SEEING OURSELVES AS OTHERS SEE US

If this were only possible, what a different aspect the world would assume. The thoughtless would become thoughtful; the unwise would become wise; the selfish would become unselfish, etc. Good qualities as well as the faulty ones show forth every one's life, but if it were possible that the veil were drawn aside so that we might see the bad qualities in our nature as they are shown to others, much care and thought would be given to our daily makeup. One man has suggested the idea, that if people lived in homes whose walls were surrounded with mirrors, it would not only cure us of our vainness, but would show and remind us constantly how the world was beholding us. That is, suppose one had the fault of always scowling, and although unconscious of its effects, yet this ugly habit casts a gloom upon those who come in its contact. Again, suppose one had the habit of sitting or walking in a stooped-over fashion, which is not only ungraceful, but injurious to health. Now, if he saw himself in the mirror daily and continually, these faults would be brought to mind, and he would see them as they appear to others, and at once correct them. The idea is not altogether out of place.

Too much stress cannot be laid upon our appearance, for is it not through this means that we are sometimes judged by the world? Each looks to the other for the qualities which are missing in their own nature. A pleasing countenance expresses a world of meaning and, as Ovid says, "is no slight advantage." A good appearance, as far as cleanliness and clothes are concerned, expresses culture; but an unpleasant countenance, with other signs of culture, shows that something is lacking.

As Seen Through Kryptoks.

Do you know that a great deal of the scowling that you see on the streets, in the cars, or in the homes, comes from defective eyesight? This may be somewhat startling, if you have not given the matter some consideration. Notice, for instance, some of the youths whom you meet, scowling as if there was something entirely out of harmony with all the world, and yet the fault lies right within themselves. You will find, in many cases, the trouble lies in the condition of their sight. It is not only confined to the youths, but older people as well. These need to see themselves in a mirror, which will enable them to detect the defects, and to seek the remedy to be found in a pair of proper glasses.

Have you noticed those of your friends who are wearing Kryptok glasses, as to how they add to their appearance as well as comfort of sight? Do you not see in them qualities which are missing in your own glasses? Those of you who wear two pairs of glasses know what it means to change from one pair to another—a constant worry and loss of time; you who are wearing the old-style bifocal know how tired the eye becomes in seeing the dividing line between them. Just look into the mirror and see these defects. A pair of Kryptoks (which you have doubtless been admiring on someone else) will relieve your troubled mind and aching eyes. Kryptoks are guaranteed as to perfection of materials and workmanship, and when you have secured a pair, you may feel sure there will be no room for criticism, for they possess those qualities which cannot help but bring admiration from those wearing the old style.

Columbian Bifocal Company, Temple Court, Denver, Colo., exclusive makers and distributers. Write for booklet, which gives full particulars.

STAGECOACHING DAYS.

An Old World Era With a Decided Flavor of Romance.

The old coaching days, as far as convenience for travel was concerned, were the dawn of the great days of our present rapid means of communication. The seventy years or so in which mail coaches waxed and flourished and finally died out before the incursion of railways and steam engines have a decided flavor of romance attached to them, and no doubt the coming and going of stagecoaches lent a certain amount of color and interest and life to the country places and towns through which ran the great main coaching roads. The Bath road, the Dover road, the York road were highways of communication along which rolled the heavy private coaches and chariots of the country magnates, and the stagecoaches with their steaming horses passed the various stopping places with the regularity of clockwork.

These stagecoaches, with their complement of coachmen and guards, afforded endless subjects of interest and illustration to the artist and the literary men of the day. Imagine Charles Dickens without stagecoaches and denuded of all his vivid descriptions of the scenes such as those in the yard of the White Hart inn, High street, Borough, in "Pickwick," or of the mail coach on the Dover road in "A Tale of Two Cities." It is difficult for the present generation to realize the fatigue and the wintry cold of such long journeys, when frozen feet were enveloped in a little straw, and a "shawl" folded round the neck was thought to be a fit protection against the keen night air.—London Standard.

Differences of Opinion.

"Women are hard to understand," said the callow philosopher.

