

W. C. BULLARD & CO.

LIME,
CEMENT,
DOORS,
WINDOWS,
BLINDS.

LUMBER.

HARD
AND
SOFT
COAL.

RED CEDAR AND OAK POSTS.

U. J. WARREN, Manager.

B. & M. Meat Market.



F. S. WILCOX & CO., Props.

A. KALSTEDT, McCOOK, - NEB.



THE - LEADING - TAILOR!



Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebriety, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.
Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle. 6 for \$5.
Kearney Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9.



Recently the following notice appeared in the San Francisco Chronicle:
"Judge S— had been sick only about two weeks, and it was not until the last three or four days that the malady took a serious turn. At the beginning of his illness he suffered from diabetes and stomach disorder. Later the kidneys refused to perform their functions and he passed quietly away. Thus ended the life of one of the most prominent men in California." Like thousands of others his untimely death was the result of neglecting early symptoms of kidney disease.

IF YOU are troubled with diabetes, gravel, or any derangement of the kidneys or urinary organs, don't delay proper treatment until you are forced to give up your daily duties; don't waste your money on worthless liniments and worse plasters, but strike at the seat of the disease at once by using the greatest of all known remedies, the celebrated Oregon Kidney Tea. It has saved the lives of thousands. Why should it not cure you? Try it. Purely vegetable and pleasant to take. \$1.00 a package, 6 for \$5.00.

MIDDLEAGE ORGANIC WEAKNESS AND PREMATURE DECAY IN CAN BE CURED. It is a reliable and youthful vigor. It will prolong your life and give you a full and active old age. It is a true and reliable remedy. It is a true and reliable remedy. It is a true and reliable remedy.

PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible cure for Piles. Price \$1.00. By Druggists or direct from the Proprietor, "ANAKESIS," Box 216, New York City.

full information as to the resources and advantages, and directing attention to the very low rates that will be made to enable them to come and see for themselves that the representations are not really up to the reality.

The company has recently issued a pamphlet in regard to the agricultural resources of Nebraska, which will be furnished free to those who may desire to mail it to their friends in the east. This pamphlet treats of Nebraska, northwestern Kansas and eastern Colorado. I wish you would present this matter to editors at your place and also to other parties who may be interested in settling up vacant farm lands of this state.

J. FRANCIS, G. P. and T. A., Omaha, Nebraska.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Burlington Excursions.

Eastern cities and pleasure resorts are best reached by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. The improved train service in effect, brings Omaha within forty hours and Denver within fifty-three hours of New York, Boston or Philadelphia. The numerous conventions to be held in New York, Saratoga, Detroit and other eastern cities during the coming summer, to which reduced rates will apply, offer splendid opportunities of visiting the east at an almost nominal cost. The local agent of the B. & M. R. R. will be glad to give you further information.

Colorado's Cool Retreats.

During the "tourists' season" from July until September, the Burlington Route has on sale round trip tickets at very reduced rates, to the principal resorts of Colorado.

To Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou, Pueblo and Estes Park, (the most attractive spot in the whole state), particularly low rates are in force.

July and August are the best months in which to visit Colorado's unrivalled resorts, to all of which the Burlington, with its connections offers unequalled service.

The local agent will be glad to give you any desired information.

Nebraska State Tailors' Association.

Omaha, July 22nd to 24th. Fare one and a third rate for the round trip. Tickets on sale July 19th to 24th, inclusive.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Bright's Disease of the Kidneys.

Will Pe-ru-na cure Bright's Disease of the Kidneys? The best answer to this question that can be made is the testimony of the thousands of patients who have been cured by it. A single demonstration of a fact is worth many theories concerning it. The following letter is a specimen of what we are receiving from this class of patients.

GILMER, TEX., July 18, 1891.

The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Co., Columbus, Ohio—Gents: As my medicine has done me so much good I thought I would write to you and tell you about it. You can publish it if you like. I bought eighteen bottle of Pe-ru-na and Man-a-lin. I had Bright's Disease and gravel. I owe my life to Pe-ru-na and Man-a-lin. I would not have lived a month longer if it had not been for your medicine.

Yours truly,
H. G. McCULLOUGH.

