

The McCook Tribune.

By F. M. KIMMELL

Largest Circulation in Red Willow Co.

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Official Paper of Redwillow County

The question now agitating the court and Bix is, "Will Stephen put back that water?" "Quoth the raven, 'Nevermore.'"

THE TRIBUNE points with pride to at least one Nebraska state official without a pass—State Treasurer Mortenson. A sneak-thief relieved him of the whole bunch, the other night. But perhaps there are more where those came from.

THE pass question is being given most generous attention in Nebraska just now—and very properly so. It's a graft that ought to go with the rest of the ilk. The pass is clearly inconsistent with the idea of a square deal—equal opportunity. Incidentally, the American people need to have the lesson burned deeply into their souls that they are only morally entitled to what they earn or pay for. The pass is equally indefensible as a matter of equity, morals or economics. Prithee, what is the precise and real difference between a free soup-house ticket and a free pass? Other than that of degree? The president of the United States is under moral and commercial obligation to pay for his special trains just as truly as is the humblest business man, farmer or mechanic to pay for his ride in the day coach. The moral aspect of the pass is usually overlooked, but it is just as pressing for solution as the business side of it. The pass is in business a plain and palpable case of discrimination and in a sense a bribe. In morals and politics it is some times not inaccurately denominated a bribe.

CITY CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS.

CATHOLIC—Order of services: Mass, 8 a. m. Mass and sermon, 10:00 a. m. Evening service at 8 o'clock. Sunday school, 2:30 p. m. Every Sunday.
J. J. LOUGHRAN, Pastor.

CONGREGATIONAL—Sunday-school at 10 o'clock. Preaching services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Morning subject, "The Living God." If you do not go elsewhere come and help us.
GEORGE B. HAWKES, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN—Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. subject "Prostitution." Y. P. S. C. E. at 7:15 p. m. Preaching at 8:15 p. m. subject, "Temptation." All are welcome.
L. F. SANFORD, Pastor.

BAPTIST—Theme of the morning sermon, "The Modern Church: Its Mission and Its Methods." Evening, "The Way Home." A cordial invitation to all.
A. B. CARSON, Pastor.

EPISCOPAL—Services in St. Alban's church as follows: Every Sunday in the month, Sunday-school at 10 o'clock a. m. Morning-prayer at 11 a. m. and evening prayer and sermon at 8. The third Sunday in the month Holy Communion at 7:30 a. m. All are welcome.
E. R. EARLE, Rector.

METHODIST—Sunday-school at 10. Sermon at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Class at 12. Junior Epworth League at 3. Epworth League at 7:15. Prayer and praise service every Wednesday night at eight o'clock. Morning subject, "The Church I Would Like to Have." Evening subject, "The Mystery of Iniquity." Preaching in South McCook next Sunday at 4 o'clock, Sunday-school at three. All invited.
M. B. CARMAN, Pastor.

Populist County Convention.

The electors of the Peoples' Independent party of Red Willow county, Nebraska, are called to meet in the city of Indianola, on Saturday, September 16, 1905, at one o'clock p. m., for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the various county offices to be filled this fall and for selecting delegates to the state convention and to transact such other business as may come before the convention, the basis of representation will be one delegate at large from each precinct and one delegate for every fifteen votes or major fraction thereof cast for the honorable Geo. W. Berge for governor in 1904, giving the following representation to precincts, to wit:

Alliance	3
Beaver	5
Bonville	4
Box Elder	2
Coleman	2
Danbury	2
Driftwood	3
East Valley	2
Fritch	3
Gerrard	2
Grant	2
Indianola	6
Lebanon	4
Mo. Ridge	2
North Valley	3
Perry	3
Red Willow	3
Tyrose	3
Valley Grange	2
Willow Grove	13
Total	71

It is recommended that no proxies be allowed, but that the delegates present be empowered to cast the full vote of their precinct. It is further recommended that the various precincts hold their caucuses on Thursday evening, September 14, 1905, at 7:30 p. m. and at same meeting that their committeemen for the coming year selected.
H. H. PICKENS, Chairman.

I. M. SMITH, Secretary.
Members of McCook Lodge No. 135. There will be important business of the lodge at the next regular meeting, Tuesday evening, of coming week. A full attendance of members is requested.

Attempted Jail Delivery.

An almost successful attempt at jail delivery was made here, last Saturday evening. The fact that Miss Mabel Wilcox was working in the county clerk's office, directly over the jail alone rendered the effort unsuccessful.

