

THERE is at least one "right" that thoughtful gentlemen might well waive in public places used by both sexes at the same time—smoking. Say for instance in the McCook postoffice lobby of a Sunday afternoon.

If there is a county among the eighteen in the Fifth district that doesn't have a favorite son or two for the Republican nomination for congress, will some one please make the fact known. There's plenty of time yet to repent, however.

THE cable announces that Kaiser William the bold has tackled the Christian Science friends over in the fatherland. THE TRIBUNE admires the emperor's courage but cannot commend his judgment. In this instance he will meet his Waterloo.

COURT HOUSE NEWS.

COUNTY COURT. License to wed was granted to Ralph Whitledge Haggard and Selma Constance Noren, Wednesday.

Luther E. Daharsh of Indianola and Lizzie Premer of Bartley.

Mrs. Emma Ellis has been appointed administratrix of the estate of her late husband, Edwin Ellis.

Advertised Letters.

The following letters were advertised by the McCook postoffice, Feb. 10, 1902: Mr. Conrad Blauen Miss Florence Benzler Mrs. Clark Mrs. R. T. Lord Miss Maudie Myers Mrs. Maud Moore Mr. Ed Morris Miss Mary Tomas Bert Whitney, Esq.

When calling for these letters, please say they were advertised.

F. M. KIMMELL, Postmaster.

McCook lodge of Workmen received \$8,000, this week, the pay the following loses: James Kilpatrick, Edwin Ellis, J. D. Belnap, A. H. Washburn.

W. Z. Taylor of Culbertson was in McCook, yesterday, on business.

A Legacy of the Grip

Is often a run-down system. Weakness, nervousness, lack of appetite, energy and ambition, with disordered liver and kidneys often follow an attack of this wretched disease. The greatest need is Electric Bitters, the splendid tonic, blood purifier and regulator of stomach, liver and kidneys. Thousands have proved that they wonderfully strengthen the nerves, build up the system and restore to health and good spirits after an attack of Grip. If suffering, try them. Only 50. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed by McConnell & Berry.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best and most famous compound in the world to conquer aches and kill pain. Cures cuts, heals burns and bruises, subdues inflammation, masters piles. Millions of boxes sold yearly. Works wonders in boils, ulcers, felon, skin eruptions. It cures or no pay. 25 cents at McConnell & Berry's drug store.

That Cough Hangs On

You have used all sorts of cough remedies but it does not yield; it is too deep seated. It may wear itself out in time, but it is more liable to produce la grippe, pneumonia or a serious throat affection. You need something that will give you strength and build up the body.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

will do this when everything else fails. There is no doubt about it. It nourishes, strengthens, builds up and makes the body strong and healthy, not only to throw off this hard cough, but to fortify the system against further attacks. If you are run down or emaciated you should certainly take this nourishing food medicine.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

True Economy

The difference in cost between an alum baking powder and the highest-class cream of tartar baking powder would not amount for a family's supply to one dollar a year.

Dr. Price's is the standard cream of tartar baking powder. It makes the food delicious and healthful.

NOTE—You cannot, if you value good health, afford to use cheap, low-grade, alum baking powders. They are apt to spoil the food; they do endanger the health. All physicians will tell you that alum in food is deleterious.

The Cruelty of Ill-Temper.

I do not know why her story should have arrested my attention. I had been around the court house for several years, and had grown so accustomed to hearing the testimony of men and women seeking judicial separation from the mates to whom they had been bound for life,—to listen to the pitiful tales of domestic infelicity, that were repeated with slight variations, morning after morning, that my thoughts usually wandered far from my immediate environments when duty called me before the tribunals empowered to untie the martial knot.

Not only is there a monotonous similarity among the tales that are told, but but I feel like an eaves-dropper when I listen. I feel that what is being said from the witness-stand is not intended for my ears, and when I do overhear the sad stories, I feel shame—not for myself alone, who have heard something that I should not have heard, but for humanity, that the necessity should exist for the publication of man's infamy.

