

# CHAUTAQUA

Are you going to the Chautauqua? This great program includes Beau-champ, the Sunshine Man—Shungopavi, the Magician—MacQueen, the noted African Explorer—The greatest American Bird Naturalist, Ernest Harold Baynes. A few only of the many excellent treats for the Chautauqua goers. Get a program and plan to attend the many excellent programs offered.

## Miss Maud Kirksmith



Miss Maud Kirksmith is violin soloist of the Kirksmith Sisters Company, and an artist of exceptional ability. Her finished execution, rich, full tones and pleasing personality, make her at once a favorite with the audience.

## William Rainey Bennett



Wm. Rainey Bennett, of Indiana, is one of the most popular lecturers on the Chautauqua platform. Have you heard Bennett? If not, then you have missed a real treat. Mr. Bennett will deliver one of his excellent lectures at the Chautauqua. Many Chautauqua managers voted Bennett the best on the program last season.

### PUBLIC LIBRARY NOTES.

The library has recently purchased a set of books which it is hoped may prove useful to those who are studying for civil service examinations. The set comprises three volumes of "The Civil Manual" Vol. 1, Arithmetic; Vol. 2, English and Allied Subjects; Vol. 3, Geography and Spelling. They are such text books as are used in business colleges for civil service preparation, and contain practical exercises and sample sets of examination questions. They give information of value to one preparing for the examinations and we hope they may be much used for self improvement by those who have not been able to take so complete a course in the subjects as they would like.

"The Chippendales," by Robert Grant, is one of the best new novels we have received. It is a study of old and new Boston. It is very analytical in its characterizations, and the reader is interested from the first in the antagonisms between the two elements, the traditional and the progressive conflicting everywhere, in the business and the social circles alike. One follows to the end with growing sympathy in the gradual assimilation despite the major and minor obstacles, and rejoices in the consummation, when true love overcomes cold conservatism and rank radicalism, and he lays the book away feeling convinced that the old and the new will "live happy ever after," as all good story book people should.

While many of the new books could never be called anything more than "a story," "The Chippendales" is rightly entitled to be named a novel.

LIBRARIAN.

### Cash Register Stationery.

"Received on account," "Paid out," "Cash," "Credit" slips etc., for sale at the Tribune office. Per 1,000, 50c.

## FIRST QUALITY

REISTLE'S PLATES ARE RIGHT  
REISTLE'S RATES ARE RIGHT  
**FRANK REISTLE**  
ENGRAVER AND ELECTROTYPYER  
PHONE 1114 1420-24 LAWRENCE, DENVER, COLO.

**OUR CUTS PRINT**

**FAIR PRICE**

### Worse Than His Own.

A gentleman who owns one of the finest estates in the north of England while in his gardens one morning noticed one of the laborers very badly clad and asked him:

"Have you no better clothes than those, Mat?"

"No, in troth, yer honor, worse luck," replied Mat.

"Well, call at the house this evening on your way home," said the gentleman. "I'll leave an old suit of mine with the butler for you."

A few days later when showing a party of visitors through the gardens he was much annoyed to see Mat looking as if possible more a scarecrow than ever.

"Why are you still wearing those old clothes, Mat?" he asked.

"Sure, yer honor, they're the best I have," replied Mat.

"But did you not get the suit I left for you the other day?" asked the gentleman.

"Indeed, an' I did, thank yer honor kindly," replied Mat; "but, sure, I had to leave them at home to be mended."—London Tatler.

### When Baseball Was an Infant Industry.

It was a crude game, but merry. In theory the pitcher was there only to give the boys a chance to "soak the ball." "First bound" was still out. The unfortunate catcher, handling a heavy, lively ball without mask, glove or protector, stood up near the bat when men were on bases if he had the skill and courage. The early guides recommended him to do so when he could. Had not the pitcher been restricted to an artificial throw scarce a catcher would have lived to tell the tale. Many catchers took everything "on first bounce" and managed at that to prevent much base stealing. Base running also was in its infancy. "Smith," says the Spirit of the Times, "caught a remarkable game, having but five passed balls scored against him." Here and there we get a glimpse which shows how crude it all was, what a matter of hit and miss natural force. In the fifties Dicky Pearce shone without a peer as an infielder. He used to stop grounders with his hand and foot!—Will Irwin in Collier's.

