Teddy Bear's New Year Resolutions.

RESOLVED—That throughout this year 1908 I will try to be good and do good; that I will try to help myself and help others; that I will stand by the old town and the home people and help to boom the burg.

RESOLVED—That from January to December, inclusive, I will quit dissipating—quit dissipating my dollars by taking them out of circulation here around home and sending them to the big cities to buy the things that I can buy and ought to buy right here in town.

RESOLVED—That I will stop smoking—stop smoking pipe dream dope suggesting big bargains to be had, unsight unseen, from the gigantic stores in the gigantic cities, and go around among the stores here at home looking for bargains that are there to be seen with the naked eye.

RESOLVED—That I will patronize, by preference, the stores that advertise in the home paper and therefore have enterprise enough to tell the people what they've got in stock.

(Signed) TEDDY BEAR.

Br'er Rabbit: "Say, Teddy, that last resolution is the goods, all right."

CITY CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS.

CHRISTIAN—Bible school at 10 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m. All are welcome to these services.

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.

WM. J. KIRWIN, O. M. I.

BAPTIST—Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching service at 11:00 a. m. Evening service at 8:00. B. Y. P. U. at 7 p. m. A most cordial invitation is extended to all to worship with us.

E. BURTON, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE—Services, Sunday at 11 a. m., and Wednesday at 8 p. m. Subject, "Spirit." Meetings held in Diamond block. Room open Wednesdays and Saturdays, from 2 to 4 p. m. Science literature on sale.

EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at St. Alban's church at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. All are welcome to these services. Celebration of the Holy Communion at the morning service.

E. R. EARLE, Rector.

METHODIST—Sunday school at 10 a. m. Sermon by pastor at 11 and 8. Epworth League at 6:45. Prayer meeting Wednesday night at 7:45. The public is invited to all these services; we want you to come.

M. B. CARMAN, Pastor.

CONGREGATIONAL—Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. by pastor. Junior Christian Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 7 p. m. Special musical service in the evening, at 7:45, under auspices of the Men's Sunday Evening club; sermon subject, "Christian Courage." Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7:45 p. m. The public is cordially invited to all these services.

G. B. HAWKES, Pastor.

Harmless Yet Powerful.

The hygienic properties of lemons, which contain citric acid, have been well known for many years, but it is only lately that scientists discovered the acid was powerful enough to kill the germs of typhoid fever in twenty-four hours. Some typhoid fever bacilli treated with raw lemon juice and placed in the sunshine were killed in two hours, the sunshine proving a quick agent in connection with the medical properties of the fruit. Lemons have been found beneficial in the worst forms of smallpox and cholera, so it is well to know the medical properties of a harmless yet powerful fruit acid.

Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture says that the unbounded prosperity of the agriculturist is not due to chance, but is the result of intelligent, scientific business methods. A reader of The Weekly Inter Ocean has placed before him each week the practical and approved methods to which Secretary Wilson refers. It is a good investment. Only $1.25 for The Weekly Inter Ocean and this paper one year.

A weekly newspaper that publishes twenty-one columns of good, reliable news each week is rare in these days of cheap weeklies, intended only to sell some article that the publisher is interested in. Credit is due The Weekly Inter Ocean for keeping its columns filled with fresh and up-to-date news. Give it a trial by subscribing through THE McCOOK TRIBUNE.

CURE YOUR KIDNEYS.

Do Not Endanger Life When a McCook Citizen Shows You The Cure.

Why will people continue to suffer the agonies of kidney complaint, backache, urinary disorders, lameness, headache, languor, why allow themselves to become chronic invalids, when a certain cure is offered them?.

Doan's Kidney Pills is the remedy to use, because it gives to the kidneys the help they need to perform their work.

If you have any, even one, of the symptoms of kidney diseases, cure yourself now, before diabetes, dropsy or Bright's disease sets in. Read this McCook testimony.

George Fowler, retired farmer, living in the northwestern part of McCook, Nebr., says: "I suffered from kidney trouble for two or three years. The secretions from my kidneys were of a dark red, contained heavy sediment if allowed to stand and were much too frequent in action. Dizzy spells often attacked me and spots would float before my eyes. I was nervous, fretful and subject to severe headaches. These at times would last all day and all night and my head would feel as if it would burst. After using many remedies without satisfactory relief, I procured a box of Doan's Kidney Pills at McConnell's drug store. Within one week's time I felt the greatest improvement in my condition, I continued using them and was cured. I have had no return of any of the symptoms up to this time."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name —Doan's— and take no other.

