

WHEN YOU ARE OLD.

When you are old and gray and full of sleep
And nodding by the fire, take down this book
And slowly read and dream of the fair look
Your eyes had once and of your shadows deep.
How many loved your moments of glad grace
And loved your beauty with love false or true,
But one man loved the pilgrim soul in you
And loved the sorrows of your changing face
And bending down beside the glowing bars,
Murmured a little sad, "Poor little love,
How they loved you; and how they loved you,
And how they loved you; and how they loved you."
—Poe, "The Bells," by W. B. Yeats.

FIRE HORSES.

The Quickest Ones in the World Are Said to Be in Kansas City.

F. S. Dellenbaugh writes of "The Quick Horse" in St. Nicholas, his article telling of the training of horses for the fire department. Mr. Dellenbaugh says:

The quickest horses in the world were at one time in Kansas City at the headquarters of its fire department, directly under the office of the chief, Mr. George C. Hale. To Mr. Hale's genius more than to any other factor the quick horse owed his first development, for Mr. Hale is the inventor of the earliest swinging harness which made the quick horse possible. When Mr. Henry M. Stanley and his wife were in this country, they witnessed an exhibition drill of the Kansas City fire department. The drill so impressed the visitors that an account of it was published in a London journal, and this English article brought an invitation to Mr. Hale to visit England as the representative of the American fire service at the international fire tournament. Mr. Hale and a picked corps went to England, taking with them the remarkably quick horses Joe and Dan, and they became world famous. As the quickest harnessing time of the London fire brigade is 1 minute 17 1/2 seconds and the Kansas City horses were harnessed in 1 1/2 seconds and were out of the engine house in less than 8 seconds, there could be no competition. In Kansas City four fine bays were harnessed to the hook and ladder truck almost as quickly as even Joe and Dan could jump into their harnesses. It was a pretty sight to see these four well kept horses spring to their places at the stroke of the gong and in two or three seconds stand ready to run with the apparatus. Joe was killed by an accident, but Dan, with a new mate, is still in service, and as quick as ever. The record for quickest time from the engine house to the throwing of water on the fire is held by a Kansas City company. In this instance the horses were harnessed, a run of 2,194 feet (a little less than half a mile) was made, and water thrown from the hose in the wonderfully brief time of 1 minute 31 1/2 seconds.

Schopenhauer on Women.

Schopenhauer's mother, Joanna, was a singular woman, with whom he was perpetually at war. She was lively, he was grim. She was a sentimentalist, he a detested sentiment. She was devoted to society, to gossip, to the conveniences of life. He lived for ideas, and with an almost savage moroseness poured scorn on the round of "at homes" and aesthetic tea parties. Both were selfish and quarrelsome. We may judge, therefore, that Schopenhauer took his notions of women partly from his mother. It goes without saying that these notions were violent in the extreme, yet not without some aspects of truth.

The new woman would rave at this satire on her pretensions, and yet it would do her good to read what Schopenhauer has to say with as much calmness as she can command. Woman is here depicted as emphatically "a lesser man"—indeed so far below man as to be fit only for the role of the old-fashioned German hausfrau.—Self Culture.

Time to Stop.

Among the best stories recorded by a well known angler is one about a Scottish laird who was one day relating to his friends at the dinner table the story of a fine fish he had caught. "Donald," said he to the servant behind his chair—an old man, but a new servant—"how heavy was the fish I took yesterday?" Donald neither spoke nor moved. The laird repeated the question. "Well," replied Donald, "it was twal' pund at breakfast, it had gotten to aughteen at dinner time and it was sax and twenty when ye sat down to supper wi' the captain." Then, after a pause, he added, "I've been tellin' lees a' my life to please the shooters, but I'll be dashed if I'm going to tell lees noo in my old age to please the fushers."

The Left Wing.

"Is there any portion of the fowl you prefer, major?" asked the hostess blandly.

"The left wing, if you please."

"The left wing?"

"Yes," retorted the major, gazing dubiously at the platter. "I believe it is always good military tactics to bring the left wing of a veteran corps into action."—London Fun.

Daily Output News Print Paper.

The daily output of news print paper in the United States is about 1,200 to 1,500 tons. The production of news print is larger than any other grade. That of book paper is probably as much as 1,000 tons and of writing 450 tons each daily.