"Not at all," answered Mr. Meekton. "Henrietta has never yet spoken her mind to me without making herself perfectly clear."—Washington Star.

A Waterspout.

A scientist says of a waterspout that passed over a certain district in France: "Its passage was accompanied with a sound which is described as resembling that of a battery of artillery drawn on the gallop over a paved street. At the base of an extended nimbus hung the reversed cone characteristic of phenomena of this kind. A strong wind was then blowing from the south-southwest. The waterspout was preceded by a storm and followed by a shower."

Really a Human Being.

The story is told in China that years ago a missionary made his appearance upon a platform there and that the native orator who introduced him closed with these words: "When I have finished a gentleman from the west is going to address you. He is not a foreign demon. His appearance and his clothing may seem strange to you, but look carefully at him. He has two arms and two legs, two ears and two eyes, a nose (though a long one!) and a mouth; and I assure you his teeth are made of bone, just like yours. He is really a human being, and I hope you will regard him as such."

A Rank Fraud.

Mrs. Nuwed—Here's the bread I started to make today. Isn't it too annoying? Mr. Nuwed—Why, it isn't baked at all. Mrs. Nuwed—I know it isn't; that's just it. I put plenty of baking powder in it, but it doesn't seem to have worked.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Question of Cuts.

"There is no short cut to fame," remarked the wise guy.

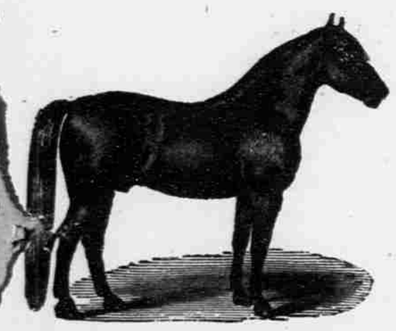
"How about the upper cut?" suggested the simple mug, looking up from the sporting page.—Philadelphia Record.

Ennui.

"Oh, dear, how the hours do drag! I wish I knew how to hurry them on."

"Why don't you apply the spur of the moment?"

BEN MOREAU 41161



Dark bay; 16 hands, weight, 1150; four years old in July, 1906.

This superb trotting stallion is a son of Domain P., trial in 2:20; he by Domino P.; he by Patron, 2:14¼. Dam, Louita, by Borden, 2:24¾. Grandam, Alcyreta, by Alcyonium, 2:24¼, sire of four below 2:14 and ten others better than 2:30.

BEN MOREAU will be at the East Dennison Livery Barn, McCook, Neb., Friday and Saturday of each week, beginning April 20.

TERMS: $12.00 to insure.

For folders and further particulars, addresss

B. W. BENJAMIN,
McCook, Neb.

Mares will be kept in pasture on farm at 50c per month, 12 miles south and 3 miles west of McCook. Best of care will be taken, but not responsible for escapes or accidents.

Named In the News

Alger to Retire—Sherman, Indian Expert—Novelist Sinclair's New Book—Milwaukee's "Kid" Mayor—Prince von Bulow. Jefferson Davis.

RUSSELL A. ALGER.

RUSSELL A. ALGER, who has announced that he will retire from the United States senate at the conclusion of his present term in 1907, has been in public service for a long period. He was born in Ohio in 1836, became a lawyer, enlisted in the Union army when the civil war broke out, fought in sixty-six battles and skirmishes and was brevetted major general of volunteers at its close. He was commander in chief of the G. A. R. in 1889. In 1884 General Alger was elected governor of Michigan, and in 1888 he was a leading candidate for the Republican presidential nomination. He received 143 votes on the fifth ballot at the national convention of that year. He was secretary of war under President McKinley and entered the senate in 1902.

General Alger is a rich man now, but he was a poor man at the close of the civil war. At that time he engaged in the lumber business in Michigan, with hardly a dollar, with but little credit, but with lots of pluck. His first crop of timber he shipped to a Chicago firm. It was valued at $2,000 and was all he was worth in the world. An old time friend tells how Alger expected to boom his business by this first sale and how manfully he stood the shock of the news of the failure of the Chicago firm before he got returns. It was a total loss, cleaning him out completely, but he went to the holders of his paper and told them he would pay every cent and, as an earnest of his purpose, put up his watch as security. In due time he made good.