THE SQUARE ROOT OF 2

No One Has Yet Succeeded In Extracting It Accurately.

SOME IMPOSSIBLE PROBLEMS

The Effort to Cultivate a Blue Rose, the Search For Absolute Zero, the Perpetual Motion Phantom and the Squaring of the Circle.

There died in the year 1902 in St Felix, a small village in the department of Haute Garonne, in France, a wealthy octogenarian horticulturist, who spent the last forty-five years of his life and a sum variously estimated at from £12,000 to £15,000 in attempting to produce by artificial cultivation a blue rose.

He failed, and for the best of reasons—the task is one impossible of accomplishment. As De Candolle, a great authority on this subject, has pointed out yellow and blue are the fundamental types of color in flowers, and these colors are antagonistic, mutually excluding each other. Yellow by culture may be changed into red or white, but never into blue. On the other hand, blue will pass into red, but never into yellow. We have a yellow rose; hence there is no blue.

The pursuit of the absolute zero point is to chemists what the discovery of the north pole is to geographers. Ever since Fahrenheit in 1724 broached the problem scientists innumerable have striven to reach the goal in vain, although each, in turn, has succeeded in outdistancing the other.

Thus Fahrenheit boasted that no one could ever attain artificially to a greater degree of cold than he produced with salt and ice—seven degrees below zero—although, of course, he did not suppose that cold ended there. Yet, within a few years of his death, over 100 degrees below had been obtained, and Professor James Dewar, whose researches in the field of low temperatures have brought out so many new and startling facts, succeeded by cooling down the rare gas helium by the aid of liquefied hydrogen in registering the almost inconceivable temperature of 422 degrees below zero F. But this is not absolute zero, and the problem remains unsolved.

Here and there, in odd corners of the earth, gray, bent men still pore over crucibles seeking the philosopher's stone—that mysterious and wonderful substance which will, they believe, when found change the baser metals into gold. It never will be found, of course, for such a substance, in the nature of things, can have no concrete existence. Nevertheless for hundreds of years the best brains and keenest intellects in Christendom sought it early and late.

Nor were their labors wholly wasted, for it was while searching for this mythical treasure that Bottcher stumbled on the secret of the manufacture of porcelain; Roger Bacon on that of the composition of gunpowder; Geber on the properties of acids; Van Helmont on the nature of gas, and Dr. Glauber on the "salts" which bear his name. After a similar fashion, too, the three century long hunt for the elixir of life bequeathed to us a whole host of valuable remedial drugs and was the means indirectly of saving or, at all events, prolonging literally millions of lives.

So also, as the result of the vain search after perpetual motion, there was evolved the greatest of all the generalizations of modern physical science, the principle of the conservation of energy, and even now more or less important discoveries are being constantly stumbled on by seekers after the same perennial will-o'-the-wisp. For let it be by no means imagined that the perpetual motion cranks are all dead and gone. On the contrary, they are probably fully as numerous and as sanguine today as they were in the time of Leibnitz or Newton.

Of course the thing is impossible and has been proved so over and over again, but that does not deter them. Only the other day a man turned up at the office of a well known patent agent with a model of a perpetual motion machine which depended for its proper working upon the interception of gravitational attraction.

The principle of the invention, the inventor was good enough to explain, was simplicity itself. The only thing that remained to be done, he ingenuously remarked, was to find the proper material for an interceptor. Is it possible to conceive of human folly going further than this?

Among mathematicians the two most famous unsolvable problems are the trisection of the angle and the duplication of the cube. Men have toiled at one or the other, sometimes at both, of these for fifteen, twenty, thirty years, only to retire at last baffled and beaten. Their calculations and methods of work have in many instances been published to the world, but the subject is too abstruse to attempt to do more than merely touch upon it in a popular article of this kind.

It is somewhat startling, however, to find that even figures, just plain, ordinary arithmetical figures such as are easily understandable by any modern board school boy, have given rise to problems quite as incapable of solution as any of those springing out of the higher mathematics.

