The McCook Fribupe.

By F. M. KIMMELL

Largest Circulation in Red Willow Co. Subscription, \$1 a Year in Advance

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

CONGRESSIONAL. REPRESENTATIVE FIFTH DISTRICT-G. W. Norris, Red Willow County. COUNTY.

REPRESENTATIVE-Philip Gliem, Danbury. COUNTY ATTORNEY-

C. E. Eldred, McCook.

COMMISSIONER-James Hatfield, McCook.

THEODORE ROUSEVELT for president. Senator Fairbanks of Indiana for vice-president, is the result of the great national Republican convention in Chicago, this week. It's a great ticket and a winner!

EVERY railroad man who has lost his place on the roads of Nebraska this the harvest fields of the state in a few weeks, if he desires such work.

Ladies and Children

especially fond of Little Early Risers. pills, and compare the agreeably pleasant and strengthening effect with the Little Early Risers cure biliousness, con-

World's Fair Rates to St. Louis via Burlington Route.

Tickets to St. Louis and return, good for 15 days, \$22.35; good 60 days, \$24.80; good all summer, \$29.80. For full information about train service and other details see the ticket agent.

The St. Louis exposition—the greatest show the world has ever seen-is now complete and in harmonious operation, dead.' We are in the living present. Behold and it will be a lifetime's regret if you the glorious future. We are one and inseparfail to see it. 6-10-4ts.

When the Sap Rises

and colds are dangerous then. Minute Cough Cure cures coughs and colds and gives strength to the lungs. Mrs. G. E. Fenner of Marion, Ind., says: "I suffered with a cough until I run down in weight from 148 to 92 pounds. I tried a number of remedies to no avail until I used One Minute Cough Cure. Four bottles of this wonderful remedy cured me entirely of the cough, strengthened my lungs and restored me to my normal weight, health and strength." Sold by L.W. McConnell.

Quick Arrest.

J. A. Gulledge of Verbena, Ala., was twice in the hospital from a severe case of piles causing 24 tumors. After doctors and all remedies failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly arrested further at El Cana, San Juan, Manila and Columpit as inflammation and cured him. It conquers aches and kills pain. 25 cents at and Sherman, at Gettysburg, Fredericksburg, L.W. McConnell's, druggist.

Juggling With Dynamite

Is no more dangerous than to neglect kidney disorders. Foley's Kidney Cure corrects irregularities and has cured many severe cases after other treatment has failed. It builds up the worn out tissues and restores health and vigor. "I was troubled with kidney complaint for about two years," writes A. H.Davis manent cure." Sold by A. McMillen.

Advertised Letters. The following letters were advertised

by the McCook postoffice, June 20, 1904: J. M. Cook, C. W. Brown, Rommie Mrs. A. Rankin, P. Schultz, Wm. M. Stone, Mrs. M. J. Smith.

When calling for these letters, please say they were advertised. F. M. KIMMELL, Postmaster.

Stops more pain, relieves more suffering, prevents more heart aches and dis eases than any other remedy. That is what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea first true republic. Those people of 2,400 years L.W. McConnell.

Cheap rates to Colorado and Utah points will be in effect from June 1st to September 30. Enquire at ticket office.

No Hair?

"My hair was falling out very fast and I was greatly alarmed. I then tried Ayer's Hair Vigor and my hair stopped falling at once."-Mrs. G. A. McVay, Alexandria, O.

The trouble is your hair does not have life enough. Act promptly. Save your hair. Feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor. If the gray hairs are beginning to show, Ayer's Hair Vigor will restore color every time. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address,

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

MEMORIAL ADDRESS.

Official Paper of Redwillow County Delivered On Sunday, May 29, 1904, at McCook, Neb., by Rev. J. J. Loughran.

