

THE 39th annual grand lodge meeting, K. of P., was held in Lincoln, this week.

THE Holdrege Progress is now issuing a neat five-column daily edition, the initial number appearing Monday of last week.

THE Republican state convention has been called for Lincoln, Wednesday, August 22. Red Willow county is entitled to seven delegates.

Culbertson High School Won.

The McCook high school base ball team drove up to Culbertson, Saturday afternoon, and lost a game to the Culbertson high school lads by a score of 10 to 6.

The locals did not get into the game until about the middle of the game, the Culbertson lads having made nine runs in the four innings to a nice row of goose eggs for McCook. In the succeeding five innings Culbertson was held down to one run, but McCook only succeeded in having six men cross the home plate.

This was the locals' first game of the season, and they had little or no team practice, which worked to their disadvantage on more than one occasion.

Miss Storer and Miss Daigh of the teacher corps accompanied the boys as did a number of twelfth and eleventh grade girls.

"Babe" Campbell of McCook umpired the game.

Another game will be played on the home diamond, Saturday a week, when the locals hope to wipe out the stain and sting of defeat and then some.

The boys came home with a well-defined impression that Culbertson's supply of caloric oxygen is quite inexhaustible.

Hocker-Garlick.

Mr. Clarence M. Hocker of Cedaredge, Colo., and Miss Mamie G. Garlick of St. Ann, Frontier county, were united in marriage at the home of J. M. Somerville, near this city, Sunday, May 6th, at 5 o'clock p. m., Rev. M. B. Carman officiating. Mr. Hocker is a successful stockman of western Colorado. Miss Garlick has been a valued school teacher in her neighborhood. They departed for their home in Colorado, Monday night, on No. 3. An elegant four-course supper was served the guests at the Somerville home.

The Proof of the Pudding.

Well you know it is not in chewing the string. This holds good in meats as well as in puddings. The B. & M. meat market guarantees you the best the market affords in the meat line—in any and all kinds of meats. They throw in liberal and courteous treatment and prompt delivery. You will find the market at the old stand, first door south of the Walsh block. We bespeak a liberal portion of your patronage during the new year. DAVID MAGNER, Prop.

Notice.

To My Friends and Patrons: On account of sickness I am unavoidably called away from McCook and will therefore have to discontinue my Veterinary Practice for at least a short time. For the benefit of those wishing to correspond with me while absent, my address will be Mountain Grove Mo., Hoping to be able to soon return, I am Very respectfully, Wm. B. Hoag.

Another Rearing of Famous Case.

The Nebraska supreme court has recently granted a motion for rehearing in the damage case of James McDams vs. The City of McCook. This is the fourth time the supreme court has passed on this case, reversing itself even. The district court of Red Willow county will consequently take another crack at it.

A First-Class Plumber.

John Hunt, of the new plumbing establishment, has secured the services of a first-class plumber, this week. Best of work guaranteed.

Have you weakness of any kind—stomach, back, or any organs of the body? Don't dope yourself with ordinary medicine. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is the supreme curative power.

35 cents, tea or tablets. L. W. McConnell.

BEGGS' BLOOD PURIFIER CURES catarrh of the stomach.

The Only Food children never tire of.



It never fails, even on the most fitful appetite.

In two pound packages. Sealed to protect purity and flavor. All good grocers.

THE BLUEFISH BRIGADE.

What Happens When the Blues Make a Charge Upon Menhaden.

"When menhaden or herring are driven upon the beach by bluefish, as they often are, so that they can be carried off by the cart load," said a fisherman, "there is very seldom found among them one of their pursuers, and if one is found it is likely to be a fish that is diseased or that has been hurt in some way. The bluefish follows to the very verge of the water, but there it stops, and it is so powerful and alert a swimmer that, close as it is, it still easily keeps clear of the land. The menhaden or herring are no mean swimmers. They could come as close and keep off the shore as easily as the bluefish do, but not when the bluefish are after them. Then they are like men pursued to the edge of a precipice. It is almost certain death to jump, but they must do that or turn and take the chances of breaking through the pursuing line.

