



### Clean Your Cream Separator with Old Dutch Cleanser

Not only the quickest and easier cleanser you can use, but also the safest—because it contains no caustic or alkali—no danger of tainting the milk.

**Old Dutch Cleanser** is hygienic and sterilizes as well as cleans. Old Dutch Cleanser is an all-round cleanser. It

**Cleans, Scrubs, Scours, Polishes,**

and is the best cleanser to use in the kitchen and throughout the house. Avoid destructive caustic and acid cleansers, and do all your cleaning with this one handy, mechanical cleanser.

(Not a washing powder.)

Large Sifter Can 10¢

#### The Cow.

The dairy cow, if able to express herself in a way which the human family would comprehend, might well lay claims to being man's best friend. She might establish such a claim by calling attention to the fact that from her product and from her carcass man manufactures more of the necessities of life than from any similar source. She furnishes these necessities to him from infancy until such a time as temporal things are no longer associated with his existence, and she does it ungrudgingly and constantly.

In addition to contributing to man's necessity and his pleasure, the prosperity of an agricultural community is more closely identified with her than with any other of the domestic animals. The horse is quite essential in tilling the soil, but where necessity requires it the sturdy son of a cow can take his place, as he has done in every agricultural section on earth. The horse can only furnish labor and can only return a profit to his ownering satisfactory grain crops. It is when conditions are right for returning satisfactory grain crops. It is a well known fact that the dairy cow is the salvation of the farmer in times of poor crops as she is able to convert the rough crops which are never a total failure, into dairy products which always have a cash value.

In addition to this she furnishes skim milk and butter milk for the calves, pigs and poultry and fertility for the soil, without which a farm becomes less valuable each year and the whole country less prosperous.

The elimination of the dairy cow would necessitate an almost revolutionary readjustment of man's tastes and requirements. It would mean untold suffering and hardship. Of course she will not be dispensed with but her value can perhaps best be appreciated by contemplating such a loss.

She will continue to be man's best friend as long as the human family exists and will keep on supplying him with his greatest needs just as she has done through all the ages.

## A QUAIN OLD TAVERN

### The Old Cheshire Cheese, In the Heart of London.

#### SERVES A FAMOUS PUDDING.

#### A Noble Pastry It Is, and It Was Sampled by Such Men as Gladstone, Dickens, Thackeray, Tennyson, Troilope and Whistler.

Nearly all Americans when they go to London make it a point to visit that quaint old tavern in the heart of the newspaper and printing business, the Old Cheshire Cheese, to partake of its famous pudding.

It is the Londoner's delight when he gets back to Fleet street to make a rush for the pudding, and it is almost the last thing he eats before leaving it. Travelers in the Sahara have seen images of that pudding, and during the Boer war the men shut up in Ladysmith and Mafeking dreamed of it at regular intervals.

Precisely at 1 o'clock p. m. Tom conveys the pudding from the first to the main floor. It is a big pudding, and the price of it is just 2 shillings—that is to say, a feed of it is 2 shillings, as much as you please, as many shares as you ask for, cut and come again, all for 48 cents of American coin. Cheap, age, and, oh, how good it is! It is worth crossing the Atlantic to get a sniff of it, and the aroma lingers in the memory for many a day.

Big? The dimensions are Faustian. It is a round earthen vessel something more than two dozen inches deep, with a diameter of about eighteen inches. A noble pastry, my masters!

When it is placed upon the service table an elliptical white crust meets the hungry gaze. Tom and his myrmidons take their places in front facing the host, who, knife and spoon in hand, poses with gentle dignity and benignity. It is a moment of solemn thought when every man hopes that his portion will be larger than his friend's and that he will be blessed with an abundance of gravy. But they ought from years of acquaintance with the host to understand that his hand is as steady as his judgment is impartial.

No more and nothing better for one than for another. He waves his weapons, and the first onslaught is made. The room is full of a delicious steam heaving with it the concentrated essences of various substances. The guests sniff it up and murmur choice blessings on the cook, the original inventor, the house and the host. It is a time when man feels good, one toward the other.

