

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.

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The McCook Tribune.

By F. M. KIMMELL

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The popular paraphrase in the middle west is, "Let the people rule"—not plutocratic, protected privilege.

While in Washington, a few days since, the Hon. Fred Ashton of Grand Island, let the newspaper men into the secret that he would be elected congressman, next fall, from the Fifth district, hands down. All of which is important—if true.

The Republican politicians and partisans and office holders over the state are exceeding the eight hour law now in resolving approval or condemnation paragraphs and in organizing personal political clubs. The most of it is about as gauzy a bunch of frame-up stuff as has ever been offered for public approval.

During the recent aviation event in Los Angeles, California, lodging prices went pretty nearly as high as did Paul Han, the nervy Frenchman, who negotiated an altitude of quite a mile. When you think of separating yourself from fifteen to twenty plunks for a night's lodging, one can appreciate the advisability of "getting in the hay" early.

"Can the industrial and commercial interests of Nebraska be induced to lead up with the blasting incubus of prohibition?" asks the literary bureau of Manufacturers' and Merchants' Association of Omaha in last week's issue. We believe they can and will, brethren and will be able to put money in the bank besides.

The motif of Adam Bede's splendid lecture at this place, last summer during the chautauqua, will be better understood and more keenly appreciated when it is known that Adam was retired from his district in Congress from Minnesota because he loved "Uncle Joe" not wisely but too well. Adam refers to himself as a "Canonized statesman." Farther out west we abbreviate it to "canned." Same thing.

CONGRESSMAN DAWSON of Iowa announces his retirement from congress, the present term, on the stated ground that he cannot make due provision for his family on the congressman's salary of \$7,500 a year. When a congressman becomes so fussy that he and his family cannot live on the small annual stipend of \$7,500 per, perhaps the most satisfactory manner in which he can serve his country is as a private citizen.

FINANCIAL institutions will be required to take into account the interest on United States bonds owned by them in making returns to the commissioner of internal revenue under the law imposing a tax of 1 per cent on the net income of corporations. The total amount of interest bearing debt of the United States, represented by issues of bonds outstanding December 31 last, was \$913,317,490.

More than \$700,000,000 of these securities are deposited by National banks with the treasury to secure circulation and public moneys deposited with them. The total interest on the bonded indebtedness of the United States annually is \$21,275,000.

Select Your Harness

for spring work at McCook Hardware Co.'s. Large line of Velie Harness and Collars. Also the Whipple Humane Collars.

CARAVAN BREADMAKING.

Afghans Use Cobblestones, While Turcomans Like Sand.

The bread of the Afghan caravan was cooked by heating small round cobblestones in the fire and then poking them out and wrapping dough an inch thick about them. The balls thus formed were again thrown into the fire, to be poked out again when cooked. The bread tasted well there in the desert, although in civilized communities the grit and ashes would have seemed unendurable.

After good fellowship had been established the Afghans actually sold us some flour, says a writer in the National Geographical Magazine. The camp where we used it a little later happened to be beside the sandy bed of a trickling salt stream, which was drinkable in winter, but absolutely unusable in summer, when evaporation is at its height and the salt is concentrated.

"See," said one of our Turcomans as we dismounted; "here is some sand. Tonight we can have some good bread."

When some dry twigs had been gathered he proceeded to smooth off a bit of the cleanest sand and built upon it a hot fire. When the sand was thoroughly hot he raked off most of the coals and smoothed the sand very neatly. Meanwhile one of the other men had made two large sheets of dough about three-quarters of an inch thick and eighteen inches in diameter. Between these he placed a layer of lumps of sheep's tail fat, making a huge round sandwich. This was now spread on the hot sand, coals mixed with sand were placed completely over it, and it was left to bake. Now and then an edge was uncovered, and a Turcoman smelled it appreciatively and rapped on it to see if it was yet cooked. When the top was thoroughly baked the bread was turned over and covered up again. It tasted even better than the Afghan bread after it was cooled a little and the sand and ashes had been whisked off with a girdle. The Turcomans are so accustomed to life in the sandy desert that they think it impossible to make the best kind of bread without sand, while the Afghans, who live in the stony mountains, think that cobblestones are a requisite.