No one, for instance, has yet succeeded in extracting the square root of 2, although Dr. W. H. Colvill, a civil surgeon of Bagdad, succeeded in working it out to no fewer than 110 places of decimals, and, moreover, his titanic sum has been proved to be absolutely correct, so far as it goes. Here is the result, in case some reader should be seized with an irresistible desire to carry it a stage or two further:

1.41421356237309504880168872420969807856967187537694
807317667973799073247846210703885038753432764157273501384623.

Undoubtedly, however, of all the now admittedly unsolvable figure problems which have from time to time occupied the attention of mathematicians the most famous is that generally known as squaring the circle. The time and energy thrown away upon it in days gone by are simply amazing. A Dutch professor, Jacob Marcelis by name, worked at it for forty-three years and came at last to the conclusion that the circumference contained the diameter exactly

$$3\frac{1008449087377541679894282184894}{6997183637540819440035239271702}$$

times. He was wrong. Another notable computer, one Ludolph van Ceulen, continued his calculations as long as he lived and at his death had the result inscribed on his tombstone at St. Peter's church, Leyden.

Yet a third enthusiast worked out the calculation to more than 700 places of decimals and even then did not get so near as Peter Metius, who guessed at his answer. This latter lucky gentleman asserted that the diameter is to the circumference as 113 is to 355. This is so nearly right that the error would be less than a foot in a circle with a 2,000 mile radius.

For a long time this approximation was as near as any one got, but in 1863 a lady mathematician went one better. Here is her formula: "From three diameters deduct eight thousandths and seven millionths of a diameter, and to the result add 5 per cent." We have then not quite enough, but the shortage is only at the rate of about an inch and a sixteenth of an inch in 14,000 miles. Finally, an Englishman named Shanks succeeded in reducing by more than one-half even this well nigh infinitesimal error, and there for the present the matter rests.

It may be of interest to note, however, that some little while back a man made a great hubbub in London because he had not obtained the reward which he alleged had been offered for the discovery of the correct solution, although he claimed to have arrived at it. He said he did it by actual measurement, and it was found on investigation that he had constructed a boxwood disk of twelve inches in diameter which he rolled along a straight rail. The man was a joiner by trade and evidently knew well what he was about when he measured, for his answer, 3.140625, is wrong by less than one in 3,000.—Pearson's Weekly.

INDIA'S WHITE ANTS.

Only One Kind of Wood, Sandal, Can Withstand Their Attacks.

Insects of various kinds are a perennial plague to Indian dwellers, tea growers and others.

The tea bushes in the Assam gardens have no less than four destructive enemies, from which no means of escape has yet been devised by man. These are the bark eating borer, the sandwich caterpillar, the mosquito and the white ant, all of which attack the bush and do immense damage.

By far the worst of these plagues is the white ant, the mosquito merely attacking the leaves and causing a blight. The ants, however, begin at the roots and eat upward, reducing the wood to powder and leaving only the bark to support the top, which soon topples over by reason of its own weight.

There is no Indian wood which would resist the ants' insidious attack except sandal. It delights in reducing pine and white wood to a powder. It cannot work in the light, but must get at the wood from some dark recess and work within a shell.

In some mysterious way the white ant gets indoors and has a particular penchant for penetrating into a veneered or lacquered picture frame, and in a short time nothing will remain but the veneer or lacquer, nothing else being left but a small portion of the powder, the rest being consumed or removed.

The method of attack is by emitting a kind of acid, which destroys the wood. And this ant has been known to bore holes through the sheet iron bottoms of trunks. Several long, supporting joists in a consular building in Calcutta were eaten out so completely that they had to be replaced with steel ones.

While these destructive white ants do not seem to possess much literary taste, they sometimes attack books and destroy them by boring holes through leaves and cover from side to side.

An English resident in an Indian city had a fine set of upholstered furniture, which he protected by some covering as well as he could before leaving his home for an absence of some months on business, and when he returned he sat down in a chair, which collapsed under him like a framework of cardboard.—Westminster Gazette.

Literary Coincidences.

Tennyson said of a strange literary coincidence, "A Chinese scholar some time ago wrote to me saying that in an unknown untranslated Chinese poem there were two whole lines of mine almost word for word." Byron in his monody on the death of Sheridan, where he says there will never be another Sheridan, the mold being broken up, employs, word for word, terms in which an ancient Sanskrit document refers to the death of Maru, notwithstanding that Byron could never have seen the document. Shakespeare's passage about love and lightning in "Romeo and Juliet," ii, 2, is almost identical with a quotation from "Malata and Madhava," an Indian poem by Bhavabuti, written nine centuries before and not translated up to Shakespeare's time.