Every man has weaknesses known to himself. Nearly every man is possessor of a conscience that rebukes him for the sin that he commits. However closely he may guard his secrets from others he is in no wise ignorant of them himself. Not only is it his right, but it is his obligation to conceal them, and in the privacy of his own chamber to do penance for them. It is not dishonesty that impels men to avoid revealing their true selves. It is shame, and so long as a man is capable of feeling shame, there is hope for his reformation. The instant he becomes indifferent to the opinion of others of his kind he is irretrievably lost. He knows himself unworthy, but he is proud. He wants to maintain his standing in the community in which he lives. He is jealous of his reputation. And if he be a good man he will desire, for his own peace of mind, to deserve the esteem of his friends, all of which will spur him on to higher thoughts and better deeds. But if his secrets are revealed, if the only person in all the world who knows him nearly as well as he knows himself, goes upon the witness-stand in a crowded court-room, and under the solemnity of an oath tells all men, not of his villainy, for perhaps he is no villain, but of his failings, of his short-comings, of his miserable littleness, if this person humiliates him so that he dares not look other men in the eye, so that he believes himself the despised of others, then there is one chief object of existence gone, and the result may be his utter ruin.

There was nothing remarkable in the appearance of this woman. I would not have noted her in any manner extraordinary. Her story was not unlike the stories told by perhaps a hundred other women that same morning. For instance there was the wrinkled woman of nearly seventy whom a boy of barely twenty had wooed and won for a few hundred dollars she possessed—her savings of a lifetime. He had robbed her of her last cent and fled. There was the girl-wife with a baby in her arms, whose boy-husband had deserted her within three weeks after the ceremony had been performed, and whom she had not seen since. There was the poor woman with the frightened haunted look, who for years had endured the cruel treatment of a drunken husband. The case of any of these, it might be supposed, would have proven more entertaining than the case that attracted my notice. She was a small, thin, bloodless woman of thirty-five years, neither light nor dark of complexion, with brown hair

and sad, grey eyes, pinched features and nervous temperament—a good woman, but weak. She was modestly clothed in a black dress that had seen much wear. Her testimony was given in a clear, firm voice, without falter, yet reluctantly, regretfully, with lowered eyes. The grounds for the divorce was cruelty.

The court-room was a large, box-like apartment, with oak panelling and tinted, plastered walls. Three window, set so high that it was impossible to look from them into the street admitted light. The noise of traffic filled the room. A railing divided the place in two unequal parts. The smaller of these was occupied by the bench upon a platform, the clerk's, bailiff's and stenographers' desks and the witness stand. The twelve chairs in the jury box, empty on this occasion, were set in one corner. The floor was carpeted. On the other side of the railing were two tables and a scattering of chairs. The place was crowded with lawyers, litigants and witnesses. In the rear of the room a group of women conversed volubly in a distressing monotone. The bailiff was devoting his efforts to the maintenance of order, but the women would not be silenced. The majority of the spectators were listening eagerly, with indecent curiosity to the poor woman upon the stand. The judge, a venerable, elderly man with grey hair and beard, heard patiently, for the thousandth time since his term of office began, the distressing tale. Hers had always been a hard life. The death of her father while she was still a school girl left her mother without means, and the head of a large family of small children. She, the eldest, sought and found work behind the counter of one of the great dry goods stores in the city of which she was a native. There she met a man a few years older than herself, who, on Sunday afternoons and summer evening, was accustomed to take her for long walks in the park. They would stroll along the lake shore on warm evenings, or seating themselves watch the moon—a great red sphere, rise out of the waters, or the endless procession of carriages on the drive-way, or seeking some leafy lane, saunter along the light-flecked winding path, until she would say it was time for her to go home, when they would turn out of the park, and he would take her to the great brick barracks where she lived.

After a few months he proposed their marriage, to which she assented, but said that it must not be for a long time, because her brothers and sisters were yet too young to render the assistance that her mother required. So the love-making went on for two years,—on frosty, winter nights, in the little parlor of her mother's flat, or on the ice-ponds in the park; when the weather was warm, on the borders of the lake, with the water slopping against the piles, on a bench set in the friendly shade of the elms, where, notwithstanding the passing throngs they could, without fear of being overheard, repeat the volumes of nothings that lovers find to say.

