

If you see a grafter's head hit it.

The great railroad magnates still decline to take the people of the United States seriously. But they can be shown—and they will be.

The 59th session of congress convened at noon, Monday. It is destined to be one of the most important sessions of the national legislative body in years.

None of our readers need to make any immediate preparations to keep warm. One good and wise friend Sir Oliver Lodge has just gravely announced that the sun will be able to do the stunt of keeping this merry old world warm for at least 20,000,000 years more. This will make it unnecessary for most of us to seek summer quarters on a more congenial planet.

They claim to be able "to show" at least one model county down in Missouri. It is Shelby county. It has had no saloons or billiard halls during the past eighteen years. It has had no citizen in the penitentiary, no boys in the reform school, no girls in the industrial school, the county jail is without an occupant, and the circuit court sessions only hold five days in the year.

One paragraph of President Roosevelt's message contains the following railroad rates suggestion. It looks good to THE TRIBUNE:

"In my judgment, the most important provision which such law should contain is that conferring upon some competent administrative body the power to decide whether a given rate prescribed by a railroad is reasonable and just, and if it is found to be unreasonable and unjust, to prescribe the limit of rate beyond which it shall not be lawful to go—the maximum reasonable rate—this decision to go into effect within a reasonable time and to obtain from thence onward, subject to review by the courts."

Small Amount in Old Line.

Attaches of the Union Pacific are still perplexed, if not annoyed, at the strange order from E. H. Harriman in New York calling for a statement of the amount of old line insurance each employe in the company carries. Polls to satisfy the demand are still being taken in Omaha and elsewhere along the road. At Cheyenne it is asserted that recently many employes of the Union Pacific forwarded their proxies to Thomas W. Lawson and it is feared knowledge of this fact has reached and aroused Mr. Harriman, who is desirous of getting at the exact facts, so he may be guided in a wholesome decapitation.

The poll of the employes in the car department of the Union Pacific shops in Omaha shows a pitiful minority of insurance in old line companies. The inquiry developed these facts and figures: \$584,000, in Ancient Order of United Workmen; \$40,000, Modern Woodmen of America; \$30,000, Woodmen of the World; \$80,000, in miscellaneous small companies, and \$8,000, in old liners.

Asked for an explanation of the insurance inquiry, General Manager Mohler disclaimed any knowledge of it, saying it was a matter entirely with Mr. Harriman. The inquiry extends not only all along the Union Pacific, but Southern Pacific, Oregon Short Line and Oregon Railway and Navigation company as well.

After considerable effort and some little expense, Manager Menard has secured the famous play "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" for Tuesday evening, Dec. 12, 1905. The company is unquestionably one of the best on the road and is headed by Mr. Theodore Lorch and Miss Victory Bateman, two of the leading dramatic people of this country.

Read the TRIBUNE clubbing list elsewhere in this issue. It will save you money.

W. H. ACKERMAN

Real Estate
Loans and Insurance

Room 6, Walsh Block, McCook, Nebraska

Large list of FARMS and RANCHES for sale in Southwestern Nebraska. Farms rented and taxes paid for non-residents.

Consult or write me if you have lands to sell or want to buy

Royal Baking Powder

is made of Grape Cream of Tartar.

Absolutely Pure.

Makes the food more Wholesome and Delicious.

A Plea For Commercial Honesty.

Charles E. Hughes, chief counsel to the New York state legislative committee now investigating the great New York life insurance companies, in a speech a few days since at a dinner of the alumni of the University of Rochester, dropped the following suggestive fact:

"If there is any one great thing which has been brought out by the present investigation of insurance matters, it is that no one is so credulous as to believe that the revelations of the investigation have been peculiar to the insurance business alone. The same exists in nearly all walks of finance. The moral condition of finance and of business men in this country has been subverted from old recognized standards of probity and honesty to attain private aims and great wealth at the sacrifice of a lasting good character and the respect of the public. It is time that we stopped and marked time. If we continue we shall face fate over the precipice of public dishonor."

COURT HOUSE NEWS.

COUNTY COURT.

Licenses to marry have been issued as follows since our last report:

Edwin M. Stimmell (41) and Phillippine Morhart (24), both of McCook.

