

Dr. PRICE'S CREAM Baking Powder

*A grape cream of tartar powder.
Makes pure, healthful, delicious
food. No alum, no lime phosphate.*

*There is an infallible test by which
every housewife may detect the unhealthful
alum baking powders—*

The label will tell

*Study the label. If it does not say cream
of tartar the baking powder is made from
alum and must be avoided.*

CORNER STONE FITTINGLY LAID

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE)

ber. He thought the world and men were better for the teachings and practice of Masonry; paid a tribute to the brotherhood of man and the fatherhood of God as promulgated by the order. The address throughout contained the sublimest sentiments, the tenderest tributes, the worthiest thoughts, and was appreciated in the heartiest fashion.

One of the charming incidents of the program was the placing of floral wreaths upon the corner stone by members of the Sunshine club, Helen Schwab, Hazel Norris, Tessa Fish, Mabel Randel, Mabel Hegenberger, Mary Fleischman, Fannie Nicholson, Louisa Dulany, Myrtle Stulken, Iva Utter, Alma Craw, Gertrude Sues, Fay Eikenberry, Olga Kunert and Josie Forbes.

McCook has seen few occasions in her history, if any, which attracted the attention and held the interest of so many citizens. It is to be hoped that it will draw forth an increased financial support and a boosters' sentiment for the success and prosperity of the greatest enterprise yet undertaken by McCook.

BANQUET AND SMOKER.

In the evening the members of the grand lodge and visiting members, together with the local members, were served a supper in the banquet hall of the lodge room. About two hundred Masons enjoyed this spread and the attendant toasts.

Worthy Master C. L. Fahnestock of No. 135 was toastmaster of the evening. The responses were for the most part of exceptional worth and earnestness.

Grand Master DeBord spoke at some length on "The Grand Lodge of Nebraska." An earnest, thoughtful man, his utterances were well received.

"The Masonic Home" was the basis of some feeling remarks by Grand Secretary White, a veteran of the order.

Grand Chaplain Dutcher, a splendid, jovial presence, selected "Man" as the basis of his eloquent and thoughtful utterances.

Grand Treasurer Dinsmore made, among other things, a special plea for a temperate life among the brethren.

Grand Junior Warden Davis expressed his pleasure at the occasion and felicitated the brethren on their undertaking and its brilliant outlook.

Grand Custodian French, "Bob," recited his "Sweet Now and Now," in response to the calls for him, and as usual he captured every heart.

J. F. Forbes spoke in his usual happy vein, with approved poetic and sentimental trimmings.

Dr. S. C. Beach responded with Reilly's "Jim," a touching sketch.

Sir "Sunshine" Willetts in appropriate words presented the grand master with a handsome silver trowel as a tribute from the members of McCook Lodge No. 135. This unexpected incident touched the grand master tenderly indeed, and he made acknowledgment in feeling language.

A following social season closed the evening in a manner befitting one of the most splendid occasions in the history of McCook and McCook Masonry.

The lodge was patriotically decorated for the occasion, large "Old Glories" and tri-colored streamers making up an effective exhibit of skill in that line.

Bible Class Institute.

The Sunday-school workers of this section of the state will have an opportunity to meet in a unique institute in the very near future. The sup't of the Organized Adult Bible Class dep't of the State S. S. association has planned to hold a conference or institute for the consideration of adult work only in Holdrege, November 19 and 20, and the adult dep't workers of this county are eligible to attend this institute. The institute is designed for superintendents of county S. S. ass'n adult work, for the teachers or officers of organized and unorganized adult classes, as well as for pastors. Regularly accredited representatives of the county association or of adults classes will have lodging provided for them, if they notify Mrs. A. A. Johnson of Holdrege at once.

The following is a partial list of the subjects to be discussed in this institute: History of organization advantages, how to organize (demonstration), duties of an officers, duties of committees, increasing the enrollment and attendance, classes in city and country schools, classes in advertising, city and county federations, the class in session (a demonstration of a class on Sunday as regularly conducted.)