"When the bluefish—there may be 3,000 or 4,000 of them together—sight a school of menhaden, they go for it like a brigade of heavy cavalry, cutting and slashing, snapping and biting right and left. The menhaden are simply overborne by superior weight, and there is nothing for them to do but flee. If they are driven toward the shore, the land is to them what the precipice would be to the man. They must take it or they must turn and try to fight their way through. Many do turn and try to swim under or over or around the savage bluefish, and some escape in this way, and some are snapped up, and some are maimed and then cast ashore, and many of them, crowding together, are so closely pressed that they are practically forced ashore.

"Sometimes fish that are not cast up very far flop down into the water again. A high wave may set some free. A fish thus liberated may find its fins so damaged that it can't swim, and it is cast up again. Weakened by its rough experience, it may fall a prey to some of the bluefish yet lingering offshore. It may escape."—New York News.

SERIES OF SHIPWRECKS.

The Most Singular Chain of Marine Accidents on Record.

The most singular series of shipwrecks on record began with the loss of the English merchantman Mermaid, which was driven on the rocks of Torres strait in October, 1820. The officers and crew clung to the shattered vessel, which was held fast upon a sunken ledge, until, a few minutes before the doomed ship went to pieces, a passing frigate picked them up.

The Swiftsure, as the latter craft was called, resumed her northward course, to be foundered in a terrific gale three days later.

Her combined crews were saved by the warship Governor Ready, en voyage to India, May 18, 1830. The last named, overtaken by a storm, was stranded on a barren coast, her three crews to a man succeeding in reaching the shore.

After staying a week on the inhospitable island they were taken off by the revenue cutter Comet, which a few days later sprang a leak and sank in spite of all efforts to save her.

Fortunately a rescue ship was again on hand, the four crews being saved by the Jupiter.

Even then, however, the chain of disasters was not broken, for the Jupiter just as she was entering the harbor of Port Raffle turned turtle and went down with scarcely a moment's warning. Her crews barely escaped with their lives, to be picked up by boat sent to their aid.

Thus the crew of the Mermaid was wrecked five times in one voyage, that of the Swiftsure four times, and the Governor Ready three times and the Comet twice.

The rescues had been purely accidental in every case, none of the ships having been sailing as a consort or even to the same port.

Though the weather had been tempestuous and the escapes barely made, not a life had been lost.

Safe.

In a mediaeval German tale it says that the parish council of a small village met one evening to discuss certain improvements in the water supply. In this debate the town's watchman entered the room quietly, placed in a corner his lantern and spear and sat down to listen to the argument. Suddenly a councilman turned to him fiercely.

"Fritz," he cried, "what are you doing here? Who is to watch that nothing is stolen in the village?" Fritz, with an easy smile, answered: "Who is there to steal anything? We are all here?"

An Odd House.

One of the best known houses in Northamptonshire, England, was designed to represent the days, weeks and quarters of the year. It has four wings, facing the four quarters of the heavens, to represent the four quarters of the year; 365 windows, one for each day; fifty-two chimneys, one for each week, and seven entrances, to represent the seven days of the week.

Pretension.

The world is his who can see through its pretension. What deafness, what stone blind custom, what overgrown error you behold, is there only by your suffrance. See it to be a lie, and you have already dealt it its mortal blow.—Emerson.

In England, under the Tudors, the man who gave to a beggar was fined and the recipient of the gift was punished.

THE PALACE OF DOOM

STRANGE LEGEND OF A MYSTERIOUS STATUE IN ROME.

It Pointed the Way to a Scene of Silent and Dazzling Splendor—The Fate of the Man Who Solved the Enigma of the Finger Message.

There stood in Rome many ages ago a beautiful marble statue the mystery of which attracted the attention of all the wise men from far and near. Nobody could remember when it had been erected, and nobody knew what it meant.

It was the figure of a woman, tall, strong and supple. She stood erect, with her right arm outstretched, her mantle falling in graceful folds about her figure, on her face a look, half smile, half frown, luring, yet appealing, but always holding the observer by a strange feeling that it roused of mystery, glory and horror.

But even all that, written so clearly in the mystic signs that art uses, might have been overlooked by the people had it not been for a more material puzzle presented by the statue. On the third finger of the outstretched hand was written in unfading letters, "Strike here." And therein lay the mystery.

