ORDER OF HEARING.

State of Nebraska, Red Willow county, ss. At a county court held at the county court room, in and for said county, April 4, A. D. 1901. Present, G. S. Bishop, county judge. In the matter of the estate of Eliza Stone, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Charles H. Jacobs, praying that the instrument, filed on the 4th day of April, 1901, and purporting to be the last will and testament of the said deceased, may be proved, approved, probated, allowed, and recorded as the last will and testament of the said Eliza Stone, deceased, and that the execution of said instrument may be committed and the administration of said estate may be granted to Charles H. Jacobs as executor. Ordered, that April 26th, A. D. 1901, at 1 o'clock p. m. is assigned for hearing said petition, 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 weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three successive weeks, prior to said day of hearing.

A true copy. [SEAL] G. S. BISHOP,
4-5-3ts. County Judge.

ORDER OF HEARING.

State of Nebraska, Red Willow county, ss. At a county court, held at the county court room, in and for said county, April 4, A. D. 1901. Present, G. S. Bishop, county judge. In the matter of the estate of Willian T. Stone, deceased On reading and filing the petition of Charles H. Jacobs, praying that the instrument, filed on the 4th day of April, 1901, and purporting to be the last will and testament of the said deceased, may be proved, approved, probated, allowed, and recorded as the last will and testament of the said William T. Stone, deceased, and that the execution of said instrument may be committed and the administration of said estate may be granted to Charles H. Jacobs as executor. Ordered, that April 26th, A. D. 1901, at 1 o'clock p. m. is assigned for hearing said petition, 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 weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three successive weeks, prior to said day of hearing.

A true copy. [SEAL] G. S. BISHOP,
4-5-3ts. County Judge.

ORDER OF HEARING.

State of Nebraska, Red Willow county, ss. At a county court held at the county court room, in and for said county, April 3, 1901. Present, G. S. Bishop, county judge. In the matter of the estate of Georgiana C. VanBoskerck, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of J. R. McCarl, praying that the instrument, an authenticated copy of which was filed on the 3rd day of April, 1901, and purporting to be the last will and testament of the said deceased and the probate of the same in the surrogates court of New York, may be proved, approved, probated, allowed, and recorded as the last will and testament of the said Georgiana C. VanBoskerck, deceased. Ordered, that April 23rd, A. D. 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. is assigned for hearing said petition, 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 weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three successive weeks, prior to said day of hearing.

A true copy. [SEAL] G. S. BISHOP,
4-5-3ts. County Judge.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, Land Office at McCook, Nebraska, March 14, 1901. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before register and receiver at McCook, Nebraska, on Saturday, April 20, 1901, viz: Elizabeth J. Albrecht, entry No. 10901 for the south east ¼, section 20, township 1, north, range 29, west, 6 P. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ornaldo L. Thompson, Richard A. Green, William Coleman, and William T. Coleman all of McCook, Nebraska. F. M. RATHBUN,
3-18-5ts, Register.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an order of sale, issued from the District court of Red Willow county, Nebraska, under a decree in an action wherein T.B.Graves et al. are plaintiffs and J.E. Cochran is defendant, to me directed and delivered, I shall offer at public sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash, at the east door of the court house, in McCook, Red Willow county, Nebraska, on the 23d day of April, 1901, at the hour of one o'clock, p. m., the following described read estate, to-wit: Lots eight and nine in block six in the second addition to the city of McCook, Red Willow county, Nebraska.

Dated this 22nd day of March, 1901.

G. F. KINGHORN, Sheriff.
A. C. CRABTREE, Deputy.
W. S. Morlan, Attorney. 3-22-5t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In county court, within and for Red Willow county, Nebraska, March 26, 1901; in the matter of the estate of William Hall, deceased. To the creditors of said estate: You are hereby notified, that I will sit at the county court room in McCook, in said county, on the 27th day of September, 1901, at 1 o'clock p. m. to receive and examine all claims against said estate, with a view to their adjustment and allowance. The time limited for the presentation of claims against said estate is six months from the 26th day of March A. D., 1901, and the time limited for the payment of debts is one year from said 26th day of March, 1901. G. S. BISHOP,
[SEAL] County Judge.