THE ZANZIBARIS.

Dense Stupidity and Amazing Blunders of the Natives.

In the "Autobiography of Sir Henry M. Stanley" the author says of the colored natives of central Africa:

"Good as the majority of Zanzibaris were, some of them were indescribably and for me most unfortunately dense. One man who from his personal appearance might have been judged to be among the most intelligent was after thirty months' experience with his musket unable to understand how it was to be loaded. He never could remember whether he ought to drop the powder or the bullet into the musket first. Another time he was sent with a man to transport a company of men over a river to camp. After waiting an hour I strode to the bank of the river and found them paddling in opposite directions, each blaming the other for his stupidity and, being in a passion of excitement, unable to hear the advice of men across the river, who were bawling out to them how to manage their canoe.

"Another man was so ludicrously stupid that he generally was saved from punishment because his mistakes were so absurd. We were one day floating down the Kongo, and, it being near camping time, I bade him, as he happened to be bowman on the occasion, to stand by and seize the grass on the bank to arrest the boat when I should call out. In a little while we came to a fit place, and I cried, 'Hold hard, Kirango!' 'Please God, master,' he replied and forthwith sprang on the shore and seized the grass with both hands, while we, of course, were rapidly swept down river, leaving him alone and solitary on the bank. The boat's crew roared at the ridiculous sight, but nevertheless his stupidity cost the tired men a hard pull to ascend again, for not every place was available for a camp.

"He it was also who on an occasion when we required the branch of a species of arbutus which overhung the river to be cut away to allow the canoe to be brought nearer to the bank for safety actually went astride of the branch and chopped away until he fell into the water with the branch and lost our ax. He had seated himself on the outer end of the branch."

A Bunch of Kicks.

"I'm in hard luck!" sighed the steel rail. "Look at me! I get nothing from morning till night but hot air," growled the pumping engine.

"I'm always in hot water," sighed the boiler.

"Consider my plight," cried the macadam road. "Invariably walked over and trodden under foot."

"I'm used to it, for I'm always up against it," philosophically remarked the wall paper.

"You're none of you as badly off as I am," said the furnace. "for, no matter where I go, I'm generally fired."—Baltimore American.

The Editor Won.

A London paper described a children's excursion as a "long white scream of joy" and was called to account by a correspondent, who said that a scream could be long, but not white, whereupon the editor justified himself by urging that "a hue is often associated with a cry."

Every heart contains perfection's germ.—Shelley.

R. F. D. No. 1.

Henry Brening is able to be up and around after several week's illness with rheumatism.

A few friends and neighbors of George Stroud gave him a pleasant surprise, Wednesday evening, the occasion of his birthday.

J. Y. Berger from Hastings, this state, is making his aunt Mrs. J. I. Lee an extended visit. Mr. Berger is a soldier boy, having served in the navy almost four years. He is much pleased with McCook and later may engage in business here.

Willard Walker, who has worked for J. I. Lee for the past three years, has gone up to his homestead near Wray, Colo., but will return and drive one of the ice wagons about April 1st.

Willie Stone is visiting his aunt Mrs. J. I. Lee. He has been living in Wyoming for the past year.

Willard Walker received the sad news Monday, of the death of another sister. This makes the second sister to die within the past three months, his oldest and youngest sisters.

Ray and Roy Stone are here from Logan, Kansas, arriving on Monday.

Gave a Splendid Lecture.

"The Truth About Japan," by Dr. Thomas E. Green, in the Temple last evening, was a scholarly and delightful effort. The doctor made it quite clear from his personal investigation that Japan met of all wants peace with your Uncle Samuel, and for numerous and sufficient reasons.

