



RUINS OF A LODGING HOUSE IN FOURTH STREET.

Sinclair And the Beef Trust

THE Beveridge bill has leaped into prominence with a suddenness almost startling, and so completely has it absorbed public attention for the time being that the rate bill, for weeks in the very forefront at Washington, seems to have been forgotten. The rate bill represents a movement to control railroad freight rates in the interest of shippers and the general public. The Beveridge meat inspection bill represents an effort to safeguard the public health in respect to one of the greatest industries of the country—that of the slaughter of animals for food and the dressing and packing of the meat for shipment far and wide over the country and over the inhabited parts of the whole globe. Incidentally the bill represents also a movement to throw proper restraints about the methods pursued in the operation of the industry and to improve the conditions under which the work is carried on. The honor of introducing the meat inspection bill in the senate fell to the senior senator from Indiana, Albert J. Beveridge, who is one of the senate leaders and an orator known for both the force of his rhetoric and the sharpness of his wit. Senator Beveridge is an author also, and his book about the Russian empire, which appeared about the time that war between Japan and Russia broke out, has been widely read.

Mr. Beveridge is one of the younger set among the Washington statesmen, as he will not be forty-four years of age until autumn, and, though he has enjoyed a university education, he has seen life from the point of view of what President Roosevelt calls "the man with the patch on his breeches," for he was plowboy and railroad laborer, logger and teamster in early days. The meat inspection bill was passed in the senate with remarkable celerity as a rider of the agricultural bill, and it has been said that the bill was hastily slung together, tagged with Mr. Beveridge's name and put through when Mr. Roosevelt had the Neill-Reynolds meat trust report in his hands to use as a club to compel such legislation if necessary. On the contrary, however, the statement is made that Mr. Beveridge was at work upon the bill for two months prior to its in-

A Battle in the Sea.

Did you ever see bluefish charge a school of menhaden at sea? That is something worth seeing. The bluefish throw their lines forward until they almost surround the menhaden, and they attack them flank and rear. The menhaden fairly make the water boil in their efforts to escape, while all around the enemy is at them tearing relentlessly. Into all this commotion comes a great shark. It's a picnic for the shark, a school of menhaden all herded up for its benefit. It swims leisurely into the midst of them, opens its mouth and takes in half a dozen menhaden at a gulp. It swims around and bites out half a dozen more from the school. It gorges itself without effort. But the menhaden are not nearly so much disturbed by the presence of the monster swimming about among them as they are by the charging bluefish. The shark takes half a dozen fish or more at a bite, while the bluefish only bites a piece out of a single fish, but there is only one shark, while there may be thousands of bluefish plunging and tearing incessantly and killing and maiming at every stroke. The shark's a brute, but under such circumstances the menhaden have less of fear than they have of contempt for him.

A Photographic Warning.

The following story of a young lady living in the country who came to London to be photographed is told by M. A. P. and vouched for by a well known London photographer. After some days the lady, Miss B., was informed the photograph was not a success, and another sitting was suggested. This she agreed to, but again was informed that the photograph was a failure. There was a third sitting. In two days' time she received an urgent letter from the photographer asking her to come up to his studio and to bring a friend with her. Miss B. went, accompanied by her mother, and was shown the amazing results of the three sittings. The pictures of the girl herself were quite good, but in each plate there was to be seen standing behind her the figure of a man holding a dagger in his uplifted hand. The features, though faint, were clearly discernible, and Miss B. recognized them as those of her fiancée, an officer in the Indian army. The effect of this experience was so great that after a few days she wrote out to India, breaking off the engagement.

Louis Napoleon Answered.

Lady Blessington did not always meet with gratitude from some whose position at last enabled them to serve her. She sheltered in her London home Louis Napoleon after he had escaped from his prison in Ham. After Louis Napoleon became president of the French republic he seems to have turned the cold shoulder on Lady Blessington and Count D'Orsay when they approached him in Paris. There was a story going at the time, for the accuracy of which we certainly will not vouch, but which appeared in several of the London papers. Shortly before Lady Blessington's death she met, so the story goes, the president driving in the Champs Elysees. He stopped his carriage, she stopped hers, and they conversed for a few minutes. His manner seemed to her determinedly chilly. "Do you stay long in Paris?" he asked as he was about to drive on. "No," she answered. "And you?"—London Spectator.

George Elliot and "Romola."

George Elliot's first arrangement with the publisher of "Romola" was for no less a sum than 10,000 guineas. "As that is so very large a figure," he said, "I must run it through fifteen numbers of the Cornhill." "No," she answered; "it must finish in twelve numbers or the artistic effect of the story will be lost. I quite understand the necessity for its prolongation from a commercial point of view, so we'll say 7,000 guineas instead of the 10,000." And 7,000 guineas was accordingly paid for the copyright. Three thousand guineas seem a large sum to give up for an artistic scruple, but she did it.