Years came and went, and wise men puzzled their brains to find the secret. Seers from faroff lands came to Rome, attracted by the statue, and still it stood, mute, cold, inexplicable.

One day a young man stood before it. He had grown up with the idea of solving the mystery, and each day since he was a little child he had come for a few moments and stood silently gazing at the strange countenance.

He had learned to love the face, the wise lips that looked as if they might part and tell the secret that ages had yearned to know, but through these ages only he had been sincere in his search. Faithful through all disappointments he had gained strength and wisdom, and now as he stood before the statue the sun, halfway up the eastern sky, shone full upon the image.

A strange thrill passed through the man, and, looking in the direction indicated by the pointing finger, he saw, some yards away, the shadow of the outstretched hand on the ground. He gave a low cry, and, after noting the spot well, he departed.

That night at midnight he went to the place and began to dig in the ground where the shadow of the hand had fallen. A long time he worked, never ceasing his digging, when suddenly his spade struck something hard.

Then his zeal increased, and, clearing a space, he saw beneath him a trapdoor, with a great stone ring. Grasping the ring he pulled open the door and started back, dazzled, for a flood of light burst upon him from out of the depths.

Quickly recovering, the young man looked again and beheld a wide marble staircase descending from the trapdoor. Throwing down his spade he passed through the door, down the steps and found himself in a vast hall. The floor of this room was of marble, pure white, while the walls and ceiling were of the same material in many colors. The huge pillars upholding the vast dome shone like alabaster. Rare paintings hung upon the walls, and rich rugs lay strewn upon the floor.

In the center of the room a fountain stood. The water in its basin was as pure as crystal, but not a ripple stirred its surface, and no pleasant lapping charmed the ear as it does when water falls from on high, for though the fountain was apparently perfect, no water rose from it to fall again.

On seats running around this silent fountain were many men in rich robes and costly fur robes. Lifelike they looked, but to the touch they were as marble. It was as if in the midst of life death had come and petrified these beings in mockery.

Around on tables and benches were scattered piles of gold and precious gems. Delicate enameled vases and swords inlaid with gems added their wealth to the place.

But rarest of all the gems was a great carbuncle, which stood in a corner of the room and from which came the sole light by which the place was relieved from darkness. In the corner opposite to this stone stood an archer, his bow bent, his arrow on the string, aimed at the carbuncle. On his bow, shining with reflected light, were the words:

"I am that I am. My shaft is inevitable. You glittering jewel cannot escape its stroke."

As he looked on all this in silent wonder the young Roman heard a voice utter one word—"Beware!"

Then he passed into the next room and found it fitted up as magnificently as the one he had just left. All manner of couches were about this room, and reclining on them were wonderfully beautiful women. But their lips were sealed in this place of silence.

From there he passed on, finding many more wonders—rooms filled with treasures of art, stables filled with fine horses, granaries filled with forage. Everything that could make a palace complete was there.

The young Roman returned to the hall.

"I have here seen," he said, "what no man will believe. I know that of this wealth I should take nothing, but to prove to them that I speak truth can be no harm."

Then he took in his arms a jeweled sword and some rare vases, but suddenly all was dark.

The charm was broken. The arrow had left the bow and shattered the carbuncle into a thousand pieces. Pitch darkness overspread the place.

Then the young man remembered the warning, but too late. And there he probably adds one more to the silent watchers in the magic chamber.

Has this story a moral? Let those answer who have eyes to see.

Grannis'

Great display of almost every kind of goods for summer wear, and we can fit you out in everything to wear except ladies' hats or bonnets and call your especial attention to the following lines which we believe we lead all other merchants in

Underskirts

Silks, in black, and colors; Black Sateen, all styles and prices.

Dress Goods

Our stock of Summer Wash Goods is now in, consists of a great variety of beautiful patterns at very moderate prices. Also, a large and desirable line of Silks, Summer Suitings. Many pretty patterns for waists and shirt waist suits.

Underwear

Light weights in great variety of styles plain and trimmed with laces and embroidery, in single garments and suits all grades and prices. Knit Underwear union suits, with long sleeves or sleeveless. A large assortment to select from.