### She Did So.

"Always," said papa as he drank his coffee and enjoyed his morning breakfast—"always, children, change the subject when anything unpleasant has been said. It is both wise and polite."

That evening on his return from business he found several of his flower beds despoiled and the tiny imprint of slippers felt silently bearing witness to the small thief.

"Mabel," he said to her, "did you pick my flowers?"

"Papa," said Mabel, "did you see a monkey in the city today? We had a—"

"Never mind that. Did you pick my flowers, Mabel?"

"Papa, what did grandma send me?"

"Mabel, what do you mean? Did you pick my flowers? Answer me, yes or no."

"Yes, papa, I did, but I thought I would change the subject."—London Tit-Bits.

### Look After Your Property.

It is a safe rule in this world to look carefully after the details of your own property. Be sure your title deeds are recorded, that your insurance is kept up, that you alone have the key to your strong box in the safety vault. Do not leave your securities with your broker. If he is doing a conservative business he has no need of them. If he isn't you don't want him to handle your property. The wonder is that with all the confidence reposed in financial matters there are so few defalcations. There is no use in making it easy for some one to get your property. In this world it is hard for most persons to acquire anything, and they should be careful to the last degree in seeing that they are fully protected in it.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

### Britain's Greatest Precipice.

Writing to the Newcastle Journal in regard to the drowning of three bird catchers at St. Kilda, a correspondent says the wild fowls of St. Kilda find nesting places that enable them to bid defiance to the sportsman and to the most daring of bird catchers. There is, for example, the precipice called Conagher, the same being far and away the greatest precipice in the British Isles, the deepest perpendicular precipice. It rises from the sea level to a clear height of 1,250 feet. Consider that a man might jump from the top of Conagher into the sea without getting a scratch by the way.

### Breaking the News.

Marion, who had been taught to report her misdeeds promptly, came to her mother one day, sobbing penitently.

"Mother, I—I broke a brick in the fireplace."

"Well, that is not very hard to remedy. But how on earth did you do it, child?"

"I pounded it with father's watch."—Success Magazine.

### Accessories.

"I'm going in for poetry," hoped the sweet young thing.

"Real, heartfelt poetry," thundered the man of letters, "is only written in a garret."

"Yes; I've heard that. So I've fitted up a beautiful Turkish den in ours."—Washington Herald.

### Quite Warm.

"I understand there was a hot time in the Bangs household the other day."

"Yes. When he went home he found his wife simply boiling, and she gave him a roast."—Baltimore American.

### Praise a fine day at night.—Irish Proverb.

## CITY OF THE INSANE.

### Happy and Honored "Guests" of the Inhabitants of Gheel.

One of the most remarkable places in Europe, of which no tourist on pleasure bent ever takes notice, says a writer in a Berlin paper, is the "City of the Insane," by which name Gheel, near Antwerp, has been known for generations. About 1,500 men and women afflicted with insanity in all its forms live there and have a happy being as the "guests" of the inhabitants, who know by experience how to treat the unfortunate ones. In the streets, in the places of amusement, the cafes and workshops these patients may be found, and nowhere is there the remotest suggestion of restraint apparent. The board ranges from 240 to 2,400 marks a year, and no matter how small the amount may be, the patient is always the favored member of the family. He has the first right to the most comfortable chair, and the head of the table belongs to him. He receives the most attention, and this he learns to appreciate and endeavor to maintain by living down his illness. Even the children know how to treat the demented people. The dangerous ones are sent to another settlement and to institutions. It is wonderful how considerate, careful and kind the simple people are toward their charges, and a peep into the community would probably terrify physicians who had never heard of and could not appreciate the good which is being done in this "City of the Insane."

## A RACE ON ICE.

### The Skates That Got Away and Those That Were Recovered.

Thackeray once asked one of the men who let out skates on the Serpentine whether he had ever lost a pair through the omission to exact a deposit, and he replied that he had never done so, except on one occasion, when the circumstances made it almost pardonable.

