

Live Stock Pavilion on State Fair Grounds.

A bill has been introduced in the present legislature to appropriate \$15,000 for the erection of a live stock pavilion on the state fair grounds.

The livestock industry is one of the most important of our agricultural interests.

While, according to the U. S. census returns, Nebraska ranks tenth (10th) as an agricultural state, it also ranks fourth (4th) in number and value of cattle and fourth (4th) in the number and value of swine. According to the best information available the total value of our live stock on January 1, 1904, was \$128,338,606. At our state fairs are exhibited the finest individual specimens of the improved breeds of live stock; thousands of our people visit our state fairs to see these specimens of improved breeds, with a view to improving the quality and value of their own herds by the use of animals of improved or better breeding, to be able to receive the greatest benefit in this respect, the visitors at the state fair should have the opportunity of seeing such animals at the best advantage and this can be best done when animals of like age and breeding are brought into the show ring to be judged and prizes awarded. At present such a show ring is an open space enclosed by a rope or fence to keep at a distance the interested fair visitors who crowd the rope or fence in their efforts to see the animals being exhibited. Nothing is more tiresome or wearying than an attempt to see an exhibit of well bred animals under such conditions, and especially if it be on a hot September day with the sun shining brightly, or as is sometimes the case, when it is necessary to proceed with the judging even though a heavy rain be falling.

The hog, one of the most valuable of our domestic animals, has its nose close to the ground, and suffers quickly when placed in an enclosure in the hot sunshine. Consider for a moment, a class of these valuable animals brought into the show ring on our state fair grounds to be judged and prizes awarded. The show ring is quickly surrounded by scores (hundreds if there was room) of interested state fair visitors. A veritable wall of human beings is formed about the animals, shutting off the circulation of fresh air and intensifying the heat, with the result that the hogs in the ring suffer from heat, panting for breath, and often cannot be kept

on their feet to be judged, and cannot be seen or their merits compared with any degree of pleasure or profit by those most interested. The same conditions prevail, though in not so marked a degree, in the showing of other classes of live stock.

The most needed building and improvement on the Nebraska state fair grounds is a live stock pavilion, and it would seem that, as a state, having more than \$128,000,000 invested in live stock, we can well afford to invest a sum, in amount less than two-hundredths of one per cent of the value of said live stock, in a building, on the fair grounds, where the improved breeds of live stock can be shown to the best advantage, and where state fair exhibitors can sit in ease under cover, while such animals are being shown and judged, and make intelligent comparisons as to the merits of the various animals.

The Original.

Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered as no other preparation will give the same satisfaction. It is mildly laxative. It contains no opiates and is safest for children and delicate persons. Sold by A. McMillen.

TYPICAL FRENCH CHILD.

The Everyday Life of a Girl Eleven Years of Age.

Let me take Felice Boulanger (which isn't her name) as a typical French child of my experience, gained after nearly three years' residence in France. She is one of five children ranging in age from her brother of sixteen to the youngest girl of six. Felice has a skin like the sheen of a pearl (which is marvelous considering the amount of indigestible food she bolts five times a day); big, deerlike eyes, long lashed; daintily shaped but seldom clean hands; a thin, rasping and petulant voice even in her merriest mood, and a physique like that of a starved and homeless cat—narrow chested, spider legged and staminate generally. Yet she seems full of vitality—nervous, irritable vitality—eats as much food as an English navy, and certainly has, as my American lady friend says, "heaps of sense." But to see the child eating is painful, though interesting in a way.

An English girl of eleven years of age, like Felice, would be sent to bed at, say, 9 o'clock. Felice and her type and her younger sisters sit down to dinner at 6:30 p. m. and stay up until 11 or later, listening to the conversation of their elders.—Louis Becke in London Mail.

CATERPILLARS AND LAW.

Actions Against the Insects in the Courts of France.

In the year 1545 the owners of the vineyards of St. Julian, Savoy, France, solemnly took action in the law courts against a host of hungry caterpillars which had played havoc with their vines. This grave matter was referred to arbitration and came in due course before the bishop as ecclesiastical judge.

Two lawyers were retained in the interest of the insect ravagers, letters admonishing them to discontinue their mischief were issued, and a commission sat to estimate the damage done. The judge held that no hasty decision should be given, since it was possible that the caterpillars had not acted maliciously, but had been sent as a scourge.

At the end of a year from the first proceedings it was held that the farmers must submit to the infliction and pay all costs. After an interval of forty-two years another army of caterpillars invaded the vineyards, another action was brought, and it was decided that they were only exercising their legal rights, while the owners were advised to provide a piece of land where they might range at will.