There was nothing slow and sedate about the campaign of the new "kid" mayor of Milwaukee, Sherburn M. Becker, who surprised the political wiseacres by defeating Edward S. Rose, hero of five successful canvasses for the mayoralty office. "Sherbie" Becker, as his friends call him, is thirty years old, but he looks very young and has been known as "the boy alderman," and Mayor Rose is said to have referred to him in a campaign speech as "a brat born with a silver spoon in his mouth." To this Becker retorted with, "The mayor was born with a tin horn in his mouth and has been tooting it ever since." Becker's youthful enthusiasm made things lively during his canvass. He attended dances of the Poles, Slavs and Bohemians, mingled with the young men and danced with the girls. He would not permit any one to contribute to his campaign fund outside of his immediate relatives, but he spent his own money freely, and just before election distributed 5,000 corncob pipes and packages of tobacco; hence the remark that the majority of his opponent went up in smoke.

MAYOR BECKER.

Mayor Becker is rich, is a Harvard man and the son of a bank president. His grandfather, S. S. Merrill, was a millionaire of the St. Paul railroad. Young Becker was the candidate of the Republicans, stands for municipal ownership and in the city council has voted in accordance with this principle, although in so doing he had to go directly against the interests of rich friends. He is married, has been around the world twice, has been miner and cowboy and is in love with the strenuous life.

The man most in the public eye at the present moment is "the man with the muck rake," and the type is represented in Upton Sinclair, whose remarkable story, "The Jungle," has won attention from President Roosevelt. "The Jungle" deals with conditions in "Packingtown," where the beef trust has its headquarters, and Mr. Sinclair's story is said to have caused President Roosevelt to set a number of trusted investigators at work to discover how much of truth and how much of fiction there were in the novel which has produced such a sensation. Mr. Roosevelt also invited the author to the White House to discuss the subject treated in his story. Before Doubleday, Page & Co. published "The Jungle" they commissioned a lawyer to visit Chicago and make an investigation of Packingtown. On the strength of his report they went ahead with printing the book. Mr. Sinclair has had a lively career. He is twenty-seven years old, was born in Baltimore and studied at the College of the City of New York and Columbia university. He paid his way through college by writing jokes and stories, wrote a book of 80,000 words when he was seventeen and before he was twenty had produced an output about equal to that of Sir Walter Scott. In 1900 he gave up college and went to Canada to write "King Midas." For four years he lived in shanties and tents, often subsisting on oatmeal and game. During the next summer he wrote "Prince Hagen." The publishers rejected it, and during that time he nearly starved in New York. The story of this terrible experience was told in "The Journal of Arthur Stirling," a modern Grub street tragedy. Mr. Sinclair then became a Socialist and wrote "Manassas," the first of a civil war trilogy, in a shanty that he built near Princeton, N. J., which he has enlarged and where he now lives. "The Jungle" was the result of his Socialistic investigation. To obtain the information he spent a long time in the meat packing district of Chicago and thus obtained inside facts of the terrible living and working conditions that he describes.

UPTON SINCLAIR.

Representative James Schoolcraft Sherman of Utica, N. Y., who was recently elected chairman of the Republican congressional committee, has been vice chairman of the committee for eight years. He is one of the best known Republicans of the house, in which he is now serving his ninth term. When the late Thomas B. Reed retired from political life Mr. Sherman, who was one of Reed's closest friends, was a prominent candidate for the speakership. He was born in Utica in 1855, graduated in 1878 from Hamilton college, was admitted to the bar in 1880 and in 1884 was chosen mayor of Utica. Mr. Sherman has been for some years at the head of the committee on Indian affairs and enjoys a reputation for wide knowledge of the history and present condition of the red men. Sherman institute, at Riverside, Cal., for the education of Indians, is named in his honor. He is one of the most affable of the members of the house and is generally popular among his colleagues.