One smell of that pudding makes the whole world kin. This famous pudding, which has tickled the palates of thousands, is thus compounded:

- A crust of flour, water and salt.
- Beefsteak.
- Sheep's kidneys.
- Lard.
- Mushrooms (freshly gathered).
- Oysters.
- Stock.
- Pepper and salt.

But it is the boiling that does it. For at least twelve hours this heaven sent pudding is kept slowly simmering in an immense copper specially constructed for the purpose. It must not boil quickly, but the same temperature be kept up the whole period. The stock assumes a juicy tenderness; the lard and marrow, as some malignant spirit has suggested, although sparrow pudding is not to be despised—some scorch to the bone, and you can chew up each little songster without an effort; the kidneys are soft and mushy and offer no resistance to the digestive organs; and the oysters, despite their heartened cooking, are not leathery. The amalgamation and assimilation of the variety of constituents are perfect; the result is bliss.

There is a story told of one eminent literary man who had seven helpings of the pudding and still yearned for more, and there is another remarkable narrative of four men who ordered a pudding of the reputation size and finished it among them.

J. Pierpont Morgan praised the pudding, and Theodore Roosevelt was delighted with it. Lord Bunsford bestowed his approbation thereon, and Gladstone thought it far superior to his famous "three courses." Dickens, Thackeray, Meredith, Swinburne, Tennyson, Troilope, Whistler, Leighton, Salt, Phil May—all sorts of the best of men of their day have fed upon the pudding, and it no doubt helped to inspire their work.

Apparently any cook can fashion it, mix it, fix it, boil it. Let any cook try it. Lots of cooks have tried it, but the results have not been satisfactory. There was a man who once ran the Old Cheshire Cheese, and in his day the pudding first achieved its great fame. When he sold the old hostelry and took a house in the financial district he announced that the same pudding—the same in every respect—would be served every Saturday.

Many of the Cheese's old patrons came around to celebrate. There was the size, but the aroma was wanting; there were the identical materials, but the flavor was not in them. It was not the same, not a bit of it. There was something missing. It may have been the shades of the departed great ones of a bygone time. And so it is that today the famous dish of the Old Cheshire Cheese tastes as of old, and its devotees cannot be seduced by any designing invitation based upon "just as good" simply because there is nothing just as good.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Thoughts are mightier than the strength of hand.—Sophocles.

## DIAZ THE DEATHLESS.

In the land of the peso and other dineros, The land of the picturesque, gay caballero, There's a job that I sigh for until I am breathless— I long for the snap held by Diaz the Deathless. Ne'er a fear does he have when he starts his campaigning, For votes he's not stooping, enjoining nor seining. He knows that no scoffers with scorn dare assail him, If some one starts in, why, caramba, just fall him! No roorbacks to fear and no fool friends' bad speeches, No "enemy's country" with catcalls and screeches, No mugwumps to flatter into a decision, But everything falls into place with precision. O land of tortilla and eke the tamale, You teach us the height of your own four years' folly! We're stormy and petulant. How it would school us If we only had Diaz the Deathless to rule us! —Arthur Chapman in Denver Republican.

## CANNON WITH LIQUID SPRINGS IS SENSATION.

#### Wonderful Target Work Achieved by British Invention.

A new cannon with liquid springs which is said to have achieved unprecedented results, is shortly to be delivered to the British war office from the Elswick firm of Sir W. E. Armstrong, Whitworth & Co. The experiments which have recently been carried out at Silloth, Cumberland, are said to have resulted in the weapon answering every call made upon it and to have more than realized the expectations of the inventors.

The gun is a 143 pounder, similar in make to the latest pattern breech-loading guns, with the exception that in this latter springs are used in the recoil apparatus. These have been done away with completely in the new weapon, and a liquid, which is the firm's patent, and air have been substituted in the recoil cylinders.

By this means it has been proved possible for the gun to remain in the same position while ten shots are being fired. The gun needs only laying once to insure this feat, and while the experiments were in progress all the shots hit the target aimed at. In fact, five of the shots went through practically the same hole in the bullseye, a remarkable result, never achieved before in the annals of gunnery.