A well dressed young fellow was having his second skate fastened or when he suddenly broke away from the man's hands and dashed to the ice. The next instant a thickset, powerful man was clamoring for another pair.

He was a detective in pursuit of his prey, and a very animating sight it was to watch the chase. He was, as he had boasted, a first rate skater, and it became presently obvious that he was running down his man.

Then the young fellow determined to run a desperate risk of liberty. The ice, as usual, under the bridge was marked "Dangerous," and he made for it at headlong speed. The ice bent beneath his weight, but he got safely through.

The sheriff's officer followed with equal pluck, but, being a heavier man, broke through and was drowned.

"His skates," said the narrator of the incident, "I got back after the Inquest, but those the young gentleman had on I never saw again."—London Telegraph.

### The Salt Sea Legend.

There is a legend in the Norse scalds which explains why the sea is salt. The "bountiful Frodi," whose mythical reign was a golden age indeed, possessed a quern, or hand mill, which ground out gold and peace, but which would grind out stores of anything desired by its owner. Two giant maidens, ruled over by Frodi, were the grinders. In an evil day a sea rover came upon the scene, slew Frodi and carried off the quern and the two giant maidens who worked it. When the sea rover's vessel was right out at sea he ordered the maidens to grind salt. At midnight they asked if they had not ground enough. The sea rover, angry at being awakened from his sleep, commanded them to grind until morning. Now, the giant maidens naturally enough worked very quickly, so as they went on grinding the load of salt grew so heavy that it sank the ship, and now the sea will continue salt forever.

### Looked Too Far.

There was an English farmer, a Somersetshire man, who once owned a telescope. The old man remarked to a friend at a local race meeting that the gentry nowadays had glasses for both eyes and added that he "had had one once for one eye, a right good one it was, but now it was no use at all, no, not to nobody."

"Why not?" asked the friend.

"Well," he said, "it were a good one. I could see miles w' en. I could see plain the steeple of the church five miles off. But missus' son John, he borrowed en, and he tried to see the steeple of 'oother church, ten miles off—and tried and tried and couldn't. And that strained it, and it were never of no use any more—no, not to nobody."

### A Troublesome Mirror.

"Mamma," said Flossie, "this old looking glass isn't any good."

"Why, what's the matter with it, dear?" asked her mother.

"Every time I try to look in it," explained Flossie, "my face gets in the way."

### As a Corollary.

"Are marriages made in heaven?"

"As to that I can't say, but I do know this much."

"What's that, Peleg?"

"There's lots of courting done in church."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### Didn't Get a Chance.

She—What did papa say when you asked him for my hand?

He—Why, he couldn't say a word.

He couldn't?

"No, your mother was there"—Yonkers Statesman.

## Old Man "Banknotes."

Speaking of the curious Maux banking lore of the past, the Liverpool Post says that a singular state of affairs was exhibited in "the Island" at the close of the Napoleonic wars. Trade was brisk, money was more freely advanced, and all sorts of private persons began to issue notes. There was no occasion whatever to have sterling against them. All you had to do was to get some one to take them and pass them on. The fashion grew till even the humblest traders issued card "promises to pay," the values most in circulation being 5 shillings, a shilling and even sixpence. Once an advocate from Castletown went to Peel to collect a judgment of £350 from the coroner of Glenfaba. This worthy paid him 2,704 card notes, many of them worthless. They took several hours to examine and count, and their transport was an item of extreme difficulty. Finally they were put into a big sack, half shaken to one end and half to the other, and the whole slung over the back of a horse. The lather of the horse, soaking through, spoiled nearly half the cards!

### Clearing the Atmosphere.

In his capacity of dramatic critic Mr. J. Comyns Carr, the author, wrote a notice of the play of "Charles I.," in which Irving played under the management of Mr. Bateman. His production deeply incensed the manager. In order perhaps to find the opportunity of informing the critic of his disapproval, the manager invited him to a supper at the Westminster club on the second or third night of the production. When he thought the fitting moment had arrived Mr. Bateman led the conversation to the point at issue and, emphatically banging the table with his fist, declared in the loudest of tones that he did not produce his plays at the Lyceum theater to please Mr. Comyns Carr. There was a moment's awkward silence, which Mr. Carr confessed he did not feel quite able to break, but which was released by a wit of the company with the happy retort, "Well, dear boy, then you can't be surprised if they don't please him."