SPENT LAST EIGHT YEARS IN MISERY

Boston Banker Says His Life Has Been Hopeless for that Length of Time.

Carleton H. Hutchinson, a leading banker and broker of Boston, with offices at 8 Congress Street, in that city, has recently come out with a very strong statement.

In the widespread discussion over Cooper's new theory and medicines which has spread over the country so rapidly, Mr. Hutchinson has taken the side of those who say that Cooper's theory is correct and his medicine all that he claims.

Mr. Hutchinson's emphatic statement is as follows: "Anyone afflicted with chronic ill health and a general run-down condition caused by stomach trouble, who does not try this man Cooper's medicine, is very foolish. I say this after a most remarkable experience with the medicine.

"I heard of Cooper's success first when he was in Chicago, as I have a private wire to that city in connection with my business. Later, when he came East, I learned more of him and his theory that stomach trouble causes most ill health. I have had no faith in anything not prescribed by a physician for each particular case after careful diagnosis, but after eight years of constant suffering, during which time I spent over $1,500 with absolutely no relief, I felt that it would at least do no harm to try the medicine which I was hearing so much about.

"During these eight years I have been forced to go without solid food for five and six weeks at a time. I always had a sour stomach, was troubled with formation of gas, and led the usual miserable life of the dyspeptic. I was dull, tired, nervous and gloomy all the time, and was always constipated.

"I have taken Cooper's medicine a comparatively short time. For the past month I have not had the slightest sign of stomach trouble. I can eat anything with no bad effect whatsoever. I have a fine appetite, am gaining flesh very rapidly, am cheerful, full of energy, and my nervousness has disappeared. My bowels are in perfect condition for the first time in eight years.

"I don't hesitate to say that I would not take $50,000 and be back where I was. My relief and thankfulness is beyond description."

We sell Cooper's famous preparation described in the above statement. —A. McMillen.

V. FRANKLIN, PRESIDENT. A. C. EBERT, CASHIER.
JAS. S. DOYLE, VICE PRESIDENT

THE
CITIZENS BANK
OF McCOOK, NEB.

Paid Up Capital, $50,000. Surplus, $12,000

DIRECTORS

V. FRANKLIN, JAS. S. DOYLE, A. C. EBERT,

The McCook Tribune
One Dollar Per Year

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.

Typewriter for Sale.

If you are interested in securing a Smith Premer Typewriter in splendid condition at half price, call in THE TRIBUNE office, and see the machine. It is a bargain, and will be sold because the owner has two machines.

Say you saw it in THE TRIBUNE.

F. D. BURGESS
Plumber and Steam Fitter

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

McCOOK, NEBRASKA

Closing Out Sale

Having sold my farm and decided to move to McCook, I will sell at public auction, where I now live, 5 miles south of McCook, on

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 17th

commencing at 11 o'clock the following described property:

7 HEAD OF HORSES . .

One span black mares, 7 yrs old, both with foal, season paid, 1100 lbs each; 1 dark mare, 9 yrs old, 1200 lbs, with foal; 1 light bay mare, 10 yrs old, 1100 lbs; 1 brown colt coming 3 yrs, 1000; 1 2 year old colt; 1 weanling colt.

16 HEAD OF CATTLE . .

Seven head of milk cows; three yearling heifers; 3 steer calves; 3 heifer calves.

20 HEAD OF SHOATS . .

100 pounds each.

FARM IMPLEMENTS . .

One lumber wagon; 1 wagon and rack; 1 spring wagon; 1 top buggy, 2 riding cultivators; 1 walking cultivator; 1 riding plow; 1 walking plow; 1 3-section steel harrow; 1 3-section wooden harrow; 1 McCormick mowing machine; 1 McCormick hay rake; 1 walking lister; 2 sets double harness, one set nearly new; 1 set single harness, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Free Lunch at Noon.

TERMS: Sums under $10 cash; on sums of $10 and over, a credit of eight months will be given, purchaser to give note drawing ten percent interest from date, with approved security. A discount of five percent for cash on sums of $10 and over. No property to be removed until settled for.

FRANK RATLIFF, Owner.

J. H. Woddell, Auct. V. Franklin, Clerk

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.

D. C. MARSH
The Butcher

Phone 12.