



HE DOES?

This well known and esteemed citizen buys his Stationery at first door south of the court house, where nice line of Plain and Fancy Writing Papers, both in boxes and bulk, can be bought very cheap.

DO YOU?

The ring is busted. Good eating & planting potatoes 40 cts. a bushel. In 10 bushel lots 36c. Knipple.

DANBURY.

Prof. Pate was visiting home over Sunday.

Archie McNeil of Orleans was in town Friday.

Geo. Morgan is building a new addition to his house, this week.

A. Barnett of McCook was in town on business, Thursday last.

E. B. Lister and father had business in the county capital on Monday.

Several from Indianola attended the G. A. R. contest, last Saturday night.

Oscar Everist's dray team shook up the dray wagon a little around town, last Friday.

The school children celebrated Arbor day by planting trees around the school grounds.

W. F. Everist was in town, Thursday, with Fred Terry of Omaha buying up a car load of horses to ship east.

S. R. Messner attended Easter services in McCook, Sunday, with the members of St. John Commandery of that city, with which he is connected.

The Barnett Lumber Co., we understand, will shortly start a branch lumber yard at this place, the same to be under the management of E. L. Dennis, late manager for that company at Bartley.

Miss Nettie Oblinger, No. 8 in the G. A. R. contest, last Saturday night, gained first prize in reciting Searching for the Slain. Miss Daisy Dolph No. 7 received the second prize, reciting the supposed speech of John Adams. There was a large attendance and about \$17 was taken in at the door. The young speakers did fine and were loudly applauded by all present.

The ring is busted. Good eating & planting potatoes 40 cts. a bushel. In 10 bushel lots 36c. Knipple.

One Minute Cough Cure, cures. That is what it was made for.

It should be made a matter of public knowledge that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will speedily cure piles of the longest standing. It is the household favorite for scalds, burns, cuts, bruises and sores of all kinds. A. C. Millen.

Bulk Seeds of all kinds at Knipple's.

THIEVES IN SOCIETY.

STORIES TOLD BY NONBELIEVERS IN KLEPTOMANIA.

Light Fingers in the Dressing Rooms of Fashionable Entertainers—Unfair Exchanges Which May Be Called Robbery. Old Things For New.

"Oh, give it any name you like—borrowing other people's belongings and failing ever to return them, mistaken identity as to special possessions or kleptomaniacs, but I call it thieving, and something ought to be done about it." This is what the blond woman in the very smart bonnet said to her nearest neighbor in blue, whereupon every other woman near the tea table cut short her conversation and held her cup in midair to hear what the discussion would bring forth.

"That I do," went on the blond emphatically, "and I've been stolen from repeatedly. No, my dear, I won't take a word of it back, and I am not speaking hastily. In every instance it was a plain case of theft, and I've not up to date recovered a single belonging. Why, of course if it had been a grimy fingered sneak thief, or a too enterprising housemaid, I most naturally would have gone to the police and detectives for protection and assistance, but it is not quite so easy to have an individual who wears the best French gloves, whose bonnets come from an expensive importer and who sometimes asks you to share her opera box, receive at her teas or take a lift home in her brougham, arrested and searched on suspicion."

"Well, I never!" remarked the woman in blue.

"Oh, that's just because you are a dear, unsophisticated little creature, and out in your western town they don't do such things. The temptations are not so great, but I can assure you that here in our big cities, at regular intervals, polite kleptomaniacs are simply rampant, and hardly a big function breaks up that half the women don't come away quite savage over the loss of some pretty and especially prized belonging." Evidently the blond was right, for all the other women nodded assent, and the hostess was apparently breathless to tell of some personal grievance on this score, when the first speaker broke in again:

"You see," she elaborated, "we used to think it might have been the servants' fault, or an honest error, when we found our possessions exchanged for others less valuable or simply disappearing, until two or three times the offenders were caught right in the act, and then came the awfully dismal consciousness that really no one could be trusted."