Corset Covers

In a variety of styles both muslin and knit.

Hoisery

Our lines are complets for men, women and children, almost anything one could wish for, plain and fancy, and most desirable styles.

Skirts

For ladies and misses an unusually large line, and in the latest styles, in mixed suitings, plain colors and panance, mohair, black silk, batiste, serges, cravenette, etc.

Carpets

By the yard, Matting, Rugs, Curtain, Oil Cloth. See them and get our prices.

Our Grocery Department

Is always up-to-date with fresh clean goods, and our prices in every department always as low, if not lower than others.

J. H. GRANNIS McCOOK, NEB. Phone 16

CLY CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS.

CHRISTIAN—Sunday-school at 10 and Christian Endeavor at 1 o'clock every Sunday morning. All are welcome.

EPISCOPAL—Services on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Evening prayer at 7:30 o'clock, Wednesday. All are welcome to these services.

E. R. EARLE, Rector.

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 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. with sermon by the pastor. Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m. Union evening service at the Methodist church. All are cordially invited to attend these services.

Geo. B. HAWKES, Pastor.

BAPTIST—Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching next Sunday at 11 a. m. There will be no preaching in the evening on account of the Union meeting in the M. E. church. B. Y. P. U. will meet at 7 p. m. Prayer service every Wednesday evening at 8 p. m.

A. A. HOLMES, Pastor.

METHODIST—Sunday-school at 10 a. m. Lesson, Mark, 5:1-20. Preaching at 11 a. m. Class at 12, Howe Smith leader. Junior League at 3 p. m. Y. M. C. A. men's meeting, Epworth League at 7. Union meeting at 8 p. m. State Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. speaker. Prayer meeting Wednesday night at 8 o'clock. Sunday-school and preaching in South McCook next Sunday.

M. B. CARMAN, Pastor.

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

Depredations of Texas Coots.

Citizens of McCook and adjoining counties of Texas are in a state of terror because of the depredations of coyotes, which are killing scores of cattle. Worse than that, the slinking brutes are spreading hydrophobia among the stock. A man living in Tilden was bitten by an infected coit and died in a few days. Ways and means of getting rid of the pests are being considered.

Corn Stubble Cuts Throat.

L. T. Davis, a farmer living near West Union, W. Va., had his throat cut by a corn stubble and almost bled to death before assistance reached him. While hauling fodder he fell from his wagon, his throat striking the sharp-pointed stubble. A tearing gash was the result.

PUBLIC LIBRARY NOTES.

There are some good books in the Traveling Library.

"Squirrels and other fur-beavers"—Habits of chipmunk, wood chuck, hare, muskrat, skunk, fox, weasel, mink, raccoon, porcupine, opossum and wild mice. Fifteen colored illustrations.

"Canoe mates"—Adventures of two boys who take their canoes through the Florida waters and learn many interesting things.

"Midshipman Farragut." Story of two years of Admiral Farragut's boy life on Commodore Porter's ship during war of 1812.

"Famous painters and paintings" with designs after works by Raphael, Correggio, Titian and other masters. Catalogue of important paintings and their locations. Discussion of the merits and peculiarities of these men and the circumstances of their times.

"Historical tales—English—True stories of heroic and romantic events in English history from Saxon times to present century.

"Last of the Mohicans"—Second of "Leatherstocking tales"—Story of adventures among New York Indians during the French and Indian war.

COURT HOUSE NEWS.

MARRIAGE LICENSES. Alfred B. Greenleaf McCook, Neb. 31 Gertrude L. Holt 28 Married by Rev. A. A. Holmes.

Samuel McGowden Wapeta, Neb. 29 Viva L. Denny Eureka, Neb. 29

Charles McCollum Bartley, Neb. 22 Dora R. Porter Indianola, Neb. 20 Married by Rev. M. B. Carman.

Clarence M. Hocker Cedar Edge, Colo. 37 Mamie G. Garlick St. Ann, Neb. 31 Married by Rev. M. B. Carman.

Edward S. Byfield Indianola, Neb. 21 Ethel M. Middleton McCook, Neb. 20

Henry T. Williams Danbury, Neb. 23 Maude I. Middleton McCook, Neb. 22

COUNTY COURT.

