

McCook Tribune

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McCOOK, - - - NEBRASKA.

News in Brief

William A. Wheeler, president of the council of New York university, died in New York.

Martial law was abolished over the whole of Formosa and the Pescadore islands, says a dispatch from Tokio.

The Philippine commission has passed an act granting Sabin Glass of San Francisco a franchise to construct telephone and telegraph systems throughout the islands.

The correspondent of the London Daily Mail at Geneva says that several persons have been killed or injured by violent thunderstorms which prevailed throughout Switzerland.

Fire at Antioch, Cal., destroyed J. Lindemeyer & Co.'s salmon cannery, cold storage plant, 600 barrels of canned salmon, twenty fishing boats and one launch. Loss, \$150,000.

Charles F. Wells, vice president of the National Lead and Oil company of Pennsylvania, has been killed and his daughter, Clara, injured in a runaway accident at Beaver Falls, Pa.

At Hagerstown, Ind., President Mason of the Commercial bank issued a statement that the bank would not again open for business, and it is expected a receiver will be named.

John L. Flynn of Mississippi, after a desperate but unsuccessful attempt to kill his bride at New Orleans, has committed suicide. Mrs. Flynn was a daughter of C. F. Hudson of Greeley, Col.

President Roosevelt has approved the issue of \$600,000 of bonds by the treasury of Hawaii to refund the gold bonds of the republic of Hawaii, issued under an act of the legislature of June 13, 1896.

The League of American Travelers, a national organization which has for its object the security of concessions from railroads on mileage and other questions, was launched at Cincinnati, Sunday.

Rear Admiral W. H. Whiting, having served for forty-two years in the United States navy, will relinquish command of the naval training station at San Francisco and be placed on the retired list.

Charles Henry Treat, who became United States treasurer several days ago, is a direct descendant of Robert Treat, who for thirty-two years was deputy and royal governor of the colony of Connecticut.

A telegram has been received by the Harvard college observatory from Prof. Lowell at Flagstaff, Ariz., stating that there was a projection on terminator Mars on Sunday near Propontis position angle 19 degrees.

It is announced that Albert T. Patrick who is awaiting execution for the murder of William Marsh Rice, the Texas multi-millionaire, has instructed his counsel, David B. Hill to take his case to the United States supreme court.

In a battle at St. Louis between five negroes, believed to be highwaymen, and four police officers one negro was killed, another probably fatally wounded and a third was shot through the left arm. None of the officers were injured.

J. P. O'Brien has been formally elected vice president and general manager of the Oregon Railway and Navigation company at a meeting of directors held in Portland, Ore., vice B. A. Worthing, whose resignation was accepted.

Cardinal Richelmy has instituted a movement to secure funds for the erection of a monument to Christopher Columbus in the neighborhood of St. Peter's, Rome, to commemorate the 440th anniversary of the great discoverer's death.

The Canadian Pacific Railroad company, which recently purchased the Esquimalt & Nanaimo railway, announces that survey parties would at once be placed in the field, looking to the extension of the line to the north of Vancouver island.

In the case of the state of Minnesota against Congressman C. B. Buckman to recover \$70,000 for alleged illegal timber cutting, the supreme court has decided against the state, finding that the state's claim had been outlawed.

The brokerage firm of Frazer & Co., Chicago, have suspended business. The whereabouts of S. L. Frazer, the active member of the firm, is unknown. Thomas Medill, an associate, has secured a warrant for Frazer's arrest, charging embezzlement.

At Cheyenne, Wyo., Judge Scott decided against Colonel J. H. Pratt of Omaha in the celebrated Pratt-Leiter suit, holding that the partition of the property of the company in that state, valued at over \$500,000, as made by the commission appointed by the court was just and equitable and must stand.

The cartmen's union has decided to join the longshoremen in a sympathetic strike at San Juan, P. I.

Western contractors, Nebraska, Illinois, Minnesota and others, are arguing upon contracts for building the Western Pacific road, the Gould line, from Salt Lake to the Pacific coast.

Chancellor von Buelow telegraphed to Prince Radolin, the German ambassador, at Paris to inform M. Jaures, the French socialist leader, that the German government thought it best to debar him from speaking in Berlin, July 9, as it had been announced he intended to do.

IS ABSOLUTELY PURE

NATURE'S OWN RESTORATIVES IN FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION.

