

WALL PAPER

IS NOW COMPLETE,

And we are prepared to show

THE LARGEST LINE

OF LATEST PATTERNS

In the city at

Prices That Can't Be Beat.

A full line of

Mixed Paints, Varnishes,
Brushes, Alabastine, Etc.

L. W. McCONNELL & CO.,
DRUGGISTS.

Pure Driftwood Ice

AT

50 CENTS A HUNDRED.

I am delivering an extra pure, clear quality of ice, Driftwood Creek ice, at the low and very reasonable price of 50 cents a hundred pounds. Wait for my wagon.

P. WALSH.

THERE ARE MANY USES FOR SAPOLIO

To clean tombstones. To renew oil-cloth. To renovate paint. To brighten metals.
To polish knives. To scrub floors. To wash out sinks. To scour bath-tubs.
To clean dishes. To whiten marble. To remove rust. To scour kettles.

EVERYBODY USES IT.

Dentists to clean false teeth. Engineers to clean parts of machines. Housemaids to scrub marble floors.
Surgons to polish their instruments. Ministers to renovate old chapels. Chemists to remove some stains.
Confectioners to scour their pans. Sextons to clean the tombstones. Carvers to sharpen their knives.
Mechanics to brighten their tools. Hostlers on brasses and white horses. Shrewd ones to scour old straw hats.
Cooks to clean the kitchen sink. Artists to clean their palettes. Soldiers to brighten their arms.
Painters to clean off surfaces. Wheelmen to clean bicycles. Renovators to clean carpets.

EVERY ONE FINDS A NEW USE.

The Frees & Hocknell Lumber Co.

DEALERS IN

LUMBER!

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, CEMENT, LIME,
Also Hard and Soft Coal.

B. & M. Meat Market.



R. A. COUPE & CO., Props.

ON THE FRONTIER.

Our motto in starting out was, "to take everything as we found it and make the best of it," but there were times when in loneliness and homesickness, I would stand at the tent door and ponder the wisdom of our coming to this country; and seeing my shadow cast by the burning sun on the parched earth, I found myself tearfully wondering—"Is it possible this is Nebraska and not Kentucky!" I was indeed transplanted, but must confess after nearly twenty years, though I've never been out of the county, have not taken root.

I lay on my pallet and saw toads hopping; and centipedes were the bane of my life. Rattlesnakes of enormous size abounded and garter snakes four feet long and bugs and worms of all kinds; but the most appalling pests were the mosquitos! We were not accustomed to them; never had seen but a few, but they were a terror here. It was impossible for the men to work in the woods without some kind of pungent oil on face, hands and neck and a towel over the head; and when it happened to be damp or cloudy, my life was a misery.

One impression made at first has never been effaced. The dark, swift, silent water of the creek always seemed like the stealthy tread of the Indian; as different from the noisy, babbling brooks, rolling over the pebbly bottom to which I was accustomed, as the loquacity of the white man was different from the taciturnity of the Indian. The wind murmuring through the trees seemed as if it must be the mutterings and moanings and wailings of the departed Indians. The large trees by the creek were worn smooth and glossy by the buffalo rubbing against them and hair was caught here and there, and the trampled ground showed where they came to drink and rest in the shade.

Wood rats were numerous and there was nothing they could handle but what they carried off. One of the settlers had a store on his claim and traded in hides and furs. There was one family with several boys, and the trader offered these boys ten cents a piece for rat hides. When they took him two hundred and forty in one batch, he told them he didn't want any more! We laughed at him about glutting his market so soon.

The soldiers were stationed here for our protection, and the sound of the bugle at camp recalled war times. Some of them came to our tent and were kind to me, when I was hurt, from being thrown from a running wagon. I suppose they, too, classed me as a "tenderfoot," for I was ignorant of military etiquette and knew nothing of the CASTE of the Regular Army. I remembered the high-toned privates during the Civil War. I had much to learn!

It became necessary, during the fall, to replenish our provisions, get flooring, shingles, doors and windows for our log house, which J. was building. This involved a trip of one hundred and eight or ten miles as to distance and two weeks as to time and the question was, what was I to do. The only woman on this side of the creek, in a tent during winter!—the other settlers were all on the other side of the creek, and a strip of dense woods between. One of the soldiers had a very kind, when I lay suffering with spinal trouble and he heard us discussing the situation and he, wishing to show still further kindness, proposed that we speak to the Col. and he would detail soldiers, two at a time, to stand guard over me during the night! I told him I should be more afraid of the soldiers than of what they would protect me from. He said, they all knew how I had been hurt, and what kind of a lady I was, and there wasn't a man but what would do all he could for me. If ever a woman fell desolate, it was I, during J.'s absence.

At first, buffalo and antelope were plenty. Afterwards, it became the custom to go "on a hunt" for winter's supply of meat. Sometimes the men would be gone only a few days, but as game grew scarcer, eight and ten and more days, and, as is always the case, to the lonely watcher at home the time seems longest.