"My first experience was with a very costly lace fan I carried to a dinner. I held on to it most affectionately throughout the evening, until some half dozen of us went up to the hostess' bedroom for our wraps. There I laid it, with my vinaigrette and fan, on the dressing table, and when I turned to get them again the fan was gone. I protested, the maid searched, but nothing came of it, and broken heartedly I went down, bewailing my loss to a sympathizing feminine companion. We went out to our respective carriages together, but as the butler opened the hall door a puff of wind blew her long cloak aside, and there I saw, snug in its pocket, my precious fan. Well, the next day I wrote her very frankly, asking for its return, suggesting, of course, she had taken it by mistake, and home it came. But we have never spoken since."

"That taught me to look for higher offenders than maids in dressing rooms, who are usually accused of making way with all wraps, umbrellas, overshoes and what not that may be missing."

"Ah, that is not my trouble," chimed in a debutante across the tea table. "The favorite plan is now to exchange bad for good things. I am growing almost philosophical over the deplorable shabbiness of my wardrobe from this constant swapping. Last week, on coming up late to the dressing room from a dance, I found in place of my brand new green suede carriage overshoes two overlarge, badly worn ones of rusty black velvet and my lace head scarf exchanged for a frayed one of soiled white chiffon. Naturally cross and sleepy, I fell on the tired maid, who wept and denied, but looked as if she could tell a tale."

"Only to make a test case of it I rolled my new French galoches in my mackintosh, laid my card on top and put them in a safe corner of the dressing room of a house where I went to luncheon the other day. But it was of no avail. The galoches had been metamorphosed into a pair of muddy rubbers with holes in them when I went back, and I didn't grumble, since my pretty umbrella was left. The work of the spoiler goes on in the cloakrooms when big wedding receptions, teas, musicales and private balls are in progress."

"At one of the big dances of the season the hostess simply ordered her maid to issue checks for every woman's wrap, and, charming to relate, not so much as a hairpin was lost, for at her daughter's wedding reception, only a week before, three muffs got away somehow without their rightful owners, and the possessor of a \$300 sable hand warmer found a scrubby old astrakhan one in its place."

"That is where the fashionable kleptomaniacs save their consciences by an exchange, you see, for rarely is anything taken that some inferior article is not put in its place, and very rarely are they caught with them. Their position in society is one of protection, and their victims are too timid or proud to trace a clew, which too often leads right to the door of their best friends or some woman who is aiding materially in helping them along in society."—Mill-cent Arrowpoint in Chicago Record.

Sandals were more fashionable among the Egyptians than among the Hebrews. They were worn by women of the highest rank, for we read of the sandals with long, turn up points which a beautiful queen habitually wore when she was at home.

HOLDING HIM BACK.

Why an Enterprising Man Has No Chance to Become a Millionaire.

Blummer is one of our citizens who live well and do nothing. He toils not, neither does he spin, and yet he and his family live in comfort that is not many removes from luxury. This has subjected Blummer to adverse criticism, which fairly lacerates his sensitive feelings, and he unbosomed himself to a few friends the other evening while they were enjoying the good things he keeps on tap.

"There's not a lazy bone in my body," he began aggressively. "I'd rather work than eat, and I've always thought that I had a great business head on me. But the record's against me. My father set me up in a mercantile business, and when I had a balance struck at the end of a year there was not enough left to make a decent assignment. On his death I came into a handsome fortune, and I just thought I'd show my relatives how I had been misjudged by investing secretly in a great southern land scheme. I went down gleefully to look over my new purchase and gloat over my prospects. Most of my real estate was at the bottom of a lake, and what was on dry land wouldn't raise a hill of corn to the acre."

