

H. P. WAITE & CO.

have now on hand a clean new stock of the Moline Plow Co.'s farm machinery. Every machine is of the latest pattern of this most popular line, which embraces:

- "Best Ever" gang and sulky plows
- "Goodenough" gang and sulky plows
- "Nebraska Clipper" walking plows
- "Cricket" rod breaking plows
- "Economy" disc harrows
- Pipe frame spike-tooth harrows
- "Western Belle" listers
- "Tri-Bell" listers
- "Success" listed corn cultivators
- "Lay-By" listed corn cultivators
- "Dutch Uncle" riding cultivators
- "No-Name" walking cultivators
- "Mandt" wagons
- "Mandt" farm trucks
- "Wisconsin" steel wheel trucks

We have sold many kinds of farm machines, but none have given as uniform satisfaction as the Moline line. We believe them to be the best made.

H. P. WAITE & CO.

PHONE 21 115 MAIN AVE.

MINOR ITEMS OF NEWS

McConnell fills prescriptions.
Onion set at H. P. Waite & Co.'s.
Udike Grain Co. for seed corn.
Livy made his 26th automobile sale, this week.
Typewriter ribbons for sale at THE TRIBUNE office.
Field, garden and flower seeds at H. P. Waite & Co.'s.
Rozell & Barger are the local dealers in Hart Schaffner & Marx goods.
Field, garden and flower seeds at H. P. Waite & Co.'s.
We have fresh lettuce and celery every Wednesday and Saturday. HUBER.
Boys' school pants. Prices all the way from 25c. to \$1.50. Rozell & Barger.
Sleepless nights from coughing can be conquered by using McMillen's Cough Cure.
You need not worry longer about your corns if you use McMillen's Sure Corn Cure.
We have the finest line of Olives and Olive Oil in McCook. The full Red & Muddock line. HUBER.
You will avoid chapped and rough hands and face by using McMillen's Cream Lotion.
The very latest novelties in ties—the wood-fibre Panamas. Rozell & Barger have a stylish assortment.
McCook Odd Fellows celebrated their anniversary, Monday of this week, in approved fashion, you may be assured.
Lincoln's Absolutely Pure Mixed Paints are the only home product, and made especially for this climate. Fully guaranteed.
A. McMILLEN, Druggist.
Don't wait until some disagreeable skin trouble or other disorder results from the impure blood in your system; take McConnell's Sarsaparilla and avoid the troubles.
Pitcher Len Bennett, who has been trying out with the Lincoln Green-backers for the past four weeks, is to join the Quincy club in the Central association. His release has been sold by Guy Green with the privilege of re-purchase. Manager Fox has confidence in the ability of the pudgy southpaw and believes that he will not only make good at Quincy, but develop into a twirler fast enough for class A company. He will probably be back on the Lincoln squad next spring. Mr. Bennett is a Lincoln product, having played his first ball on the lots in this city.—Lincoln News.

Everything in drugs. McConnell.
A. McMillen, prescription druggist.
McConnell's Balsam cures coughs.
Udike Grain Co. for seed corn.
Mrs. J. Jackson, nurse. Phone red 251.
Kodaks and kodak supplies.
L. W. McCONNELL, Druggist.
Field, garden and flower seeds at H. P. Waite & Co.'s.
McMillen's Cold Tablets will break up and cure your cold.
Of course you know Huber keeps the Wedding Breakfast Coffee.
Suit cases and trunks—large assortment at Rozell & Barger's.
Plant sweet peas now. Buy the seeds from H. P. Waite & Co. 3192
Feed of all kinds, baled hay etc. at McCook Flour and Feed Store.
Plant sweet peas now. Buy the seeds from H. P. Waite & Co. 3192
Curlee—the greatest \$2.50 and \$5.00 pants values. Rozell & Barger.
Trunks and suit cases—you can't fail to be suited at Rozell & Barger's.
See Sam Arnold for bottom pasture. Good fresh well water. Phone red 249.
We have a full line of California Canned Goods in both the Advo and J. M. brands. Nothing superior. HUBER.
William Byfield had a load of sheep on the South Omaha market, last week, which were sold by the Lee Live Stock Commission Company.
The W. C. T. U. will meet at the home of Mrs. S. D. McClain, Friday, May 7, at 3 p. m. This will be a mothers' meeting. All are welcome.
We invite you to come in and see our magnificent showing of new wall papers. We simply want a chance to show what beautiful designs we have selected for those who will paper this spring.
L. W. McCONNELL, Druggist.
Mrs. Sena Hartzell Wallace greatly delighted a large audience by her earnestness and enthusiasm on last Memorial Day in the city of Perry, Oklahoma. For fully an hour the throng was completely under her control, and the people listened with unflagging interest to her message. By the power of her voice she was able to fill the large opera house, and many were inspired to live and vote for prohibition.
S. H. Parvov, Pastor,
Presbyterian Church, Perry, Okla.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures Colds Prevents Pneumonia