There were two occupants of the jail, Clarence Gill, charged with an attempt at murder, and J. H. ("Hub") Hatfield, who is wanted in Kirksville, Missouri, for forgery. The inmates had in some manner secured possession of saws and one of the large iron bars had already been severed when the alarm was given and an end put to their operations.

Both Miss Quick and Miss Wilcox were working in the court house late that evening, and both noted the peculiar noise. Finally they courageously undertook to locate the same. Satisfying themselves that the prisoners were sawing through the jail window on the alley side of the building they informed Judge R. C. Orr, who happened to be in his office in the basement of the court house. Judge Orr finally secured assistance and keys and the prisoners were placed in the steel cells and locked in for the night. Just why the prisoners were given the liberty of the jail corridor as late as ten o'clock at night is not plain. Had they been properly placed in the steel cells for the night the incident would not have occurred. And unless this precaution is taken there is nothing to prevent a jail delivery any time the prisoners are mindful of getting away.

Hatfield's interest in getting away, Saturday night, is explained by the fact that the Missouri official was expected to arrive, Sunday night, to take him back to Kirksville, where he is wanted for forging his uncle's name to a note for \$150.00. The officer made his appearance on No. 3, Sunday night, and left on two the following morning, for Missouri with his prisoner.

L. R. Clyde and R. D. Austin assisted in the stirring events and a few amusing incidents might be noted in which friend "covered" friend with shot gun and revolver until identification became evident; but all ended well, when a false move might have been uncomfortable.

Red Willow as a Fruit County.

Red Willow county caused no little comment, this year, at the state fair by capturing everything in the line of premiums on peaches. Samuel C. King, who has an orchard a few miles north of McCook, made a little exhibit of his peaches, and was awarded premiums as follows:

First premium on collection of peaches	\$ 15.00
First premium on plate of Champion peaches	2.00
First premium on plate of Crosby peaches	2.00
First premium on plate of Hill's Chill peaches	2.00
First premium on plate of Russell peaches	2.00
First premium on plate of Wright peaches	2.00
Total premiums	\$ 25.00

Secretary Russell of the Nebraska horticultural society adds that Mr. King had more and better peaches at the state fair than all the other exhibitors combined.

THE TRIBUNE takes pride with Mr. King in this victory, believing that Red Willow county will be heard from in the future as a fruit-producing county.

"The New Sins."

The Atlantic Monthly is one of the most conservative publications of today. Yet, in its number for May it mustered courage enough to publish an article on "The New Sins," by a brilliant writer, in which he says: "We are pickpockets with railway rebates, murderers with food adulterants. We cheat with a company prospectus or scuttle a town instead of a ship. How decent are the pale slayings of the quack, the adulterator, the purveyor of polluted water. The healings and slayings that lurk in the complexities of our social relations are compatible with immaculate linen. They carry silk hats and lighted cigars. Sin presents a calm countenance and a serene soul. Good and kind men let the wheels of commerce and industry redder rather than decrease or lose dividends. The corrupt bosses and combines are murdering representative government. Fraudulent promoters devour widows' houses. Monopoly grinds the faces of the poor. The child-beater is outdone by infant toil. We grant to mine operator and railroad the power to commit murder in the name of business. Among the principal sinners are now enrolled men who are pure and kind hearted, loving in their families, faithful to their friends and generous to the needy. We thus lull the conscience of the sinner and blind the eyes of the other people. We don't see that boodling is treason, that speculation is gambling, that the factory labor of children is slavery, that food adulteration is murder."

FOR SALE—A molane beet puller. Second-hand. Good as new.
L. W. BRINTON.

A Plausible Theory.

Hixon—"I wonder how Methuselah managed to live to such a ripe old age."
Dixon—"Probably because there were no bacteria and disease germs in his day."

Typhoid Rate and Pure Water.

In Vienna the typhoid rate of 12.1 deaths to 10,000 inhabitants fell to 2.5 after a pure water supply was obtained. In Dantzic the mortality fell from 10 per 10,000 to 1.5. In Munich, after the introduction of a good water supply and proper sewerage, the rate fell from 21 per 10,000 to 6.3, and in Boston from 17.4 to 5.6.



TAKING AN AIR BATH.

An Opportunity Given to Allow the Skin to Breathe.

It must be remembered that we rarely if ever give our skin the opportunity to breathe properly. Our perverted condition in regard to heavy, unventilated and very often restricted clothing has given us a skin that is constantly moist, clammy and cold to the touch, or else it is dry and dead and can be rubbed off by the hand with little effort. Restricted clothing not only damages the lungs and internal vital organs of the body, but causes the circulation to the skin to become stagnant and poor. A great many ills that we do not understand are caused by the unhygienic practice of smothering the skin.