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 Fire in Rome.

A lawyer who visited Rome tells how the fire department grappled with a blaze in the Eternal City. He says: "The fire was in what we would call a grocery store. It seemed a long time before the fire department responded, but after awhile I saw a hose wagon dash around the corner, with a number of firemen standing on the running boards on each side. The wagon stopped at a hydrant, and each fireman jumped from the wagon with a little roll of hose. The first man coupled his to the hydrant, and then each man coupled his section to the preceding section. Finally they had water on the fire, and after another long period a man with a plumed hat drove up in a victoria. He was the chief. The captain of the company and the chief saluted with much ceremony, then shook hands and then held a long and dignified conversation. Finally, I suppose, the captain told the chief the grocery was on fire, and the chief acknowledged it was and complimented him on his perspicuity. Oh, yes, they finally put the fire out, and Rome still stands!"

Difficult Haymaking.

One of the most curious sights that one notices in the agricultural parts of Norway is the peculiar way of drying out the hay. On account of the extreme dampness the grass rots if left on the ground after it is mowed. Wooden drying fences that stretch for hundreds of yards across the fields are built, and every night the hay is hung out to dry, like the family wash. The sun helps along in the daytime, but it is only a half hearted help, and in the neighborhood of Bergen, where it is said to rain 364 days out of the year, the hay is almost always "on the fence." In the lake districts, where the hilly country makes means of transportation very difficult, a heavy copper wire is stretched from the top of a mountain to the village in the valley below. Down this huge masses of hay are sent sailing through the air, sometimes whizzing dangerously near the unwary tourist's head. — New York Tribune.

Yes, We Are Restless.

"We are a restless people," observes the Sedgwick (Kan.) Pantagraph. "Every thin woman longs to be fat. Every fat woman wants to grow thin. Every town man longs for the time when he can retire to the quiet of the country, and every farmer hopes to some day quit work and move to town, where he can take life easy. Country newspaper men would like to try their hand on a city daily. The fellows on the big dailies dream of a time when they can own a paper of their own. In youth we long for maturity. In age we yearn for the happy days of childhood. There is no excuse for it other than that we all seem to be built that way. The grass seems to be just a little bit greener and thriftier most any direction from the place you occupy right now. Contentment is as near to happiness as you can get in this world."

Boy Was a Good Listener.

The Smiths were not overcautious in discussing neighbors' faults in the presence of their little son. A van one day backed up to the curb, and, much to Mrs. Smith's disgust, her boy Tommy assisted an objectionable neighbor to move. The little fellow worked hard and made himself very useful. When the last wagonload had been hauled away and the doors of the vacant house locked Tommy returned home, tired and disgusted. His mother could not reconcile the boy's early enthusiasm with his present dejection, and she asked him what was the matter.

"I worked and watched around the house all day," whined the tired little fellow, "but I didn't see them take any skeletons out of the closets."—New York Times.

Feminine Study of Man.

Man is when all is said a vastly lovable being and even his faults—indeed, chiefly his faults—have a most unholly attraction for us. But man the conqueror is a very different creature from man the conqueror. The first is always ready and longing to afford us everything in the world we desire—ready to sell his immortal soul for our pleasures. The second grudges us a kind word.—A Spinster in M. A. P.

Conking's Inevitable.

Roscoe Conking, like John J. Ingalls, was a master at invective. Conking, it is said, once upon a time in summing up to a jury thus attempted to belittle the testimony of a rummy faced, knobby nosed witness for the opposition: "Methinks, gentlemen, I can see that witness now, his mouth stretching across the wide desolation of his face, a sepulcher of rum and a fountain of falsehood!"

Two of a Kind.

A man waiting for a street car asked a gentleman standing by, "It are time for the street car, ain't it, or have any one went out in the last few minutes?" The answer is said to have been, "If any have went I haven't saw it."—Greensboro (N. C.) Record.

Escaped Her Too.

Elderly Man (greeting lady acquaintance)—I remember your face perfectly, miss, but your name has escaped me. The Young Woman—I don't wonder. It escaped me three years ago. I am married now.

The Guide's Measure.

"Things have come to a pretty pass," remarked the guide as he led Algernon and Percy into the Yosemite valley.—Lampoon.

"Banter" is a word whose origin no scholar can trace.



UPTON SINCLAIR.

roduction and was one of the first persons to call the president's attention to the alleged abuses in connection with the meat packing industry.