Dr. Pierce Announces the Ingredients of the Family Medicines Which Have Made His Name a Household Word in the World.

With all the recent talk about patent medicines and the determined effort in certain quarters to cast discredit upon all household remedies which come under that head, the fact remains that some of these medicines are so firmly established in popular favor and confidence, have so proved their worth and value, that all the denunciations of bigots cannot destroy the people's faith in them.

One of the best known of these remedies is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, a medicine which for years has been accepted by the people as a standard preparation for the cure of those ailments to which women alone are subject and which has proved to be a certain cure in nine cases out of ten and a sure relief in the other one.

There is nothing to conceal about the Favorite Prescription. It is an absolutely pure medicine—made of roots and herbs, Nature's own restoratives. Dr. Pierce is perfectly willing to let every one know that his Favorite Prescription contains Blue Cohosh (Caulophyllum Thalictrifolium), Black Cohosh (Cimicifuga Racemosa), Lady's Slipper (Cypripedium Pubescens) and Golden Seal (Hydrastis Canadensis). Every doctor knows that such a prescription is beneficial in the diseases of women and when properly compounded is certain to effect a cure in practically all cases when given a fair trial. Hereafter every bottle of the Favorite Prescription will plainly tell of what the medicine is composed. Thus Dr. Pierce will once more prove to the world his own confidence in the remedy which for forty years has borne his name and which is known all over the world as a sovereign cure for those diseases which, unchecked, make our women old before their time.

There is no alcohol in the Favorite Prescription. Dr. Pierce never believed in using alcohol in the preparation of his famous household remedies. For it he substituted chemically pure glycerine, which has wonderful properties for extracting the medicinal principles of roots and herbs and barks and preserving them at their full strength, without any deleterious effect whatever.

Your druggist sells the Favorite Prescription and also that famous alterative and blood purifier, the Golden Medical Discovery. Write to Dr. Pierce about your case. He is a well-qualified physician and will treat your case as confidential and without charge for correspondence. Address him at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., of which he is Chief Consulting Surgeon.

Sermon Moved the Stones.

This curious tale of the Venerable Bede is told in the medieval "Golden Legend": One day, when he was old and blind, the desire to preach came upon him. An attendant led him to a spot where he faced a heap of stones, and Bede, believing that a human audience was before him, delivered an eloquent sermon. At the end, it is gravely recorded, the stones cried "Amen!"—no doubt to save Bede's feelings.

Dahomy Sweet Potato.

A new variety of sweet potato having great economic value has been acclimated in the experimental gardens of Bordeaux. It is a native of Dahomy and very prolific. The leaves of the plant can be used as a substitute for spinach, and the tubers, containing a higher percentage of sugar than beets, are fine flavored and make exceptionally good food for live stock.

Go to Aid Lepers.

Three sisters of charity sailed from Vancouver, B. C., by the steamship Empress of India recently to spend their lives in the leper colony at Kumantu, Japan, where there are 400 lepers.

Arriving at a Verdict.

Kushequa, Pa., July 10.—(Special)—In this section of Pennsylvania there is a growing belief that for such Kidney Diseases as Rheumatism and Lame Back there is only one sure cure and that is Dodd's Kidney Pills. This belief grows from such cases as that of Mrs. M. L. Davison of this place. She tells the story herself as follows:

"I have suffered from Rheumatism for thirty years and find that Dodd's Kidney Pills have done me more good than any medicine I have ever taken. I was also bothered with Lame Back and I can only say that my back hasn't bothered me since I took Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Considering that Mrs. Davison only took two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, the result would be considered wonderful if it were not that others are reporting similar results daily. Kushequa is fast arriving at a verdict that "Dodd's Kidney Pills are the one sure cure for Rheumatism."

Removing Nicotine from Tobacco.

Poisonous nicotine in tobacco is removed by steeping the leaves in a solution of tannic acid. This is the method adopted by a German chemist.

Defiance Starch

should be in every household, none so good, besides a oz. more for 10 cents than any other brand of cold water starch.

The real evil of poker is the fact that so many of its devotees take up your time explaining how they almost won a jack pot.

The CONVICT COUNTRY: or, FIGHTING for a MILLION

BY CHARLES MORRIS BUTLER

Author of "The Revenge of Pierre," "A Tenebrous Tragedy," "Anita," Etc.