HE OBEYED ORDERS.

A Young Recruit's Rapid Rise to Title and Power.

One day a young recruit was standing guard before the door of the entrance to Peter the Great's private chambers in the palace of St. Petersburg. He had received orders to admit no one.
As he was passing slowly up and down before the door Prince Menschikoff, the favorite minister of the czar, approached and attempted to enter. He was stopped by the recruit.
The prince, who had the fullest liberty of calling upon his master at any time, sought to push the guard and pass him. Yet the young man would not move, but ordered his highness to stand back.
"You idiot!" shouted the prince. "Don't you know me? You'll be punished for this!"
The recruit smiled and said: "Very well, your highness, but my orders are peremptory to let nobody pass."
The prince, exasperated at the fellow's impudence, struck him a blow in the face with his riding whip.
"Strike away, your highness," said the soldier, "but I cannot let you go in."
Peter, in the room, hearing the noise outside, opened the door and inquired what it meant, and the prince told him.
The czar appeared amused, but said nothing at the time.
In the evening, however, he sent for the prince and the soldier. As they both appeared Peter gave his own cane to the soldier, saying:
"That man struck you in the morning. Now you must return the blow to that fellow with my stick."
The prince was amazed. "Your majesty," he said, "this common soldier is to strike me?"
"I make him a captain," said Peter. "But I'm an officer of your majesty's household," objected the prince.
"I make him a colonel of my life guards and an officer of the household," said Peter again.
"My rank, your majesty knows, is that of general," again protested Menschikoff.
"Then I make him a general, so that the beating you get may come from a man of your rank."
The prince got a sound thrashing in the presence of the czar, and the recruit, who was next day commissioned a general with a title, was the founder of a powerful family whose descendants are still high in the Imperial service of Russia.

SIMPSON'S PLUCK.

An Inventor's Weary but Successful Fight Against Great Odds.

Charles Goodyear is not the only inventor who might turn his face to the wall to die saying of the tardy recognition of his efforts, "I die happy—others can get rich."
Goodyear's efforts to introduce the use of vulcanized rubber were no more tragic than the stories of a dozen other inventors. There was a man named Simpson in Missouri who discovered that gutta serena was a nonconductor of electricity. He borrowed money of one Amos Kendall to make his application for a patent. It was rejected over and over, rich companies fighting his claim. But he had "sand"; he never weakened. It was just after the civil war that he made his last fight. He had no money—not a dollar—but he started from St. Louis for Washington afoot.
He would not beg, but made his way half across the continent by sawing wood, hoeing corn or doing any work that came to hand. In one place he robbed a scarecrow of a pair of pants and a hat, leaving his own more ragged garments in their place. In Pittsburgh he had to work as a truck driver till he could earn enough to repair his shoes and take him on his way. And all the time he believed stubbornly in himself and in his invention. His own words were:
"When I came over the tops of the Alleghenies I saw the sun rising, and I knelt down and thanked God for my life and asked him to let me get my patent. He promised me on the spot, and I never had a moment's doubt after that."
Arriving in Washington, he got a living as a day laborer on the stone foundation of the patent office, and from that vantage ground he fought his claim through the office and the courts and got his patent. The Western Union Telegraph company gave him \$100,000 down for the privilege of using it.—Exchange.
Odd Cures For Rheumatism.
Cures for rheumatism are almost as old as the complaint itself. In the midland counties of England it was formerly considered that the right forefoot of a hare, worn constantly in the pocket, was an amulet against rheumatism, while the Dutch peasantry still cherish a belief in the preservative virtues of a borrowed or stolen potato. Stranger than these, however, was the remedy discovered by a servant girl at the village of Stanton, in the Cotswolds, who contrived to be confirmed three times, in the belief that confirmation was an unfailing cure for rheumatism.
The Cowcatcher.
While the visitor told how he had ridden thirty thrilling miles on the cowcatcher of a locomotive five-year-old Lorella listened attentively. As he concluded she asked, "Did you catch the cow, Mr. Blank?"—Chicago News.
Where there is much pretension has been borrowed. Nature never pretends.—Lavater.

