

Creating a Reserve

It is not difficult once you start to save money systematically. But if you ever expect to be independent financially through your own efforts you must **MAKE A START.**

Money saved and put away safely will protect you from misfortune, and prepare you to take advantage of opportunities that will surely come to you.

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Insures Your Future

But choose the right place to put your capital or the hard-earned savings of a life-time may be swept away in a day.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

of McCook is the safe place.

The McCook Tribune.

By F. M. KIMMELL

Largest Circulation in Red Willow Co.

Subscription, \$1 a Year in Advance

AND the "blood of the martyrs was the seed of the church."

ALAS, even the Fourth of July has given place to pleasure and pelf! And patriotic sentiment is a negligible quantity.

WITH the first issue in August, the Cambridge Clarion enters the twice-a-week ranks of Nebraska newspapers. Ambitious Cambridge!

THE Pullman car company has abandoned the selling of liquors in the state of Illinois on account of local option laws being effective in so many states.

THE Red Cloud Chief, after being Republican for nearly forty years, will now become a Democratic newspaper. Mr. DeWolfe is the new editor and proprietor.

NEBRASKA was recognized in the National Educational association election of officers, this week, by the selection of State Sup't McBrien as one of the vice-presidents.

FOR commissioner of public lands and buildings J. M. Shively, the present deputy, is receiving numerous pledges of support from all over the state. He is well qualified for the position and disposed to a square deal in fact as well as in sentiment.

THE law-enforcement people of Hastings have raised a fund of a thousand dollars with which to carry on their campaign for temperance, social purity and law-enforcement. Shall McCook follow the example with a similar action? It seems to be necessary if we are to have some needed and desirable reforms. Where there is a will there is a way to enforce laws and ordinances.

GOVERNOR SHELDON has agreed to serve as one of the vice-presidents of the International Congress on tuberculosis that is to be held in Washington, under the auspices of the National Association for the study and prevention of tuberculosis, from September 21 to October 12. The arrangements for Nebraska's participation in the Congress, and in the exhibition to be held in connection with it are in the hands of a committee of which Dr. A. S. VonMansfelde of Ashland is chairman, Dr. Chas. O. Giesse of Holdrege is treasurer, and Rev. Stephen P. Morris of Omaha, secretary. Other members of the committee are: Dr. H. Jensen of Weeping Water, Dr. W. F. Milroy of Omaha, Dr. E. J. C. Sward of Oakland, Dr. S. T. Towne of Omaha, Mrs. Draper Smith of Omaha, and Dr. Henry B. Ward of Lincoln.

Time She Began.
It was on a Sixth avenue surface car. A woman sat with her little daughter, who to all appearances was seven or eight years old. The conductor came for the fares, and the woman gave him a five cent piece.
"Is the little girl with you, madam?" asked the conductor.
"Yes," assented the woman.
"Her fare, please," said the man.
"But I never have paid for her," began the woman.
"And does that prove that you're never going to?" asked the conductor, taking the fare reluctantly tendered.—New York Press.

Life in Christiania.
Many of the residences of Christiania stand villa-like in the midst of pretty gardens, which in summer are full of bloom and give the streets a peculiar charm and sense of openness. Within, the people live simple, wholesome lives, kindly and hospitable, with that trust hospitality which invites the guest to share in good cheer without ostentation or display. Dinner is at 3 or 4 o'clock, served by trim, fresh looking maids, and supper at 8, where, except on formal occasions, the guest is free to forage around the table for himself. Host and hostess drink the health of each guest with the word "skaal," replied to by the eyes over the glass after drinking. Adjourning to the drawing room, the guests thank both master and mistress of the house, and on the next meeting never fail to say, "Thanks for the last time." One is everywhere struck by the frank and unaffected simplicity of the life and the straightforward kindness of the people.—H. H. D. Peirce in Atlantic.

Dread of Marble Portraits.
"One peculiarity of human nature that I am reminded of daily," said a sculptor, "is the disinclination of the average man to look upon himself reproduced in marble. The sight strikes him with positive dread. It makes him feel as if he were looking on his own lifeless body. For that reason it is difficult to persuade many persons worth modeling to sit for a sculptor. Frequently I am asked why most of my work is modeled after dead and gone subjects. The answer is that living people refuse to give me a commission. The art of the sculptor differs there from that of the painter. Everybody likes to be painted. The sight of one's face, one's figure, one's clothes, in a picture evokes nothing but pleasurable emotions if well done, but to see oneself carved out of marble produces such an overpowering sense of death that many sensitive persons put off immortalization at the hands of a sculptor until they are really dead."—New York Press.