All persons desiring further details as to the above cure are requested to write Mr. McCullough, who will cheerfully answer all letters of inquiry. There is no form of kidney or urinary disease for which Pe-ru-na is not a reliable remedy. Gravel, catarrh of the bladder, diabetes, pain or weakness in the back or hips, dropsy, puffiness of the face or feet, smarting, scalding or scantiness are all curable by Pe-ru-na. This remedy can be obtained at most drugstores. In all cases where there is also constipation or irregularity of the bowels Man-a-lin should be taken in addition to Pe-ru-na.

A new publication on diseases of the kidneys and all kindred ailments sent free by the Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio.

NORTH DIVIDE MUBBINS.

North Divide is keeping in de middle ob de road.

A young man from Frontier county is working for Herr M. Moehler.

Thos. Scofield's fall wheat is immense. Fred Carter bossed the cutting.

Both man and beast have suffered considerably from the heat of the past few days.

John Randall is exceedingly joyous over his new well. The depth being 230 feet with twenty-six feet of water.

Along in the quiet evening Fred Carter's stentorian "whoa Bill" can be plainly heard at a distance of about two and a half miles.

John B. Johnson, who has been absent in Cheyenne county, returned home on Friday last. He reports crops in that section as very promising.

George Kidner, of Hastings, has again taken up his abode at the home of Mrs. John Smith where he has been engaged to work for the remainder of the season.

The heavy wind and rain storm, of Sunday night, threatened to do considerable damage to the early ripening grain, but fortunately passed over without any serious results.

Quite a number from here attended the speaking at Box Elder on Monday evening, which was held for the purpose of bringing the county seat matter plainly before that choral community.

It is reported that an ice cream (?) supper was one of the attractions at the Sanderson joint, last Saturday evening, and we have it authentically that the cadaverous "monkey" has been painfully indisposed for the effect.

Messrs. J. M. Henderson, M. Moehler, John Randall, W. X. Johnson, Wm. Pate and George Hanlien are among those in the immediate neighborhood who have purchased binders this season. Now for a better and more competent threshing outfit.

J. A. Wilcox and H. H. Berry of McCook were pleasant callers on Monday afternoon, looking over the farmer's interests in this vicinity and quietly soliciting in behalf of the coming county seat election. By the way every one is strictly in it.

The idea has been suggested that some one ought to put up a hitching post with feed box attachment for the comfort and convenience of a certain flea bitten horse whose regular Sunday evening visits from the vicinity of Box Elder are becoming alarmingly frequent. The young man in attendance, it is thought, will fully appreciate this kindness as it may relieve him from any unnecessary fatigue after his long and tiresome journey. CONNIE.

VAILTON VOICES.

The usual Fourth of July rain did not come.

Mrs. Everist returned from her Cambridge visit, Saturday, her old home.

James Harris with his son Edward will spend a few days at the old farm before returning to their work.

Mr. Carpenter has purchased a part of Grandpa Becker's elegant ranch, and has a large portion broken out this season.

Mrs. Dutcher has nearly recovered from her attack of neuralgia which was quite severe for a time. Dr. Critser was in attendance.

Vailton makes no change in her school board this year. An effort will be made to improve the school privileges the coming season. This is as it should be.

We see many new binders being set up ready for harvest work. We think there will be seven binders and one or two headers to help push business along as soon as grain matures, which will be fine if we get rain to help the heads fill in good shape. RALPH.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer, every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly and if it does you no good, it will cost you nothing. Sold by A. McMillen.

THE OPEN PAGE.

When windows drench each of gold,
And temples and in a peo'c' crown,
When sun is in a gray starry beam,
And from the green and winter's mold
And fitting blackbirds lead y' soul,
That berries blue cool leaves between,
When rucke, ding their lances lean
Up through the brook in manar bald;
Full well I know the time to year,
For I can read Dan N. Jure's book,
She's fast asleep this dreary noon,
And does not dream I am so near,
Ah! what a joy we not find who look?
Step softly, lest she wake too soon.
—American Cultivator.

THE WITCH WAS SAVED.

"Look after the little one carefully to-day, Elspeth; there is too much of heat in her han; and her head is too heavy to please me well," said Dr. Endicott anxiously as he wearily plucked up his soft, broad hat.