APPLICATION FOR PERMIT.

McCook, Nebraska, April 5, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that McConnell & Berry have filed in the city clerk's office their bond and petition for a druggist's permit to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in the building on lot 7, block 21, in the Second ward of the city of McCook, from May 1, 1901, to April 30, 1902.
4-5-3ts. McCONNELL & BERRY, Applicants.

APPLICATION FOR PERMIT.

McCook, Nebraska, April 5, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that D. W. Loar has filed in the city clerk's office his bond and petition for a druggist's permit to sell malt, spirituous, and vinous liquors in the Babcock building, No. 302, Main avenue, in the Second ward of the city of McCook, from May 1, 1901, to April 30, 1902. 4-5-3ts. D.W.LOAR, Applicant.

APPLICATION FOR PERMIT.

McCook, Nebraska, April 5, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that Albert McMillen has filed in the city clerk's office his bond and petition for a druggists permit to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in the building at No. 209, Main avenue, in the First ward of the city of McCook, from May 1, 1901, to April 30, 1902. 4-5-3ts. ALBERT McMILLEN, Applicant.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

McCook, Nebraska, March 29, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that William Lewis has filed in the city clerk's office his bond and petition for a license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in the building at No. 103, Main avenue, in the First ward of the city of McCook, from May 1, 1901, to April 30, 1902.
13-29-3ts. WILLIAM LEWIS, Applicant.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

McCook, Nebraska, April 5, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that Harry Barbazett has filed in the city clerk's office his bond and petition for a license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in the building at No. 113, Main avenue, in the First ward of the city of McCook from May 1, 1901, to April 30, 1902.
4-5-3ts. HARRY BARBAZETT, Applicant.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

McCook, Nebraska, April 5, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that Patrick Walsh has filed in the city clerk's office his bond and petition for a license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in the building at No. 224, Main avenue, in the Second ward of the city of McCook, from May 1, 1901, to April 30, 1902.
4-5-3ts. PATRICK WALSH, Applicant.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

McCook, Nebraska, April 5, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that Allen C. Clyde has filed in the city clerk's office his bond and petition for a license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in the building on lot 9, block 21, in the Second ward, Original city of McCook from May 1, 1901, to April 30, 1902.
4-5-2ts. ALLEN C. CLYDE, Applicant.

Humorous Agricultural Experiment.

An intelligent farmer has discovered that by planting onions and potatoes in the same field in alternate rows, the onions become so strong that they bring tears to the eyes of the potatoes in such volume that the roots are kept moist and a big crop is raised in spite of the drought.

He Lifted the Ticker.

A London detective visiting Glasgow met a Scotch police official on the street and in the talk that followed spoke contemptuously of the ability of Scotch thieves as compared with the English experts.

Taking this as an aspersion cast on the astuteness of the Scottish police as well, the Glasgow detective was nettled and thirsted for revenge. Looking around, he espied a little fellow who had been dogging them and who was known as an expert pickpocket. Crossing the street he addressed the boy, and, pointing to the retreating figure of the English detective, he asked if he would know him again.

"Aye," replied the boy. "What aboot it?"

"I want you to lift his ticker. He says no one in Glasgow can relieve him of it."

"Ah, it's a' richt. See ony green?"

"Honor bright, Tommy! I'll give you half a crown when you deliver up the watch to me."

"Ye will? An what else?"

"Nothing else."

"Let's see, then. I'm to lift the ticker, an you're to pay half a crown for't on the spot?"

"Yes, that's it."

"An wad ye ken it if ye seen it?"

"I would among a thousand."

"Is that it, then?" And the boy, diving into his trousers pocket, displayed the identical watch and explained that he had secured it "while the gent was chaffin aboot the prigs."

Oriental Punishments.