His Brothers.
At the usual monthly petty sessions court held in a certain provincial town some weeks ago the following incident occurred:
One of the local police constables had summoned a neighboring farmer on a charge of "having a number of asses wandering at will on the public road." The defendant failed to appear, but his brother was present in the person of the clerk of petty sessions, who on hearing the sentence of the presiding magistrate, "Fined 2s. 2d. and costs," rose to the occasion by replying: "They're my brothers, your worship. I'll pay the fine."
He was shocked when his becoming exhibition of fraternal love for the asses was rewarded with an outburst of laughter.—London Graphic.

Where the Shoe Pinched.
It was easy for Mr. Randall to bear with his wife's remarkable decision of character at all times, but her obstinacy he found most difficult to endure. "I can't quite comprehend her," he confided to his brother after one trying experience. "Many years as we have been married, she still surprises me. Why, all in the same day, sometimes in the same hour, she will settle a disturbance in the kitchen, put the children just where they belong, adjust some matter in the church and then, when her judgment ought to be at its best, display the most astounding obstinacy in attempting to regulate my goings out or comings in. It's—it's incomprehensible."

Moslem Prayer Rugs.
Prayer rugs were evidently invented for the purpose of providing the worshippers with one absolutely clean place on which to offer prayers. It is not lawful for a Moslem to pray on any place not perfectly clean, and unless each one has his own special rug he is not certain that the spot has not been polluted. It does not matter to these followers of Mohammed how unclean a rug that is on the floor may be, because over it they place the prayer rug when their devotions begin.

An Eye Experiment.
The two eyes really see two objects. If the two forefingers be held, one at the distance of one foot, the other two feet in front of the eyes, and the former be looked at, two phantoms of the latter will be observed, one on each side. If the latter figure be regarded, two phantoms of the nearest finger will be observed mounting guard, one on either side.

Answered.
Two ministerial candidates named Adam and Low preached in a Scottish church. Mr. Low preached in the morning and took for his text, "Adam, where art thou?"
He made a most excellent discourse, and the congregation was much edified. In the evening Mr. Adam preached and took for his text, "Lo, here I am!"

His Economy.
Father—It's only fair to tell you that I'm pleased with your economy this term. Your requests for money were too frequent last term. Son—Yes, father, I thought so, too, so this term I've had everything on tick.—London Tit-Bits.

Lucky.
Smith—Just missed running down an old lady with my auto. Jones—Bah Jones, you're a lucky dog! Smith—Sure. I just had it painted last week.—Chicago News.

Little Food.
Student—Something is preying on my mind. Professor W.—It must be very hungry.—Yale Record.

Arrest In India.

The Campaign of Major General Sir James Willcocks Against the Zakh Khels—Evidences of Native Discontent.

THE dispatches from India regarding the operations of the expedition under command of Major General Sir James Willcocks have called the attention of Americans to the fact that the British government is face to face with a most serious situation in one of the most extensive portions of the empire under its sway. The expedition under command of General Willcocks was organized for the punishment of the rebellious Zakh Khels and Mohmands on the southern frontier of Afghanistan. He took with him 7,000 men and has since been re-enforced with troops from Calcutta and Lucknow, and the British war office is also preparing to send out additional re-enforcements from Aldershot. Within the past few months there have been so many manifestations of unrest among the native inhabitants of the Indian empire that this latest outbreak has given the home authorities much concern lest it should spread to other tribes. Much secrecy attended the setting out of General Willcocks' expedition owing to the fact that he wished to put down the Zakh Khels before their rebellious spirit had a chance to spread among the neighboring peoples. It now appears that the home government in England is distrustful of the ameer of Afghanistan himself, who since the signing of the Anglo-Russian treaty has been inclined to ignore representations made to him as to the affairs of his realm.

The scene of the operations under General Willcocks is the Bazar valley, some fifteen miles long by nine broad, the center of which is Chinair, the largest village in the region. An officer employed in a former campaign against the Zakh Khels said: "When you embark upon an Indian frontier campaign you are going into a gunpowder store with a lighted match. Such action involves great possibilities, but with good fortune and a good political organization this affair should not spread beyond the Zakh Khels, especially as this tribe is extremely unpopular with all its neighbors."
Sir James has been associated with India since his early boyhood, as his father had a command there and his family lived at Delhi. He is fifty-one years old and is an officer experienced in the peculiarities of warfare with the wild tribes of the Indian frontier, having served under Lord Roberts in the Afghanistan campaign of 1878-80. He



GENERAL WILCOCKS AND NATIVE MULE BATTERY.

proved himself a valuable assistant to Lord Kitchener in the latter's scheme of reorganization of the army in India. It was last December that the veterans who fought for the suppression of the Indian mutiny of fifty years ago gathered for a banquet in celebration of the jubilee at Albert hall, London, and a poem for the occasion by Rudyard Kipling was recited, some lines of which read:

Today across our fathers' graves
The astonished years reveal
Which cleaned our east with steel.