How impatiently they waited for the long day to be over so they might be together in the evening. How eagerly he hurried to her when his labors were done. How anxiously she awaited his coming. If he were detained she feared some accident had befallen him. She watched for him at the window. She listened for his ring at the bell. They begrudged the hours they were forced to spend apart,—lost hours, they seemed. Sometimes he was morose and silent, and the evening was a period of untold torture to her, and when he had taken her home, hers was a night of wakeful anxiety. She questioned whether his love for her was as great as it had been. But the next evening he would be his old self again, and her fears would be allayed.

After their marriage she gave up her position, and he took her to a flat of her own not far from where her mother lived. His salary was not large, but with the utmost economy they could live within their income. Before their marriage, she thought she knew his every idiosyncrasy. She believed him to be a man without faults. She learned, after marriage, that he was not flawless. He did not have any of the habits upon which the world frowns with most displeasure. He was merely irascible. He was difficult to please. He found fault with her way of doing things. But she was patient, and though he caused her untold suffering, she did not complain. She worked on and tried to satisfy him, but she could not. At times he was gentle and loving, but often he was gloomy,—silently so, or goaded into anger by some tactless blunder of hers, he would lose control of himself and say cutting and unkind words.

A year went by and a child, a girl, was born to them, and for a while he was more considerate. But he soon drifted into his old ways again and the birth of a boy two years later had only a temporary effect upon his temper. After ten years of married life, existence with him had become intolerable to her. He was a model husband in many respects. He was sober and industrious. He had no vicious habits. He was simply ill-tempered. Yet he was guilty of the greatest cruelty to her,—acts which she could less easily endure than physical blows. She was broken in health and in spirit. Her life had been a failure. One of his growing faults was miserliness. She wept as she told him of asking him for money with which to buy Christmas presents. He

asked her if ten cents would be enough. She replied that it would have to do if he would not give her more. "But," she added, "he did not even give me that," and at this she could go no further for the tears that choked her.

The daughter, a pretty child of nine, corroborated her mother's testimony. The complainant was granted an absolute divorce, with the custody of her two children.

Washington Dinner.

A Washington dinner with bazaar will be given by the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church, Feb. 22, 1902, in the Coleman building, first door south of Pade's furniture store.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Roast Turkey, Cranberry Sauce, White Bread, etc.

PUBLIC SCHOOL ITEMS.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes Report to Board of Education for half month ending, February 7, 1902, of all grades of McCook schools.

For the information of those having children to start to school for the first time, it is announced that a spring class for beginners will be formed in the South McCook school and in the preparatory department of the West ward school, during the week beginning Monday, March 17. Pupils will be received for two weeks only, or until Friday, March 28. Parents are urged to cause the little ones to enter promptly when these classes are formed.

G. H. THOMAS, Sup't.

The lecture on X-Rays and Wireless Telegraphy in the assembly-room, Monday evening, by Prof. J. W. Bowler of Pittsburg, Pa., netted the school \$15. The lecture was interesting and instructive, although nothing startlingly unique was presented.

Favorite Nearly Everywhere.

Constipation means dullness, depression, headache, general disordered health. DoWitt's Little Earth Risers stimulate the liver open the bowels and relieve this condition. Safe, speedy and thorough. They never gripe. McConnell & Berry.

May Reduce Expenses.

Nothing is known here of the general order said to have been sent out some time ago to officials of the Burlington system that expenses must be cut. In view of the showing of earnings recently made such an order would not come as a surprise, when the matter of meeting fixed charges is considered. It is said, however, that it will not be possible to reduce the running expenses greatly while the present volume of business is being handled and the attempt to maintain the efficiency of the service is continued. However, should the word come from Mr. Hill that expenses must be cut it is probable there would be some changes made in every department on the system.—Lincoln Journal.

Receives Hogs on Mondays.

D. C. Marsh wishes to announce that in the future he will receive hogs on Monday of each week. This arrangement will be in the interest of the farmers, as by confining himself to receiving hogs on one day, he will not be put to the expense of feeding them until he has secured enough to make a shipment. He will be able to pay better prices under this new arrangement.

