS RINGING US UP.

SCIENTISTS THINK COMMUNICATION MAY BE ESTABLISHED.

Strange Noises Which Have Aroused Mr. Preece of England and Our Own Edison. Wonderful Developments Are Expected Within the Next Few Years.

Can we open up electric communication with the inhabitants of Mars? That is a question recently considered at a meeting of the Society of Arts in London, where Mr. W. H. Preece, engineer to the telegraphs department of the British postoffice, read a paper on "Electric Signaling Without Wires." Mr. Preece explained how he had recently demonstrated that wires were not at all necessary to establish telephonic communication.

Under the supervision of a royal commission appointed to inquire into electric communication between the shores and lighthouses, he had conducted a series of experiments which amply demonstrated this fact. There was no difficulty in speaking between the shore and Flat Holm, three miles distance from the place of experiment. Mr. Preece then went on to say that "strange, mysterious sounds" are heard on all long telephone lines when the earth is used as a return, especially in the calm stillness of the night. "Earth currents," said he, "are found in telegraph circuits, and the aurora borealis lights up our northern sky when the sun's photosphere is disturbed by spots. The sun's surface must at such times be violently disturbed by electrical storms, and if oscillations are set up and radiated through space in sympathy with those required to affect telephones it is not a wild dream to say that we may hear on this earth thunderstorms in the sun."

After further describing the mysterious sounds which had attracted his attention in the still watches of the night Mr. Preece said: "If any of these planets be populated with beings like ourselves, having the gift of language and the knowledge to adapt the great forces of nature to their wants, then if they could oscillate immense stores of electrical energy to and fro in telegraphic order, it would be possible for us to hold converse by telephone with the people of Mars."

These mysterious sounds which so puzzle Mr. Preece seem to correspond with those noticed by Thomas A. Edison, who has turned Ogden mountain in New Jersey into a great magnet and coiled miles of wire about it. At the time of the last opposition of Mars he noticed an increase of the seismic mutterings, which have recently been so violent. Mr. Edison and Mr. Preece are only two of the scientists who are now experimenting along these lines, and the whole scientific world is watching the progress being made. Neither Mr. Edison nor Mr. Preece has been so bold as to say that the strange sounds referred to are messages sent by the inhabitants of Mars to those of earth, but they have not otherwise explained them.

On the other hand, there are many scientists firm in the belief that the next few years will witness the opening up of communication between the people of the two planets. This conviction has been enormously strengthened by the strange lights seen at the Lick observatory when Mars was under observation during its opposition over a year ago. The three lights were arranged in a triangle. Nightly as the great red orb rose from her ocean bed to the vault of heaven the lights flashed out as soon as darkness had set in, and in the immense lens of the Lick telescope they glowed with steady and continued effulgence. Was this an effort of the inhabitants of Mars to attract the attention of those on earth?

Such had been the opinion of Flammarion, who had argued in favor of earth signaling back with a triangle of lights 30 miles across. It was shown that the conditions of Mars were more nearly those of earth than of any other planet. Both of the snow caps could be plainly seen and may be seen now in any first class telescope, for Mars is now to be observed in the morning about 30 degrees west and 14 degrees south from Venus in the constellation Capricorn. The well defined atmosphere of Mars is also plainly visible, and astronomers can tell by the increase or decrease of its snow caps and its position in regard to the sun the progress of its seasons and whether or not the Martians are having a cold winter. The canal theory of Schiaparelli has likewise many believers, who assert that the strange straight lines on Mars are canals built with its highly civilized inhabitants.

Mr. Preece says he has kept a record of the strange, mysterious sounds which have attracted his attention while Edison has done likewise. These will require much study to decipher if they are messages from Mars. The Preece discovery, on the other hand, puts it in the power of the people of earth to send direct electrical currents to Mars, whose inhabitants are so much in advance of ourselves that they may be able to help us out in the work of opening up converse. A pantomimic electrical interchange will be necessary for some time, but what will be the emotions of the scientific world when the message is sent out that communication has been established?

There are those who firmly assert that this is an experience of the immediate future, that electricity is the universal force and the one whereby the planets will come into communication with each other, if they ever do. The mystery of electricity is the strange fluctuations it undergoes. If it were an earth property solely, it would be steady, as it would be common to all the universe and not interfered with. But its strange goings and comings, its apparent relations to the sun, and yet its known sympathy with other heavenly bodies, seem to show that somebody somewhere is fooling with the dynamo and cutting off and turning on the current.—Blackwood's Magazine.