William Stimmell (38) and Louise Elbertine (27), both of McCook.

Louise B. Elmer (27) and Alice Cramer (20), both of Indianola. Married by the county judge, December 6th, 1905.

Charles Creager (24) of Cedar Bluffs, Kansas, and Marie Brosseau (18) of Concordia, Kansas. Married by the county judge December 6th, 1905.

Edward J. Sullivan (23) and Lizzie Adele Probasco (19), both of Bartley.

In the case of Edward Curlee, charged with embezzlement. Defendant Curlee was bound over to the next term of district court in bond to the sum of \$2,000, which was given. Case was heard last Saturday.

PUBLIC LIBRARY NOTES.

Our visitors are gradually increasing. One day lately we had eighty-one visitors and loaned forty-one books; thirty-nine of the visitors coming in to look over the library, read the papers and magazines of which we are well supplied and would be pleased to have still more attention given to them.

The library work is growing to such an extent that Miss Elsie Campbell has been employed temporarily to assist the librarian.

IDA McCARL, Librarian.

During 1905 the subscription price of the Nebraska Farmer has been cut by the new management of that paper to 50 cents per year. It was the idea of the new management that twelve months ought to be devoted to pushing the circulation of their paper at a half price rate. The first of next January the old price of \$1 per year will be restored. The Nebraska Farmer has been greatly changed and improved in all departments during this year and it is the kind of a farm paper that Nebraska ought to have and that our readers ought to subscribe for. Subscriptions at 50 per year will be taken at THE McCOOK TRIBUNE.

NELSON'S FIGHTING MEN.

Had Few Pleasures and Faced Death With a Jest.

Of the "wooden walls of England," the great sailing ships in which Admiral Nelson won his victories, and of the men who worked them, a critic writes: "Though beautiful to behold and terrible to fight with, those old men-of-war were more often than not abodes of tyranny and wretchedness. The violence of the press gangs, which seized men of all ages and occupations, was but a prelude to the oppression that followed. Decent men were herded indiscriminately with ruffians, the rights of free born Englishmen were rudely snatched from them—for them thenceforward there was no law save the will of the captain and the dread articles of war. Shore going leave was nonexistent, the food was atrocious and scanty, punishments were barbarous, and the only thing served out with any liberality was rum, on which the men got drunk and then were flogged for that offense at the gratings next morning.

"In Nelson's time the seaman had few pleasures save the prospect of a hot fight and his daily pint of rum. But to these must be added the valourous satisfaction he took in his clothes. When rigged out in his best he frequently wore rings in his ears and silver buckles on his low shoes, his short blue jacket would be decorated with gold buttons and colored ribbons sewed down the seams to give an additional gayety, his waistcoat might be red or canary, and a black silk handkerchief would be knotted loosely round his throat. As the finishing touch his hair would be hanging in a cue down his back. The broad collars were first worn as a protection against the grease and pomatum used in dressing the pigtail.

"But all these fripperies were discarded when the guns were cast loose from their lashings and the linestocks were lighted. It was the custom of the men when going into action to strip to the waist. They took their black silk handkerchiefs and bound them very tightly round their heads over their ears, so that the roar of the guns might not deafen them for life. It was remarked that men going into action always wore a sullen frown, however merry they were in their talk.

"Methods followed in that day were curiously primitive and tollsome, but the results were undoubtedly satisfactory save to the nameless and numberless sailors who met grim death on the black and blood stained decks or in the dark horror of the cockpit. That those hardy and careless men often faced death or disablement with a jest or a cheer only renders their unconscious heroism the more impressive."—Chicago News.

Four Good Reasons.

An amusing incident happened the other day at a club which had hospitably thrown open its doors to two other clubs. A certain well known officer in the brigade of guards was guilty of the offense of smoking in the morning room. As a matter of fact, he was under the impression that it was the smoking room. A brother officer told him of his mistake. He went up to the only other occupant of the room, an old gentleman dozing in a corner, and apologized for having inadvertently broken one of the rules of the club. The old gentleman replied, without haste, as follows: "My dear sir, pray do not apologize. In the first place, I am sure you would not have smoked had you known that it was prohibited; in the second, I should be the last person to blame you if you had done so; in the third, I am not a member of the club, and in the fourth, I have just been smoking myself."—London Globe.