His prologue on "America" was equally interesting and instructive, but lengthened the lecture rather immoderately. Indeed, the doctor gave us two fine lectures for the single price.

James Cumming is isolated in the Kilflore dwelling on 2nd street west with what the physicians in Benkelman declared a case of chicken pox. He recently came down from Benkelman and the authorities thought it wise to isolate him until he had fully recovered.

UNDER THE OCEAN.

Things That Happen at the Bottom of the Sea.

Naturalists dispute as to the quantity of light at the bottom of the sea. Animals from below 700 fathoms either have no eyes or faint indications of them, or else their eyes are very large and protruding.

Another strange thing is that if the creatures in the lower depths have any color it is orange or red or reddish orange. Sea anemones, corals, shrimps and crabs have this brilliant color. Sometimes it is pure red or scarlet, and in many specimens it inclines toward purple. Not a green or blue fish is found.

The orange red is the fish's protection, for the bluish green light in the bottom of the ocean makes the orange or the red fish appear of a neutral tint and hides it from its enemies. Many animals are black, others neutral in color. Some fish are provided with boring tails, so that they can burrow in the mud.

The surface of the submarine mountain is covered with shells, like an ordinary seabeach, showing that it is the feeding place of vast shoals of carnivorous animals.

A codfish takes a whole oyster into its mouth, cracks the shell, digests the meat and ejects the shell. Crabs crack the shells and suck out the meat. This accounts for whole mounds of shells that are often found.

Not a fishbone is ever found that is not honeycombed by the boring shellfish and falls to pieces at the touch of the hand. This shows what destruction is constantly going on in these depths.

If a ship sinks at sea with all on board it will be eaten by fish, with the exception of the metal, and that will corrode and disappear. Not a bone of a human body will remain after a few days.—Philadelphia North American.

Had to Do It.

Champ Clark was showing a constituent about the capitol one day when he invited attention to a solemn faced individual just entering a committee room.

"See that chap?" asked Clark. "He reads every one of the speeches delivered in the house."

"What?" gasped the constituent.

"Fact," said Clark. "Reads every word of 'em too!'"

"Who is he?" queried the visitor, regarding the phenomenon closely.

"A proofreader at the government printing office," explained Champ.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

An Easy Numismatist.

Mrs. Goodart—You seem to have some education. Perhaps you were once a professional man. Howard Hasher—Lady, I'm a numismatist by profession. Mrs. Goodart—A numismatist? Howard Hasher—Yes, lady; a collector of rare coins. Any old coin is rare to me.—Philadelphia Press.

Advice and a Mule.

"Givin' some men advice," said Uncle Eben, "reminds me of tryin' to discipline my ol' mule wif a fence rail. It tires out de giver and hurts de receiver, but don't make no real difference."—Washington Star.

The Other Half.

Scott—Half the people in the world don't know what the other half are doing. Mott—No. That is because the other half are doing them.—Boston Transcript.

Clothing Sale

Continues

Never before have we offered such merchandise at such big discounts, but we must make room for spring goods, and to do so we must offer bargains early



MEN'S & YOUTHS' SUITS, including some blues & blacks 25 to 40 percent Off

MEN'S OVERCOATS, all included at like discount. 25 to 40 percent Off

Did you notice these BOYS' ALL-WOOL SUITS, ages, 5 to 10 years. \$2.00

BOYS' ALL-WOOL SUITS, ages 11 to 16 years, knickerbocker or plain pants \$3.00 to \$4.00

BOYS' OVERCOATS, in auto and plain collars, fancy and plain colors, at the same discount. 25 to 40 percent Off

Another lot of WILSON BROS. SHIRTS will be put on sale at a discount, commencing Saturday.

\$1.00 Shirts now 70c

\$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50 Shirts, now \$1.00

Other brands, 50c, 60c and 75c values, now 35c

Other goods will be included, FLANNEL SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, BOYS' SWEATER COATS, etc.

ROZELL & SONS

West B Street = McCook, Nebraska

To Trade For Land.