The heathen Chinee deems the desecration of graves one of the most unpardonable of crimes, and, according to law, any man finding another in the act of robbing a graveyard may legally kill the villain on the spot without fear of consequences.

If a Turkish baker palms off a loaf of bread on you that is proved to be of less weight than it is represented, you can instruct a policeman to nail the defaulter by one of his ears to the door of his shop so as to be in full view of the passersby. The poor wretch will then be provided with a sharp dagger or knife, with which he can cut himself fee so soon as he can summon up the necessary courage required for the operation of self maiming.

In many of the oriental countries, where precious stones are looked upon as well nigh sacred objects, it is no uncommon thing for a jewel robber to be punished with death. In Tibet the penalty for falling from your horse when taking part in any military operations or public athletics is death.

One writer recalls how he saw a man shot in Montenegro for appearing at a review wearing a stained uniform.

Sacrificed the Mustache.

Thomas B. Reed at one time wore a mustache of a few straggling hairs, so often seen on the upper lip of extremely fleshy men. How Mr. Reed parted with his hirsute apology can best be told by a certain barber in the house of representatives who attended the gentleman's wants:

"One day the big man from Maine settled himself in the barber's chair and requested a shave. When the operation was completed, Mr. Reed straightened himself and asked, 'Have you any of that old fashioned pomade to wax mustaches with?'

"The barber hustled among his pots and jars and produced a French preparation in vogue a quarter of a century ago and then proceeded to wax the ends of the Maine statesman's few wirelike hairs.

"When the man of snapshot sentences arose and contemplated himself in the glass, he turned to the astonished barber and said, 'Cut this blanked blank mustache off, for you have made me look like a confounded catfish.' "—New England Home Magazine.

Old Teeth Bought.

The following curious advertisement recently appeared in a London paper: "Old False Teeth Bought.—Many ladies and gentlemen have by them old or disused false teeth, which might as well be turned into money. Messrs. R. D. and J. B. ——, of —— —— (established since 1833), buy old false teeth. If you send your teeth to them, they will remit you by return post the utmost value; or if preferred they will make you the best offer and hold the teeth over for your reply. If reference is necessary, apply to Messrs. ——, bankers, Ipswich."

Impression Correct.

"Dinguss, didn't I lend you $10 a month or two ago?"

"Shadbolt, you did. If you had a good business head on your shoulders, you would be able to remember a loan like that with absolute certainty and wouldn't have to ask anybody about it."

Frowns and passes on.—Exchange.

Up In the Air.

This cyclone story is vouched for by the Minneapolis Better Way. It is that a cow which was picketed on a rope was picked up by the cyclone and carried up the length of her rope, about 60 feet, where she remained until the storm had passed, when she quietly climbed down the rope and resumed her grazing.

Scene Painting.

A good scene painter may get anywhere from $400 to $1,000 for a scene. The average price paid to the best half dozen scene painters for a scene is $500. But there are a great many more scenes painted for $100 than $500.

As soon as a married man gets a comfortable home built he begins to worry his wife by talking about selling it.—Indianapolis Journal.

There is nobody quite so busy as the editor who tries to publish a ten page newspaper in a four page town.—Washington Post.

THE HEDGE.

Fair neighbor of the thatched cot,
With gloire de Dijon clustered gable,
So star sweet, on from plot to plot
Thou trippest, like a nymph of fable.

So blithe thy smile, so soft thy tone,
Thy love so good a life to lead in,
I'd fain the hedge were overthrown
And our two gardens made one Eden!

But "No!" cries Wisdom. "Spare the fence,
The thorn, the ivy blackbirds nest in;
Leave something for the finer sense,
Some dream of joy to hope and rest in,

"Some glad surprise, some mystery
Of inconceivably sweet meaning!"
Wisdom is wise. My friend and I
Scarce press the topmost twigs by leaning.
—G. D. C. in Good Words.

NIGHTMARE.

The Sensation That Always Makes a Man a Coward.