### Sight Lost and Restored.

A farmer's wife who had had much trouble with her servants was accosted by one of them.

"I fear I shall not be able to work much longer. I think I am going blind."

"Why, how is that? You seem to get along pretty well with your work."

"Yes, but I can no longer see any meat on my plate at dinner."

The farmer's wife understood, and the next day the servants were served with very large and very thin pieces of meat.

"How nice!" the girl exclaimed. "My sight has come back. I can see better than ever."

"How is that, Bella?" asked the mistress.

"Why, at this moment," replied Bella, "I can see the plate through the meat."—London Scraps.

### His Passport.

On one occasion Gustave Dore, the artist, lost his passport while on a tour in Switzerland. At Lucerne he asked to be allowed to speak to the mayor, to whom he gave his name.

"You say that you are M. Gustave Dore, and I believe you," said the mayor, "but," and he produced a piece of paper and a pencil, "you can easily prove it."

Dore looked around him and saw some peasants selling potatoes in the street. With a few clever touches he reproduced the homely scene and, appending his name to the sketch, presented it to the mayor.

"Your passport is all right," remarked the official, "but you must allow me to keep it and to offer you in return one of the ordinary form."

### Brutal Indifference.

"It seems since his marriage Jack Thornley has developed into a perfect brute."

"You surprise me! What has he done?"

"Why, the other night while his wife was regalling him with all the particulars of that choice Verfast scandal she noticed that he seemed very quiet. And what do you think? He was sound asleep!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Nearing the Limit.

An old lady was going down in the cage in a Cornish mine. She looked with apprehension at the rope, and asked the miner anxiously: "My man, are you sure this rope is quite safe?"

"Well, mum," was the cheerful answer, "these ropes is guaranteed to last exactly six months, and this ain't due to be renewed till tomorrow."—Birmingham Mail.

### The Real Trouble.

"I'm afraid," said the lady to a diminutive applicant, "that you are too small to act as nursemaid to my children."

"Oh, I'm not too small," replied the applicant. "I guess the trouble is your children are too large."—Chicago News.

### The Press Agent Proposes.

"Your pulchritude is peerless. You are an astounding aggregation of feminine faultlessness. Be mine!"

"Sure!" responded the girl. "I never could resist that press agent language."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### Return of the Prodigal.

"Who's that a-hollerin' down yander in the branch?"

"That's the prodigal son. The old man's a-wailin' thunder out of him fer runnin' away!"—Atlanta Constitution.

There is no wisdom like frankness.—Beaconsfield.

## Real Estate Filings

The following real estate filings have been made in the county clerk's office since last report:

James Cosgrove ux to Joseph V Harrison, wd to pt 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, in 32, Indiana.	375 00
Mary Fay wid to Charles F Lehn, wd to 9 in 8, 1st McCook.	800 00
Isaac J Brinegar et ux to G L Woodward, wd to nw qr 23 3 29.	4800 00
James R Vance et ux to Gotlieb Zimmerman, wd to s hf ne qr 1, 2, in 2 4-29.	240 00
Clarence E. Hotze unmd to Alfred H. and Amanda I Bell, wd to pt se qr sw qr 7-3 27.	47 45
Edward Brown et ux to Wesley V Miller, deed to 7, in 5, Marion.	240 00
Bullard Lumber Co vs Adam Schillereff, m lien on 6 in 2, 7th McCook.	328 00

### Opportunity.

Opportunity knocks at ivory man's dure wast. On some man's dures it hammers till it breaks down the dure and then it goes and wakes him if he's asleep an' afterwards it works for him as night watchman. On other min's dures it knocks and runs away, an' on the dures of some min it knocks an' whin they come out it hits them over th' head with an ax. But ivory wan has an opportunity so yiz had better kape yer eye skinned and nab it before it slips by an' is lost forever.—Mr. Dooley.