Give your body an air bath! Reanimate your skin! This is a splendid time to begin the habit of doing so, since a "cold" need not be feared at this time of the year, and you will strengthen the skin against the more severe season. Exposure and drafts against the body is a superstition more or less. The writer has often stood before a cold draft taking an air bath in winter, and the practice has yielded a day's tonic to the body that cannot be explained, but must be tried upon one's own person to be understood and appreciated.

Open your windows wide and exercise until the pores have become awakened. Then let the cool, fresh morning air play upon your body, lying down if you desire. It will be a treat that you will never want to miss again. It acts as a delightful tonic to the nerves. There is no better medicine for weak, nervous people than the air bath. The very blood tingles with the unaccustomed freedom of the body and its contact with the energizing air.—New York Mail.

Oratory in the Campaign.

Oratory as a compelling force in a political campaign is duly appreciated by the party managers, who are on the lookout for every resource that will add to their vote getting power. The spell-binder who is clever enough to size up the temper of his audience and who knows just what to say to the ones about him on any and all occasions is supposed to be worth all his services cost the campaign committee. As a student of the subject has put it, the most convincing address is one that has profundity without obscurity, perspicuity without prolixity, ornament without glare, terseness without barrenness, comprehension without digression and a great number of other things without a great number of other things. But a rare speaker with and without all these things is a rare specimen. There is never enough of him to go around.—Boston Herald.

DANGER IN POISON IVY.

How to Know the Plant—Simple Remedies if Affected by It.

"If one knows how the Rhus toxicodendron—that is the scientific name for poisonous ivy—looks," said a man of the woods, "he can avoid it with ease. It is sometimes a low shrub about a foot high, and it is also a graceful vine, with stout, hairy stems. This vine sends out horizontal branches. The bush and the vine do not look alike, but both have coarse toothed, oval pointed leaves. These are always three in a group, and the plant also bears small greenish white berries."

Poison oak, otherwise Rhus radicans, and poison sumac, or Rhus veneta, are other plants to be avoided by visitors to the woods. The sumac has groups of four leaflets, oval pointed in form, arranged on a tapering stem. It differs from the real sumac in so far that its leaflets incline upward. In the autumn the foliage is a brilliant scarlet. The little berries look like grayish white grapes.

A good antidote for ivy poisoning in its first stages is a solution of ordinary baking soda. A bottle containing a pint of water and a heaping teaspoonful of baking soda is carried by many persons who take walks in the woods, for, while some people may handle the poison vines without danger, others are poisoned if they pass within twelve feet of them.—New York Tribune.

She Pitted His Distress.

An artist who was making a sketching tour through a picturesque region of Connecticut chanced one day on a barn so alluring to his eye that he sat down on a stone wall and went to work at once.

He soon became conscious that he had two interested spectators in the persons of the farmer and his wife, who had come to the door of the house to watch him.

The artist by and by discovered that he had lost or mislaid his rubber eraser, and as he wished to correct a slight error in the sketch he went up to the door and asked the farmer's wife if he might have a small piece of dry bread. This, as every artist knows, makes a good eraser.

The farmer's wife looked at him with an expression of pity not unmixed with surprise.
"Dry bread!" she repeated. "Well, I guess you won't have to put up with any dry bread from me, young man. You come right into the kitchen with me, and I'll give you a thick slice of bread with butter on it."
"Now, don't say a word," she continued, raising her hand to ward off his expostulation. "I don't care how you came to this state nor anything about it. All I know is you're hungry, and that's enough for me. You shall have a good dinner."

A CRUSHED GENIUS.

The First Musical Efforts of the Composer Grieg.

One day—I must have been twelve or thirteen—I brought with me to school a music book on which I had written in large letters: "Variations on a German Melody For the Piano, by Edward Grieg: Opus I." I wanted to show it to a schoolfellow who had taken some interest in me. But what happened? In the middle of the German lesson this same schoolfellow began to murmur some unintelligible words, which made the teacher call out half unwillingly: "What is the matter? What are you saying there?" Again a confused murmur, again a call from the teacher, and then he whispered, "Grieg has got something." "What does that mean, Grieg has got something?" "Grieg has composed something."