"Strange that we are always so cowardly in nightmares," remarked a New Orleans lawyer who has a taste for the bizarre. "I don't believe anybody ever lived who stood up and made a square stand against the amorphous horror that invariably pursues us in such visions. When I have a nightmare and the usual monster gets on my trail, my blood turns to water, and my conduct would disgrace a sheep. I am beside myself with stark, downright fear, and I have no idea left in my head except to run like a rabbit. All pride, self respect, dread of ridicule and even the instinct of self defense are scattered to the winds, and I believe, honestly, I would be capable of any infamy in order to escape. I have no hesitation in confessing this, because, as far as I have been able to find out, everybody acts exactly the same way in the throes of nightmare, and I feel certain I would not make such a pitiable spectacle of myself in real life, no matter what might befall.

"I think that the explanation of the nightmare panic is to be found in the fact that the dream is almost invariably accompanied by a sense of suffocation. It is well established that choking—the 'shutting off of one's wind,' to use a homely phrase—has an effect upon the mind which is entirely distinct and different from that produced by any other form of pain or peril. It fills the victim with such horror and distraction that he is for the moment insane. He will do anything to get relief. This has been brought out on more than one occasion in the defense of men who have been choked and killed their assailants, and judges have held that the circumstances of such an attack should be given special consideration as extenuating the deed. In dreams the entire nervous system is relaxed, and it is natural to suppose that the mental effect of suffocation would be intensified. At least, that is the best apology I have to offer for my sprints through nightmare land."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Habit In a Horse's Work.

"When I retired from the contracting business a short time ago," said a well known man, "I had a number of horses that I was anxious to dispose of. Among them was one named Jerry, which for several years had been used to working on a drum. In such work a horse becomes accustomed to lifting his feet high to avoid striking the hoisting ropes. When the horses were put under the hammer, Jerry went to a Harlem grocer.

"About a week later the purchaser of Jerry called at my house and told me that he had a lot of trouble with the horse. He said that Jerry would go a short distance, when he would stop short and lift his feet high, and after doing this would go a little farther, only to repeat it again. I told the grocer why the horse stopped short and lifted his feet and also advised him to look up some contractor and sell the animal to him for hoisting purposes. He did so, notifying me that he received a larger price than he paid me for the horse."—New York Sun.

How He Got It.

In one of Chauncey M. Depew's stories he told of meeting a man as funny as himself.

"One day," said Mr. Depew, "I met a soldier who had been wounded in the face. He was a Union man, and I asked him in which battle he had been injured.

"'In the last battle of Bull Run, sir,' he replied.

"'But how could you get hit in the face at Bull Run?' I asked.

"'Well, sir,' said the man, half apologetically, 'after I had run a mile or two I got careless and looked back.'"

Sulphur Will Put Out Fires.

Grant me space in your paper to make more generally known a fact which has been known to me many years and doubtless to others, that sulphur thrown into the fire of a stove, furnace or fireplace will instantly extinguish the fire in a chimney or flue. If a small bag or parcel of sulphur, say three or four ounces, were kept in a handy place and used when needed as directed above, it might be the means of saving property and perhaps life.—Letter in New York Times.

A Success.

"Was the wedding a success?"

"I guess so. The bride's mother was in tears, the groom's mother went her one better and had hysterics, you couldn't hear a word of the ceremony, and the church was so crowded that three women fainted. Yes, it was a success all right."—Life.

Milk is suggested as a good extinguishing agent for burning petroleum. It forms an emulsion with the oil, and by disturbing its cohesion attenuates the combustible element as water cannot.

Among the aborigines of Australia the most common form of punishment less than death is the spearing of the offender through different parts of the body.

One of Forbes' Scoops.

The following story illustrates the late Archibald Forbes' cleverness in getting his news reports in ahead of his fellow correspondents:

Here is a little scene: Time, near midnight, after a hard day's work. Everybody done up. "Hello, Jones," says Smith. "There's Forbes already asleep, like brass." "By Jove, yes," quoth Jones (incipient snore from Forbes). "It would take ten horses to wake him up. I'll turn in," says Jones. "Time enough to get our stuff off tomorrow, eh?" "Right you are," responds Smith.