Delay in commencing treatment for a slight irregularity that could have been cured quickly by Foley's Kidney Remedy may result in a serious kidney disease. Foley's Kidney Remedy builds up worn out tissues and strengthens these organs. A. C. Miller, Druggist.

## Fortune Telling

Does not take into consideration the one essential to woman's happiness—womanly health. The woman who neglects her health is neglecting the very foundation of all good fortune. For without health love loses its lustre and gold is but dross. Womanly health when lost or impaired may generally be regained by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

*This Prescription has, for over 40 years, been curing delicate, weak, pain-wracked women, by the hundreds of thousands and this too in the privacy of their homes without their having to submit to indelicate questionings and offensively repugnant examinations.*

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter free. All correspondence held as sacredly confidential. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's GREAT FAMILY DOCTOR BOOK, The Women's Common Sense Medical Adviser, newly revised up-to-date edition—1000 pages, answers in plain English hosts of delicate questions which every woman, single or married, ought to know about. Sent free, in plain wrapper to any address on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover mailing only, or in cloth binding for 31 stamps.

## What Does He Believe?

The Rev. George Ashmore Fitch one of three graduates of the Union Theological seminary, who, in a recent examination, denied the virgin birth of Christ, the historical identity of Adam and Eve, the raising of Lazarus from the dead, and the resurrection of the body of the Savior, nevertheless has been ordained by the New York Presbytery, by a vote of 10 to 7.

The Rev. Daniel Seelye Gregory, managing editor of the Standard dictionary, and an educator of note, spoke for the opposition.

"Tonight," he said "it was a case of the Bible against the man. One or the other had to be thrown out, and the Presbytery of New York threw out the Bible as the infallible guide to faith and practice."

Many people with chronic throat and lung trouble have found comfort and relief in Foley's Honey and Tar as it cures stubborn coughs after other treatment has failed. L. M. Ruggles, Reasnor, Iowa, writes: "The doctors said I had consumption, and I got no better until I took Foley's Honey and Tar. It stopped the hemorrhages and pain in my lungs and they are now as sound as a bullet." A. McMillen, Druggist.

### Engraving and Embossing.

Your wants can be supplied at THE TRIBUNE in the line of engraving and embossing, such as calling cards, invitations and announcements, monogram correspondence paper etc. Handsome samples of all on display. Prices reasonable. Prompt service. If interested come and inspect.

### Have You An Oliver,

Remington, Smith - Premier, or Calligraph typewriter? We have at this office ribbons for any of these makes. Also good assortment of papers, manuscript covers, carbon paper etc.



## New Land Chances

**Flathead Indian Reservation:** Register at Kalispell, Montana, on the Great Northern Railway.

**Coeur d'Alene Reservation:** Register at Coeur d'Alene, Idaho. (Buy tickets to Spokane).

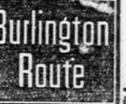
**Spokane Reservation:** Register at Spokane, Washington.

Registration dates July 15 to August 5th, inclusive. This is another of the remaining few chances for this generation to obtain good government land. Call on nearest ticket agent for descriptive leaflet, showing conditions, excursion rates, train service, etc.

The Burlington-Great Northern, Spokane and Seattle train takes you through the wealth producing Wenatchee fruit country, and shows you the wonderful upper north west empire; every mile is interesting.

**Big Horn Basin:** A splendid choice of the government irrigated lands is still left to homesteaders in this fast growing country.

**320-Acre Mondel Lands:** Thousands of acres of these larger sized tracts are now available for free homesteading in eastern Wyoming and are going fast.



D. CLEM DEEVER, GENERAL AGENT,  
Land Seekers Information Bureau, Omaha, Nebraska

V. FRANKLIN, Pres. - JAS. S. DOYLE, Vice-Pres.  
R. A. GREEN, Cash. - G. H. WATKINS, Ass't Cash.

## The Citizens National Bank

of McCook, Nebraska

Paid-Up Capital \$50,000 : Surplus \$25,000

DIRECTORS  
V. Franklin Jas. S. Doyle R. A. Green  
G. H. Watkins Vernice Franklin

## Your Money's Worth

It is our determination to give every patron real value—full worth of his coin—at this yard

## Bullard Lumber Co.

M. O. McClure, Manager Phone Number One