Natural Suspicion.

"What makes you think this man an impostor when he says he is from Boston?"

"The fact that he doesn't claim to live in the Back Bay district."—Chicago News.

A man may float in salt water without moving his hands or feet if he has the presence of mind to throw his head back and allow his body to sink to the position which it will then naturally take.

A Turkish turban of the largest size contains 20 yards of the finest and softest muslin.

DRINKS OF OUR FORBEARS.

They Were Fastidious in Quality, Though They Liked Quantity.

Among the popular drinks were mad dog and dragon's milk. Their main constituent was ale of different degrees of age and strength flavored with ginger and similar hot stuff. Mad dog was the stronger of the two. It was popular among gentlemen of ancient Pistol's stamp, who usually wanted something to grip their throats and put fire into their eyes. Toppers owe a great deal to this same mad dog. He it was that introduced the custom, popular in other lands besides England, of easing the effects of overindulgence by taking "a hair of the dog that bit you."

The fastidious Briton of the olden times was also mighty hard to please as to the qualities of wine. We find record of his nicety in this regard as far back as the twelfth century. An old manuscript in the British museum tells us what wine was most prized: "It should be clear like the tears of a penitent, so that a man may see distinctly to the bottom of his glass; its color should represent the greenness of a buffalo's horn; when drunk, it should descend impetuously like thunder; sweet tasted, like an almond; creeping like a squirrel; leaping like a roebuck; strong like the building of a Cistercian monastery; glittering like a spark of fire; subtle like the logic of the schools of Paris; delicate as fine silk, and colder than crystal."

If the Englishman of that day was able to procure this celestial liquor, he was more fortunate than recent toppers and tipplers have been in the trine kingdom. All modern travelers can testify that no such wine is to be had now, either in "dear old London" or elsewhere on the island. Furthermore, the fancy beverages of the Elizabethan period have disappeared and left not a rack behind, unless we dignify such wishy washy stuff as claret punch, which holds the place of honor in most metropolitan barrooms, and port negus, which still lingers in the sickroom, by calling them weak kneed descendants of the sturdy, uncompromising beverages of old.—Chicago Times-Herald.

AN ANCIENT CHURCH.

A Beverly (Mass.) Structure Nearly Two Centuries Old.

The remodeled Second church, of the Congregational society, at North Beverly, Mass., is 184 years old and is the first and only house of worship the society has ever had. The Second parish of Beverly is one of the old societies of the county. When incorporated by the general court in 1713, it was as the "precinct of Salem and Beverly." Objection has been made on the part of certain Beverly people to the separation of the parish.

The first meeting toward forming the society was held in November, 1713, and a committee appointed. At a later meeting the sum of £350 was raised toward building a meeting house. The house was built and finished and dedicated the following year.

Originally it was 50 feet by 40. In 1771 a porch was added to the front end by Caleb Dodge at his own expense. In 1751 a steeple was built and a 400 pound bell was purchased. Two years later Robert Hooper gave a bell to the church. The house was placed on its present site in 1837, when it was enlarged and thoroughly remodeled.

When General Gage was stationed at Danvers and lived in the Collins house, at the time he sent his messenger down to Salem to terminate the sitting of the assembly because it was about to form a provincial congress, he attended church in the North Beverly house of worship.

For many years the ceiling was not plastered, but later some of the wealthy members had the spaces over their own pews plastered at their own expense. When Robert Hooper gave the church the bell, he was given a pew in the church, and the parish voted to have it plastered overhead at the expense of the society.—Boston Herald.

The Type in the Oxford Bible.

Statistics have a fascination for many people, who will be interested in learning that there are 773,746 words in the authorized version of the Bible and 3,566,482 letters, including A's. These figures, says The Periodical, the monthly journal of announcements issued by the Clarendon press, relate to a text Bible and are independent of verse figures and figures (if used) in chapter headings. To estimate the total number of separate bits or pieces of metal which together make up the types of an Oxford reference Bible there may then be added fully 1,100,000 letters, figures, points, spaces, etc., in the text and 900,000 in the marginal notes, making a total of 5,566,482 pieces in all.

Chocolate.