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Note the date on your address slip on THE TRIBUNE. If you have not paid your subscription for 1908, kindly call at office or mail amount due. No paper will be sent to those more than one year in arrears, and such accounts, after due notice and no response, will be placed for collection.

Fine fresh dates—Magnier & Stokes sell that kind only—the best obtainable.

GRANT AND A. T. STEWART.

Nomination of the Merchant For Secretary of the Treasury.

It was not unusual that in the absolute absence of political experience President Grant should not only have had much to learn concerning the nature and conduct of civil government, but that he should also have had much to unlearn of the mental habits and the ways of thinking he had acquired in the exercise of large—indeed, almost unlimited—military command. This was strikingly illustrated by some remarkable incidents.

As usual, the nominations made by the president for cabinet officers were promptly ratified by the senate without being referred to any committee. But after this had been done it was remembered and reported to President Grant that one of the nominees so confirmed, A. T. Stewart of New York, whom President Grant had selected for the secretaryship of the treasury, as a person engaged in commerce was disqualified by one of the oldest laws on the statute book—in fact, the act of Sept. 2, 1789, establishing the treasury department. That this law, which provided that the treasury department, having the administration of the customs houses under its control, should not have at its head a merchant or importer in active business, was entirely proper—indeed, a necessary one—had never been questioned. The next morning, March 6, I had occasion to call upon President Grant for the purpose of presenting to him a congratulatory message from certain citizens of St. Louis. I found him alone engaged in writing something on a half sheet of note paper. "Mr. President," I said, "I see you are busy, and I do not wish to interrupt you. My business can wait." "Never mind," he answered, "I am only writing a message to the senate." My business was quickly disposed of, and I withdrew.

In the course of that day's session of the senate a message from the president was brought in in which, after quoting the statute of Sept. 2, 1789, the president asked that Mr. Stewart be exempted by joint resolution of the two houses of congress from the operation of the law which stood in Mr. Stewart's way. There were some signs of surprise among senators when the message was read, and Mr. Sherman at once asked unanimous consent to introduce a bill in accordance with the president's wish. But Mr. Sumner objected to the immediate consideration thereof because of its great importance. This stopped further proceedings, and the bill was laid on the table, never to be heard of again.—Carl Schurz's Reminiscences in McClure's.

Miles and the Reporter.

"General Nelson A. Miles always did like to have fun with new reporters," said an old newspaper man. "I remember some years ago he told an unfortunate Washington correspondent a long story about a new gun metal that some genius was supposed to have just discovered. It was a wonderful alloy which was as tough as steel and as light as aluminum. By its use, the general said, it would be possible to build guns which would weigh no more than the immense projectiles which they fired.

"The correspondent was delighted and went off and wrote a beautiful article, which produced spasms of laughter throughout the entire artillery service. You see, it doesn't require a very profound knowledge of ballistics to know that if a gun and projectile both weigh exactly the same amount they would fly in opposite directions with exactly the same velocity when the piece was fired."

City of Mexico Street Cars.

The street car system of the city of Mexico is a fine one, but here is one arbitrary rule that strangers must learn as soon as possible—that is, the cars do not stop except at certain points, where you will notice the electric light poles have a band of white painted on them. These stopping places are very close together in the crowded parts of the city, so you must look out for them. You are expected, too, to enter at the back and go out at the front door. Apart from this, the conductors will be found courteous, ever ready to tell you things and anxious to assist you.—Houston Post.

No One Questions It.

An automobile party was touring through a mountainous district of one of the states and had made a stop in one of the small towns to make some repairs to the machine. While they waited the attention of one of the party was called to an intelligent looking lad of about fourteen who seemed to be very much interested in the work of whom the following question was asked:

"Say, son, what do you live on out here?"

"Nuthin," replied the somewhat surprised youth. "Dad's a preacher."—Judge.