One morning I was standing in the tent door waiting for J. to come. He had gone around a bend in the creek, to try to shoot a buffalo, which had come down there. Saw something coming from the soldiers' camp which looked like women—I wondered why they wore such short dresses. As they drew nearer, I found they had no dresses on at all, and then it flashed upon me, it must be Indians! My heart seemed to stop beating, but I managed to keep calm and smile when they came up and shook hands. One of the settlers had only a few days before turned back from a hunt on account of the Indians, and he had casually remarked to me, that no matter how dirty and bloody an Indian's hand was, I must not refuse to shake hands. I remembered that, but when they asked "Where my white man was," I was afraid to say he wasn't there. I did not know what to do—didn't know what they were or where they came from. They were the Pawnees, however, on their return from their annual hunt. All that day and all the next they kept coming until I was pretty well tired out. The soldiers had told us, since morning, not to give them anything to eat, if we did, the whole tribe would be there. Once again I was frightened. There were eight at the tent, when five of them started off, but came running back, saying in their way, that there was a buffalo out there and they wanted "the white man" to get his gun. J. got on his horse and went over the hill, when a tall Ponca, came, shook his head, leered and said, "Now! White man gone! Must have some to eat!" I said, "No!" He looked quite threatening, but it was only done to scare me, as the soldiers were near and he didn't dare to harm me. The Col. said, "J. should have picked up a stick and struck him." They all called me "Squaw." The next day J. was in the patch of corn and twenty or more Indians around him, when this same Ponca came and asked for water-melon. J. said, "No! You bad Indian! You scare Squaw!" "Me good Indian! Me no skeer Squaw!" he replied. One chief—they said he was—came to the tent and asked for breakfast. J. told me to put on a plate what I intended him to have and not give him any more. He saw where I put the eatables and when he wanted more, he pointed to the box, saying, "Squaw coffee! Squaw lasses!" and I hurried to give him what he demanded. He kept looking at me and when he was through eating, went to his pony and talked to J.—he motioned to me and said "Squaw,"—and I always thought he wanted to trade his pony for me, though J. did not so understand him. Afterwards when we were in company, I always joked J. about it, telling how I stood in

fear and trembling, knowing how impecunious he was, I was afraid he would make the trade! We lived in the tent fourteen months, then moved into the log house, with one more in family, for one cold, stormy Easter, our little firstling came to us. Not a physician within one hundred miles we had primitive ways. In sickness my husband was physician, nurse, friend, washerwoman and cook. The scourge of grasshoppers come upon us, three years in succession. Various plans were resorted to to prevent their ravages,—but all of no avail. Smokes were made, burning sulphur dragged over the field,—two persons, each taking the end of a rope going over the corn,—but we sat on our porch and would see the growing crops disappear as if by magic, only the bare stalks remaining. The trees in the woods were stripped and sometimes they were in such clouds as to cast a shadow on the ground and dim the sunshine. They looked like smoke as they rose from the horizon and disappeared below it. We managed to buy a sow, but having nothing to feed her, had to kill her, convert the whole into sausage and then boil in water, because there was no fat to cook it otherwise. Potato bugs were destructive, too. We went through the patch time and again, with a stick to knock them into a pan and put them into boiling water, but still they destroyed the crop. Afterwards, in later years, we got in reach of Paris Green and this enemy was conquered. Ropes were scarce, and J. learned of the soldiers how to braid rawhide and he braided lariats one hundred feet long. The lariats were used for all purposes. Horses and cows were tied out,—and if a hog kept getting out of the pen,—or a rooster scratch up the garden,—or an old gobbler persist in slitting the lariats was resorted to and the offender fastened to a stake. Various kinds of meat were tried in times of scarcity. Before the Bostonian become disgusted with the life and left, he cooked and ate prairie dog and pronounced it good. One of our neighbors gave us part of a beaver and I liked the spicy flavor.

Some of the hardships would be better told than written, and would be appreciated by mothers. Sometimes when J. would go on one of the necessary trips for provisions, I had to undergo what would be appalling to those who know nothing of a new country. Drouths added to the privations and prairie fires to the labor. One time a fire rushed in burning a quantity of fencing. Another time, one came on us so fiercely, while J. was busy at one place, my little boy had to help me fight near the house. The five small children were shut up in the sod house, in which we then lived, and while my eldest and I were trying to save the hay stack I looked back and saw the huge flames rolling from the burning wood-pile over the top of the house. Fortunately the heavy timbers under the dirt did not take fire, as the usual pole and willow roof would have done. That night we were too much exhausted to cook anything to eat, so we gave the children what there was,—gingersnaps—and J. and I, very hungry went to bed, but not to sleep. This fire burned a mile of fence, which had only been built that summer, and from being overheated my hair came out.