TRIED TO BE NICE.

But Fannie Made an Awful Mess of It With the Old Lady.

"When Fannie is bent upon pleasing," sighed Fannie's younger sister, "she can certainly make a horrible mess of things. Last Sunday Charlie Evans, having arrived at the point where he felt he wanted his family's opinion of me, invited us both up to take tea with his mother. The minute I laid eyes on his mother I knew Fannie would get in trouble—she simply can't help getting nervously foolish when there's a religious person around.
"Charlie's mother kissed us and, addressing herself to Fannie as the elder, said something about our being very sweet to come and see a daughterless old woman. Whereat Fannie looked at Charlie and his two brothers and replied feelingly that it must be a terrible disappointment to have only them. Mrs. Evans, to rectify my sister's misapprehension, told us proudly that she had three more sons, not present.
"By this time Fannie realized that she had made a bad beginning and leaped further in with the supposition that the other three were off having a good time instead of moping at home. The older lady drew herself up and said severely:
"My three sons are in heaven, Miss Barnes."
"Oh, how awful!" came Fannie's ready gasp.
"No, not awful at all!" and Mrs. Evans was positively glaring at us. "I feel that they were specially blessed in being allowed to pass thus early to their Lord. They died as little children."
"Dear me, how glad you must have been!" blurted out flustered Fannie.
"By this time I had kicked a hole in her ankle, and that quieted her for awhile. She might have kept still for the rest of the evening had not her pet subject, the higher education of woman, come up for the old lady's disapproval. Then Fannie made a hand-spring into the conversation by remarking that when we had more educated mothers there would be less infant mortality.
"And, mind you, Fannie was really trying to be nice for my sake."—New York Times.

THE WORD "ALPHABET."

It Comes Through the Greeks and Hebrews From Phoenicia.

When we speak of our A B C's as our "alphabet" we are using a word hoary with age, that, as far back as we can trace it, came from the eastern shore of the Mediterranean sea, thousands of years before the Hebrews went up there and took possession of the land of Canaan. Back of the people who occupied that land before the events of Exodus were written we are not able to trace the word, for we have not sufficient knowledge of them or of their etymological history before we find them in Canaan.
It has been only within recent years that we have been able to know that the word "alphabet" came to us from the Phoenicians. Before that we supposed that it came to us from the Hebrews, through the Greek. As we say "A B C" the Greeks say "alpha beta" (the first two letters of their alphabet, which when it reached us became "alphabet." This we supposed had come to the Greeks from the Hebrews, who called their first two letters "alph" and "beth," but since then we have found that both the Greeks and the Hebrews got the word "alphabet" from the same source, which was the Phoenicians.
The people of Phoenicia had the same letters, "alph" and "beth," which have suffered but little change in sound down to our A and B. Alph meant simply an ox, the sign of it being a conventional ox's head, with the lower part of the face turned slightly to its right, and beth meant a house, which was pictured by the rude outline of a primitive dwelling, which had a superfluous line added to distinguish it from other characters very like it, as we place a tail on a Q to distinguish it from an O. So the first two letters of our A B C's were originally an ox and a house and gave the name of all of the twenty-six letters which we call our "alphabet."—New York Herald.