Object, Matrimony.

"I want to put an ad. in your paper," said the weary looking man. "Make it. Wanted, a situation—any old job." "Shall I say 'wages no object'?" suggested the clerk. "No; make it 'object matrimony.' If I could get acquainted with a decent job I'd be willing to marry it for life."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Gaining the End.

D'Aubist—Do you think my battle picture expresses, as I have meant it to, all the poignant horrors of war? Krittick—Oh, yes; it's the awfulest thing I ever saw!—Cleveland Leader.

Ridicule is a keen weapon, but the things that succumb to ridicule deserve to die.

THE DEEP SEA DIVER

Perils Against Which the Modern Expert Must Guard.

PROTECTING HIS AIR TUBE.

This is His Chief Care While Delving in the Debris of Sunken Wrecks. Tragic Debut of John Day, a Clever but Ignorant Old Timer.

A great deal of water has run under the bridge since, in the month of June, 1774, John Day made his fatal debut as a diver in Plymouth sound. Day, a clever but ignorant millwright, had laid numerous wagers that, confined in a water tight box and provided with a candle, food and drink, he would remain submerged at any depth for twelve hours. His plan was that the box should be fastened by screws—from within—to a vessel subsequently sunk and that when the allotted time had elapsed he should withdraw the screws and rise to the surface. His mad scheme was actually put into execution on June 22, and Day, as might have been expected, lost his life. Not the least extraordinary part of the affair is that, while he was warned how the pressure of the water would affect his box and greatly increased its strength in consequence, no one seems to have so much as hinted at the danger of his death from want of air.

The diver who goes down today to save the contents of a sunken wreck, recover a dropped torpedo or execute some submarine erection or repairs has better knowledge of the necessary risks he runs and the precautions by which he may avoid all needless danger at his work than had poor Day. Science, mindful of the great increase of pressure brought about by every foot that he descends beneath the surface of the sea, warns him to go slowly down the stepladder that hangs from the ship's side or the dock wall and to pause frequently as he does so, that he may grow accustomed to the increase by degrees. By this means a man fit for the work, sound of heart and free from appetitic tendencies passes with little inconvenience from the moderate pressure of eight pounds per square inch, which surrounds him at a depth of twenty feet, to that of sixty-five pounds, which he must sustain after descending 150 feet—the greatest depth at which his work can be considered safe.

Once landed at the bottom of the sea the diver has a host of things to bear in mind. Weighted as he is with brass soled boots, copper helmet and often a treble set of underclothing below his diving suit of twill and rubber, the tendency to rise is yet so great that his powers of action are very limited. He can lift a comparatively heavy weight with ease; the attempt to pull down from overhead will probably take him off his feet. Readers of Robert Louis Stevenson will remember how when, dressed in full deep sea costume, he accompanied a diver to his work the novelist was able to hop with ease upon the summit of a rock some six feet high. But descend again he could not. His companion hauled him off head downward and propped him on his feet "like an intoxicated sparrow." Even for such an apparently simple piece of work as drilling a hole in a rock or portion of a wreck the diver will perhaps need to prop himself against a stone or make himself secure by lashings to the object upon which he works.

The great danger against which the diver must be ever on his guard is that of getting his air tube entangled in the debris of a wreck—a no difficult matter as he creeps in and out of cabin, engine room and hold, among a broken and distorted mass of wood and iron. He may have been moving in one direction, all unconscious that he is being helped by a strong current, until he presently attempts to turn and finds it vain. It is not the deep sea diver only who runs this risk. Some years since a diver was at work in twenty feet of water repairing some dock gates. His job finished, he gave the signal to the boat above to close the gates that he might see if all worked well. The rush of many tons of water as the heavy gates swung to swept him between and through them. In a flash he realized that his air pipe would be caught between the massive doors and at the same moment saw his only chance for life. He thrust his heavy hammer head between the closing gates, and this kept his pipe free till he could signal for them to be reopened.