JAMES S. SHERMAN.

Prince von Bulow, the German chancellor, who fainted recently in the reichstag during a discussion on the results of the Moroccan conference, has a hard place to fill. It is said that during the sessions of the conference dispatches came in late, and he worked over them night after night. For three months he was busy from 8 o'clock in the morning until past midnight almost every day, and the strain proved too much for his physique.

PRINCE VON BULOW.

Von Bulow, to give him his full name and titles, is Prince Bernard Henry Martin Charles, imperial chancellor, prince of the kingdom of Prussia and Prussian president of the council of ministers. He was born at Klein-Flottbeck, Holstein, in 1840 and is the son of a German statesman who was himself a distinguished diplomat and was once secretary of state for foreign affairs. The chancellor's career has been somewhat meteoric, and he owes his recent successes largely to the fact that he is about the only man who can control the kaiser. He made his way into the latter's good graces and has contrived to stay there in spite of every difficulty that has arisen. Somewhat less than a year ago, on the wedding day of the crown prince, the kaiser elevated him to the dignity of a prince and about the same time he inherited a fortune of over $1,000,000.

The character of Jefferson Davis, now governor of Arkansas, but prospective member of the senate from that state, is described by the comprehensive word "picturesque." He is the very opposite of the dignified senator, James K. Berry, whose seat in the senate he is expected to take next year, as he has defeated Mr. Berry in the Democratic primaries, and the result is binding upon the Democratic members of the legislature, who constitute the majority of that body. Governor Davis instead of being dignified is hail fellow well met. His style appeals to the rural voters, and they pile up big majorities for him. When President Roosevelt visited Arkansas last fall the governor refused to don a high hat in honor of the presence of the chief magistrate. To friends who urged him to do so he said, "Why, the wood haulers wouldn't know me in those togs!"

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

When the hour for luncheon arrived Governor Davis refused to attend. President Roosevelt urged him to do so. It finally developed that Powell Clayton, former ambassador to Mexico, was to be one of the guests. Mr. Clayton is a resident of Arkansas, a reminder of the days of reconstruction. Davis insisted that the militia under Clayton killed his aunt.

"Well, governor," asked President Roosevelt, "can't we persuade you to join us? Is there anything personal in this?"

"Oh, no," returned Davis; "nothing personal at all. It's only because that cuss killed my aunt!"

Governor Davis was once criticised because while professing friendship for the common people he lives in a fine house in Little Rock. "Of course I have a fine house," said he, replying to his critics in a speech. "I got that house to entertain my friends, the plain people of Arkansas. The street cars pass right by. If the door isn't open, kick it in. If you don't find my wife in the front part of the house, you'll find her in the back yard making homemade soap."

NOTICE OF A SPECIAL CITY ELECTION.

The qualified electors of the city of McCook, Red Willow county, Nebraska, are notified that a special election will be held in said city on Tuesday, June 5th, 1906, between the hours of nine o'clock a. m., and seven o'clock p. m., central standard time for the purpose of submitting to the qualified electors of said city the following proposition:

Shall the city of McCook, Red Willow county, Nebraska, borrow money and issue the bonds of said city in the sum of nine thousand dollars on the 25th day of June, 1906, in a series of $500.00 each bearing interest at five per cent per annum, payable on the 25th day of June of each year after the issue thereof, the principal and interest payable at the fiscal agency of the state of Nebraska in the city of New York. Said bonds to mature on the 25th day of June, 1926, provided that any or all of said bonds may be redeemed at any time after the 25th day of June, 1911, at the option of the city of McCook. Shall the mayor and council of the city of McCook annually at the time required by law for making estimates for the levy of taxes for city purposes and in addition thereto levy a tax of two mills on the dollar valuation of the taxable property within the limits of the city of McCook both real and personal to pay the interest on said bonds and to create a sinking fund to pay said bonds to be known as the sewer tax. Said bonds to be sold at not less than par or face value and the proceeds applied to the construction of the main sewer of McCook sewer system. The proposition to be submitted upon the ballots to be "For Sewer Bonds and Sewer Tax." "Against Sewer Bonds and Sewer Tax." The voting place of the first ward will be the basement of the Commercial hotel and the second ward at the hose house.