## FREAKS OF NATURE.

Some Curious Things That Amuse and Astonish Men of Science.

Nature's freaks of fancy afford a strange study. People are constantly sending to the National museum supposed fossil animals and other oddities which are in reality mere accidental forms carved by water. A pebble in a stream gathers about itself grains of sand until an odd shaped lump is made. A favorite shape for such lumps is that of a turtle with four legs, a head and tail, even the lines of the shell being sometimes distinct. Similar concretions of carbonate of iron and clay assume the appearance of petrified peanuts. Break one, and you will always find inside a small spiral winkle shell, which has served as the nucleus. A queer counterfeit of this kind, forwarded to Washington not long ago, was an alleged fossil foot of a child, with a little stocking on, the latter showing signs of wear on the ball of the foot and on the heel. It was only a concretion, as was likewise what appeared to be a petrified oyster on the shell.

One eminent scientist has been amusing himself of late by making imitation spider webs out of quartz fibers. It is well known that copper wire can be drawn to a fineness much less than the thickness of a hair—in fact, to the diameter of the one-thousandth part of an inch. But glass may be spun finer than copper, while even the finest spun glass is not so fine as silk fiber. The latter, however, is coarse compared with the threads that can be obtained by melting quartz under a blowpipe and pulling it out. Such threads may be reduced to a thinness of one-millionth of an inch. Drawn to such tenuity, they are invisible under a microscope of the highest power. Yet they are stronger in proportion to their thickness than the best quality of bar steel. Enough thread like this could be made from a single cubic inch of quartz to go around the world 658 times. A grain of sand barely large enough to be visible to the naked eye would yield 1,000 miles of thread.

Obviously no practical use can be made of threads so extremely fine. Comparatively coarse ones were woven into cobwebs by the scientist aforesaid. They would not catch flies because they were too slippery, having no gluten on them, like real cobwebs. This difficulty was got over by moistening a straw in castor oil and gently stroking the threads with it; then the webs captured flies fairly well. But a cobweb is incomplete without a spider, so it occurred to the experimenter to attract an arachnid to his web by the buzzing of a fly. It was difficult to make a fly buzz to order, but a satisfactory imitation was produced by permitting a tuning fork to vibrate against the quartz fibers. This fetched the spider right away. The scientist also amused himself with blowing bubbles of quartz, which looked exactly like the most beautiful soap bubbles.—Washington Star.

### Sponge Fishing.

The Greeks are considered the principal sponge fishers, and it takes much experience, skill and hardihood to qualify a man for a first class place among sponge divers. Many of the most valuable specimens are found at a depth varying from 10 to 35 fathoms. To aid in the descent, the divers make use of a triangular stone, with a hole in one corner, through which a rope is spliced. On reaching the deep sea gardens, where the rock ledges are clothed with marine growths, the diver, retaining a hold on his rope, dexterously breaks away the holdfast of the sponges and places them under his arm until a sufficient load has been gleaned, when a pull on the rope signals his companions above that he is ready to ascend, and he is then hauled to the surface, bearing his ocean treasures.—Exchange.

Manuscript of "The School for Scandal."

No printed version of "The School for Scandal" was prepared for publication by Sheridan. He always alleged that he could not supply one with which he was perfectly satisfied. Yet he made the attempt, and Mr. Fraser Rae has discovered the copy containing his final corrections of passages in many scenes, which Moore must have overlooked, the documents at his disposal having recently been put into Mr. Fraser Rae's hands by Sheridan's descendants for the purpose of writing a complete biography of the great dramatist and orator. The manuscript is imperfect, yet enough is extant to show how effectually Sheridan could add a fresh charm to his polished phrases.—London Athenaeum.

### Rulers of Horses and Men.

It is instructive to compare the visage of the ruler of horses with that of the ruler of men. The horseman's face shows command in the mouth; the drill sergeant's in the mouth and the eye. The last is undoubtedly the most effective instrument in exacting obedience from our own species. Here we get a hint of the cause of that want of dignity, that element of coarseness, which is discernible in the countenances of some men and women who have much to do with horses. The higher and nobler method of expressing authority is outweighed by the lower and more animal one.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Are Men Getting More Vain?

A local philosopher, who makes a practice of observing other people's manners and commenting upon their habits, states that nearly every man now carries a pocket mirror. According to him, this habit has grown immensely of late, and nearly every man can be observed at frequent intervals pulling a glass out of his pocket and looking at the set of his necktie or the appearance of his whiskers.—Philadelphia Call.

