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THE TRIBUNE Stationery Department

CITY LODGE DIRECTORY

A. F. & A. M.
 McCook Lodge No. 135, A. F. & A. M., meets every first and third Tuesday of each month, at 8:30 p. m., in Masonic hall.
 CHARLES L. FAHNESTOCK, W. M.
 LON CONE, Sec.

E. S. & M.
 Occasio Council No. 16, R. E. S. & M., meets every first and third Tuesday of each month, at 8:30 p. m., in Masonic hall.
 RALPH A. HAGBERG, T. I. M.
 SYLVESTER CORDEAL, Sec.

R. A. M.
 King Cyrus Chapter No. 35, R. A. M., meets every first and third Thursday of each month, at 8:30 p. m., in Masonic hall.
 CLARENCE B. GRAY, H. P.
 W. B. WHITTAKER, Sec.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR
 St. John Commandery No. 16, K. T., meets on the second Thursday of each month, at 8:30 p. m., in Masonic hall.
 DAVID MAGNER, E. C.
 HENRY E. CULBERTSON, Sec.

EASTERN STAR
 Eureka Chapter No. 38, E. S., meets the second and fourth Friday of each month, at 8:30 p. m., in Masonic hall.
 MRS. SARAH E. KAY, W. M.
 W. E. HART, Sec.

MODERN WOODMEN
 Noble Camp No. 662, M. W. A., meets every second and fourth Thursday of each month, at 8:30 p. m., in Morris hall. Pay assessments at White House Grocery.
 JULIUS KUNERT, Consul.
 J. M. SMITH, Clerk.

ROYAL NEIGHBORS
 Noble Camp No. 662, R. N. A., meets every second and fourth Thursday of each month, at 8:30 p. m., in Morris hall.
 MRS. CAROLINE KUNERT, Oracle.
 MRS. AUGUSTA ANTON, Sec.

W. O. W.
 Meets second and fourth Thursdays at 8 o'clock, in Diamond's hall.
 CHAS. F. MARKWARD, C. C.
 W. C. MOYER, Clerk.

WORKMEN
 McCook Lodge No. 61, A. O. U. W., meets every Monday, at 8:30 p. m., in Monte Cristo hall.
 MAURICE GRIFFIN, Fin. Sec.
 MRS. JENNINGS, M. W.
 J. M. WENZ, Treasurer.
 H. ZANT, Foreman.

DEGREE OF HONOR
 McCook Lodge No. 8, D. of H., meets every second and fourth Saturday of each month, at 8:30 p. m., in Monte Cristo hall.
 MRS. DELLA McCLAIN, C. of H.
 MRS. CARIE SCHLAGEL, Sec.

LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEERS
 McCook Division No. 623, B. of L. E., meets every second and fourth Sunday of each month, at 2:30 p. m., in Morris hall.
 WALTER STOKES, C. E.
 W. D. BURNETT, F. A. E.

LOCOMOTIVE FIREMEN AND ENGINEERS
 McCook Lodge No. 599, B. of L. F. & E., meets on the first and third Saturdays of each month, at 2:30 p. m., in Morris hall.
 I. D. PENNINGTON, Pres.
 C. H. HUSTED, Sec.

RAILWAY CONDUCTORS
 Harvey Division No. 95, O. R. C., meets the second and fourth Wednesday nights of each month, at 8:30 p. m., in Morris hall, at 304 Main Avenue.
 S. E. CALLEN, C. Con.
 H. O. McCLURE, Sec.

RAILWAY TRAINMEN
 C. W. Bronson Lodge No. 487, B. of R. T., meets first and third Sundays at 2:30 p. m., and second and fourth Fridays at 7:30 p. m., each month, in Morris hall.
 C. W. COREY, M.
 R. J. MOORE, Sec.

RAILWAY CARMEN
 Young America Lodge No. 456, B. R. C. of A., meets on the first and third Tuesdays of each month in Morris hall at 7:30 p. m.
 RAY O. LIGHT, C. C.
 N. V. FRANKLIN, Rec. Sec.

MACHINISTS
 Red Willow Lodge No. 567, I. A. of M., meets every second and fourth Tuesday of the month, at 8:30 p. m., in Morris hall.
 FRANK DREBALD, Pres.
 FRED WASSON, Fin. Sec.
 FLOYD BERRY, Cor. Sec.