May 5th final hearing was had in the Alexander Campbell estate. A decree of distribution was rendered and discharge of executrix.

May 7th the will of August Droll was probated and allowed and Edward Droll was made executor of the estate.

CASH TALKS

Our currency is sound and honest—why shouldn't it talk? You won't find a better audience for your money than we can give you, for we appreciate your wants, value your patronage, and will give you the whole worth of your money. Of course, you can guess the place.

The Ideal Bargain Depot

Opposite P. O. McCook.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following real estate filings have been made in the county clerk's office since last Thursday evening:

J. W. Fawcett to J. M. Brush wd se qr 31-4-26 \$ 3,400 00

J. Wall to W. Wall wd nw qr ne qr, ne nw qr, 29-2-28 1 00

W. Wall to J. Wall wd and hf int in ne qr, 28-2-28 1 00

C. F. Lehn to L. Dixon wd se qr, 6-3-29 2,000 00

D. S. Farnham to A. C. Holcomb d n hf ne qr, 7-4-28 400 00

F. J. Zajicek to H. C. Shriver wd lot 12, blk 5, 1st McCook 1,650 00

W. C. Schenck to T. J. Pate wd lot 4, blk 32, 2nd McCook 1,700 00

L. L. Co. to H. L. Kennedy wd lot 8, blk 24, 2nd McCook 150 00

U. S. to W. J. Hills pat s hf sw qr 12, wh nw qr, 13-3-30 1 00

U. S. to L. A. Ketch pat ne qr sw qr, 14-2-29 1 00

U. S. to H. T. Church pat se qr nw qr, 14-3-29 1 00

W. H. Sullivan to C. E. Wells wd se qr, 14-4-26 4,650 00

D. L. Tallmage et al to C. E. Wells wd s hf se qr, nw qr se qr, s hf sw qr, 29-4-26 4,150 00

C. E. Pope to S. Vanderhoff wd lot 1, blk 12, 2nd McCook 1,800 00

J. Cunningham to E. S. Spencer d lots 43 and 44, blk 2, So. McCook 50 000

S. C. Dragoon to L. Bock wd sw qr, 29-2-27 3,000 00

S. J. McCord to W. J. Parrott wd se qr, 11-4-27 3,500 00

R. V. Land asso. to C. W. and A. H. Barnes wd and hf int lots 4, 5 and 6, blk 3, Indianola 92 50

L. L. Co. to C. W. and A. H. Barnes wd and hf int lots 4, 5 and 6, blk 3, Indianola 500 00

F. E. Hamilton to J. Heinlein wd se qr, 2-3-30 2,500 00

C. Renner to J. W. McClung wd n hf lots 8 and 9, blk 18, Indianola 225 00

W. R. Turner to J. N. McClung wd lots 3 and 4, blk 6, Lebanon 1,200 00

A. W. Devoll to J. N. McClung wd lots 13 and 14, blk 22, Indianola 25 00

G. W. Billings to D. Cashen wd lots 2 and 4, blk 9, Danbury 230 00

J. T. Baughan to M. L. Keeler wd s hf, 6-2-27 3,000 00

L. L. Co. to W. E. Corwin wd lots 7, 8, 11 and 12, blk 5, 2nd McCook 500 00

R. Hamilton to Viola Hamilton wd lots 2 and 3, blk 9, 2nd McCook 1 00

U. S. to W. H. Brown pat s hf w hf 31-2-27 1 00

U. S. to W. Belpat pat w hf hf 21-1-30 1 00

U. S. to E. Ackerman, pat ne qr, 22-1-30 1 00

A. C. Rider to D. J. Devine wd lot 13, blk 17, Riverview 20 00

H. C. Harlan to R. Koebel wd lots 11 and 12, blk 5, McCook 2,800 00

Souvenir Postal Cards.

The McCook Souvenir Postal Cards printed by THE TRIBUNE are on sale at A. McMillen's, The Ideal Store, The Tribune Office, L. W. McConnell's, The Post Office Lobby.

Ten different views printed. Other designs are in preparation. Price—Two for five cents.

Cream in sealed 10c and 20c bottles for sale at Marsh's meat market.