

The First National Bank of McCook

is the oldest NATIONAL BANK in Southwestern Nebraska, and in point of Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$90,000, the strongest.

We give you a personal invitation to make this bank your depository whether you have a small sum or a large one to lay aside for safe keeping.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

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The McCook Tribune.

By F. M. KIMMELL

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EVERY American who has an intelligent appreciation of the trend of political events in Washington, just must feel his blood moving with precocious acceleration. One of dramatic climaxes of the past week—the removal of Chief Forester Pinchot and two of his higher associates in forestry service. THE TRIBUNE does not criticize the president for removing the chief forester. The chief forester's neck and more than in the blow—he made it imperative. Pinchot has the ardent sympathy of writer, notwithstanding, and we do hesitate to say, of the American people. The criticism due the president does not come from what he has done, but what he has neglected to do. The Interior department has needed respect for some time and perhaps no one knows it better than the president. He should have made the Pinchot incident immissible by prompt and effective executive action some time since. And Pinchot would not have been compelled to commit political harikari.

ROCKEFELLER NOT A BACKER.

Anti-Saloon League Superintend Disclaims John D.'s Help.

In answer to statements recently made to the effect that the anti saloon league was backed, wholly or in part by John D. Rockefeller and his representatives. Superintendent M. Poulson has issued the following statement.

"John D. Rockefeller's representatives offered to subscribe a substantial sum to the anti saloon league if we would promise to stop our fight against Speaker Cannon and the men with whom he has been holding up temperance legislation at Washington.

"He was politely but emphatically told that he did not have enough money to buy us off. Our fight is a personal one; we are not against the men, but when they deliberately block the way, then the anti saloon league means to accomplish its end even if it has to go into the home districts of these fellows and show up their subserviency to the liquor trust.

"There is not enough money available to buy us from this fight for reasonable interstate liquor shipment legislation. Our commission is not from these men. A divine decree has gone forth. The saloon must go; all who stand with it are in danger."

ADVERTISED LIST.

The following letters, cards and packages remain unclaimed for at the McCook postoffice, Jan. 14, 1910.

LETTERS.

Altman Mrs. C. D., Coleman Mr. Ralph, Freeman City Meat Market, Goodrich Mr. Howard, Harris Mr. J. E., Hill Mr. Harold, Johnson Miss Louise, Lee Robert, Masters E. O., Schwartz Mr. W. J., Walker Mrs. J. B.

CARDS.

Care Mrs. Caroline, Farmer Mrs. Denver, Fahrenbruck J. H., Hill Mr. Daniel, Lawless Mr. George, Morten Mrs. T. W., Pedigo Mr. Charles, Wheeler, Mr. Jessie.

When calling for these, please say they were advertised.

LON CONE, P. M.

PUZZLE OF THE AIR.

Changing Currents Shown by the Action of Birds in Flight.

The average person regards air much as he regards water—as much lighter, of course, but like it otherwise. Calm air is precisely to him as calm water in a pool. If there is a wind he pictures the air as a flowing river. And just so long as all men looked at it so, just so long the birds kept their monopoly. For the only state in which water approaches the condition of air is when water forms a maelstrom. Even then water in its wildest turbulence falls far short of the unstable, incessant agitation of the atmosphere. Air is never still. It is filled with warm waves ascending, cold waves descending, and through it race cross shoots and diagonal shoots, with corkscrew whirlwinds wandering hither and yon as they list. The warm air off a cornfield creates one kind of a disturbance; off plowed land it creates another. A layer of cold air may hold down a layer of warmer air. Consider what happens when the warm air breaks through its envelope as a millpond bursts its dam. A flowing stream churned to and fro and round and round and up and down would give a feeble idea of the air's inconstancy.

Now, a bird, circling with fixed wings, floats on a rising column of air. It maintains its altitude as to the earth, but it is constantly coasting down through the air's ascending volume. Once the bird loses the air column it has to flap its wings, and it flaps till it finds another column, when it goes on wheeling again with fixed wings. Moreover, when it flies the wind comes toward it in waves, rising and falling like the billows of the sea. It meets them, and then it does precisely what a boat does—goes over them or goes through them. The Wrights learned all this, and when they'd learned they were about as near to flying as you and I would be to writing Chinese philosophy when we'd just learned the English alphabet. Furthermore, there were no teachers, living or dead, that could help them more than a few steps along the way.—Everybody's Magazine.

WINDOW GAZING.

A Fascinating Occupation For the Tourist In Paris.

Window gazing is one of the recognized vocations of the tourist in Paris. Everybody engages in this fascinating occupation, and, in truth, it would be impossible to resist the temptation, for the most beautiful wares are set forth in the most artistic manner, and the only way you can withstand the desire for possession is to leave the coin of the realm and even your letter of credit at home; otherwise there is no telling into what extravagance, not to say useless purchase, you may be persuaded when probably you have just gone out for a morning stroll.