The teacher was not very partial to me, so he stood up, came to me, looked at the music book and said in a peculiar, ironical tone: "So the lad is musical; the lad composes. Remarkable!" Then he opened the door into the next classroom, fetched the teacher in from there and said to him: "Here is something to look at. This little urchin is a composer." Both teachers turned over the leaves of the music book with interest. Every one stood up in both classes. I felt sure of a grand success. But that is what one should never feel too quickly, for the other teacher had no sooner gone away again than my master suddenly changed his tactics, seized me by the hair till my eyes were black and said gruffly, "Another time he will bring the German dictionary with him, as is proper, and leave this stupid stuff at home."

Alas! To be so near the summit of fortune and then all at once to see oneself plunged into the depths! How often has that happened to me later in life!—Edward Grieg in Contemporary Review.

AN OCEAN GRAVEYARD.

Sable Island is a Most Dangerous Place For Navigators.

Sable island, sometimes and not too extravagantly termed the graveyard of the Atlantic, is set among shoal waters that afford the best of feeding ground for the particular kinds of fish that Gloucester men most desire, halibut, cod, haddock and what not, and so to its shoal waters do the fishermen come to trawl or hand line.

Lying about east and west, a flat quarter moon in shape is Sable island. Two long bars, extending northwesterly and northeasterly, make of it a full, deep crescent. Nowhere is the fishing so good or so dangerous as close in on these bars, and the closer in and the shallower the water the better the fishing. There are a few men alive in Gloucester who have been in close enough to see the surf break on the bare bar, but that was in soft weather and the bar to windward, and they invariably got out in a hurry.

Two hundred and odd wrecks of one kind or another, steam and sail, have settled in the sands of Sable island. Of this there is clear and indisputable record. Of how many good vessels that have been driven ashore on the long bars on dark and stormy nights or in the whirls of snowstorms and swallowed up in the fine sand before mortal eye could make note of their disappearing hulls there is no telling.

A Gloucester fisherman needs no tabulated statement to remind him that the bones of hundreds of his kind are bleaching on the sands of Sable island, and yet of all the men who sail the sea they are the only class that do not give it wide berth in winter.—James B. Connolly in Scribner's.

Mother Nature's Children.

One of the most wonderful things Mother Nature does is to teach her children how to accomplish things with means and appliances that seem entirely inadequate for the purpose. A bird will build an intricate and beautiful nest with no better tool than her beak (birds do not use their claws for this purpose), a caterpillar can shape a symmetrical cocoon and bees the sharp angled cells of their combs. These are familiar instances of this, but by no means as wonderful as those shown in the work of some sea animals that live in shells.—St. Nicholas.

Curiosity Satisfied.

A woman cycled up to a butcher's shop and went in with a smiling face. "I want you to cut me off twenty-five pounds of beef, please," she said. The butcher was incredulous. "Twenty-five pounds?" "Yes, please." It was a big job, and when he had finished he asked her whether she would take it or have it sent home. "Oh, I don't want to buy it," she explained. "You see, my doctor tells me I have lost twenty-five pounds of flesh through cycling, and I wanted to see what it looked like in a lump. Thank you so much."

Explained.

An old Scotch lady who had no relish for modern church music was expressing her dislike of the singing of an anthem in her own church one day, when a neighbor said: "Why, that is a very old anthem! David sang that anthem to Saul." To this the old lady replied: "Weel, weel! I noo for the first time understand why Saul threw his javelin at David when the lad sang for him."

Encouraging Her.

Stationer—What do you do with all the lead pencils you buy, Mr. Smith? You average about three a day. Mr. Smith—Oh, that's all right. My wife is taking whittling lessons.—Columbus Dispatch.

Few enterprises of great labor or hazard would be undertaken if we had not the power of magnifying the advantages we expect from them.—Johnson.

New Goods for Fall and Winter

are now ready for your inspection, and your attention is called especially to our unusually large and fine assortment of

Outing Flannels and Blankets

at prices that could not be given if we had not bought them before the advance in prices on these goods. We have just received our new stock of

Rugs and Carpets

It is large and varied. If you need any floor covering of any kind let us show you our stock and tell you how cheap we can furnish you with just what you may desire. The new stock of

Shoes

has arrived and are just the kind the people want—for dress or work at the right prices.

There are still a few of those Men's Hats left we are selling so cheap. Better and cheaper even than straw.

JOHN GRANNIS

Phone 16

McCOOK, NEB.

McCook Market Quotations.

(Corrected Friday morning.)

Corn	35
Wheat	60
Oats	25
Rye	38
Barley	20
Hogs	4 75
Eggs	15
Good Butter	18

ADDITIONAL PERSONALS.