BOLLEMAKERS
 McCook Lodge No. 407, B. of B. M. & I. S. B. of A., meets first and third Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' hall.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS
 McCook Lodge No. 42, K. of P., meets every Wednesday, at 8:30 p. m., in Masonic hall.
 H. W. CONOVER, C. C.
 D. N. COBB, K. R. S.

ODD FELLOWS
 McCook Lodge No. 137, I. O. O. F., meets every Monday, at 8:30 p. m., in Morris hall.
 H. G. HUGHES, N. G.
 W. A. MIDDLETON, Sec.

EAGLES
 McCook Aerie No. 1514, F. O. E., meets the second and fourth Fridays of each month, at 8:30 p. m., in Diamond's hall. Social meetings on the first and third Fridays.
 R. S. LIGHT, W. Pres.
 G. C. HECKMAN, W. Sec.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF LETTER CARRIERS
 Branch No. 1278 meets first Monday of each month at 3:30 p. m., in carriers' room postoffice.
 G. F. KINGHORN, President.
 D. J. O'BRIEN, Secretary.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS
 McCook Council No. 1128, K. of C., meets the first and third Tuesdays of each month, at 8:30 p. m., in Diamond's hall.
 G. R. GALE, F. Sec.
 FRANK REAL, G. K.

DAUGHTERS OF ISABELLA
 Court Granada No. 77, meets on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month at 8 p. m., in Monte Cristo hall.
 ANNA HANNA, G. R.
 NELLIE RYAN, F. S.

LADY MACCABEES
 Valley Queen Hive No. 2, L. O. T. M., meets every first and third Thursday evenings of each month in Morris hall.
 MRS. W. B. MILLS, Commander.
 HARRIET E. WILLETS, R. K.

G. A. E.
 J. K. Barnes Post No. 307, G. A. R., meets on the first Saturday of each month at 2:30 p. m., in Morris hall.
 Wm. LONG, Commander.
 JACOB STEINMETZ, Adjt.

RELIEF CORPS
 McCook Corps No. 98, W. R. C., meets every second and fourth Saturday of each month, at 2:30 p. m., in Gauschow hall.
 ABELLA McCLAIN, Pres.
 SUSIE VANDERHOOP, Sec.

L. O. F. G. A. E.
 McCook Circle No. 33, L. of G. A. E., meets on the first and third Fridays of each month at 2:30 p. m., in Morris hall.
 MARY WALKER, Pres.
 ELLEN LEHEV, Sec.

P. E. O.
 Chapter X, P. E. O., meets the second and fourth Saturdays of each month, at 2:30 p. m., at the homes of the various members.
 MRS. J. A. WILCOX, Pres.
 MRS. J. G. SCHOBEL, Cor. Sec.

Try This For Catarh.

Free tests are now being supplied by mail to all Catarh sufferers. There is no expense—no obligation whatever. Dr. Shoop is combining Oil of Eucalyptus, Thymol, Menthol, Oil of Wintergreen, etc., and is incorporating these ingredients into a pure, snow-white cream-like Imported Petroleum. This Creation—Dr. Shoop's Catarh Remedy—gives immediate and lasting relief to catarh of the nose and throat. That all may first test it free, these trial boxes are being mailed without charge, simply to encourage these tests and thus fully demonstrate, beyond doubt, the value of this combination. If Catarh has extended down to the stomach or bowels, then Dr. Shoop's Restorative must also be used internally if a complete cure is to be expected. Otherwise the Dr. Shoop's Catarh Remedy will alone be entirely sufficient. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. for sample and book. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

Which book shall I send you?
 No. 1 On Dyspepsia
 No. 2 On Heart
 No. 3 On the Kidneys
 No. 4 For Women
 No. 5 For Men
 No. 6 On Rheumatism.

A. Mc MILLEN.

CRUSHED IN THE ICE.

Thrilling Experience on Board a Sealing Vessel.

HOW THE SHIP WENT DOWN.

Smashed In Amidships and Powerless to Escape. She Was Swallowed in the Icy Deep—The Wild Rush of the Crew to Escape on the Floe.

Constant peril menaces the hardy crews that fearlessly sail into the icy northern seas and risk their lives in the dangerous work of hunting the seal. In Harper's Magazine George Harding, the author, writes dramatically of the sinking of the ship on which he sailed with the Newfoundland sealing fleet. His experience was uniquely perilous. The ship was crushed like an egg in the ice.