BURLINGTON MARCH BULLETIN.

CHEAP ONE WAY RATES to California, Puget Sound and the Northwest country, daily until May 15th.

LOW HOMESSEKERS' ROUND TRIP RATES, March 21st, to eastern Colorado, the Big Horn Basin and North Platte Valley where there is an excellent chance of getting in on the ground floor ahead of the crowd and pick up a bargain in irrigated lands.

EASTERN TRIPS: If you are contemplating an eastern trip this spring better write me for information. We will probably be able to offer you money saving suggestions.—3-10-04. GE. S. SCOTT, L. W. WAKELEY, Ticket Agent. G. P. A., Omaha, Neb.

Death Rate in New York and Chicago.

During November and December, 1903, one fifth of the deaths in New York and Chicago were from pneumonia. Foley's Honey and Tar not only stops the cough but heals and strengthens the lungs and prevents pneumonia, so do not take chances on a cold wearing away when Foley's Honey and Tar will cure you quickly and prevent serious results. Sold by A. McMillen.

If you cannot eat, sleep or work, feel mean, cross and ugly, take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea this month. A tonic for the sick. There is no remedy equal to it. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. L. W. McMillen.

THE OBSERVING ROBIN.

How Does the Bird Know Just Where to Bore For Grubs?

I once observed a robin boring for grubs in a country dooryard. It is a common enough sight to witness one seize an angleworm and drag it from its burrow in the turf, but I am not sure that I ever before saw one drill for grubs and bring the big white morsel to the surface. The robin I am speaking of had a nest of young in a maple near by, and she worked the neighborhood very industriously for food. She would run along over the short grass after the manner of robins, stopping every few feet, her form stiff and erect. Now and then she would suddenly bend her head toward the ground and bring eye or ear for a moment to bear intently upon it. Then she would spring to boring the turf vigorously with her bill, changing her attitude at each stroke, alert and watchful, throwing up the grass roots and little jets of soil, stabbing deeper and deeper, growing every moment more and more excited, till finally a fat grub was seized and brought forth. Time after time during several days I saw her mine for grubs in this way and drag them forth. How did she know where to drill? The insect was in every case an inch below the surface. Did she hear it gnawing the roots of the grasses or did she see a movement in the turf beneath which the grub was at work? I know not. I only know that she struck her game unerringly each time. Only twice did I see her make a few thrusts and then desist, as if she had been for the moment deceived.—John Burroughs in Outing.

COQUELIN'S REPLY.

How the French Actor Got Into the Sub Rosa Club.

One of the most famous of the Quartier Latin clubs in Paris is the one which is called the Sub Rosa.

The elder Coquelin, the great actor, was present one night at the club's weekly feast and applied for membership. Now, the only rules of the Sub Rosa men are: "Think much. Write little. Be as silent as you can." The presiding officer, with this last rule in mind, answered the applicant by placing before him a tumbler filled so full of water that another drop would have caused it to run over. Coquelin understood. The club membership was obviously full.

Over the table was suspended a rose, the club emblem. While the glass still stood before him Coquelin broke a petal from the flower and laid it so gently on the water that not a single drop escaped. A silent man could join and make no trouble.

Around the table ran a ripple of smiles and little hand claps and nods of approval, and then, as if of one accord, all began making bread balls. Then a cup was passed from hand to hand and each deposited his "ballot" in it, and all were found to be round. Not one had been pressed flat in sign of disapproval. So Coquelin joined the Sub Rosa club.—Warwick James Price in Success.

His Cottage His Castle.

The right of every Englishman to consider his cottage as his castle was never but once questioned, and that was by a London magistrate who was presiding in an action for trespass.

"My client," said the barrister in making his plea, "is a poor man—he lives in a hovel, and this miserable dwelling is in a forlorn and dilapidated state—but still, thank God, the laborer's cottage, however ruinous its plight, is still his sanctuary and his castle. Yes, the winds may enter it, and the rains may enter it, but the king cannot enter it."

"What! Not the reigning king?" asked the joke loving judge.

Fearing the Worst.

Friday Vizer, a familiar negro about town in a certain part of Mississippi, had been found dead, and, being a member of no church or lodge—very unusual for a negro—there was no one to pray for his soul in the great beyond. A few old intimates, however, carried the body to the cemetery in a rude pine coffin, and Bob McTavern, one of the number, an old "befo' de wah darky," was called upon for a few remarks. Bob removed his hat and stepped reverently and sadly toward the open grave and in solemn, funeral tones said: "Friday Vizer, you is gone. We hopes you is gone whar we s'pects you ain't!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

True Greatness.