"Master, you can not mean—"
"Hush! Not a word to the child, but keep her close to the house and in the warm sunshine. Above all she must suffer no alarm or suspicion of my fear." And the doctor strode away with hurried footsteps but a fearful heart.

For many days the fever had raged in Salem town. The stricken inhabitants thought little of giving it a fitter name, for day by day heads drooped, eyes grew wild in delirium, hearts cold in death and loved forms were laid in the shady church yard, where row after row of unossed mounds mutely told the terrors of the plague. Thin and worn under the strain of sleepless nights and toilsome days; faithfully going the round of duty, unwearied, thoughtless of self, with tender hand and sympathetic word, lightening the sufferings of rich and poor, Dr. Endicott, with something very like a chill of despair, thought of the flushed, aching and drooping head of his little Margaret, his one darling, his Daisy. And his memory traveled back to the sweet May morning, some seven years ago, when upon his doorstep he had found a tiny baby girl, with a faded little white field daisy clutched tight in her chubby hand. Into his heart and his empty home he had taken the little stranger and the home was empty no longer, for baby smiles and baby kisses lispings words and the patter of little feet awoke sweet echoes in the long oaken corridors, driving away the shadows of loneliness. And now the fever! He hastened on.

Scarcely less troubled was old Elspeth, who had given the child all she had known of a mother's care. But Elspeth had a foolish tongue and lived in Salem town in days when superstitions were many and horrible; when fires burned for witches and no one was safe from the attacks of the terrible town council, and when she bade the child stay near the house, she said: "Stray not from the garden, dearie, or the witch woman will find thee and give thee the fever, and make the blood in thy veins burn hot as the fires on Witch's Hill."

The morning wore away. Little Daisy tried to play with her kitten, but some way her head seemed very dizzy and strange. She commenced to make a ball of her namesake flowers, but their little white faces appeared to nod and sway as she tried to pluck them. Her hands refused to do her bidding; she was very, very hot and oh, so thirsty! The tired head fell forward on the grass and the eyelids closed in feverish sleep.

Suddenly in her dreams she cried out: "Oh, Elspeth, Elspeth, I am afraid!" and a sob gathered in her throat. But Elspeth was nodding over her knitting and did not hear. At the cry the gate was opened and a strange looking woman, who with bent head paced the walk outside the high garden wall, entered quickly and bending with outstretched arms beside the sleeping child, murmured, with streaming tears: "My baby, my baby!"

At the sound Daisy's eyes opened heavily and gazed straight into those above her. For a moment only. Then with terror the child tore her hand from the detaining grasp of the woman, and scream after scream awoke the echoes of the quiet garden.

"The witch! the witch! I am burning; she has given me the fever!"

From every side people came running. Elspeth, the neighbors the passersby, but for a moment all feared to approach the pair under the apple tree. Little Daisy crouched on the grass; the fever-look they all knew so well in her face; and the woman—she stood back against the tree, her knees trembling, her eyes wild with terror, her dark hair, with threads of silver interwoven, blown loose and disheveled. Truly a strange figure. Then Elspeth, grown brave for the child's sake, gathered Daisy in her arms and the town constable, bolder than his fellows, with rough hands seized the terrified woman and dragged her away at the head of a yelling mob.

"Burn the witch!"
"She is the one who has brought the fever to our town; burn her and the fever with her!"

Horrible cries these to one who was friendless and had seen more than one fire burn on Witch's Hill.

Hurrying home when once the alarm had reached him, the doctor listened with grave eyes to the nurse's tale, as with bits of ice and cooling drinks he soothed the feverish throat of his darling, who lay tossing in delirium and crying out about the witch. And the shadows darkened on the doctor's face as the night wore on, for well he knew the uncontrollable force of the people when such tales had passed through the town; and he feared the council all the more because his mind was clear and strong, and he scorned to believe in witch tales and goblin stories. But he could do nothing rashly, for it was not safe to declare such thoughts as

his in those days of darkness and superstition, and he might safely wait until day.

When the morning came the child was sleeping, and, leaving Elspeth to watch, he started forth on his difficult errand.