"On the bridge were the captain and watch anxiously awaiting the chance to head the ship out of the moving ice into the stationary pack of which the big sheet was part. The bowline lay on the barricade, ready for heaving when the crew should be ordered on the floe to haul the ship's head around. Aloft, the spyman searched the gloom for signs of a bull in the confused and tremendous waste.

"Then there came a terrific crush. The vessel, caught in the trench between the rafting sheets, was powerless to escape. The smash of breaking timbers rose above the gale as a great corner of ice crushed the vessel's side amidships. The captain and watch rushed to the engine room. It was filled with steam, the inflowing water having already reached the fires. A glance showed that nothing could stop the rush of water. The firemen were retreating. The first of them, like a creature from another world, coal begrimed, undershirt clad, reached the ice sheathed deck, spreading panic in his path. Above the hailing of questions and shouts that no man could understand came the voice of the skipper; he knew the situation as no other man.

"Men, he shouted, the ship 'll go! Pack your clothes—save the grub!"

"Then it was confusion everywhere. The crew poured up the hatchway, hauling clothes boxes and bags, crowding over the side colliding in midair as they half tumbled and half slid down the ropes, then back for food. Laboriously the heavy pork barrels were hauled by hand from the after hold, where men bravely toiled. Others fought their way aloft, where the sails were stowed. The canvas cut loose, bellying out in the force of the gale, was dropped to the deck. Punks were slipped from the davits. Some, hitting the ice with a crash, were stowed in. Throughout it all the captain shouted:

"Haul them punks and grub farther off! Farther yet! Farther!"

"The water, rapidly rising, drove the men from the lower hold. They retreated to the deck. Then the inflow, level with the ocean, ceased. The ice for the time held the ship in its grip. Second by second passed, bringing no change. In that brief interval each man suddenly thought to save the thing he most desired. A wild rush was made to wheelhouse, to cabin, to the ship's storeroom—every man for himself—a scuffle to get the thing most coveted and escape to the ice. With one it was a rifle from the ship's armory to replace the antiquated muzzle loader at home; with another, the ship's compass or the barometer; with the after galley cook it was the cabin dishes. In the cabin a crowd surged to the medicine chest, scrambling for liniments and pills, smashing anything that was an obstacle in their way. In such was the scene when the cry arose on deck, repeated by fifty men and echoing throughout the vessel, 'This time to take to the ice!' Then a great rush to be clear of the doomed ship as the mass of men, some empty handed, others laden, defending their spoil from the unsuccessful, plunged on to the ice.

"The ship was sinking fast. It was but a short leap for the last man from her deck to the loosening ice. The men stood on the floe, looking the ship over from the bow, lifted high, to the stern, now below water.

"A pity to lose the vessel," they said. "Wonderful hard to lose the trip 'o' fat!"

"Then came the final plunge. The mainmast, reaching over the floe, broke as the weight of the vessel pulled it under. The great anchors sliding from the bow added to the tumult, as everything not frozen solid to the deck crashed into the house and galley. For a second a flash of flame shot from the overturned stoves, then nothing save a few seal pelts and broken oars lay on the surface of the troubled floe in the floe where the Grand Lake had disappeared."

What the Professor Wanted.
 The professor steps into the barber chair and assumes an attitude of premeditation.
 "Hair cut, sir?"
 "Please!" The barber cuts his hair.
 "Like a shampoo?"
 "Um—please!" He gets the shampoo.
 "Shave you, sir?"
 "Um—yes!" One shave.
 "Massage?" He nods assent and consequently is massaged. The barber removes the towel; the professor arises and mechanically takes the proffered check.
 "What's this?"
 "Your check, sir."
 "My check?"
 "Certainly, sir—hair cut, shampoo, shave and massage."
 The professor rubs his hand over face and head.
 "Did I get all that?"
 "Surely, sir."
 "It's queer—very queer—most extraordinarily queer! A most wonderful example of philosophical phenomena."
 "What's queer?" asks the barber in dismay.
 "Why, the working of the human mind. What I came in for was to get my razor honed."—Puck.