Calcutta dispatches say that the government authorities now fear they are confronted by a deep laid and widespread scheme of native revolt perhaps more formidable and on a larger scale than the mutiny of half a century ago. The trouble on the Afghan frontier is but a part of the difficulties the imperial government has to face. A much more extensive movement than that is revealed in the arrest and confession of a native who recently threw a bomb in Mozuffpur, capital of the province of the same name in Bengal, killing two Europeans. Examination of the prisoner resulted in the arrest of thirty persons, the discovery of incriminating documents and of a supply of bombs. The documents related disclosed the fact that it was the intention to kill Lord Kitchener, commander in chief of the British forces in India, and other high officials and to slaughter Europeans by the wholesale. Some of those arrested stated that the plot was part of a revolutionary campaign extending throughout the whole of India.

Ten years ago it was the Russian bear that menaced British rule in India. Now the danger is from a native uprising which has received encouragement from the success of Japan in whipping Russia, showing that yellow and brown men can sometimes beat white men. Little did the British diplomats who negotiated the Anglo-Japanese alliance imagine that the rise of Japan as a world power might thus confront them with the danger of loss of their empire in India instead of confirming them in its possession by putting an end to Russian aggression.

Odd Use For Bread.
Perhaps the most novel use to which bread is put may be seen in one of our great watch factories, where more than forty loaves of fresh bread are required each day. An official of the watch factory is quoted as saying:
"There is no secret regarding the use of bread in this factory, and I am willing to tell all I can concerning it. From the earliest times in the history of watchmaking it has been the custom of watchmakers to reduce fresh bread to the form of dough. This is done by steaming and kneading. They then use this dough for removing oil and chips that naturally adhere in course of manufacture to pieces as small as a part of a watch. There are many parts of a watch, by the way, that are so small as to be barely visible to the naked eye. The oil is absorbed by this dough and the chips stick to it, and there is no other known substance which can be used as a wiper without leaving some of its particles attached to the thing wiped. This accounts for the continued use of bread dough in the watchmaking industry."—American Food Journal.

A Quaint Compliment.
On Mark Twain's seventy-second birthday a Hartford clergyman said of him:
"No wonder he finds happiness in old age. All the aged would be happy if they were as sympathetic and as kind as he. He is continually going out of his way to please others, and the result is that he is continually pleasing himself. Listen, for instance, to the quaint compliment he paid me the last time he came to hear me preach. He waited for me at the church door at the service's end, shaking me by the hand, said gravely:
"I mean no offense, but I feel obliged to tell you that the preaching this morning has been of a kind that I can spare. I go to church, sir, to pursue my own train of thought, but today I couldn't do it. You interfered with me. You forced me to attend to you and lost me a full half hour. I beg that this may not occur again."

Philosophy of Descartes.
Turning the mental vision inward, as Bacon turned it outward, Descartes watched the operations of the soul as an object in a microscope. Resolved to believe nothing but upon evidence so convincing that he could not by any effort refuse his assent, he found as he inspected his beliefs that he could plausibly doubt everything but his own existence. Here at last was the everlasting rock, and this was revealed in his own consciousness; hence his famous "Cogito ergo sum" (I think, therefore I am). Consciousness, said he, is the basis of certitude. Interrogate it and its clear replies will be science, for all clear ideas are true. Down in the depths of the mind is the idea of the infinite perfection—the mark of the workman impressed upon his work. Therefore God exists.—New York American.

Science and Sound Fact.
"The workings of the human mind when asleep are full of wonder," remarked a scientist who was paying a visit to an acquaintance. "Have you ever started up from a sound dreamless sleep, with every sense on the alert and with your whole being thrilled with a vivid yet indefinable feeling that something was wrong and instant action required?"

"Often," replied his hostess, "and in nearly every case I have found that I was awakened by the fumbling of my husband's key at the front door!"