The old method of communication between the diver and his helpers at the surface was by means of tubes upon the line, but nowadays the telephone or perhaps a speaking tube accompanies the air pipe at his side. And, though many divers still work in the comparative darkness, both oil and electricity will shed their light upon the scene if need arise.

Sharks are visitors with whom in certain waters the deep sea diver has to count. But the shark is not always so dangerous a morning caller as might be thought. A diver at work in the cabin of a sunken ship saw, to his dismay, a shark swim slowly in. The diver had no suitable weapon of defense at hand, and flight seemed the only chance for life—and a poor one at that. Meanwhile the shark swam to and fro in the cabin as if meditating on a system of attack. The diver made a sudden bolt for the door; the shark—as seriously alarmed, it seemed, as was the man—did the same and, being unincumbered with costume and in his native element, got out an easy first and disappeared.—London Globe.

To Become a Kansan.

Frank Stillman of McCook, Neb., thinks the country close to Kansas City is the most desirable place to locate, so he has rented his farm in Red Willow county, sold off his stock, and in a few days will move his family to his 500-acre farm bought a few days ago near Harris, Kas. About the time Mr. Stillman bought the farm mentioned, he also bought 640 acres of land over in Coffey county, Kas., not far from where he will live. These farms are situated about 80 miles from Kansas City. "I have wanted to get close to this market for some time," said Mr. Stillman. "It is the greatest live stock market in this country. And what puzzles me is to think how many seekers will run on out several hundred miles farther away and pay more for land unimproved than good farms less than 100 miles of here can be bought for. The time will come very soon when these farm lands around in that radius of the market will be picked up. I think I have made a good move, as I consider that the difference in the length of the winters will mean a considerable saving in feed while the nearness to market is another very important item. In Nebraska where I was located, I was over 300 miles from the nearest market. My farms down there in Kansas are less than a 100 miles from market. I can load up stock in the evening and have it on the Kansas City yards the next morning. This distance from market is becoming more important each year. The long hauls and the uncertainty of railroad time are giving stockman more trouble than anything else." Mr. Stillman still owns his Nebraska farm. He bought the two farms named for cash, and will handle considerable stock.—Kansas City Daily Drovers' Telegram.

NATURE TELLS YOU.

As Many a McCook Reader Knows Too Well.

When the kidneys are sick, Nature tells you all about it. The urine is nature's calendar. Infrequent or too frequent action: Any urinary trouble tells of kidney ills.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure all kidney ills.

Mrs. T. L. Haworth, living in the northwestern part of Arapahoe, Neb., says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills and have every reason to believe highly of them. For several years I suffered from kidney trouble, the secretion from my kidneys being irregular in action and quite unnatural in color. I had pains across my loins and at times when I made a sudden movement, I would experience a crick in my back. Finally being advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills, I procured a box and in two weeks this remedy restored me to good health."

Plenty more proof like this from McCook people. Call at McConnell's drug store and ask what customers report.

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

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

Make Your Own House.

Buy one of our Cement Block Machines and make your own blocks this winter. For information write Beebe Cement & Paving Co., 1023 New York Life Bldg., Omaha, Nebr. 10-23-4.

Thousands of Them.

That new post card case in this office contains thousands of post cards and exhibits hundreds of them to view. Just turn it around and make your selection.

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THEY MAKE YOU FEEL LIKE A BLACKSMITH

Ask for and try once BLUE BELL Cough Syrup, Pike Remedy, Man's Pain Liniment, or BLUE BELL Stomach Tablets, Diarrhoea, Croup, Nerve, Cough, Hay Fever and Catarrh, Blood General Tonic, Bright Sunshine, Heart, Worm, Kidney, Headache, Summer Complaint, Soothing Tablets for Children, Liver, Female Regulator or Quinsy Tablets.

Sold by A. McMILLEN, McCook, Nebraska.

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