The most important factor of all in bringing the movement for regulation of the meat trust's operations to its present status was the novel by Upton Sinclair, entitled "The Jungle." Like "Uncle Tom's Cabin," which did so much to bring about the downfall of slavery in this country, and like "Down With Arms," which led to the calling of The Hague peace conference, "The Jungle" was written with the view of bringing about a great reform. Its author was moved to indignation by the conditions he witnessed in an investigation of the Packingtown district of Chicago, and under the guise of fiction he described a state of affairs in the packing industry said by some to be even worse than Sinclair painted it. President Roosevelt was so moved on reading the book that he determined his influence should be used to rectify the alleged abuses if they existed as described. To ascertain this he had several investigations made, the most important of which was that conducted by Charles P. Neill, United States labor commissioner, and James Bronson Reynolds, the settlement worker. Their report is said to have substantiated in the main the representations made in Mr. Sinclair's book.

"The Jungle" is dedicated "To the Workmen of America." Its hero passes through some terrible experiences as one of the throng of workers in Packingtown. The indictment of the evils of the industry was so strong that Doubleday, Page & Co., before they agreed to the publication of Mr. Sinclair's manuscript, sent a lawyer to Chicago to investigate the situation described. His report substantiated the author's picture, and the story was then given to the world.

A Witty Divine.

Dr. James Yorke Bramston, a well known London divine, was a good deal of a wit. To a woman who was pestering him about a marriage she desired to see arranged he quietly remarked: "My name is Bramston, not Brimstone. I am not a maker of matches."

YOU WOULD DO WELL TO SEE

J. M. Rupp

FOR ALL KINDS OF Brick Work

P. O. Box 131, McCook, Nebraska

H. P. SUTTON

JEWELER

MUSICAL GOODS

McCOOK, - NEBRASKA

DR. A. P. WELLES

Physician
and Surgeon

Office: Residence: 224 Main Avenue. Office and Residence: phone 33. Calls answered night or day.
McCOOK, NEBRASKA.

Dr. Herbert J. Pratt

REGISTERED GRADUATE

Dentist

Office over McConnell's Drug Store
McCOOK, NEB.
Telephone: Office, 100; residence, 131
Former location Atlanta, Georgia

J. C. BALL, McCook

AGENT FOR
THE CELEBRATED

Fairbury-Hanchett
Windmill

This is a warranted and guaranteed windmill—nothing better in the market. Write or call on Mr. Ball before buying.
PHONE BLACK 307

F. D. BURGESS

Plumber and
Steam Fitter

Iron, Lead and Sewer Pipe, Brass Goods, Pumps, and Boiler Trimmings. Estimates Furnished Free. Basement of the Postoffice Building.
McCOOK, NEBRASKA

Mike Walsh

DEALER IN

POULTRY
and EGGS

Old Rubber, Copper and Brass
Highest Market Price Paid in Cash
New location just across street in P. Walsh building.
McCook, - Nebraska

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

COAL NEWS

We handle only THE BEST, and it is ALL SCREENED. All orders, big and little, receive our PROMPT ATTENTION.

Everything in the Building Material line, and grades that will please the most exacting.

BARNETT
LUMBER CO.

A NEW WORLD

of comfort and efficient
eye glass service via
KRYPTOK
Invisible Bifocal Lenses.

Those of you who are so fortunate as to be wearing the Kryptok Invisible Bifocal Lenses are the only ones who reap blessings instead of reproaches upon the head of poor Salvine for the unpardonable sin he committed, for these lenses really give the eyes the rest and relief that is sought, but very frequently not found in other glasses. They are all the name implies—two sights within one lens, with no visible joining. The reading lens is encased within the distance lens, which explains the absence of the dividing line, such an annoying feature in the old-style bifocals. Upon being told of these wonderfully constructed lenses, many persons

naturally doubt the truth of the statement, and when they learn that they can also be made in the rimless style for both spectacles and eye-glasses they are even more surprised. Not until they have actually seen the Kryptoks will they believe that this wonderful lens has been achieved. That these lenses are giving perfect satisfaction is proven by the steady increase in the demand for them and by the number of letters the manufacturers are receiving daily, all expressing appreciation of the superior merits possessed by the modern bifocals. Columbian Bifocal Company, Temple Court, Denver, Colo., exclusive manufacturers.

Kryptok



It's a
Pleasure

to be customer of the

New Brick Meat Market

They keep a full assortment of all kinds of meats. They treat you so well and so fairly—deal with you so square—that you want to come back. Just try it once.

Phone 95
Main Avenue PAUL P. ANTON

M'COOK TRIBUNE

Only One Dollar the Year

VEGETABLE SICILIAN
HALL'S Hair Renewer
Makes the hair grow long and heavy, and keeps it soft and glossy. Stops falling hair and cures dandruff. And it always restores color to gray hair. Sold for fifty years.
If you druggist cannot supply you, send \$1.00 to H. P. Hall & Co., Chicago, Ill.