In place of the two recoil cylinders on the gun carriage which carries the running out rods and springs there are five chambers containing the liquid and air.

## FULLER LIKED BOILED DINNER

#### Late Chief Justice Also Smoked Cheap Cigars.

The New England boiled dinner and other dishes, like pork and beans, boiled codfish and pumpkin pie, best appealed to his appetite. It was said in Washington that the Fuller Saturday night dinner was baked beans and nothing else, and this story is told:

One evening the chief justice, possibly forgetting that it was Saturday, asked a distinguished English jurist home to dinner with him. When the beans came on the Englishman promptly declined them. Mrs. Fuller showed some embarrassment, whereupon the Englishman hastily said: "Never mind. I'll make it up in the next course." "But, good Lord," exclaimed the chief justice, "there isn't any other course!" And there wasn't.

In addition to being a very small eater, the chief justice was a moderate smoker of modestly priced cigars. He was said to smoke the same kind of cigars, as far as they were obtainable, that he smoked when he was struggling hard to establish a living law business in Chicago in the old days. He said he was attached to these cheap cigars by ties of sentiment and tender recollection and that nothing else would taste so good to him.

## LONDON DROPS TEDDY BEAR.

#### Cesar Dog, Modeled on King's Pet, Now the Rage.

The Teddy bear has been supplanted in London by Caesar, the late king's dog, who has been reproduced in toy form as the newest plaything for children. He has been copied as faithfully as possible with his rough coat made of plush and all his joints movable. Attached to his collar is a medalion with the inscription "I Am Caesar," which King Edward had engraved on the silver medalion the original Caesar always wore fastened to his silver collar.

Meanwhile the real Caesar is quite unconscious of his fame and is resting at Sandringham until he goes with Queen Alexandra to Denmark. He has settled down once more to an ordinary existence and consents to eat and drink, thanks to the ministrations of the veterinary surgeon, who has been untiring in his efforts to keep the little dog alive and well.

## Straw Rides in Autos.

Automobile straw rides are Washington's new hot weather fad. Two gasoline trucks of high power were seen on the Washington-Baltimore pike recently on their way to the Monumental City. The usual quota of cow bells, watermelons and giggling girls were aboard.

## HAPPY WOMEN.

### Plenty of Them in McCook, and Good Reason for It.

Wouldn't any woman be happy, After years of backache suffering, Days of misery, nights of unrest, The distress of urinary troubles, She finds relief and cure? No reason why any McCook reader Should suffer in the face of evidence like this.

Mrs. A. M. Wilson, 204 E Second St., McCook, Neb., says: "My back bothered me for years and there was a dull ache across my kidneys and loins. The pain in my back became worse when I exerted myself and often I had headaches and dizzy spells. I could not stoop and there were many other disagreeable symptoms of kidney complaint in evidence. On a friend's advice, I finally procured Doan's Kidney Pills from McConnell's drug store and I soon found them to be just what I needed. This remedy strengthened my back and kidneys and before long effected a complete cure."

(Statement given June 26, 1907.)

## Re-endorsement.

On June 21, 1910, Mrs. Wilson said: "I am pleased to verify the statement I gave in 1907, recommending Doan's Kidney Pills. This remedy is a specific for kidney complaint."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other. Everything in drugs, McConnell.

## STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE McCook Co-operative Building & Savings Ass'n

### of McCook, Nebraska, on the 30th day of June, 1910.

ASSETS.	
First Mortgage Loans.....	\$ 151,500 00
Stock loans.....	4,825 00
Cash.....	3,956 67
Delinquent interest.....	30 25
Expenses and taxes paid.....	811 51
Delinquent assessments.....	21 00
Total.....	\$ 161,079 43

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid up.....	\$ 153,906 11
Reserve fund.....	2,308 56
Undivided profits.....	4,367 25
Other liabilities.....	117 50
Total.....	\$ 161,079 43

Receipts and expenditures for the year ending June 30, 1910.