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CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

"At last you are in my power," said Schiller, as he peered into the helpless man's face.

Huntington muttered something, but it was unintelligible on account of the gag in his mouth.

As if the mere thought of being in his enemy's power was not enough to distract the bound and helpless victim, Schiller added: "And soon your lovely Pearl will join you in your imprisonment!"

Huntington struggled fiercely. His eyes sparkled with the very defiance which was pent up in his soul. "His daughter, the lovely Pearl, being enticed into the power of these villains!" It was the bitterest kind of gall and wormwood to the bound man. "And he unable to assist her!"

"Ah, you feel the blow!" chuckled Schiller, exultantly. "And the chances are that you will live to see your virtuous maid the wife of a convict! You made me one, so you won't care, eh?" Kicking the prostrate man. The manhood of Schiller asserted itself in thus maltreating a defenseless prisoner.

Dr. Huntington groaned, not a groan of physical, but a groan of mental pain, then, as if aware of the uselessness of struggling, lay quiet. What his thoughts were is not hard to imagine. It would have fared bad with Dr. Schiller could his victim have succeeded in wrenching himself free from his bonds. But Schiller had it all his own way. His brutality went no further. He was restrained by the presence of Sharkey, who was acting the part of the wounded man, and Pearson, who now entered from the front door. Although these two were convicts, they were lovers of fair play.

After a whispered conversation between these three men, in which it seems that Sharkey and Pearson seemed to be trying to persuade Schiller to abandon some project he had

hard not to break down. "He does not wish to alarm us, but he is dying; I know he is dying! What shall I do? And mamma is away!"

This was relief to Whitley to learn that the mother was away. "Come with me," he said.

"My mother has gone to the reception, and if I am not here when she returns she will worry about me!"

"Her absence is a blessing—you will be back before she returns—put on your cloak and come with me."

The daughter did so, but not until she had asked where her father was, and before she left the house she scribbled off the note which was found upon the center table.

Not without some misgivings was Pearl assisted to a seat beside Whitley. When she thought of the supposed condition of her father she had no fear but what she was doing perfectly right in not warning her mother beforehand. No tinge of shame wounded her fair cheeks at the thought of being seen upon the street in an old-fashioned, tumbled-down wagon, beside a clownish looking youth, only the time seemed to drag terribly, though she was driven quickly through the streets and finally came to the crossing in view of Squire Briggs' house. Up to this time, and even now no thought of evil entered her pure mind.

"Where is he?" she asked. "I suppose they have taken him down to Squire Briggs' cabin. I heard the men say something about it. That is where the man is who broke his leg!" was the ready answer.

Pearl shuddered. She had a horror of sickness and pain of any sort.

"Perhaps," Whitley continued, as if inspired by a sudden, happy thought, "Perhaps your father is not so badly hurt as was at first thought, merely bruised a little, he may have hastened on to relieve the greater sufferings of the wounded man, know-



"Who has done this?"

ing you were coming to him." Whitley had stopped the team. The youth turned an inquiring glance upon the girl, as if waiting an answer. "Drive on!" It was with evident effort that Pearl said this. If she could have realized the value of these few words she would never have uttered the sanction of the driver's action. Whitley, criminal that he is, had resolved not to use force in urging Pearl on to her doom. He was but the tool of a greater scoundrel, and would have been willing to have failed in his undertaking. Scoundrel though he is, he had never fallen so low as to war on a woman. But Pearl blindly walked into the trap set for her, but it was baited with the love of a kind and indulgent father.

They drove up to the cabin door, and Whitley assisted her to alight. As he had not the heart to force her into bondage, he ostensibly busied himself with tying his team, telling Pearl to run ahead and let herself into the house. When Pearl entered the house and met the three men and saw her father lying bound and helpless before her, she did not scream with fright and faint away, but her bringing up asserted itself. She saw it all—indignation took the place of fear.

"How dare you?" she demanded. "Who has done this?" drawing up her form to its magnificent height. "Cowards!" she cried in a voice that expressed nothing more than contempt and scorn. "Have a care, woman!" hissed Schiller, stung to the quick at the taunt, and quite unprepared for the turn the scene had taken, rather expecting tears. "Have a care, or you will suffer the same indignity!"