True greatness, first of all, is a thing of the heart. It is all alive with robust and generous sympathies. It is neither behind its age nor too far before it. It is up with its age and ahead of it only just so far as to be able to lead its march. It cannot slumber, for activity is a necessity of its existence. It is no reservoir, but a fountain.—Roswell D. Hitchcock.

Both Strong.

"For a moment," he related, "I held my breath"—
"My," she interrupted admiringly, "how strong you must be!"
He edged away, blushed and felt in his vest pocket for a clove.—Cleveland Leader.

Disagreeable Economy.

Husband—You are not economical. Wife—Well, if you don't call a woman economical who saves her wedding dress for a possible second marriage I'd like to know what you think economy is like.—San Francisco Bulletin.

His Line of Reasoning.

"What reason does he give for not paying his wife alimony?"
"He says that marriage is a lottery and hence alimony is a gambling debt."—Collier's Weekly.

ORIENTAL JEWELRY.

PERSONAL ORNAMENTS MIXED WITH ODD SUPERSTITIONS.

Necklaces That Avert the Evil Eye and Bends That Are Potent Charms For Felicity—Legend of the Kaaba Stone—The Sacred Signet Ring.

The oriental's love of luxury, splendor of attire and personal adornment acts as a strong incentive to the eastern jeweler in the production of those exquisitely carved and multicolored creations over which the modern world raves and marvels. Nor are such decorations mere ornaments without other use or meaning.

The oriental jeweler, seated upon the floor of his little shop, inhaling the fragrant odors of his pipe and coffee, conceives his design and jealously envelops it with mysticism, adding to it the quaint charm of symbol and superstition. The bracelet, the earrings, the necklace, the clasp, the buckle and the button grow step by step into a special ornament according to the rank, means, tastes and wants of the wearer. An eucleid of class and dignity.

Bracelets are by orientals worn in pairs. Each hand is provided with one, as otherwise jealousy will spring up between the manual members and evil deeds will follow. Earrings are popular among both sexes in certain parts of the orient. The ears are pierced at birth. The perforations are made unnecessarily large so as not to permit a residue of gossip. Then ornaments are offered the ears as consolation. Necklaces are worn most conspicuously to avert the evil eye and to denote dignity and distinction. Festoon necklaces seem to have been in vogue from time immemorial, and not infrequently do they adorn the whole chest of the wearer. In India the men often borrow their wives' necklaces to decorate themselves with. Masculine vanity of certain sects of the Persians far exceeds that of women, and, aside from wearing earrings and necklaces, they almost monopolize the tiny seed pearls by stringing them in their beards, each hair being literally covered with a lustrous pearl.

Beads are among the earliest forms of ornaments and are considered potent charms for felicity, as these are often cut and sold by priests or sheiks, who maintain themselves solely by this means. The pear shaped drop so much in vogue in Europe and America is of decidedly oriental origin and has attached to it a quaint myth. The Kaaba stone in Mecca has this peculiar shape, and, according to the theory of the Mohammedans, this stone was the actual guardian angel who was sent to watch over Adam in Eden and was present at his fall. As a punishment for not having more vigilantly executed his trust the angel was changed into a stone and hurled from paradise. Most Mohammedans wear pearl shaped pendants made of wood or some precious stone as a reminder of Allah's wrath, and these are held among them in the same esteem as is the cross among the Christians.

Armlets are regarded as caste marks and are worn only by women. Anklets have a healing power and so are worn not as ornaments only. Little tinkling bells are often attached to these, which lend a pleasing sound to an approaching step and serve to denote the superiority and rank of the wearer and thus in passing render due homage. An Arabian poet describes these as "the awakeners of dormant senses."

Rings are worn in great profusion and are made of all sorts of metals. However, they invariably have exquisitely carved or openwork shanks. Even the stones have their symbols and are worn accordingly. In the orient no prejudice exists against opals.

Signet rings were of great importance among the earlier orientals, and even to the present day letters are rarely otherwise signed by those who send them. Thus the authenticity of all orders and communications, even merchants' bills, depends wholly upon an impression of a signet ring. The occupation of the seal cutter is regarded as one of great trust and danger. Such a person is obliged to keep a register of every ring seal he makes, and if one be lost or stolen from the party for whom it was cut his life would answer for making another just like it. The loss of a signet ring is regarded as a disastrous calamity, and the alarm which an oriental exhibits at the loss of the signet can only be understood by a reference to these circumstances, as the seal cutter is always obliged to alter the real date at which the seal was cut. The only resource of a person who has lost his seal is to have another made with new date and to write to his correspondents to inform them that all accounts, contracts and communications to which his former signet is affixed are null from the day on which it was lost.—Jewelers' Circular-Weekly.