Mrs. R. J. PREDMORE, who was severely burned by a gasoline explosion, is improving nicely.

Mrs. J. E. KELLEY is receiving a visit from a sister from Kiowin, Kansas, V. S. Keckley and daughter Hazel.

Red Willow County.

A bulletin recently issued by the State Bureau of Labor containing statistics in regard to the production of cereals in Nebraska for the year 1904, is of especial interest to residents of Red Willow county because of the excellent showing made by this county. We have not, therefore, considered ours as one of the corn counties, and yet a reference to this publication will disclose that while the average yield of corn in the state, last year, was 36.7 bushels per acre, the yield in this county was 36.8 bushels. Our wheat averaged seventeen bushels per acre, the average for the state being but 15.7 bushels. Gage county with an average of 17.2 bushels per acre was the only county that made a better showing than Red Willow county, and there were only three counties, Clay, Nuckolls and Phelps, in which the average yield equaled that of this county. Oats of which we raise only a small acreage, averaged 29 bushels, with an average for the state of 31.2 bushels. We grew in 1904, 1,272,222 bushels of barley, or three times as much as any single county, and about 23 per cent of all that was produced in the state. The average yield per acre in the county was 27.6 bushels, and in the state 27.9 bushels. The average yield per acre of rye in this county was sixteen bushels, and in the state 16.6 bushels.

When it is considered that last year the crops in this vicinity were a partial failure, the showing made by our county is remarkable. It should be noted, too, that these figures are carefully compiled from authentic sources, and that they are official.

Brown-Miller.

Henry F. Brown of Steele, S. D., and Mrs. Ella Miller of this city were united in marriage, last Saturday, September 9th, by County Judge Frank Moore.

A superb selection of fine toilet soaps at any price from 5 to 25c a cake.
McCONNELL, Druggist.

Omaha Adopts a Popular Theme For Her Fall Festivities.

It was a happy thought that prompted the Knights of Ak-Sar-Ben to adopt "Fraternity" as the theme of their annual fall entertainment.

It seems remarkable to us, that the idea of a fraternal week has not occurred to them before.

It would be hard to find a more fruitful source from which to draw the material for a magnificent electrical display than the symbolism and legendry of the fraternal orders.

In devoting the electrical parade entirely to the fraternal societies, Omaha has paid them a compliment that should win their friendly appreciation.

The parade will take place at night on October 5th and will be composed of the following subjects:

1. The World of Mystery.
2. Grand Army of the Republic.
3. Mystic Shriner.
4. Odd Fellows.
5. A. O. U. W.
6. Elks.
7. Eagles.
8. Royal Arcanum.
9. Redmen.
10. Woodmen of the World.
11. Knights of Pythias.
12. Royal Achates.
13. Modern Woodmen of America.
14. Turners.
15. Danish Brotherhood.
16. Maccabees.
17. Knights of Columbus.
18. Scottish Clans.
19. Foresters.
20. King Ak-Sar-Ben XI. XI.

Handsome prizes will be given the degree teams making the best appearance in the day parade on October 4. A prize will be given the team coming to Omaha from the greatest distance.

COURT HOUSE NEWS.

COUNTY JUDGE.

Following marriage licenses have been issued by the county judge since our last report:

- Frank E. Marsh (24) of Guide Rock and Delia M. Andrews (24) of Indianola.
- H. C. Prall (27) of Hollenberg, Kansas, and Hannah M. Randal (21) of Washington, Kansas.
- Henry F. Brown (48) of Steele, S. D., and Mrs. Ella N. Miller of McCook, Neb. They were married by the county judge, Saturday, September 9th.

Advertised Letters.

The following letters were advertised by the McCook postoffice, Sept. 14, 1905:

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|-------------------------|--------------------|
| Blake, James | Anderson, Mr. S. |
| Bryan, Mr. John | Boswick, Mr. |
| Crayne, Mr. C. F. | Frazier, Mr. Wiley |
| Harber, Mr. Harry | Frowell, Mr. Fred |
| Henkle, Mr. Henry | Harvey, Mr. Vera |
| Jennings, Mr. V. W. | Jones, Mr. Fian |
| McAllen, Miss Jennie C. | McCarty, Mr. Earl |
| McMillen, Mrs. R. A. | Schmidt, G. R. |
| Palmer, Harry N. | Walsworth, Mr. G. |
| Turner, Miss Margaret | |

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

F. M. KIMMELL, Postmaster.