What Constitutes Baseball?
 The essential apparatus of baseball is simple and inexpensive. All that is required is a field, a stick, the ball itself and police protection for the umpire. One advantage of the game as played professionally is that those sitting in the grand stand can play the game a great deal better than the eighteen men on the diamond. It is also true that any one of the spectators, even though perched on a telephone pole across the street or looking through a knothole in the fence beyond right field, can judge of the pitcher's skill or the runner's fleetness much more intelligently than the arbiter who stands behind the battery. The great merit of the game is that the people can participate in it. It is not like bridge whist. Its science is not synonymous with silence. The thing to do is to take off your coat and root as long and as loudly as you can, even if you don't know what is happening.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Taking It Out in Trade.
 The proprietor of a certain Turkish bath establishment, seeing a strong looking young man working in a butcher's shop and being impressed by his magnificent muscles, told him to resign and take a rubber's position with him.
 "I'll give you more than you are getting now," he said.
 The young butcher, resigning in good faith, turned up the next morning at the bath house.
 "Well," said the proprietor to him, "I'll put you on at once. What did you get at the butcher's?"
 "Six dollars and my week's meat," returned the young man.
 "What did that amount to?"
 "About \$3."
 "Well," said the proprietor, "I offered you more to come here, didn't I? I'll give you \$6 in money and \$4 worth of baths weekly. That is a dollar more than you got at your old place."

Dutch Engagements.
 A custom among the Dutch is the exchanging of engagement rings, which are narrow bands of plain gold, with the initials of the betrothed and the day of the betrothal engraved on the inside. They are worn on the left hand before and on the right after marriage. Dutch engagements extend over a period of from two to five years. During this time the young woman gives up all amusements in which her fiance does not participate. If he is not of the dancing sort she refrains from that recreation, however much she may desire to engage in it. She never goes in company anywhere if he is not present, and when they go together to a ball no gentleman will ever ask her to dance without formally gaining his permission.—London Scraps.

The Sure Thing.
 A theatrical manager once offered a famous actress \$1,000 a week to make a tour of the world. She insisted on \$1,500. But the manager said \$1,000 was all he could give, and he reminded her of the fabulous jewel that South American millionaires, Russian grand dukes and Indian rajahs are wont to lavish on the ladies of the stage when they are touring.
 "Go home," said the manager; "think the matter over and let me know your decision in the morning."
 In the morning the actress sent the manager this message:
 "Give me my terms and you can have the jewels."

Little Barbara's Complaint.
 Four-year-old Barbara went to church with her two sisters and came home crying.
 "What is the matter, dear?" inquired her mother.
 "He preached a whole sermon—about—M-Mary and Martha," sobbed Barbara, "and—never said—a—w-word about me."—Lippincott's.

Work Fascinating.
 There is an indescribable fascination about work. The laziest man in town will stand watching with evident enjoyment the labors of a street gang laying pavement.—Fort Worth Record.

Suits the Case.
 "That prisoner over yonder, warden, has rather a mischievous look."
 "Do you think so?"
 "Yes, quite a roughish expression."—Baltimore American.

Not Very Neighborlike.
 Dugald—You was not a verra neigh borlike thing to be doin'. Angus, when you was telling the whole town that I was drunk all the week that we was in Glasgow. Angus—I never said no sich word out o' my lips, Dugald Mackay. Aal I said was that you was perfect sober on the Sabbath day!—London Opinion.

Though you drive Nature out with a pitchfork, she always comes back.—German Proverb.

CRUELITIES IN CHINA.

Torture of Prisoners Carried to Point of Refinement.

HOME OF THE WATER DEATH.

A Worse Infliction Than That of Being Tied to a Beam by the Thumbs and Big Toes—The Bastinado and Flogging With Split Bamboo.

China is a land of contradictions and mysteries. It bristles with surprises. The phlegmatic nature of its natives is in marked contrast to their inherent cruelty.

"What a poor, weak looking baby" you might say to a Chinaman about his offspring and he will merely shrug his shoulders in reply. Meet him in a month's time and ask him how the youngster is getting on.

"The disease was a fatal one," he will answer, with another significant shrug. If the child were a girl you could safely draw your own conclusions as to its fate. John Chinaman has no use for deformed or very sickly children, particularly girls.

Torture of prisoners has been carried to a point of refinement. One of the most terrible was surely the cage in which a man was placed so that his head just protruded at the top, while his toes only touched the ground sufficiently to prevent dislocation of the neck.