"And so it is you!" she retorted, pointing her finger in scorn upon the man. "Why have you done this?" By intuition she recognized Schiller.

"That you shall know only too soon," he said, seizing her arm. "But now I have no time to waste in answering questions." Then, in a milder tone, he was struck with her intense beauty, and revengeful though he was, he hesitated to use violence upon her person. It would not have been well for him had he done so, for the two men who now surrounded him would not have seen Pearl ill treated. King

though he was of the powerful Society of Convicts, he was not supreme in his power once outside his own domain, and it would not have taken much to have sat Pearson and Sharkey against him.

With a gesture of disdain Pearl threw off the restraining hand of her father's enemy, and with a cry of anguish fell upon her knees beside her father.

"Miss Huntington," said Schiller, in as calm a voice as he could command, as he tore her from her father's breast, "that you will not be allowed to do, but if you give me your word of honor not to cry out, nor try to escape, I will not bind you; should you refuse I will be compelled to use force!"

"A compact with criminals is not binding!" she cried, again struggling to escape from his grasp.

"As you please," said Schiller, fiercely. "Then I will have to bind you."

"As you will," she said, disdainfully. "I do not wish to be beholden even for a slight favor. What are you going to do with papa?" Even in the extreme peril that she realized surrounded her, her fears were most for her father.

"Make you Queen of the Convict Country; make your father Sir James Karhu-Huntington, Physician in Chief to the Convict Court! Does not this flatter you?"

"Who are you?" she asked at last, sobered by the vehement words of the great scoundrel.

"My name is Schiller, of whom you have no doubt heard, and I am the king of the convicts."

"You look it! A villain and a convict!" was the retort. She had ceased to struggle now and Schiller proceeded to bind her. Only once did she attempt to reach her father again. "Have good cheer, father!" she said, just before they proceeded to tie a handkerchief over her mouth. "All will be well!"

After binding the girl no time was lost in preparing to move. The team had been turned around, Pearl and her father were forced into the wagon and stretched out upon the bottom upon a pile of straw, then the whole party set out. Whitley and Schiller seated themselves upon the driver's seat; Sharkey and Pearson sat in the rear of the wagon with their feet hanging over the back, completely hiding from view their prisoners.

"Bid farewell to freedom, home and family," said Schiller, tauntingly to the bound and helpless man below him, "for you never will enjoy them more. It is my turn now! I swore to be even with you, and I mean to keep my word. You have made me suffer years of toil and the loss of freedom, and now I will heap the same indignity upon you tenfold. I have torn you from your family and friends and am carrying you into bondage worse than death—you and your Pearl—and will seat her upon the throne of a people unchaste and impure. You will be forced to tend the sick and dying—at any and all times—and there will be no pleasure in performing a good day's work, no attention, no quiet fireside to rest at after your labors are over!"

Dr. Huntington scarce heard the taunt. His thoughts were far away. He was thinking of his wife, his faithful companion through years of toil and struggling and his heart bled for her. The thought was terrible, would his gentle, loving helpmate lose her mind. God grant that such would not be her fate. Of Pearl he dared not think—it was too horrible!

When morning broke many miles had been passed over, and the muddy waters of the mighty Ohio lay stretched out before them. Now Pearl and her father were placed under a powerful drug and became unconscious of their surroundings. In this state they were taken on board a packet plying down the river, and they knew not whither the tide bore them.

(To be continued.)

ACCENT NOT GOOD ENOUGH.

Otis Skinner Unsuccessful in Fooling Englishman.

It is a common experience of American tourists to be recognized at once as Americans when in England, and the readiness of the English in letting one know that he is stamped, as it were, with the word America is often annoying, no matter how patriotic one may be, says Ethel Shackelford, in Lippincott's. For this reason it often happens that tourists affect an English accent for the time being. When Mr. and Mrs. Otis Skinner were abroad last summer they grew very weary of having things explained to them as though they were foreigners and unable to understand the English language. Mr. Skinner was not inclined to go into a shop in Warwick one day so that Mrs. Skinner might inquire the price of something in the window which caught her fancy; he insisted that the clerk would instantly class his voice as American, or his clothes, or something, and it was all so tiresome.

"Why don't you use that wonderful stage English accent of yours and fool the man?" suggested the clever wife. The idea was a good one, and Mr. Skinner smiled and went in confidently, asking—with the rising inflection and true British casual manner—the price of his wares. Mrs. Skinner was charmed with the art of performance.