Of all these windows the jewelers seem to be the greatest magnets. But the bewildering part of it is that to the man or woman unversed in the knowledge of precious stones the intonations thereof look quite as good as the genuine articles. Pearls, diamonds, rubies, emeralds and so throughout the long list stones are so perfectly imitated that it is small wonder many American women succumb to the temptation of buying them. But there the temptation does not end, for they bring them home with all the intent to dazzle, bewilder and deceive their unsuspecting relatives and friends with the magnificence of their suddenly acquired wealth of jewels. Women whom one would never suspect of wearing imitation gems frequent the shops where they are for sale in Paris in the most open, not to say brazen, manner, while the foreign papers fairly bristle with advertisements of reconstructed and imitation gems, which only goes to show what a lucrative business it must be.—New York Tribune.

AN OLD BUSYBODY.

What the Bridegroom Thought of the Old Native at the Station.

While waiting for the train the bride and bridegroom walked slowly up and down the platform.

"I don't know what this joking and gushing may have been to you," he remarked, "but it's death to me. I never experienced such an ordeal."

"It's perfectly dreadful," she answered. "I shall be so glad when we get away from everybody we know."

"They're actually impertinent," he went on. "Why, the very natives!"

At this unpropitious moment the wheezy old station master walked up to them.

"Be you goin' to take this train?" he asked.

"It's none of your business," retorted the bridegroom indignantly as he guided the bride up the platform, where they condescended with each other over the impertinence of some of the natives.

Onward came the train, its vapor curling from afar. It was the last to their destination that day—an express. Nearer and nearer it came at full speed; then in a moment it whizzed past and was gone.

"Why in thunder didn't that train stop?" yelled the bridegroom.

"Cos you sed 'twarn't none of my business, I has to signal if that train's to stop."

And as the old station master slyly stroked his board there was a wicked twinkle in his eye.—London Tit-Bits.

He Was Acting.

Stephen Phillips, the dramatist and poet, began life as a member of F. H. Benson's repertoire company. An amusing story is told of his debut. Mr. Benson had told him that the great thing for an actor is to act. "It does not matter," he continued, "so much what the words are which the actor speaks as the impression which he conveys to the audience by those words." Then he gave Mr. Phillips the part of Balthazar in "Romeo and Juliet." On the first night Balthazar managed the first line of his part and then forgore the rest. Romeo, in the person of Mr. Benson, had to go to his assistance and speak the rest of the part for him, while Balthazar exhibited an agony of speechless grief. "What do you mean," Mr. Benson afterward demanded, "by going on the stage without knowing your part?" "I was only doing what you told me. You said the great thing on the stage was not so much the words you speak as to act. Well, I was acting."—London Tit-Bits.

Tact.

"I am sorry to have to tell you so, boys," said the pleasant looking visitor who was addressing the Sunday school, "but there is not one chance in a thousand that any one of you ever will be president of the United States."

Still he failed to secure their undivided attention.

"But if you live up to your opportunities," he went on, eyeing them keenly, "some bright boy in this audience may become a great baseball pitcher or the world's champion batsman."

Instantly every boy sat up straight and began to listen.—Chicago Tribune.

Too Full.

A man very much intoxicated was taken to the police station.

"Why did you not bail him out?" inquired a bystander of a friend.

"Bail him out?" exclaimed the other. "Why, you couldn't pump him out!"

Allowances.

"Of course I admit your son is extravagant. But you must make allowances; he's young."

"That's all right! But the more allowances I make the quicker he blows 'em."—Judge.

To rob a robber is not robbing.—French Proverb.

MOVEMENTS OF THE PEOPLE.

Mrs. A. L. Knowland returned home on 13, Tuesday.

W. T. SPENCER and family went to Chicago today, to remain two months.

JOSEPH HIGGINS of Bignell, Neb., visiting his son Sheriff L. M. Higgins.

Mr. and Mrs. LEROY KLEVEN will play the Thursday whist club, this evening.

JAMES PONTIUS, late of the Deshler center, was in the city, end of week, on business matters.

MR. AND MRS. HARRY STEWART entertained their whist club, Tuesday evening, at approved form.

MR. AND MRS. G. A. CLARK arrived from Iowa, last week Friday, and will make their home here.

Mrs. AUGUSTA ANTON left, this morning, for Odell, to organize a D. of H. She will be home by the 24th.

S. B. GOCKLEY and family arrived from West Plains, Mo., last week, and will make this city their home.

GEORGE BURGESS, JUNIOR, utilizes four legs in pain (his locomotion since spraining an ankle, end of week).