RECEIPTS.	
Balance on hand July 1, 1909.....	\$ 2,440 06
Dividends.....	28,823 00
Interest, premiums and fines.....	14,841 22
Loans repaid.....	24,240 00
Tax Sale Redemption.....	465 03
Total.....	\$ 70,909 31

EXPENDITURES.	
Loans.....	\$ 33,425 00
Expenses.....	627 24
Stock redeemed.....	31,882 20
Cash on hand.....	3,856 67
Tax Sale Certificates.....	484 78
Int. on matured stock.....	554 26
Total.....	\$ 70,909 31

State of Nebraska, Red Willow County, ss. I, E. A. Fennell, secretary of the above named association, do solemnly swear that the foregoing statement of the condition of said Association is true and correct to the best of my knowledge and belief. F. A. FENNEL, Secretary. Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 22nd day of July, 1910. S. CORDEAL, Notary Public. Approved: H. P. WAITE, E. M. KIMMEL, W. B. MILLS, Directors.

Soreness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury, is quickly relieved by the free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment is equally valuable for muscular rheumatism, and always affords quick relief. Sold by A. McMillen, Druggist.

## Jewell Gasoline Stoves

are sold in McCook by

### H. P. Waite and Co.

## Watch The Progress Of Farm Development in Wyoming

### The Richest Undeveloped State in the West.

GO WITH ME on one of our personally conducted landseekers' excursions to

## The Big Horn Basin

the first and third Tuesdays of each month, and see what the farmers are doing on these new lands where the Burlington Railroad is building new lines; where new towns offer splendid business openings in all lines of trade and profession.

EXAMINE THESE LANDS PERSONALLY with me. I will help you to pick out the best. I am employed by the Burlington Railroad for this very purpose.

OUTSHOMESEEKERS' TICKET allows you 25 days with stopovers everywhere in homeseekers' territory; ample time to examine the lands and spend a few days fishing in the mountain streams if you like. See the irrigated lands where the ditches are built by the government and also by the private companies, and the Monte LEE—some true homesteads all on one trip.

SPECIALLY PREPARED WYOMING LITERATURE just off the press. Write for it today.

D. CLEM DEEVER, General Agent, Landseekers' Information Bureau, 1004 Farnam Street, Omaha, Neb.

## THE TRIBUNE \$1.50 Value for \$1.00

V. FRANKLIN, Pres. G. H. WATKINS, Vice-Pres. R. A. GREEN, Cash.

## The Citizens National Bank

of McCook, Nebraska

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

DIRECTORS V. Franklin A. McMillen R. A. Green G. H. Watkins Vernice Franklin

## Hughes' Crescent Cottage Paints

are sold in McCook by

### H. P. WAITE and CO.

What is Life to You. To the preacher life's a sermon, To the joker life's a jest, To the miser life is money, To the loafer life is rest, To the lawyer life's a trial, To the poet life's a song, To the doctor life's a patient That needs treatment right along, To the teacher life's a school, Life's a good thing to the grafter, It's a failure to the fool, To the man upon the engine Life's a long and heavy grade; It's a gamble to the gambler, To the merchant life is trade, Life's a picture to the artist, To the rascal life's a fraud, Life's a burden to the burdened, To the man beneath the sod, Life is lovely to the lover, To the player life's a play, Life may be foul or trouble To the man upon the gray, Life is but a long vacation, To the man who loves his work, Life's an exhilarating effort To slum duty, to be staid, To the earnest Christian worker Life's a story ever new, Life is what we try to make life, Brother, what is life to you? We never hesitate to guarantee Lily Patent flour. At the McCook Flour and Feed Store.

## Immaculate Conception Academy

Hastings, Nebraska



## Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children. Conducted by Sisters of St. Dominic

Healthful location; extensive and beautiful grounds. New buildings with modern improvements. Conservatory of Music and Art Studio. Thorough Academic, Normal, Commercial and Preparatory Departments. For year books containing full information, address 7-14-4ts. MOTHER SUPERIOR, Immaculate Conception Academy, Hastings, Nebraska.