> [Published by request of the G. A. R. post.] My friends, we, the people of this great empire of free states are called upon today to perform a loving and patriotic duty-to pay the token of love and the meed of praise to our departed heroes. We assemble with love, with praise, with joy and also sorrow softened by tender recollections. We come to impress in spirit a kiss upon the bronzed face of the dead soldier. We come to clasp the hand, to embrace with our arms in fond recollection the boys old and young, who over 40 or less years ago offered their lives as a sweet sacrifice on the altar of freedom that the nation might live. We come to thank them and to place a garland-a crown of victory upon their brow. And then to resolve to model our lives after theirs, so that posterity may do as much for us as we hope to do for those heroes, saviors, martyrs of our blessed

And it is meet and right that we should. We thus keep their memory alive. We bring them back into the family and social circle. We see them in their gaiety and abandon, we see the tears and embracing at parting, we see them flushed with victory on the return, those who did return, we see also the empty sleeve, the crippled leg-veterans scarred and maimed for life. We speak with them, we laugh with them, with them in the happy past.

This memorial day is a festival, beautiful, touching and full of love. To it are linked assospring and summer will find a place in ciations exalted and holy, made such by sacrifices of wealth, of beauty, of love, and of happy homes. It tells us of a God-given form of government, of our grand and glorious institutions. It tells us of our struggles and successes and of our present position near the pinnacle of earthly who cannot stand the shocking strain of fame. It tells us young Americans of the valor laxative syrups and cathartic pills are and firmness of the men and the peerless heroism of the wives and mothers and sisters and All persons who find it necessary to take sweethearts of over 40 years ago. It fills us a liver medicine should try these easy with a joyonsness, an emotional national pride as done by no other national festival. This year's festival differs in some respects from nauseating and weakening conditions those of other years—the sadness caused by the mind has worn off, the shadow of sorrow of the stipation, sick headache, jaundice, malaria then personal loss has been dispelled by the and liver troubles. Sold by L. W. Mc- heroism of our glorious dead, irradiated from ing and humanizing arts, with a will to become nore recent years in this, that we have recently emerged victoriously from a new war which brought again sorrow and weeping to many hundred happy homes. It brings the departed heroes of 61 to 65 to clasp hands with the departed heroes of 98-1900.

It differs also in this, that the rejoicings are marked by the absence of anyof that old fraternal fued. It is buried-buried under great banks of flowers and oceans of love. Today the boy in blue grasps the hand of the boy in gray, and both say "Brother, 'let the past dead bury its weak lungs should be careful. Coughs fee. They come with love and tears to beauti- of them died on the battlefield and were buried and deft hands need guiding. We can learn

> We look for a moment to the past to view the record of the American soldier. The record is clear, we find nothing in it to suppress or paliate, nothing to condemn. We find nothing but praise. It ranks high, the highest among the armies of history. Being a thing of genuine worth it stands secure on the merits of its own achievements. It has written its own history and fought its own battles and fought them well. A grateful country secure in every depart-

> We look at the young soldier of today and we find him a worthy child of his father. He has the same patriotism, the same spirit of self sacrifice, the same endurance, the same cheerful defiance of death. The same cheerfulness, recklessness and patient endurance were shown characterized the soldiers of Grant. Sheridan. Atlanta and Winchester. The fathers never for a moment doubted the justness of their cause, and if the younger one is asked today "What are we fighting for?" his answer comes:

"Their's not to reason why, Their's but to do and die.

Today in our solemn work and loving thoughts we revert to a time when the American soldier was not. We go back to the year 490 B. C. to the plain of Marathon. The army of the Medes and Persians, in countless numbers, had landed at Marathon and begun the savage work charof Mt. Sterling, Iowa, "but two bottles acteristic of them. The Athenians were almost of Foley's Kidney Cure effected a per- in despair. Miltiades gathered 10,000 Athenians and 1,000 allies and rushed down from the mountains surrounding the plain and gave battle to the Persians, put them to rout, drove them into the sea and slew 64,000 of them. When he counted his own dead he found only 192. A great mound was raised on the plain of Mara-Beo, Jacob Hein (2), Henry Hill, Samuel thon in honor of these 192 heroes. For ages Hall, W. C. Jones, Geo. Kraft, Camden after the people of Athens and surrounding E. Martin, Maud Moore, W. K. Murry, country came annually on the anniversary to decorate the mound and sing praises in honor of the 192. There came virgins and young men bearing flowers and garlands, vessels of milk, bottles of wine and cups of honey. The flowers and garlands were placed upon the mound, the milk and wine and honey were poured in loving ibations on these. Then followed the white robed priests who offered their sacrifices. Here that plain of Marathon was born in spirit the will do. 35 cents in tea or tablet form. ago lived closer to us than we think. Many of our noblest works and most illustrious actions are only the full realization of theirs. Of over 2,500,000 of men who responded to the