In ten minutes the wearied warrior scribes are dead asleep. Forbes rises cautiously, passing out like a ghost, sits him down in a hidden corner with the stump of a tallow candle, writes like a whirlwind for a couple of hours, finishes with the last flicker of his dip, saddles a horse, off he goes helter skelter across the country, gallops for an hour, delivers his letter, gallops back, is in bed by 4, sleeps this time "like brass" and no mistake.

"Hello, lazy bones," exclaims Smith at 7 a. m., shaking the sleeper. "Time to be up, old man," adds Jones. "What are you up to?" quoth Forbes drowsily. "We are thinking of getting our stuff off." "The devil you are! Why hurry? Let's have another snooze."

At last Smith and Jones get their stuff off and in three days discover to their bepuzzlement that they were 24 hours behindhand. Very provoking to Smith and Jones. But if Forbes had been the victim of the little ruse he would have been the first to laugh over it and to congratulate his successful competitor.

Couldn't See the Joke.

Once Offenbach graciously accepted the invitation of some friends to visit them in Etretat. As his hosts were waiting for him at the hotel, one of them, who was very intimate with the composer, suggested:

"Let us give him a rousing welcome."

The idea was taken up and developed. One of the party possessed a collection of old weapons. This was ransacked, and some two dozen young fellows were soon equipped as halberdiers. Another mounted a donkey and waved the flag of the club.

When Offenbach's carriage came in sight, a drum beat, the halberdiers presented arms and fireworks were set off from the balcony at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

As the composer stepped to the ground a venerable old man approached and presented to him the key of the hotel on a silver platter.

Offenbach, vain as a peacock and accustomed to all sorts of queer receptions, entirely failed to see the joke, though it was as broad as anything in "The Grand Duchess" or "La Belle Helene." He took it all seriously as a tribute to his genius, and, with tears in his eyes and in a voice that shook with emotion, he murmured:

"Gentlemen, this is too much, too much!"

A Unique River.

Unique in its kind is no doubt the Mocona waterfall in the South American republic of Uruguay, situated about two miles below the mouth of the Piperi Assu river into the Uruguay. A great rock divides the river into two separate streams in such a manner that the right arm continues its flow on the original level, while the second arm falls gradually, so that it finally lies 22 feet below the level of the other arm. The bed of the upper part of the river is not very deep, and the water flows partly in a right angle to the river, thus forming a waterfall of more than two miles in length.

This unique view presents itself to the traveler, however, only during the winter, for in the summer, and especially during the rainy season, the Uruguay contains such immense quantities of water that both arms form one single stream, navigable even for the largest freight steamers. The fall has been known for centuries, and a description of it was published as early as 1691 by the Rev. Antonius Sepp, a missionary from Tyrol, who spent over 20 years among the Indians of Uruguay.

Man Compared.

If man grew as fast in proportion as a silkworm, he would be bigger than an elephant in two months. If he could navigate as fast in proportion as the average house fly, he could cross the Atlantic and back in the time it takes him to eat his breakfast. If he had as many eyes in proportion as the butterfly, he would have 40,000, to say nothing of an extra pair in his head for skylights. If he could spring as far in proportion as the spider, he could jump over the tallest tree in California, and it wouldn't bother him in the least. Man isn't the whole thing after all.—Freeport Journal.

Artificial Sponges.

Artificial sponges are made in Germany by treating pure cellulose with zinc chloride. The product swells in water and on drying becomes hard. But to prevent this action alkalihaloids are used. A pasty mass is thus obtained, which, being treated with rock salt, is then placed in a mold. When removed, it appears to be traversed by canals in all directions, and after having been washed in alcohol and water the sponge is ready for use.

Easy Choice.

"Did you have any trouble in selecting a name for the baby?"

"None at all. There's only one rich uncle in the family."—Richmond Dispatch.

"Much learning maketh a man sad," says one proverb, and another says, "A little learning is a dangerous thing." So what are you going to do about it?—Chicago News.