Authorized by the mayor and council of the city of McCook.

W. A. MIDDLETON, City Clerk.

McCook TRIBUNE, May 4-11-18-25 and June 1st, 1906.

PUBLICATION NOTICE.

Letshia M. Stewart, James M. Stewart, Mrs James Stewart, his wife, first name unknown Joseph Stewart, Mrs. Joseph Stewart, his wife, first name unknown, George Hocknell, Frankie M. Hocknell, his wife, and all persons having or claiming any interest in or to the west half of the northeast quarter and the east half of the northwest quarter of section twenty-two, township three north, range twenty-nine west of the sixth principal meridian, in Red Willow County, Nebraska, or any part thereof, defendants will take notice that Benjamin M. Frees has filed his petition in the District Court of Red Willow County, Nebraska, the object and prayer of which are that said defendants and all persons claiming any interest in or to aforesaid land be required to come in and set forth their claim, and that plaintiff's title to said land be quieted against said defendants, and each of them and all other persons claiming any interest in or to the same. You are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 4th day of June, A. D. 1906.

Dated this 21st day of April, 1906. 4-27-4ts

BENJAMIN M. FREES, Plaintiff.
By W. S. Morlan, his attorney.

It pours the oil of life into your system. It warms you up and starts the life blood circulating. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea does. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.

L. W. McConnell.

We'll Meat You

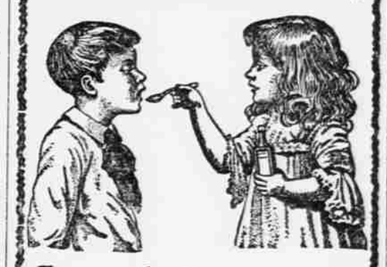
At the door with a nice roast, steak, broil or fry, and at anytime you give the nod. We have been in the city long enough for you to know all about us. If we have given you satisfaction in the past we ask you to continue your patronage in the future.

Yours to please,

DAVID MAGNER

Phone 14. Fresh and Salt Meats.

Chamberlain's



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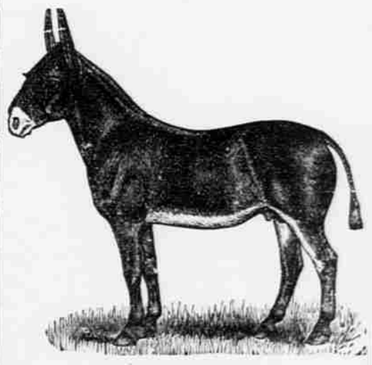
This remedy is famous for its cures over a large part of the civilized world. It can always be depended upon. It contains no opium or other harmful drug and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult

Price 25 cts; Large Size, 50 cts.



JACK

Will make the season of 1906, at my farm a half mile northeast of Perry station. $6.00 to insure foal. $7.00 for standing colt.

G. W. Watkins,
Owner.

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One disease of thinness in children is scrofula; in adults, consumption. Both have poor blood; both need more fat. These diseases thrive on leanness. Fat is the best means of overcoming them; cod liver oil makes the best and healthiest fat and

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is the easiest and most effective form of cod liver oil. Here's a natural order of things that shows why Scott's Emulsion is of so much value in all cases of scrofula and consumption. More fat, more weight, more nourishment, that's why.

Send for free sample.

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A Guaranteed Cure For Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case, no matter of how long standing, in 6 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest. 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c in stamps and it will be forwarded postpaid by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Have you pains in the back, inflammation of any kind, rheumatism, fainting spells, indigestion or constipation, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea makes you well and keeps you well. 35 cents.

L. W. McConnell.

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TAKE
THEDFORD'S
Black-Draught
Stops Indigestion and Constipation
25¢
AT ALL DRUGGISTS
A Gentle Laxative And Appetizer

The best of everything in his line at the most reasonable prices is Marsh's motto. He wants your trade, and hopes by merit to keep it.

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