To those who study the niceties of detail in the preparation of even a simple dish it may be suggested that chocolate used as a drink is much improved if blended several hours beforehand. It is better even to break the lumps of unsweetened chocolate into an earthen bowl the night before, adding cold water and covering closely. In this way the flavor of the chocolate is best extracted.—New York Post.

Velvet the Style.

Lady Violet Greville, whose tips on the fashions are always accepted as gospel, writes from Paris, saying that velvet will reign supreme this spring in the fashionable world. She says, "Velvet in every style, shape and color—black, cornflower blue, sapphire, silver gray shot with gold and a host of other startling shades—will be worn."

A south sea islander greets a friend by flinging a jar of water over his head. In Russia it is correct for gentlemen to press the foreheads of ladies whom they know intimately with their lips, and in Germany and other continental nations kissing between men is by no means uncommon.

THE FIRST PHOTOGRAPHS.

Professor Draper's Sister Sat Thirty Minutes For Her Portrait.

Elizabeth Flint Wade has an illustrated paper on "Photography—Its Marvels" in St. Nicholas. The author says: The first accounts of this great discovery are very entertaining reading. Professor Morse, the inventor of the telegraph, was in Paris when the news was published, and at once went to see Daguerre's wonderful pictures. In describing them afterward he said that moving objects made no impression on the plate, for a picture taken of a crowded boulevard showed it as if entirely deserted, with the exception of a man having his shoes polished. The man's feet, he said, were well defined, because they were kept stationary, but he was without head or body, for those were in motion.

To America belongs the honor of making the first photographic portrait, the artist being Professor John Draper, a professor and afterward the president of the University of New York. His victim was his sister, Miss Catherine Draper. He powdered her face, that the likeness might be more quickly impressed on the sensitive plate, and for 30 minutes Miss Draper sat—or, at least, tried to sit—as immovable as a statue.

The first class in photography was formed in Boston in the spring of 1840 by Daguerre's agent, Gouard of Paris. The Rev. Edward Everett Hale, then a student in Harvard, became an enthusiastic member of the class. In his diary, under date of April 1, 1840, is this entry: "On my way home I stopped at the shop and got my daguerrotype thermometer. There seems to be a great demand; there were three or four others there."

THE RICH RUSSIAN.

He Has a Weakness For an Army of Family Servants.

We were a family of 8, occasionally of 10 or 12 says Prince Kropotkin in The Atlantic, but 50 servants at Moscow, and half as many more in the country, were considered not one too many. Four coachmen to attend a dozen horses, three cooks for the masters and two more for the servants, a dozen men to wait upon us at dinner time—one man, plate in hand, standing behind each person seated at the table—and girls innumerable in the maidservants' room, but how could any one do with less than this?

Besides, the ambition of every landed proprietor was that everything required for his household should be made at home by his "own" men.

"How nicely your 'no' is always tuned. I suppose Herr Schimmel must be your tuner?" one of the visitors would remark.

To be able to answer, "I have my own piano tuner," was in those times the correct thing.

"What beautiful pastry!" the guests would exclaim when a work of art, composed of ices and pastry, appeared toward the end of the dinner. "Confess, prince, that it comes from Tremble" (the fashionable pastry cook).

"It is my own confectioner, a pupil of Tremble, whom I have allowed to show what he can do," was the reply which elicited general admiration.

To have embroideries, harnesses, furniture—in fact everything—made by one's "own" men was the ideal of the rich and respected landed proprietor.

Bismarck as Dr. Jekyll.

No greater contrast could possibly be imagined than that which existed between the Bismarck of private life and the Bismarck of politics. "In the home circle," writes a correspondent who knew him well, "he was perfectly charming, easy going and good natured. He was passionately fond of children, and I have seen him over and over again have a game with the little ones of his gardener, who were very familiar with him and would not hesitate to climb upon his knee."

"Once when his gardener's little girl died the great statesman went to console with him. He was dreadfully upset and while holding the poor father's hand burst into tears, for he was very fond of the child. He kissed the little corpse and himself placed a bunch of roses in its hand. He was always eager to assist his poorer neighbors and enjoyed chatting with them on all subjects but politics. These he never mentioned."—London Chronicle.

The Professor's Wisdom.