Obtaining the Rules.

Mrs. Flat—I always insist that my husband wear evening dress when he dines at home. Miss Sharp—Yes, he told me that was the reason he took almost all of his meals downtown.—Detroit Free Press.

Did His Best.

The Woman—George, this is the anniversary of the day on which I promised to be yours. Have you forgotten it? The Brute—No, my dear, I couldn't. But I've forgiven it.—Exchange.

Meet but Rarely Now.

Green—By the way, aren't Charley Brown and May Gray keeping company? White—Oh, dear, no; they've been married for more'n a year.—Boston Transcript.

That life is long which answers life's great end.—Young.

SCIENCE OF LIVING.

An Ounce of Good Cheer is Worth a Pound of Melancholy.

"It has been said that it is better to be born lucky than rich," said Dr. George F. Butler, "but it is in fact better to be born tough than either lucky or rich. After forty eat less and eliminate more. Drink more pure water and keep the peristaltic wave of prosperity constantly moving down the alimentary canal. Many people suffer from too much business and not enough health. When such is the case they had better cut out business and society for a time and come down to mush and milk and first principles. Don't be foolish. Eat less and play more. Indulge in less fret and fume and more fruit and fun. There are people too indolent to be healthy—literally too lazy to live. Work your brains and keep in touch with people. Do something for others and forget yourselves. There is nothing so insane and detrimental to mind and health as the conversation of people on their aches and pains and troubles. The froth of whipped eggs is a tonic compared to it. All our appetites are conditional. Enjoyment depends upon the scarcity. A worker in any field whose age is near either the shady or sunny side of fifty should consider himself in his prime, good for another half century of temperate, judicious work. Let grandma wear bright ribbons and gaudy gowns if the colors become her, and let grandpa be as dullish as he pleases, with flashy neckties and cheerful garb. Both will be younger for it, and, besides, it is in harmony with nature. Gray hair is honorable; that which is dyed is an abomination before the Lord. Cultivate thankfulness and cheerfulness. An ounce of good cheer is worth a pound of melancholy."—Medical News.

DON QUIXOTE.

The Philosophy of Sancho Panza and the Fame of Cervantes.

The enormous number of proverbial sayings in "Quixote" had much to do with the success of the book, especially in England and France, at a time when the apothegm and maxim were a favorite literary form, and quite apart from the inexhaustible fund of humorous action contained in the work. Sancho's sententious dicta made the novel as a collection of proverbs alone worth preservation.

As in the case of so many of Shakespeare's apothegms, hundreds of Sancho Panza's sayings have become so much a part of our common speech as to sound almost trite when we stumble across them on the printed page. "Diligence is the mother of success" seems obvious enough, but the man who first enshrined it in speech was a genius. "He whom God helps is better off than the man who gets up early" is a bit of worldly experience that comes home even now to many a doubter as to whether we "get our deserts," while Cromwell's "Trust God and keep your powder dry" was anticipated by Sancho's "Pray to God, but hammer away." Another shrewd piece of observation from the same source might save many a tradesman from loss to this day. "He who does not mean to pay does not haggle about price," and the homely scrap of philosophy in which Sancho warns the world against stretching out the leg farther than the sheet that covers it is as necessary and pertinent now as it ever was.—London Chronicle.

Mistaken Identity.

Senator Proctor of Vermont, accompanied by Mrs. Proctor and a party of some fourteen persons, was once making a tour of the west. A stop was made at Salt Lake City, and the party started out for a walk about the city. Senator Proctor and his wife headed the procession, and the ladies of the party brought up the rear, going in pairs. That very same day another party of easterners was making the rounds of Salt Lake City, and when they encountered the Proctor party in the main street they stood aside to let them pass. "Well, well!" exclaimed one of the second party. "There's a sight! Look at that old Mormon and his wives. Out for a constitutional, I suppose. I wonder," he added, "if he has any more."

Fellow Worms.

Before Longfellow bought the house in Cambridge so associated with his memory it was owned and occupied by old Mrs. Craigie. Mrs. Craigie was a woman of many eccentricities, Moneure D. Conway says in his book of "Reminiscences."

Some one once tried to persuade her to have her trees tarred to protect them from caterpillars, which also invaded her neighbors' trees. She refused to be so cruel to the caterpillars. "They are our fellow worms," she said.