"My brother got me a nice position as traveling salesman, and I had sold whole carloads of goods at half price before the house could head me off. They told me that I must sell to hold my place, and that was what I was doing, but they discharged me so hard that I never got right over it. Mother bought me a farm, and again I started to astonish my folks by my business shrewdness. I traded the farm for the state right to a patent fence. All I got out of that was a judgment against me in an infringement case. Mother left me what I have now, with a proviso that I should forfeit everything if I tried to do business of any kind. That's why I have no chance to make myself a millionaire."—Detroit Free Press.

MELTED SNOW POWER.

Swiss Towns That Utilize the Mountain Streams.

Besides a considerable number of large water power installations Switzerland is full of small power plants, nearly every town in that land of mountains and waterfalls being well supplied with power from the "white coal," as the melting snow on the mountain sides has been called. When there are no large streams, many small ones are impounded and collected in reservoirs on the hillsides, and it is rare to find a place of any size which is not well lighted by the power of some mountain stream.

At Montreux the electric tramway gets its power in this way, and from the old Roman town of Vevey to the medieval castle of Chillon one may ride in a trolley car propelled by the power of an insignificant little stream which may or may not be noticed when climbing up the hillsides just above.

The capabilities of this general utilization of natural power are beginning to be understood everywhere, and, with the appreciation of the possibilities of the best methods of long distance transmission, the development of many mountain streams must surely come. There are innumerable streams, which, while very small, are yet very high, and these can with comparatively little difficulty be impounded and carried down many hundreds of feet, thus making up for their lack of volume by the great pressure readily obtainable, and, either by the use of electricity or compressed air, the power may be transmitted to many points of application with but little loss.—Cassier's Magazine.

Women Read Advertisements.

It is claimed, says the Philadelphia Press, that the women are the only readers of advertisements. In a measure this is true, and necessarily so, for women are the larger purchasers for the household and spend most of the money that is earned by business, professional and working men.

Even in the larger transactions it will probably surprise dealers to learn how influential a voice women have. The purchase of a home is almost invariably determined by the women of the household, and in nine cases out of ten their information as to the situation and desirability of a purchase is gained from the newspapers.

And every furniture dealer, dry goods dealer, grocery man and keeper of any sort of a store knows that he must appeal to the women if he wishes to sell his goods. One of the largest elements in the success of one of the greatest merchants in the world today is the fact that he knows how to appeal attractively through the advertisement to the woman.—Fourth Estate.

A Bible Sled.

A friend of the Listener saw a funny sight down in Maine. At a place there, which needn't be named, there lives a small boy named Jonathan Longfellow, who is a third or fourth cousin of the poet, and he is a great boy too. One day this friend of the Listener was driving past young Jonathan's house and saw the boy engaged at a little distance in sliding down hill on the slippery crust on something that was not a sled. What could it be? Evidently the scrutiny of the passerby was observed by the boy, for he stopped his coasting and called out amiably, "I'm sliding down hill on the Bible." And it was the fact too. He had got the smooth, leather bound family Bible, containing the generations of all the Longfellow, and was coasting on it with magnificent success.—Boston Transcript.

The Humorous Bicycle Repairer.

Reuben Rakestraw—Well, look there! There's a sign that says "Bicycle Asylum." What can that be for?

Roxana Rakestraw—Oh! Why, that must be for folks that have this here bicycle craze that we've been reading about.—Brooklyn Life.

Mrs. Anna Gage, wife of Ex-Deputy U. S. Marshal, Columbus, Kan., says:



"I was delivered of TWINS in less than 20 minutes and with scarcely any pain after using only two bottles of

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

DID NOT SUFFER AFTERWARD.

Sent by Express or Mail, on receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle. Book "TO MOTHERS" mailed free.

BRADFORD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THREATENED CONSUMPTION.

A Typical Case of Catarrh Cured by Dr. Hartman's Free Treatment.

A farmer's wife has been troubled from childhood with catarrh. Until within the last few years, she has not been treated for it. But it has become so much aggravated that she consults her physician. He treats her and she perseveres faithfully, without avail, for months. Then she tries a physician in the city. Although his charges are exorbitant, her husband gladly pays them; but she gets no better. The farmer, in despair, sees his wife growing pale and weaker every day. A cough sets in and consumption is near.