His hands were bound behind him so that he could not relieve himself, and he was left to be jeered at by the public until hunger and exhaustion put an end to his sufferings.

The day of the bastinado, too, is by no means over. The prisoner is strung up in a reverse condition, and the naked soles of his feet are pounded with a cane, with the result that the victim seldom recovers.

But the more common form of flogging is to beat the thighs with the concave side of a split bamboo, which cuts at every stroke into the flesh.

China, by the way, was the home of that terrible death by water drops. The victim's head was placed on a low hard block, and drops of water at short intervals were allowed to fall from a height on to his forehead—a far, far worse infliction than that of being tied to a beam by the thumbs and big toes.

The canque is regarded as a comparatively mild sort of punishment. This consists of a wooden collar, about four feet square and four inches thick, which is placed over the prisoner's head, so that its full weight falls on the shoulders.

A description of the offense is also attached to the victim's body, and as he cannot feed himself he has to rely on the public for sustenance.

Conservative to a degree, it is not surprising to find that the wheelbarrow as a passenger conveyance is still in vogue, as, too, is the ferry, consisting of a light canoe, towed across the water by a number of swimmers.

Machinery for the most part is despised, and the mill, still used for winnowing the staple diet, rice, is of the simplest and most out of date description possible.

The rice is placed in a cement basin, over which is a heavy stone at the end of a long lever. This is worked up and down by two boards, in the form of a cross, attached to the axle of a huge hand turned wheel.

For simplicity of keeping a city informed of the time Canton would be hard to beat. In one of the temples are four large earthen jars on successive shelves.

Water descends by slow drops from one to the other, a brass scale on a float in the bottom one indicating as it rises the hour of the day.

At 5 o'clock every afternoon the lowest jar is emptied and the upper one refilled. On the outside walls of the city are displayed boards with the number of the hour on them, so that all may see. And this has gone on without a break since 1321.

Funerals appear almost a mockery to the visitor. If money can be freely spent a manager is appointed, and from the highways and the byways street boys and beggars are collected, dressed up in amazing costumes, supplied with dazzling umbrellas, standards and banners, which are carried over their shoulders in a long straggling line.

Others carry small houses and carts made of card paper, horses, men, women, etc., indicative of the dead one's treasures, and these, with heaps of paper coins and paper money are burned at the grave so that they may be enjoyed in the life beyond.

Hired mourners with cymbals, gongs and wind instruments keep up a continuous series of howls and noises, to which is added the boohoo, boohoo, of an eat racking horn worked something like a garden hose.

Women are regarded as nothing in China. They are brought up in ignorance of the world outside, the one object of their life being to get married and have sons to follow the fathers. A girl is not even allowed to look upon her husband until she is actually wedded.—London Ladies' Field.

Children Are Working.

Some idea of the little fellows who are growing corn to exhibit at the coming National Corn exposition may be gleaned from the following report received Monday from western Nebraska:

HOME OF THE WATER DEATH.

McCook, Neb., June 11, 1900.—Dear friend: My corn grows good. My ear is about eight inches high and I think it of good solar. What is the first best of corn. Rite soon and tell me, I will try and get the best corn around, and what is the brise of butter, and so goodbye, from
 GUSTAF LEIBBRANDER.

All these letters are answered by E. Hildebrand, in charge of the children's department and junior work. From all indications the children and young people will play an important part in the next National Corn exposition.—Omaha Bee.

Men Past Fifty in Danger.
 Men past middle life have found comfort and relief in Foley's Kidney Remedy, especially for enlarged prostate gland, which is very common among elderly men. L. E. Morris, Dexter, Ky., writes: "Up to a year ago my father suffered from kidney and bladder trouble and several physicians pronounced enlargement of the prostate gland and advised an operation. On account of age we were afraid he could not stand it and I recommended Foley's Kidney Remedy, and the first bottle relieved him, and after taking the second bottle he was no longer troubled with his complaint."
 A. McMillen Druggist.

Arrived Monday Morning.
 Those ten-view post cards of McCook. They are penches. Come and see them. Ten cents a piece. Three for a quarter. Handsomest of the kind ever brought to this city.