The Empire of Dollars.

Wall street is the capital of the empire of dollars. Like all other capitals, it has its intrigues, its favorites, its duels, its cabals and its camarillas, and like all other capitals, it gives its color to those who spend their lives there. It has even a sort of patriotism—"wolf honor"—which brings its citizens together at times in defense of the dollar and of property rights. The empire of dollars is not altogether a noble spectacle. We are not thrilled at the mere thought of those Venice bankers who "financed" the crusaders. We do not like to think of those Wall street manipulators who tried to corner the gold supply during our civil war, when the nation needed gold.—Samuel Merwin in Success Magazine.

Time For a Change.

What shall we do with our parents? There is my father ruining himself and me by his willful ignorance and my mother ruining us by her extravagances. It is a great development of the times that the ordinary child who is past twenty is altogether better educated, more experienced and wiser than are his parents! It has occurred to me to suggest that after the eldest child reaches twenty the parents should therefore come under the control of the children.—Letter in London Graphic.

Belgium Shrimp Fishers.

Horses play an important part in shrimp fishing along the Belgian coast. A procession of weather beaten fishermen starts from the shore, each man mounted upon the back of a trained horse, dragging the triangular purse shaped net which scoops in the shrimp as it passes over the sands. These fishermen on horseback frequently make hauls of several hundredweight in a single trip.

"David Harum," the novel written by the late Edward Noyes Westcott, netted the author's estate about \$125,000, according to a statement made in the surrogate's court, Syracuse, N. Y.

Through Thick and Thin.

If monarchs have often permitted themselves the indulgence of making puns the fact has not been recorded in the pages of history. One pun, however, is assigned to King Frederick William IV. of Prussia.

It is said that on the occasion of a court ball he was standing near the middle of the dance ball in conversation with an exceedingly thin ambassador. In the haste and excitement of a fiery galop a lieutenant of the hussars danced, with his partner, between the monarch and the person whom he was addressing, and then, seeing what he had done, he began to stammer abject apologies and explanations.

"Oh, that was nothing," replied the king, with a hearty laugh. "A hussar must go without fear through thick and thin."

A whimsical glance from his own portly figure to that of the slender ambassador accompanied this answer, and the hussar felt himself not only pardoned, but invited to share in the king's laugh.

Serving Fish.

Fish is dainty food. Practice is needed in serving it. Lightness of touch and dexterity of management are necessary to keep the delicate flakes intact. It requires some skill to rip the skin and lay it back and sever the head and tail with neatness and dispatch. These three articles must never leave the platter. They belong to the cat. The choicest morsel of any white fish is the cheek. It is not good form to cut through a fish. Begin at the tail and throw aside the skin. Begin at the head to serve, cutting to the backbone. When the meat on that side is helped turn the fish and help the other side in the same way. If there is roe a part should be served each person. Boiling is the nicest way to cook and the easiest way to serve fish. Dress the edge of the platter with hard egg and sliced lemon, tomato and beads.

An Ivory Mat.

Many people have never even heard of such a thing, and it is not to be wondered at, for these mats are exceedingly rare, and it is said by those who know that only three of these beautiful curiosities exist in the whole world. The one we now write about is the largest one made. It measures 8 by 4 feet and, though made in a small hill state in the north of India, has an almost Greek design for its border. It was only used on state occasions, when the rajah sat on it to sign important documents. The original cost of the mat is fabulous, for 6,400 pounds of ivory were used in its manufacture. The finest strips of ivory must have been taken off the tusks, as the mat is as flexible as a woven stuff and beautifully fine.—London Graphic.

Sea Water and Colds.

The delusion that sea water does not give cold is accountable for much harm. A chill may be caught by wetting from sea water as quickly as by wetting from any other water. There is a certain stimulation to the skin from salt, no doubt, but that does not prevent chills from indiscriminate exposure to wetting by salt water, and chills are fertile causes of illness. Chill to the lower part of the body is always dangerous to any one. It is much more so to a child than to a grown person, though many people seem to think the reverse is the case.