The stern professor of the feminine preparatory school sat at his desk trying to unravel a knotty problem when a fluffy haired miss of 16 approached.

"Please, sir," she began in a tremulous voice, "will you grant me permission to go out riding with my brother this afternoon?"

Now, the old man had not forgotten the days of his youth, neither was he a fool, and looking over his spectacles he slowly said: "So you want to go riding with your brother, do you? By the way, is this brother of yours any relation to you?"—Chicago News.

Servant Marriages.

Servant men do not marry for love, but to secure an additional worker for the household, so very young men marry women several years older than themselves, as girls are less experienced in housework. In the lower and middle classes women are always helped last, and may not sit down unbidden in the presence of the men.

There are only 3,842 left of the Ainos of Japan—the "Indians" of that country. Nearly all of them live on the northern island of Yezo.

It has been estimated that it would take a man 3,000 years to read all the standard works.

The British postoffice makes \$20,000 a year by unclaimed money orders.

A Quaker Romance.

Valentine Hollingsworth accompanied William Penn in the good ship Welcome and settled in Delaware upon the banks of the Brandywine. Katherine, his daughter, "a delectable Quaker maiden," the pride of the little settlement, was wooed and won by big George Robinson. But George was of the church of England, and Katherine "must be married in meeting."

"George," writes the author of "Heir-loom in Miniature," "was willing to join the society, be a Friend and be married in meeting or anywhere else that Katherine said. Accordingly he and Katherine made their first declaration 5th day, 1st month, 1688."

The elders, however, had "scruples," seeing that George's conversion was very sudden, and they asked him this searching question:

"Friend Robinson, dost thou join the Society of Friends from conviction or for the love of Katherine Hollingsworth?"

George hesitated. He prized the truth and he did wish to marry Katherine. So he answered:

"I wish to join the society for the love of Katherine Hollingsworth."

The Friends counseled "delay and that Friend Robinson should be persuasively and instructively dealt with." Shrewd men as they were, they allowed Katherine to deal with him, and within a year George joined the society as a true convert.

An old manuscript reads, "He and Katherine were permitted to begin a long and happy married life together, being for many years an example of piety and goodness to those around them and retaining their love of truth and loyalty to the society to the last."

Names of Streets.

There was a discussion in progress on the question of naming the new streets of Washington and making some changes in the names of those already christened when a man, who has lived in the city long enough not to be facetious at the expense of anything so trodden underfoot as a street, began to say something.

"What's the use of doing anything with the names of streets," he inquired, "especially with the names of those that are fit as they are? Now, take the lettered streets as an example. They are named appropriately enough if the inhabitants would only live up to their opportunities. For instance, the first people should live on A street and the sweet people on B street, the navy people on C street, though the blind people would prefer it, the profane people on D—street, the egotistic people on E street; the ruralists are not to be provided for, because there is no J street; the Ingersoll people on L street, the printers on M street, the debtors on O street, the billiard players on Q street, the Chinamen on T street, the unselfish people on U street, the married people on W street, the pest people!"

"Stop him! It's his treat!" And then each man named his treat to suit himself, and the facetious man paid for all.—Washington Star.

A Cross Shave.

A dorky was suing a railroad company for damages caused by the killing of his cow. There was a strong suspicion that he had purposely driven the cow on the track.

"Did you not drive the animal in front of the engine?" asked the lawyer for the road.

"No, suh, I didn't!"

"You'll swear you didn't?"

"Yes, suh, ten times over."

He won the case, but as he pocketed the check for his money some one overheard him say:

"Dat wuz a narrow escape I had, I tell you, but I tote him de truth. It wuzn't me what driv' de cow in front of de engine, but my brother-in-law—he de one done it. I mighty glad dat lawyer stop when he did, 'kase he wuz right in de fambly."—Atlanta Constitution.

Curious Customs.

A curious marriage custom obtains in the island of Himla, just opposite the island of Rhodes. The Greeks, by whom it is peopled, earn their living by the sponge fishery. No girl in this island is allowed to marry until she has brought up a certain number of sponges, which must be taken from a certain depth. In some of the other Greek islands this demonstration of ability is required of the men, and if there are several suitors for the hand of a maiden her father bestows her on the man who can dive best and bring up the largest number of sponges.