At last they read about Pe-ru-na. The husband writes to Dr. Hartman and receives an encouraging answer. They continue the correspondence all the time she takes Pe-ru-na, receiving new advice and assistance in every letter. Her symptoms leave her one by one. Her color returns. Her cough ceases. At last she is well. In her gladness of heart she writes to Dr. Hartman, anxious to have her cure told to others that they may also be saved.

Such is the history of a typical testimonial used by Dr. Hartman in his books. One of these books will be sent free to any address by The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio.

Z. L. KAY, PHYSICIAN - AND - SURGEON. McCook, NEBRASKA.

Office—Rooms 4 and 5 over Leach's jewelry store. Residence—Front rooms over Ganschow's shoe store.

TIMBER CULTURE. FINAL PROOF.—NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, McCook, Nebraska, April 16th, 1907. Notice is hereby given that Charles F. Elliott has filed notice of intention to make final proof before Register or Receiver at his office in McCook, Nebraska, on Saturday, the 5th day of June, 1907, on timber culture application No. 6936, for the north half southwest quarter and south half northwest quarter of section No. 35, in Township No. 1 north, Range No. 35, west 4th P. M. He names as witnesses: Thomas G. Kelly, William H. Benjamin, David Bohmeyer and David H. McMurrin, all of Banksville, Nebraska.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Koot, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine, and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Koot is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention THE TRIBUNE and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietor of this paper guarantees the genuineness of this offer. April 2-1 yr.

F. D. BURGESS, Plumber and Steam Fitter. McCOOK, NEBR.

Iron, Lead, and Sewer Pipe, Brass Goods, Pumps, and Boiler Trimmings. Agent for Halliday, Waupun, Eclipse Windmills. Basement of the Meeker-Phillips building.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers. The famous little pills.

BEST with a big B. Blackwell's Genuine Bull Durham is in a class by itself. You will find one coupon inside each two ounce bag, and two coupons inside each four ounce bag of

Blackwell's Genuine Durham

Smoking Tobacco

Buy a bag of this celebrated tobacco and read the coupon—which gives a list of valuable presents and how to get them.

[NORVAL BROTHERS, ATTORNEYS.] NOTICE OF SALE.

In the matter of the estate of Cynthia Rogers, deceased. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of Hon. Edward Bates, one of the Judges of the District Court of Sedgewick county, Nebraska, on the 14th day of September, 1896, for the sale of the real estate hereinafter described, there will be sold at the front entrance of the Court House in the city of McCook, Red Willow county, Nebraska, (that being the place where the last term of the District Court within and for said county was held,) on the 24th day of April, A. D. 1897, at one o'clock p. m., at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, subject to all liens and incumbrances thereon at the time of the death of said deceased, the following described real estate to-wit: The south half (S. 1/2) of the northeast quarter (N. E. 1/4) and the northwest quarter (N. W. 1/4) of the northwest quarter (N. W. 1/4) and the north half (N. 1/2) of the northeast quarter (N. E. 1/4) of the northeast quarter (N. E. 1/4) of the northwest quarter (N. W. 1/4) and the south half (S. 1/2) of the northwest quarter (N. W. 1/4), all in section twenty-five (25) in township three (3), north of range twenty-nine (29), west of the 6th P. M., in Red Willow county, Nebraska. Said sale will remain open one hour. Dated March 20th 1897.

WALTER N. ROGERS, Administrator of the estate of Cynthia Rogers, deceased. [First publication April 2-4ts.]

Comfort to California.