### Out of Order.

Little Girl—We has a new baby. Neighbor—You have?

Little Girl—Yes'm, an its eyes open an shut, too, but I guess there's something wif its works, 'cause zee eyes don't always shut when you lay it down.—Good News.

JUST watch the Republican smoke, this year!

THERE are already some promising indications that the campaign will be hot enough for anybody.

THERE is one distinctive and beautiful characteristic of "our" conventions: they are always very harmonious.

FRANK MELBOURNE, the rainmaker, committed suicide recently in a Denver hotel. His secret was probably more than he could bear.

W. J. BRYAN will inject some brains and free silver into the Omaha World-Herald after September 1st, when he assumes control of that paper as the editor-in-chief.

THE Republican state convention was too large by half, and the representation next year should be cut in two at least. There is absolutely no excuse for having such an uncontrollable and disorderly mob of delegates like the late state convention, which was simply unmanageable and disgustingly turbulent. Reduce the representation by all means.

### TIME TABLE.

GOING EAST—CENTRAL TIME—LEAVES.

No. 2, through passenger.....	5:40 A. M.
No. 4, local passenger.....	9:10 P. M.
No. 56, freight.....	6:45 A. M.
No. 64, freight.....	4:30 A. M.
No. 90, freight.....	10:00 A. M.
No. 148, freight, made up here.....	5:00 A. M.

GOING WEST—MOUNTAIN TIME—LEAVES.

No. 3, through passenger.....	11:25 A. M.
No. 5, local passenger.....	5:40 P. M.
No. 57, freight.....	5:40 P. M.
No. 58, freight.....	4:25 P. M.
No. 149, freight, made up here.....	6:00 A. M.

IMPERIAL LINE—MOUNTAIN TIME.

No. 155, leaves at.....

8:00 A. M.	
5:15, arrives at.....	5:40 P. M.

NOTE.—No. 63 carries passengers for Stratton, Benkelman and Haigler.

All trains run daily excepting 148, 149 and 156, which run daily except Sunday.

No. 2 stops at Indianola, Cambridge and Arapahoe.

No. 80 will carry passengers for Indiana, Cambridge and Arapahoe.

No. 148, 149 and 156 carry passengers for Stratton, Benkelman and Haigler.

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.

J. FRANCIS, G. P. A.

WHERE HEALING WATERS FLOW.

Hot Springs, South Dakota, is a place that everyone should visit.

It's a health resort: the best in the west.

It's a charming place where pure air and water cure all diseases, put sickness to flight and make anything but perfect health well-nigh an impossibility.

Invalids, no matter what their ailment, should give Hot Springs a trial. It's sure to benefit them, more likely to cure.

It's a place where everyone can go to the Burlington Route, of course. It's the line. Ask the local agent for full information or write to the undersigned for a beautifully illustrated pamphlet.

J. FRANCIS, G. P. A.

NEBRASKA STATE FAIR.

September 6th to 14th round trip tickets will be on sale at Burlington Route stations at the one-way rate plus 50 cents admission to the fair grounds. Tickets and full information upon application to the local agent.

G. A. R. NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT.

Rates lower than ever before. Tickets to Pittsburgh and return at less than half rates will be on sale at Burlington Route stations, September 7th and 8th. Tickets and further information upon application to local agent.

M. E. 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 18th day of September, 1894, for J. Coolidge Hills as plaintiff, and J. Jay Jackson as defendant, for the sum of \$66,000 dollars and forty-nine (49) cents and costs taxed at \$23.08, and securing costs, and co-defendants Burton & Harvey on their cross petition obtained a decree for the sum of \$1,000, having levied upon the following real estate owned by the defendants, to wit: the east half of the south-east quarter of section six, and the north-west quarter of section five, in township 4, range 28, west of the 6th P. M. in Red Willow county, Nebraska. And we offer the same for sale to the highest bidder, to cash in hand, on the 20th day of August, A. D. 1894, in front of the south door of the court house, in Indianola, Nebraska, that being the building wherein the last term court was held. The sale to be made at 10 o'clock p. m., on said day, when and where due attendance will be given by the undersigned.

Dated July 16th, 1894. E. R. BANKS.

W. S. MORLAN, Sheriff of said county.

NOTE.—The above sale was continued thirty days for want of bidders. E. R. BANKS, Sheriff.

AUSTIN J. RITTENHOUSE.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

McCOOK, NEBRASKA.

Office over the Famous Clothing store.

ELMER ROWELL.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

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