Her Nose Also.

She was a bride of only three short months, but she had her troubles and naturally made a confidant of her mother.

"My dear child," said the mother, "if you would have neither eyes nor ears when your husband comes home late from the club, you might be happier."

"Perhaps so," answered the young wife, with an air of weariness, "but what am I to do with my nose?"—Chicago News.

The Tie.

"I hear that Throggins and his wife have separated. What was the trouble?"

"He lost his magnificent tenor voice, and she ceased to care for him."

"Then it was nothing but a vocal cord that bound them."—Chicago Tribune.

All the houses in London and New York could be built out of the lava thrown out by Mount Vesuvius since the first recorded eruption in A. D. 79.

An Irish tenant observed that it was a "hard thing for a man to be turned out of the house which his father built and his grandfather was born in."

An expert declares that eating beef regularly is bad for the temper.

Tribune Clubbing List.

For convenience of readers of THE TRIBUNE, we have made arrangements with the following newspapers and periodicals whereby we can supply them in combination with THE TRIBUNE at the following very low prices:

PUBLICATION.	PRICE.	WITH TRIBUNE.
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Tickets from McCook to Omaha and return will be sold from Sept. 1st to Oct. 31st, inclusive, for \$8.95, return limited to seven days.

One Minute Cough Cure surprises people by its quick cures and children may take it in large quantities without the least danger. It has won for itself the best reputation of any preparation used today for colds, croup, tickling in the throat or obstinate coughs. A. McMillen.

THE TRIBUNE and The Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer for \$1.50 a year, strictly in advance.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has the largest sale of any salve in the world. This fact and its merit has led dishonest people to attempt to counterfeit it. Look out for the man who attempts to deceive you when you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve the great pile cure. A. McMillen.

More than twenty million free samples of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve have been distributed by the manufacturers. What better proof of their confidence in it's merits do you want? It cures piles, burns, scalds and sores in the shortest space of time. A. McMillen.

"I can't see how any family lives without Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," says J. R. Adams, a well known druggist of Geneva, Ala., in a letter inquiring the price of a dozen bottles, that he might not only have it for use in his own family but supply it to his neighbors. The reason some people get along without it, is because they do not know its value, and what a vast amount of suffering it will save. Whenever it becomes known and used, it is recognized as a necessity, for it is the only remedy that can always be depended upon for bowel complaints, both for children and adults. For sale by L. W. McConnell & Co.

Triennial Conclave, Knights Templar.

Pittsburg, Oct. 10-14. One fare and the round trip to Pittsburg is the rate offered by the Burlington Route for the occasion named above.

Tickets will be on sale Oct. 7, 8, 9 and 10, and will be good on regular trains of the Burlington Route as well as on the Knights Templar official train which will leave Omaha at 5 p. m., Saturday, Oct. 8, reaching Chicago at 8:20 next morning and Pittsburg at 5:50 a. m., Monday, Oct. 10.

For tickets, berths in the through sleeping car or information about return limits, excursions from Pittsburg, etc., see nearest B. & M. R. R. agent. 9-30-2ts.

For broken surfaces, sores, insect bites, burns, skin diseases and especially piles there is one reliable remedy, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. When you call for DeWitt's don't accept counterfeits or fakes. You will not be disappointed with DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A. McMillen.

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This great ethnological exhibit, in aid of which the United States Congress appropriated \$10,000, will continue to the end of the Exposition.

Reduced Railroad Rates from all points now in force.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers.

The famous little pills.

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A druggist in Macon, Ga., says: "I have sold a large quantity of Mother's Friend, and have never known an instance where it has failed to produce the good results claimed for it. All women agree that it makes labor shorter and less painful."



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is not a chance remedy. Its good effects are readily experienced by all expectant mothers who use it. Years ago it passed the experimental stage. While it always shortens labor and lessens the pains of delivery, it is also of the greatest benefit during the earlier months of pregnancy. Morning sickness and nervousness are readily overcome, and the liniment relaxes the strained muscles, permitting them to expand without causing distress. Mother's Friend gives great recuperative power to the mother, and her recovery is sure and rapid. Danger from rising and swelled breasts is done away with completely.

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Send for our free illustrated book for expectant mothers.

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