Stock hardware.
A city property.
A store building.
A 100 acre farm east of here, well improved. 60 acres in alfalfa.
A hotel building and lots and a fine list of relinquishments.
80 acres to trade for McCook property. I have some dandy homesteads I would be glad to show you.
What have you to sell or trade?
L. E. BARGER.
Room 3, over McConnell's.

INDIANOLA.

Grace Wray, Nora Silvernail, and Pearl Ruggles were passengers to McCook, Saturday.

The Epworth League held their monthly social and business meeting at the home of M. R. McWilliams, Friday. After the business of the evening was transacted, refreshments were served, and a general good time was enjoyed by all.

Lottie Kennedy was a McCook visitor, Tuesday.

George Hamburg is entertaining a brother from Benkelman, this week. Mrs. Boldman and Mrs. Merle Powell were Cambridge visitors between trains on Friday evening.

M. R. McWilliams has been on the sick list the past few days.

Robert McWilliams has resigned his position in Harrison's livery barn, Claude Holcomb succeeding him.

About sixty young people gathered on the river east of town, on Friday night, and enjoyed a few hours of good skating.

Earl and Edith Allen visited relatives in Cambridge, Sunday.

Mrs. A. A. Kryder left, Sunday, for her home in the eastern part of the state, after a few weeks' visit with home folks.

Dr. Hart was a Bartley visitor, Tuesday.

W. H. Smith was a McCook business visitor, Wednesday.

George Reiter returned from the eastern part of the state, first of the week, where he has been visiting relatives.

Sam Minniear and wife, of near Darcubury, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. R. McWilliams.

Miss Sullivan, our popular young school teacher, spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Cambridge.

Ira Horton was in town Saturday.

The revival meetings came to a close at the Christian church, last Wednesday.

MOVEMENTS OF THE PEOPLE.

H. C. SHRINEK, foreman at Curtis roundhouse, came over, Tuesday, on a visit at headquarters.

Misses LOTTIE and EMMA BEATTY went down to Indianola, Wednesday last, on a visit to the Ruggles family.

D. F. DORWANT and family arrived home, last week, from their stay of several weeks at Napoleon, Texas.

Mrs. IRA E. CONVERSE and little Evelyn spent part of last week in Imperial, guests of Agent and Mrs. T. G. Rees.

Mrs. AUGUSTA ANTON returned, Monday, from Minden and Edison, where she has been on Degree of Honor business.

MR. and MRS. WILLIAM LONG went up to Eureka, Hayes county, the first of the week, and will visit there several weeks. After a short stay here on their return, they will go to Chicago on a visit of some length.

B. A. GREGG was an Omaha visitor on business, end of last week.

Mrs. H. M. FINITY arrived home, Monday evening, from a short stay in Minden.

Mrs. W. B. McCLAIN and Mrs. Belle Stephenson left, this morning, for near Holdrege to visit Mrs. Walter French.

Miss MARION ANDERSON of Fullerton came down to her former home, close of last week, on a visit. She retains a warm place in her heart for the old home.

MR. and MRS. WILLIAM STADLER of Minden spent the closing days of last week in the city, visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Downs of East McCook. They returned home, Sunday night.

JUDGE and Mrs. HARRY DUNGAN, of Hastings, were guests of his brother and wife, Traveling Engineer and Mrs. Will Dungan, early days of the week. The Judge and wife returned Hastings-ward, Tuesday evening.

Babies' Soft Sole Shoes

Each lady buying a pair of shoes on Friday or Saturday, January 28-29, will receive a pair of Babies' Soft Sole Shoes FREE.

Special Prices on Some Lots in Misses' and Children's Shoes, Friday and Saturday

Work Shoes for Men

OUR WORK SHOES ARE THE BEST. Next pair of work shoes you get, try one of ours. They will give satisfaction.

The Model Shoe Store

SHOE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

Fisher & Perkins 201 Main Avenue