And so the years passed, bringing cares and trials. One by one little urchins came to us, until we contributed four boys and two girls to the native population. Changes were constantly taking place, and at one time nearly

everybody was away; those who had not left for good, were seeking work elsewhere, so, for months at a time, I did not see a woman. One miserable summer was ended with the "Indian Scare," which forms an epoch in our lives. Sometime I'll tell about that—and of the society—and the gradual settling up. Much more might be said, but this is written that the young people of to-day, enjoying all the advantages which have come with modern improvements, may know what Women's lives were in the early days. The manner of living lacking even the picturesque of the old country peasantry; with nothing to develop the heroic sides of our nature. ENDURANCE WAS the quality most needed by the pioneer women of Southwestern Nebraska!

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 239 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y. 26-15.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies are sold at their great popularity purely on their merits. A. McMillen, Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts, sores, bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. McMillen.

Humphreys' Specific No. 10

Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness and Constipation. For poor appetite, weak stomach, sluggish liver, flatulencies, depressed strength, want of vigor, and as an anti-bilious and anti-malarial protective and cure it has no equal. Thousands are cured by it. Sold by dealers.

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. HUMPHREYS' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions, used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the sovereign remedies of the World.

| LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS. | CURES. | PRICES. |
|------------------------|--|---------|
| 1 | Fever, Congestion, Inflammation... | 25 |
| 2 | Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic... | 25 |
| 3 | Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants... | 25 |
| 4 | Diarrhea, of Children or Adults... | 25 |
| 5 | Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic... | 25 |
| 6 | Cholera Morbus, Vomiting... | 25 |
| 7 | Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough... | 25 |
| 8 | Neuralgia, Toothache, Faciæ... | 25 |
| 9 | Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo... | 25 |
| 10 | Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach... | 25 |
| 11 | Suppressed or Painful Periods... | 25 |
| 12 | Writings, too Frequent Periods... | 25 |
| 13 | Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing... | 25 |
| 14 | Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions... | 25 |
| 15 | Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains... | 25 |
| 16 | Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria... | 25 |
| 17 | Piles, Blind or Bleeding... | 25 |
| 18 | Ophthalmia, or Sore, or Weak Eyes... | 25 |
| 19 | Ear Discharges, Catarrh of the Ear... | 25 |
| 20 | Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs... | 25 |
| 21 | Scrophulous Glands, Swelling... | 25 |
| 22 | Ear Discharges, Impaired Hearing... | 25 |
| 23 | General Debility, Physical Weakness... | 25 |
| 24 | Dropsy, and Scanty Secretions... | 25 |
| 25 | Menstrual Disorders, Sickness from Bilious... | 25 |
| 26 | Kidney Disease... | 25 |
| 27 | Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges... | 1.00 |
| 28 | Sore Mouth, Canker... | 25 |
| 29 | Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed... | 25 |
| 30 | Painful Periods, with Spasms... | 25 |
| 31 | Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation... | 25 |
| 32 | Spittings, Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance... | 1.00 |
| 33 | Rheumatism, Ulcerated Sore Throat... | 25 |
| 34 | Chronic Constipation & Eruptions... | 25 |

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. Dr. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (114 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO. Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL CURES PILES.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS. Used by all owners of Horses and Cattle. A Complimentary copy of Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (300 pages) on treatment and care of Domestic Animals—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry. Sent free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., Cor. William and John Streets, N. Y.

HONG SING LAUNDRY.

White Shirts, 10 cents.
Cuffs, 5 cents.
Undershirts, 3 for 25 cents.

HONG SING LAUNDRY.

DRYSDALE

THE TAILOR,

From New York City, has the most complete stock of Spring and Summer Goods, for men's wear, between Lincoln and Denver. His store is just replete with the latest novelties from New York and Chicago, and as he buys strictly for cash he can afford to give you first class Clothing at every reasonable price. He has guaranteed every garment he has made up in McCook for nearly six years and has never had a misfit in that time. Call and see him. One door north of the Commercial House.

THE LARGEST

AND FINEST STOCK.

R. A. COLE

Wishes to call public attention to the fact that he has received more goods which makes his the largest and finest stock to select from in McCook. He guarantees a fit and his prices are the lowest in McCook. Two doors west of Citizens Bank.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The First National Bank.



AUTHORIZED CAPITAL,
\$100,000.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS,
\$60,000.

GEORGE HOCKNELL, President. B. M. FREES, Vice President. W. F. LAWSON, Cashier.
A. CAMPBELL, Director. S. L. GREEN, Director.



The Citizens Bank of McCook.

Incorporated under State Laws.
Paid Up Capital, \$50,000.

General Banking Business.

Collections made on all accessible points. Drafts drawn directly on principal cities in Europe. Taxes paid for non-residents. Money to loan on farming lands, city and personal property.

Tickets For Sale to and from Europe

OFFICERS:
V. FRANKLIN, President. JOHN R. CLARK, Vice Pres.
A. C. EBERT, Cashier. THOS. I. GLASSCOTT, Ass. Cash.
CORRESPONDENTS:
The First National Bank, Lincoln Nebraska.
The Chemical National Bank, New York City.



Commercial Hotel,

H. M. WOLF, PROPRIETOR.
DAVID C. BENEDICT, CLERK.

Headquarters for Traveling Men.

Electric lights, hot and cold water baths, free bus to all trains, and strictly first class in all of its appointments.