Every Thursday afternoon, a tourist sleeping car for Salt Lake City, San Francisco and Los Angeles leaves Omaha and Lincoln via the Burlington Route. It is carpeted, upholstered in rattan, has spring seats and backs and is provided with curtains, bedding, towels, soap, etc. An experienced excursion conductor and a uniformed Pullman porter accompany it through to the Pacific coast. While neither as expensively finished nor as fine to look at as a palace sleeper, it is just as good to ride in. Second class tickets are honored and the price of a berth, wide enough and big enough for two, is only \$5.00.

For a folder giving full particulars, call at the nearest B. & M. R. R. ticket office, or write to J. Francis, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Burlington Route, Omaha, Neb.

Try that 15 cent box paper at THE TRIBUNE office. Worth 25 cts. Also cheaper grades.

VITALETTES—Are tablets which Restore Lost Vigor, Develop all Parts, bring back Lost Powers, and return the patient to genuine Manhood and Health. Case No. 6661 says through the use of "Vitalettes," I was speedily restored to Health and perfect Manhood in every sense of the word.

JOHNS PILE CURE—So writes a Happy Man, cured me of a severe case of Piles of 12 years' standing and I know will cure all in need who will try it.

R. R. C.—Cures Rheumatism, Salt-Rheum, Catarrh, Constipation and all Blood Disorders, by purifying the blood; thereby causing a clearer and more beautiful complexion. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier on earth. A Restorer to Perfect Health.

Price by mail, VITALETTES, \$1.00 or 6 boxes \$5.00. JOHNS PILE CURE, 50 cts. and R. R. C. 50 cts.

Johns & Dixon, Rochester, N. Y.

FARINGTON POWER, LAWYER.

Practice in all the courts. Collections. Notary Public. Upstairs in the Spearman building, McCook, Nebraska.

JOHN E. KELLEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW

McCOOK, NEBRASKA.

Agent of Lincoln Land Co. Office—Rear of First National bank.

J. B. BALLARD, DENTIST.

All dental work done at our office is guaranteed to be first-class. We do all kinds of Crown, Bridge and Plate Work. Drs. Smith & Bellamy, assistants.

MRS. E. E. UTTER, MUSICAL INSTRUCTOR.

Piano, Organ, Guitar and Banjo. VOICE TRAINING A SPECIALTY. Studio—Opposite Postoffice.

W. V. GAGE, S. C. BEACH, McCOOK SURGICAL HOSPITAL, Drs. GAGE & BEACH, McCook, Nebraska.

Office and Hospital over First National Bank.

J. A. GUNN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

McCOOK, NEBRASKA.

Office—Over C. A. Leach's jewelry store. Residence—701 Main street. Prompt attention given to all calls.

Early Ohio seed potatoes 55 cents per bushel at knipple's.

Pensions.

Comrades, and all interested in Pensions, come and see me. I've had over ten years of experience. Work direct with Pension office and guarantee satisfaction.

C. W. BECK, Indianola, Neb.

ANDREW CARSON, Proprietor of the...

SUNNY SIDE DAIRY.

We respectfully solicit your business, and guarantee pure milk, full measure, and prompt, courteous service.

J. S. McBRAYER, PROPRIETOR OF THE

McCook Transfer Line.

BUS, BAGGAGE AND EXPRESS.

Only furniture van in the city. Also have a first class house moving outfit. Leave orders for bus calls at Commercial hotel or at office opposite the depot.

Chase Co. Land and Live Stock Co.



Horses branded on left hip or left shoulder P.O. address Imperial Chase county, and Beat rice, Nebraska. Range, Shinking Water and the Frenchman creeks, in Chase county, Nebraska. Brand as cut on side of some animals, on hip and sides of some, or anywhere on the animal.

R-I-P-A-N-S

The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.

ONE GIVES RELIEF. TRADE MARK

JULIUS KUNERT, Carpet Laying,

Carpet Cleaning.

I am still doing carpet laying, carpet cleaning lawn cutting and similar work. See or write me before giving such work. My charges are very reasonable. Leave orders at TRIBUNE office. JULIUS KUNERT.