MISS CELIA GORBY, formerly principal of the McCook high school, is now superintendent of the schools of O'Neill, this state.

C. A. STULTZ of Denver is the guest of his sister and mother, Mrs. A. R. SCOTT and Mrs. Stulz, while enroute east on business.

MISS PEARLE BEATTY was a passenger on No. 10, Wednesday evening, to Indiana for a visit with Miss Laura Ruggies of that burg.

MR. AND MRS. E. W. AULTENBERG of Elgin, Ill., are the guests of her sister Mrs. H. A. Beale. They will go to Denver, tomorrow, for a few days.

MISS RODSTROM of Holdrege has been the guest of her brother and his wife, Engineer and Mrs. I. L. Rodstrom, since last week. Miss Rodstrom is on her way to Des Moines, Iowa.

MR. AND MRS. H. C. CLAPP departed, Tuesday night, for the east, to be absent about a month in New York city, making spring and summer purchases and visiting briefly in eastern points.

Mrs. AUGUSTA ANTON spent last week in Hendley, guest of the Converse family, returning home, close of week, accompanied by her daughter Mrs. Ira Converse, who has been visiting there for the past two weeks.

GEORGE CAPPEL, who lives near Perry, brought his wife home from Hastings, last Thursday night. She has been in the asylum for the past fourteen years, and Mr. Cappel thinks they can take care of her at home now.

J. P. LAMB, his mother and sister Mrs. Julia Lamb and Miss Mary Lamb, of Michigan City, N. D., cousins of C. J. Ryan, have been here visiting the Ryan family. They left for Los Angeles, Cal., today, accompanied by Miss Mollie Ryan. The party will remain until May.

RAILWAY CONDUCTORS.

The Many and Varied Duties They Have to Perform.

As a conductor he will probably begin in the freight service. His caboose will be a traveling office, and, more than that, it will carry all the gossip of the division up and down the line. It may be a homely little car, but it is just as sure to be a homelike place. From its elevated outlook he may command a good view of the train away ahead to the engine, and he will be supposed to know all the while that the brakemen are attending to their duties, that the train is in good order, particularly that there are no hot boxes smoking away and in imminent danger of setting fire to the train and the valuable contents. There is a deal of bookkeeping to be accomplished in that traveling office. The conductor will receive the waybills of the cars of his train and their contents, and he is held responsible for their safe deliveries to their destination or the junction points where they are to be delivered to other lines.

When he comes to the passenger service there will be still more bookkeeping to confront him, and he will have to be a man of good mental attainments to handle all the many, many varieties of local and through tickets, mileage books, passes and other forms of transportation contracts that come to him, to detect the good from the bad, to throw out the counterfeit that are constantly being offered to him. He will have to carry quite a money account for cash affairs, and he knows the mistakes will have to be paid for out of his own pocket.

All that is only a phase of his business. He is responsible for the care and safe conduct of his train, equally responsible in the last respect with the engineer. He also receives and signs for the train orders, and he is required to keep in mind every detail of the train's progress over the line. He will have his own assortment of questions to answer at every stage of the journey, and he will be expected to maintain the discipline of the railroad upon his trains. That may mean in the one instance the ejection of a passenger who refuses to pay his fare—and still he must not involve the road in any big damage suit—or in another the subjugation of some gang of drunken loafers. The real wonder of it is that so many conductors come as near as they do to the Chesterfieldian standards.—Edward Hungerford in Outing Magazine.

Free Coffee and Tea

Saturday, January 15

We will give a demonstration of BOUR'S "SAN MARTO" COFFEE. Hot coffee will be served, free, to everyone. Come and bring your friends.

To everyone making a purchase of 2 pounds of coffee, we will give a package of BOUR'S "ROYAL GARDEN" TEA, absolutely free.

If you are not now using BOUR'S "QUALITY" COFFEE AND TEA, come and let us convince you that they are the best.

We not only carry the best line of Coffee and Tea in the city, but are safe in saying that we have one of the most up-to-date stocks of GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE in this part of the country. Give us a trial and be convinced.

White House Grocery

Phone 30 L. A. PARIS, Prop.

Temple Theatre

One Night, Tuesday, January 18

The James J. Jeffries-Gotch Champion Athletic Vaudeville Co.

including Farmer Burns, John Hermansen, Sam Berger, Jack McCormack, Lackon & Frank, The Cockers, Charles and Anna, and other big novelties.

Seats now on sale at \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00, 50c

A limited number of Choice Stage Seats at \$2.50

"Lily Patent" Flour

It is the best on the market. It is guaranteed to please you by the mill that makes it and the man who sells it.

For Sale by ED HUBER

The Tribune

It is Just One Dollar the Year.