Picture framing. The Ideal Store.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT.
 Office of Comptroller of the Currency, Washington, D. C., June 18, 1900.
 Whereas, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that "The Citizens National Bank of McCook," in the City of McCook, in the County of Red Willow, and State of Nebraska, has complied with all the provisions of the Statutes of the United States, required to be complied with before an association shall be authorized to commence the business of banking;
 Now, therefore, I, Thomas F. Kane, Deputy and Acting Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "The Citizens National Bank of McCook," in the City of McCook, in the County of Red Willow, and State of Nebraska, is authorized to commence the business of banking as provided in Section Fifty-one hundred and sixty-nine of the Revised Statutes of the United States, Conversion of The Citizens Bank of McCook.
 In testimony whereof, witness my hand and Seal of office, this Eighth day of June, 1900.
 T. F. KANE,
 Deputy and Acting Comptroller of the Currency.
 Currency Bureau, Treasury Department, Seal of the Comptroller of the Currency.
 (June 18, 1900.—40 times.)

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.
 In the District Court of Red Willow county, Nebraska.
 In the matter of the application of Alice M. Adams, Administratrix, with the Will annexed, of the Estate of Ida L. Kaine, deceased, for License to sell real estate.
 Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the Honorable J. R. Orr, Judge of the District Court of Red Willow county, Nebraska, made on the 25th day of May, 1900, for the sale of the real estate hereinafter described, there will be sold at public vendue, on the highest bidder, for cash, at the East front door of the Court House in the City of McCook, in said county, Nebraska, on the 25th day of June, 1900, at the hour of one o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, to-wit: An undivided one-ninth interest in the Northeast Quarter of Section Thirty-four (34) in Township One (1) Range Twenty-seven (27) in Red Willow county, Nebraska. Said sale will remain open one hour.
 Dated this 25th day of June, 1900.
 ALICE M. ADAMS, Administratrix,
 with the Will annexed of the Estate of Ida L. Kaine, deceased.
 Boyle & Eldred, Attorneys.—41

REFEREES' SALE.
 By virtue of an order issued from the District Court of Red Willow county, Nebraska, under a decree in an action wherein David A. Goodenberger, debtor, is plaintiff, and Mary A. Fox, and others, are defendants, directed to the undersigned as referees, I shall offer at public sale, and sell to the highest bidder for cash, at the east front door of the court house in the City of McCook, Red Willow county, Nebraska, on the 25th day of July, 1900, at the hour of one o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, to-wit: Lot numbered Eleven (11) in Block numbered Nine (9) in the Original Town of McCook, Red Willow county, Nebraska.
 Dated the 5th day of June, 1900.
 J. E. KELLER, Referee.
 Boyle & Eldred, Attorneys.—41

REFEREES' SALE.
 By virtue of an order issued from the District Court of Red Willow county, Nebraska, under a decree in an action wherein Olive H. Hittenshouse is plaintiff, and William H. Hittenshouse, Eliza G. Hittenshouse, Flora B. Mansfield, Samuel Dexter Mansfield, Georgia L. Martin, H. Hayden Martin, Harry Stern and Glauclie Stern are defendants, directed to the undersigned as referee, I shall offer at public sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash, at the east front door of the court house in the City of McCook, Red Willow county, Nebraska, on the 25th day of July, 1900, at the hour of one o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, to-wit: Lot numbered Eleven (11) in Block numbered Nine (9) in the Original Town of McCook, Red Willow county, Nebraska.
 Dated this 5th day of June, 1900.
 C. E. ELDRID, Referee.
 Boyle & Eldred, Attorneys.—41

ORDER OF HEARING AND NOTICE ON PETITION FOR SETTLEMENT OF ACCOUNT.
 In the County Court of Red Willow county, Nebraska.
 State of Nebraska, Red Willow county, ss.
 To the heirs of, and all persons interested in the estate of Fannie E. Green, deceased:
 On reading the petition of A. McMillen, administrator, praying a final settlement and allowance of his account filed in this Court on the 25th day of May, 1900, and for a decree determining the heirs of said deceased and for the distribution of said estate and for his discharge as administrator; It is hereby ordered that you and all persons interested in said matter may, and do appear at the County Court to be held in and for said County, on Saturday, the 25th day of June, A. D. 1900, at Ten o'clock A. M., to show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petition should not be granted, and that notice of the pendency of said petition and the hearing of the same be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this order in the McCook Tribune, a weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing.
 Dated and signed at McCook, Nebraska, for a deed to said real estate.
 Dated June 3, 1900.—41
 EARL SPENCER.