Bachelor Logic.

"Old Mr. Batchelor thinks he has proved that there is no such thing as a good husband."

"How's that?"
"He says that if a man's got sense enough to be a good husband he has too much sense to get married."—Cleveland Leader.

Intellectual.

"Every household ought to have an encyclopedia," observed the professor. "I think so, too," responded Miss Flut-terby brightly. "They are so handy to press crumpled ribbons and flowers and letters and things."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Appreciated His Danger.

Canvasser—You know how uncertain life is. Business Man—That's so. I might kill a life insurance agent any time and be executed for it.—New York Press.

Make not thy friends too cheap to thee nor thyself to thy friends.—Fuller.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take LAXATIVE BROWN QUININE tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Ayer's

We know what all good doctors think of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your own doctor and find out. He will tell

Cherry Pectoral

you how it quiets the tickling throat, heals the inflamed lungs, and controls the hardest of coughs.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is well known in our family. We think it is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds.

For

Hard Coughs

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will hasten recovery. Gently laxative.

Cambridge Flour

I now have the exclusive agency in McCook of this celebrated flour. Every sack is guaranteed. I also have the McCook flour and feed of all kinds. Your patronage will be appreciated. Phone 186.

J. E. NELMS

Second door east of DeGroff's.

Holmes' \$5 Portraits

Are universally admired by people of artistic tastes. Send for a little book explaining all about portraits and enlarging pictures. It is free. Address Geo. Holmes, 918 N. St., Omaha, Neb.

New Wall Paper

Send for samples stating the styles of patterns wanted and the number of double rolls. We make a specialty of Fine Decorations. We will save you money. Phone F168.

A. H. MANSFIELD

Hastings, Neb.

Colds

It should be borne in mind that every cold weakens the lungs, lowers the vitality and prepares the system for the more serious diseases, among which are the two greatest destroyers of human life, pneumonia and consumption.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

has won its great popularity by its prompt cures of this most common ailment. It aids expectoration, relieves the lungs and opens the secretions, effecting a speedy and permanent cure. It counteracts any tendency toward pneumonia.

Price 25c, Large Size 50c.

NOTICE TO LAND OWNERS.

To Jacob Randall and to all whom it may concern: The commissioner appointed to locate a road commencing at the southeast corner of the north east quarter of section seven (7), in Red Willow county, Nebraska, running thence east to the southeast corner of the west half of the northwest quarter of section sixteen (16), thence north to the northeast corner of the west half of the northwest quarter said section sixteen (16), all in township three (3), range twenty-eight (28), Red Willow county, Nebraska, and terminating thereof, has reported in favor of the location thereof, and all objections thereto or claims for damages must be filed in the county clerk's office on or before noon of the 24th day of April, A. D. 1905, or said road will be established without reference thereto. E. J. WILCOX, County Clerk. 2244ts.

NOTICE OF PROBATE OF WILL.

The State of Nebraska, Red Willow county. To all persons interested in the estate of Richard M. Wade, deceased: Whereas, J. H. Wade of said county has filed in my office an instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Richard M. Wade, late of said county, deceased, and that said J. H. Wade has filed his petition herein praying that I should set aside said will, and that I should have the same admitted to probate, and for the issuing of letters testamentary, which will relate to both real and personal estate. I have therefore appointed Monday, April 19, 1905, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the county court room in said county as the time and place for hearing said will, at which time and place you and all concerned may appear and contest the allowing of the same. It is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to all persons interested in said estate of the pendency of this petition, and the time and place set for the hearing of the same, by causing a copy of this order to be published in THE McCOOK TRIBUNE, a newspaper printed and published in said county, for three weeks successively, previous to the day set for hearing. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and official seal, this 1st day of March, 1905. 3-10-ts. FRANK MOORE, County Clerk.

Every Two Minutes

Physicians tell us that all the blood in a healthy human body passes through the heart once in every two minutes. If this action becomes irregular the whole body suffers. Poor health follows poor blood; Scott's Emulsion makes the blood pure. One reason why

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is such a great aid is because it passes so quickly into the blood. It is partly digested before it enters the stomach; a double advantage in this. Less work for the stomach; quicker and more direct benefits. To get the greatest amount of good with the least possible effort is the desire of everyone in poor health. Scott's Emulsion does just that. A change for the better takes place even before you expect it.



We will send you a sample free. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy. SCOTT & BOWNE Chemists 409 Pearl St., N. Y. 50 cents and \$1.00 All druggists