Impertinent.
Speaking of a man noted for his impertinence, an acquaintance said:
"Blank's impudence was second only to that of a waiter I heard about the other day.
"Look here, waiter," said a guest, "this fish is not cooked properly."
"I know it, sir," said the waiter, "but you told me it was for your wife."
"Well, what of that?" asked the surprised guest.
"Why," said the waiter, "I knew that if the lady was your wife she couldn't be very particular."

Realism In Art.
Two artists were boasting how they could paint. "Do you know," said one, "I painted a sixpence on the ground one day, and a beggar nearly broke his fingers trying to pick it up!" "That's nothing to what I did," said the other. "I painted a leg of mutton on a stone, and it was so realistic that a dog ate half the stone before he found out his mistake!"

His Narrow Escape.
"I tell you, the closing of the Steenth National was a mighty close call for me."
"How was that?"
"Why, a friend had advised me to put my money in it and"—
"And you took his advice?"
"No, but I would if I'd had any money."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Not the Kind He Wanted.
"Little Willie ran away to hunt redskins."
"Yes?"
"But he didn't find any until his father had finished with him."—Harper's Weekly.

Ungaliant.
"My face is my fortune, sir," she said.
"Well," he replied, "poverty is no disgrace, but it's awfully inconvenient at times."

The Wicked Husband.
"Why does a man lie to his wife?" asks a woman writer. Dear me, does he?—Duluth Herald.
A moral, sensible, well bred man will not insult me. No other can.—Cowper.

A New Buggy for the Fourth



is what you should have. That is why we are offering \$5.00 off until after that time.

The Velie and John Deere Buggies

stand the test better than any other. Just like the

SHARPLES Tubular Cream Separator

saves the cream and gives you the profit from the cows.

Why not buy now and have the pleasure of the buggy and the profit from the cows?



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W. B. MILLS Phone 31 R. B. SIMMONS

FOR SALE, FOR RENT, ETC.

FOR SALE—Two threshing machine belts, cheap. Mrs. J. A. Snyder, 910 McFarland street.—733.*

FOR SALE—A McCormick binder—only cut about 200 acres, and is in good condition. Address George Trendley, McCook, Neb., route 2.

FOR SALE—Header and two boxes. Inquire of Barger at the clothing store.

The household goods of the late Mrs. Fannie Green are offered for private sale. Inquire at residence of A. McMiller, next door.

HOUSE FOR RENT—Five rooms. Call phone red 278.

School District No. 58 will pay \$40 to \$45 for a competent teacher. Address G. R. Spurgin, McCook, Neb., route 2.—6263*.

An Indian Passion Play.
A remarkable Easter celebration is the Passion plays of the Indians of the Schelt tribe on the banks of the Fraser river, Skwa, Vancouver. Its motive is that of a sincere desire to instruct the Indians in the grand lessons of the death of Jesus. Father Chirouse, a French missionary, adopted the plan as the best to reach minds that could not comprehend the full significance of the spoken word. Its first representation in 1899 resulted in hundreds of conversions. It has been continued since, with the result that Indians of other tribes come from a great distance to see the spectacle and in many cases go away believers.

Father Chirouse insists on the most reverent presentation. Three hundred Indians take part in the twelve tableaux. First comes the garden of Gethsemane, next is the betrayal, and then in order follow Christ before Pilate, the mocking of Christ by the Roman soldiers, the famous "Ecce Homo" and all the other incidents until finally the climax is reached in the crucifixion.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Easter Weather Lore.
According to an old English proverb, a wet Easter is not favorable to the consequent crop of hay:
A good deal of rain on Easter day Gives a crop of good grass, but little good hay.

If the sun shines on Easter morning, it will, according to the same authority, shine again on Whit Sunday. A Sussex piece of weather lore goes further, declaring that if the sun shines on Easter day it will shine a little every day all the year round, while there is a corresponding notion that if it rains then it will rain a little, if only a few drops, every day during the ensuing year.—New York Herald.

McCook Markets.
Merchants and dealers in McCook at noon today (Friday) are paying the following prices:

Corn	80
Wheat	80
Oats	45
Rye	45
Barley	55
Hogs	5 25
Butter (good)	18
Eggs	12

Fly Nets at \$1.30 per pair.

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All Goods at Lowest Possible Market Prices.
Whole Wheat, Rye and Graham Flour. Special prices on lots of ten sacks or more.

SEMOLIA A fine breakfast food unexcelled in 2-lb packages
All kinds of Mill Feed
Corn, Barley, Chop, Bran, Shorts, etc.

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Sanitary Couch \$4.75

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SPRINGS MATTRESSES
and other furniture at equally

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