First to the chief of the council. To him he told the story simply, that he might hear it unclouded by the voice of rumor. Also he related how the fever had seemed to be upon the child in the early morning, when he had seen her sitting in her little bed with heavy eyes and tumbled curls. He received permission as guardian of the child, to be present at the trial, and won a promise of delay. Then to the prison. Here all was desolation. Chained to a ring of iron, the poor woman lay exhausted on the damp and clammy stones almost crazed by this, the last of many griefs. The doctor sat beside her, soothed her with that touch of sympathy so many had known in their time of bitter trial and won from her lips a wonderful story, but one that made the anxious shade grow still deeper on his thoughtful ace.

With little Daisy all went well. The fever broke out, and in the sweet sleep of rest that followed the only words the child-lips uttered were: "she said my baby." And the doctor laid his plans.

When the day of the trial came, heid close in Dr. Endicott's arms, the child told the great men of the council how her head had ached and she could not play for dizziness all that terrible morning, and how Elspeth had told her the witch woman would give her the fever. The doctor told that in searching far for the cause of the fever he had found a leak in the drain of the great dye factory on the hill, so that the poison of the coloring stuffs had mingled with the pretty stream running through the center of the town, and that from drinking the water the people had died. And then the woman, with tears and trembling, told her tale. How she had been unhappy and poor and deserted. How, knowing the doctor to be good and true, she had one day left her baby at his door and wandered away to find work and make a home for her child. Of the years of trouble, of sickness and toil, and lastly, how she had come back to die near the little one, only to be branded with the terrible name of witch by her own child.

And the eyes of the grave gentlemen were moist and tender when she had closed her tale, and little Daisy, with arms close about the poor wanderer's neck had covered the dear face with kisses.

Then Dr. Endicott knew he had gained a victory. With joyful heart he led them both to his home that night, and from that day little Daisy really knew what a mother's care could be, for her joys were ever shared in her dear companionship and her little troubles whispered into ears unafailing in sympathy—mother's ears. And she never forgot how in finding her, that mother had nearly been lost.—Farmer's Voice.

Napoleon's Carriage.

The carriage in which Napoleon I. made his famous retreat from Moscow and in which he, as emperor general, set out from Paris in the campaign which closed at Waterloo, is now preserved at London by the trustees of the Wellington estate, the relic having formerly been the property of the "Iron Duke." It is a two-seated conveyance, with top and sides lined with iron; there is also a front "curtain" of iron that can be raised and lowered at will. The wheels are large and heavy, and the steps are finished in curious battle designs done in silver. The emperor used the back seat and kept his pillows and blankets under it. The back of the front seat was used as a cupboard, and was provided with all sorts of culinary articles and a small spirit or oil stove.

Those curious to see spoons, knives, forks, dishes and other breakfast, supper and dinner articles used by the "Little Corporal" caused so much annoyance that now only the carriage is "open to the public." It is needless to add that it is viewed by thousands every year.

Curiosities About Amber.

It is a curious fact that clear yellow amber exhibits no peculiarities of texture when examined by the most perfect microscope. On the other hand if opaque or white amber be cut into thin slices and examined by a microscope of from 200 to 500 diameters, round and oblong cavities of varying sizes may be observed in the interior. The cavities in milk-white amber are smallest; in the clear yellow there are absolutely none, while in the opaque yellow varieties they have the appearance of a collection of miniature soap bubbles. Water appears to be contained in these minute cavities, for if fresh amber be exposed to intense heat for some minutes it very sensibly diminishes in weight. From this it would appear that this peculiar fossilized resin will admit of water diffusing through its substance. Another oddity in this connection (taking the above into consideration) is the fact that the insects found in it are always perfectly dry.

Ahead of the World.

The Chinese are ahead of the world in the preparation of roast pork for the table. After it comes out of the oven it is hung in the smoke of various aromatic herbs which gives it a delicious flavor and robs it of the porky taste which is so offensive to some palates.

Left Off Clothes.

In England second-hand clothes are called "left off clothes." This announcement was recently seen in a Piccadilly shop window: "Mr. and Mrs. Brown have left off clothes of every description and invite your careful inspection at a shilling a head."