"This 'ere one, sir!" asked the shopkeeper. "Well, sir, hit sells for four shillings, sir, which is about one dollar in your money, sir."

Underpaid.

Jaxon—Why do preachers always wear long coats?
Johnson—To cover the patches in their trousers.—Cleveland Leader.

Avoid the Cheap and "Big Can" Baking Powders.

The cheap baking powders have but one recommendation: they certainly give the purchaser plenty of powder for his money. These powders are so carelessly made from inferior materials that they will not make light, wholesome food. Further, these cheap baking powders have a very small percentage of leavening gas; therefore it takes from two to three times as much of such powder to raise the cake or biscuit as it does of Calumet Baking Powder. Therefore, in the long run, the actual cost to the consumer of such powders is more than Calumet would be. Cheap baking powders leave the bread sometimes bleached and acid, sometimes yellow and alkaline, and always unpalatable. They are never of uniform strength and quality.

Why not buy a perfectly wholesome baking powder like Calumet, that is at the same time moderate in price and one which can be relied upon? Calumet is always the same, keeps indefinitely and gives the cook the least trouble.

Boon for Tired Housekeepers.

Here is a prophecy by a Canadian newspaper: "The city home of the future will contain no stoves. Cooking will be done by power, the building will be heated from a central plant, elevators will run from cellar to garret, and breakfast, lunch and dinner will be supplied from a co-operative center. Not only will the house of the future be cleaned by power but the dust will be removed by a pneumatic exhaust system."

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder. It rests the feet. Cures Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callosities, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25 cents. Accept no substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Offers Aid to Convicts.

A man writing from a London lodging-house is sending letters to defendants whose names and addresses appear in the newspapers, offering to supply them with "wrinkles" on prison life that will add to their comfort while incarcerated—one especially by which they "will be able to obtain an improvement in the official dietary," all he asks in return is cast-off clothing or boots, and "railway fare paid in advance."

Against the Newest Methods.

The greatest boons that medicine has ever conferred upon humanity have been met at first with the most violent opposition, amounting in some cases almost to persecution. When Pare introduced the ligature he was greeted with a perfect storm of ridicule and abuse, and finally, in self-defense had to show that the idea was not strictly original, but might be traced in the writings of Hippocrates.

Pearls in Clam Shells.

About one mussel in a thousand yields a pearl worth \$100. The average pearl is worth about \$5. But the daily finds runs from \$2 to \$20. Although a farmer many never find a valuable pearl in his clam bed, he may find enough common ones to yield him a comfortable sum aside from the money received for the shells.

Parsees Bar Converts.

In recent years several wealthy Parsees have married European wives and brought them into the Parsee fold. Now the Parsees have decided that they will admit no more converts. Even the children of the Parsees married to Christian mates will not be recognized as Parsees.

No One Claims the Prize.

Unawarded for a long time, and therefore still on the list of the Lombardy institute, is the special prize by Commemo for the discovery of hydrophobia poison.

Bird Is True to Duty.

Letters are dropped two or three times a day on to a wren which is sitting on her eggs in the letter box of Mr. D. Baker, an English draper, but the bird keeps its place.

WANTED TO SLEEP

Curious That a Tired Preacher Should Have Such Desire.

A minister speaks of the curious effect of Grape-Nuts food on him and how it has relieved him.

"You will doubtless understand how the suffering with indigestion with which I used to be troubled made my work an almost unendurable burden, and why it was that after my Sabbath duties had been performed, sleep was a stranger to my pillow till nearly daylight."

"I had to be very careful as to what I ate, and even with all my care I experienced poignant physical distress after meals, and my food never satisfied me."

"Six months have elapsed since I began to use Grape-Nuts food, and the benefits I have derived from it are very definite. I no longer suffer from indigestion, and I began to improve from the time Grape-Nuts appeared on our table. I find that by eating a dish of it after my Sabbath work is done (and I always do so now) my nerves are quieted and rest and refreshing sleep are ensured me. I feel that I could not possibly do without Grape-Nuts food, now that I know its value. It is invariably on our table—we feel that we need it to complete the meal—and our children will eat Grape-Nuts when they cannot be persuaded to touch anything else." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.
Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.