McConnell & Berry, druggists, will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They cure disorders of the stomach, biliousness, constipation and headache. Price, 25 cents.

McCook Market Quotations.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Corn, Wheat, Oats, Rye, Hogs, Eggs, Butter.

Got Rid of His Rheumatism.

"During the winter of 1898 I was so lame in my joints, in fact all over my body, that I could hardly hobble around, when I bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. From the first application I began to get well, and was cured and have worked steadily all the year.—R. WHEELER, Northwood, N. Y. For sale by McConnell & Berry, druggists.

For Rent on Favorable Terms.

Northeast quarter of section 14, township 3, range 29, Red Willow county. This land is four and one-half miles from McCook, Nebraska; is all broke up. J. B. Blanchard, South Omaha, Nebraska, or C. F. Babcock, McCook, Nebraska, —1-24-5ts.

HONEST JOHN DOWN EAST. Illustration of a man with a beard and hat, holding a sign.

When he returns we'll tell you all about it, for he will bring back a very full and complete stock of

Dry Goods, Carpets, Boots and Shoes, Groceries etc.

Which he will sell at the lowest price possible—and that's always the very lowest in this burg

JOHN H. GRANNIS

Produce Good as Cash ...or... Cash for Produce. McCook, Nebraska.

CITY CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS.

BAPTIST—Sunday-school at 9:45 a. m. Preaching, 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Young People's meeting, 6:15 p. m. Prayer-meeting, Wednesday evening 8. There will be baptismal services before and after the sermon, Sunday morning.

METHODIST—Sunday-school at 10 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. Junior League 3. Epworth League 6:30. Preaching 7:30 p. m. Prayer-meeting Wednesday evening 7:30. L. M. GRIGSBY, Pastor.

Rev. M. V. Sheldon of McCook has been holding protracted meetings here all week in the Methodist church. He is of the Adventist faith and is a very logical reasoner and interesting talker.—Imperial Republican.

The young people will give a Valentine social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Moore, this evening. All are cordially invited.

The revival meetings just closed at the Pickens school-house have been attended with remarkable success.

The new Congregational minister will be here between March 1st and 15th.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Don't irritate your lungs with a stubborn cough when a pleasant and effective remedy may be found in Ballard's Horehound Syrup. Price, 25 cents and 50 cents. A. McMillen.

FOR SALE

A farm of 160 acres situated 10 miles north of Benkelman, Dundy county, Nebraska, in Section 10, Township 2, Range 38, will be offered for a short time at a bargain.

Good land, good settlement, and near to church and school.

About 25 acres broke up and under cultivation. For further information address the owner.

F. E. RODERICK, R. F. D. No. 1, Smock, Pa.

Lion Coffee. Illustration of a scale with a lion's head on top. Text: Lion Coffee is 16 ounces of pure coffee to the pound. Coated Coffees are only about 14 ounces of coffee and two ounces of eggs, glue, etc., of no value to you, but money in the pocket of the roaster.

Are you restless at night and harassed by a bad cough? Use Ballard's Horehound Syrup, it will soothe your sound sleep, and effect a prompt and radical cure. Price, 25 cents and 50 cents. A. McMillen.

After He Comes

he has a hard enough time. Everything that the expectant mother can do to help her child she should do. One of the greatest blessings she can give him is health, but to do this, she must have health herself. She should use every means to improve her physical condition. She should, by all means, supply herself with

Mother's Friend.

It will take her through the crisis easily and quickly. It is a liniment which gives strength and vigor to the muscles. Common sense will show you that the stronger the muscles are, which bear the strain, the less pain there will be.

A woman living in Fort Wayne, Ind., says: "Mother's Friend did wonders for me. Praise God for your liniment."

Read this from Hunel, Cal. "Mother's Friend is a blessing to all women who undergo nature's ordeal of childbirth."

Get Mother's Friend at the drug store. 50¢ per bottle. THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga. Write for our free illustrated book, "Before Baby is Born."