Sandy's Warning.

A volunteer sham fight took place in England. During the retreat a Scotch volunteer in scrambling through some bushes stuck fast in a hedge. One of the advancing foe, seeing the situation, for a joke, came toward the unfortunate volunteer at full charge, with his bayonet fixed and a ferocious look on his face. The poor fellow in the hedge, seeing the threatening aspect of affairs, bawled out at the top of his voice: "Hand on, you idiot! Dinna you ken it's only in fun?"

Mother Livesey's Well.

In the grounds of Livesey Hall, near Blackburn, there is a spring called "Mother Livesey's well." The curious thing about this well is that the water only flows during nine months of the year and is quite dry during the other three months—June, July and August—however wet the weather may be. The water always commences to flow on the same date each year, and never freezes even during the hardest frost.—Leeds (England) News.

Like a Miracle.

"The age of miracles has gone," declared the cynic.

"No, it hasn't," said the woman. "My husband told me this morning that he noticed I was wearing last season's hat and gave me money to buy a new one."—Baltimore American.

Heredity.

"Oh, hubby, dear, what do you think are the first words our baby will say?" gurgled Mrs. Matron.

"Well, if she takes after you, they will probably be, 'This is a nice time to come home.'" said the brute.—Portland Telegraph.

Very Much Happier.

A boy reading the verse, "And those who live in cottages are happier than those who sit on thrones," startled the crowd by reading thus: "And those who live in cottages are happier than those who sit on thorns."

Human Nature.

"That fellow Splinks has excellent judgment."

"What makes you think so?"

"Why—er—he's always asking my opinion about things."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Alaska's canned salmon output is estimated this year at \$10,000,000.



"A Heavy Load Off Your Back"

You'll certainly have, Mr. Santa Claus, when you've distributed our flour to all who want it."

A Load at Xmas Time of Flour

of our popular brands is so big that none but Santa Claus could handle it. Our flour is like our feed; it's popular because it's good wholesome and cheap. Buy it.

McCook Milling Company

A Very Sensitive Lady.

A young lady endowed with the most sensitive nerves mentioned one evening to a few friends assembled in her drawing room that she had a horror of the rose. "The perfume of this flower," said she, "gives me a severe headache and faintness." The conversation was interrupted by the visit of a fair friend who wore a rosebud in her hair. Our fair heroine turned pale directly, tossed her arms and fell gracefully in a swoon upon the ottoman.

"What a strange nervous susceptibility! What a delicate and impressionable organization!" cried the spectators. "For mercy's sake, madam, go away! Don't you see that you have caused this attack?"

"I?" replied the astonished lady.

"Yes, of course it is the perfume of the rosebud in your hair."

"Really, if it is so I will sacrifice the guilty flower, but judge before you sentence."

The flower, detached from the head-dress, was passed from hand to hand among the spectators, but their solicitude soon gave way to a different emotion. The fatal rosebud was an artificial one!—London Leader.

Fate of the Twelve Disciples.

Andrew was probably crucified at Patrae, in Achaia; Bartholomew, said to have been flayed alive and crucified, with head down, in Armenia; James, brother of John, Herod killed him with his sword; James, son of Alphaeus, thrown from the temple and stoned to death; John, time of death a conjecture; Judas, said to have hanged himself in a very bungling manner; Jude, said to have died naturally and also claimed to have been martyred; Matthew, claimed as a martyr, but probably died a natural death; Peter, crucified at Rome; Philip, said to have been tortured to death in Greece; Simon (Canaanite), crucified in Judaea in the reign of Domitian; Thomas, probably put to death with a lance in Persia or India.

Typhoid Rate and Pure Water.

In Vienna the typhoid rate of 12.5 deaths to 10,000 inhabitants fell to 1.1 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.

Information Complete.

Chicago Tribune: "You remember that worthless little cousin of mine you knew ten years ago? Well, he's Capt. Harkness now."

"United States service, Salvation army or baseball club?"

Ayer's

One dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral at bedtime prevents night coughs of children. No croup. No bronchitis. A

Cherry Pectoral

doctor's medicine for all affections of the throat, bronchial tubes, and lungs. Sold for over 60 years.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for eight years. There is nothing equal to it for coughs and colds, especially for children."—Mrs. W. H. BRYMER, Shelby, Ala.