Kissing the Book.

"Kissing the book" is a rather late development of the mere touching of the gospels with the fingers, which dates from the sixth century. It is likely that the kiss was originally intended not to increase the solemnity of the oath, but to signify reverence and affection for the book. The kiss appears to have come into fashion toward the end of the sixteenth century and would seem, from what George Fox says of it, to have been a Protestant innovation. According to him, the unreformed method was simply to hold the gospels with three fingers above the book, typifying the Trinity, and two fingers below, typifying the twofold destruction of body and soul that an oath taker invoked upon himself if he swore falsely.

Politics and Poker.

A man who dips into politics occasionally may be compared to a man who engages in a poker game occasionally. He is liable to run into a professional and be worsted. The safe rule is to keep out of politics and poker.—Acheson Globe.

She Threw Him Over Twice.

"Why have you thrown over Mr. Pitcoo?"
"Oh, I could never marry a man with a crooked leg."
"What made his leg crooked?"
"I ran over it with my motor car."—Success Magazine.

H. C. CLAPP

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With the help of one of these excellent patterns and the suggestions offered by the use of our Quarterlies and Counter Books, make your summer sewing easy by looking over

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McConnell for drugs.

Udike Grain Co. for seed corn.

Fresh fruit always in season at Huber's.

You can get rid of that cold by using McMillen's Cold Cure.

Try our crackers in tin boxes. You will never use any other. HUBER.

Soft shirts—with and without collars—in all the fancy styles and colorings at Rozell & Barger's.

We have in stock a large line of new designs and colorings in wall paper at right prices.
A. McMILLEN, Druggist.

Spring is here. We have full line of union and two-piece underwear. Assortment unequalled.
Rozell & Barger.

For breakfast we have buckwheat, Ralston and Advo pancake flours and maple syrup and mapleine to go with them.
HUBER.

The M. E. Ministerial association of the Holdrege district will meet in Cambridge, Monday. Rev. Carman of the local church will attend.

Quality like blood tells. Quality explains the well-earned popularity of the famous Loomis High Patent Fours. Sold by McCook Flour and Feed Store.

They are still taking orders at Rozell & Barger's for the famous M. Born tailor-made clothing. You know the fit and style of their garments to be unequalled.

W. S. Morlan has been appointed by Governor Shallenberger one of the committee of five irrigation experts in the state to determine the manner in which Nebraska can benefit most through the national irrigation congress to be held in Spokane in August next.

Onion sets at H. P. Waite & Co.'s.

McConnell's Balsam cures coughs.

Mary Harrison, nurse. Phone black 286.

McConnell's Fragrant Lotion for chapped hands. 25 cents.

We are now agents for the Famous Carhartt Overalls and Jackets—also for their Gloves and Caps. HUBER.

If you want a good pickle in sweet, sour or mixed, we have them—a quart jar full for 25 cents. HUBER.

Some extremely artistic effects may be obtained with the papers from McConnell's wall paper room. See them.

"Monarch," "Silver Bell" and "White Satin" spell success in good bread and cake baking. Buy the best. McCook Flour and Feed Store.

We have a large and select stock of Wall Paper from which to choose—also special books from which to order in case you are not suited in stock.
A. McMILLEN, Druggist.

Paint the house for protection as well as for looks. If you use the Sherwin-Williams paints the house is afforded protection for five years or more.
L. W. McCONNELL, Druggist.

The lecture in the M. E. church last Friday evening by Mrs. Wallace was highly appreciated by a large audience. Mrs. Wallace is one of the best lecturers in the field, and her manner of presenting her subject makes it plain to comprehend. She gave a history of Attorney Trickett's work in Kansas City, Kansas, and explained some of the details not published in the newspapers. This story alone is worth a dollar to any one who has the interests of the young people of the nation on his heart.—Cleo (Oklahoma) Herald.