Night Coughs

Keep the bowels open with one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime, just one.

INDIANOLA.

Indianola is agitating the electric light question.

Henry Bellairs of White Pigeon, Mich., has moved to Indianola.

Protracted meetings are being held, this week, at the M. E. church.

Miss Gamsby is again at le to resume her duties in the first primary room.

Floyd Welborn and wife returned to their home in Denver, Saturday on 13.

L. B. Simmons has moved into the Taylor property in the east part of town.

Miss Carrie Burton of Cambridge is the new teacher in Miss Reynolds's room.

Mrs. Emma Noe and two daughters of Danbury were visiting in Indianola, a few days this week.

Miss Reasoner who resigned her school on the Willow, left Monday morning, for her home in Omaha.

Mrs. I. M. Beardslee came down from McCook, Thanksgiving morning, and spent the day with friends.

C. A. Teel living north of Indianola has taken unto himself a wife. We did not learn the fair lady's name.

Peter Voge and wife are the happy parents of a baby that came to them a few days ago. It was a female girl.

In our next issue of items we hope to be the bearer of the news of another wedding, unless we are very much mistaken.

Martin Akers, our jeweler, enjoyed a visit from his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bloom, last week. Their home is in Ludell, Kansas.

L. L. Simmons and wife have returned from their visit to Beaver City and report a pleasant time spent in visiting friends and relatives.

The woods around Indianola resounded with the report of firearms on Thanksgiving day. The sporting fraternity were out in all their glory.

Mr. Streff has commenced his new house. It will be built of brick and will be large and commodious. Frank Howe is doing the mason work.

Edward Sullivan and Miss Probasco, a young couple living north of Indianola were married, Wednesday of this week. The young folks will live on the farm.

Another young couple have embarked the matrimonial sea. Mr. Louis Elmer and Miss Alice Cramer drove to McCook, Wednesday, and were married by the judge.

Mr. Waddell's house on the Willow burned down about six o'clock, Wednesday evening of last week. Very little of the contents were saved. Cause of fire unknown.

Miss Katie Keohlin received a telegram Sunday evening, announcing the fatal illness of her aunt near Bloomington. She left on the early morning train for that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Hayden of McCook came down on Thanksgiving, to visit the day with Lukes' folks and make the acquaintance of a new grandson that came to them during the day.

In our items, last week, we erroneously stated that the Thanksgiving sermon was preached by the pastor of the M. E. church. We should have said, Rev. Hawkins of the Congregational church.

A crowd of youngsters including the band called on Mr. and Mrs. Ward Quigley at their home, last Saturday night, and treated them to some music. They were invited in and had a merry time.

Clarence Dolan went down to Cambridge, Monday morning, and it was supposed by the paraphernalia he displayed that he meant to skate when he got there. He returned on No. 5 in the evening.

It must be gratifying to the publisher to note the steadily growing number of readers of THE TRIBUNE at Indianola. THE TRIBUNE is preeminently the county newspaper of Red Willow county, covering all sections of the county, and is deserving of a much larger reading even than is now given it.

COLEMAN.

Wm. Heun is hauling hay to market these days.

Frank Coleman finished picking corn, last Wednesday.

Jacob Smith has bought a new corn sheller and is ready for business.

Wm. Sharp has moved into his new possessions, the old M. H. Cole farm.

George H. Simmerman has treated his horse to a new coat of paint and it just shines now.

On Thanksgiving day neighbors met at the Coleman school house and offered thanks to God for so many, many blessings enjoyed. There was no preacher, but all had something to say about their blessings.

RURAL FREE DELIVERY NO. 2.

Say, friend, do you really and fully appreciate rural free delivery number 2?

Mrs. M. V. Sheldon is expected home from Denver, about January 1st, being somewhat improved in health.

Elder M. V. Sheldon commenced a series of meetings at Prospect Park, Tuesday evening of this week.

That special arrangement we've made with The Weekly Inter Ocean, \$1.05 for it and this paper for one year, has made a bit.