nation's call from 61 to 65, 63,362 were killed in ease; 29,725 died in prison pens. And we ask, Was it for sport? Was it for hire? No; it was ers of wrong. for honor-that the nation might live. Go back to those days, live and move for a moment in those stirring times. Hear the call of the head of the nation and see the response-the young. the middle aged and the old and gray offer themselves, and ask, "Am I fit to go?" Can I not carry a flag? The youth, the bone and bright uniforms with streaming tri-colored banthrough those four long years-Bull Run, Shiloh, Cold Harbor, Gettysburg, Antietam, Atlanta, the Wilderness and finally at Appomattox court house also to Andersonville, Libby and bore during those years. Today we look upon them (what are left of them) throughout the nners, and they speak to us not in words, but more for her, love her, cherish her, defend her as type of nobility and salute him as a king. we have done. We will soon be among the past. But should we today pass over in silence the dustry, soldiers of commerce, soldiers of intel-Preserve this heritage which we give you. It woman of that period-the daughters of Amerwas ours to defend, it is yours to love, to beau ica in that great struggle? You,my friends, know lishing, strengthening and beautifying material tify and to perpetuate. Of our loved comrades what they suffered and did. You saw it and ly, socially and morally this great nation. who are not here-who went with us to battle | felt it, and you are the better for it today. but returned not, or who after the din and smoke Many are departed, gone from the busy tur- alter of freedom, because your country does not

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we weep with them, we live again for a moment of the battle were over went down to a soldier's grave, be mindful, speak of them tenderly, love them as we have loved them, and on each me morial day assemble as we have done today to pay honor and tribute to their memory, for they are the Nation's dead."

> Strew flowers upon their graves. Teach your children, if you have any-and if not borrow some from your neighbor-and teach them these same lessons of love of country and respect for the country's dead.

Today we stand before the world the greatest, the most wonderfully successful of nations-a people of mingled races, with a common tongue and a unanimity of sentiment; a love of our heroes and institutions greater than that which ever characterized any other people-a people pre-eminent for honor, virtue, purity of intenfollowing the use of other remedies. recollection of the horrors then fresh in the tion, morality-public and private, deference, respect, piety, a deep and lasting religious feeling; gallant, intelligent lovers of all the refinevery part of state and nation. It differs from still more perfect and a sentiment that "there is nothing too good for us to enjoy." Whence, America, my country; whence all this? From the patriotism of your sons, the wisdom of your good men and the love of your fair daughters.

The Frenchman, de Tocqueville, tells us we have "the most magnificent dwelling place prepared by God for man's abode." Let us beautify it still more by high and noble aims and lasting institutions. What we have is ours, to love, to enjoy and to perpetuate.

We, too, of the younger generation, like the thinning ranks of the G. A. R., are growing old. Let us act in the living present. In the prime of youth when the nation called them able." Yes, at this present hour the veterans of they answered, "Here we are, ready to do or the gray are bearing their wreaths and garlands | dare." By their living actions and self sacriof flowers to decorate the biers of the fallen fice they showed what a nation can do. Some by the torch's dim flicker at the dead of night. Like Sir John Moore,

> "No useless coffin enclosed his breast. Nor in sheet or in shroud we enclosed him, But he lay like a warrior taking his rest, With his martial cloak around him.

Others of them lived to tell the story of how it was done. When the strife was ended they returned to their homes, the shattered and battered remnants of their former selves. In looking for absent ones they felt a thrill of sorrow, but they also felt and knew, as only soldiers can feel and know, what the poet says, "It is pleasant and glorious to die for one's country." Some their silent homes where white winged peace rules. Others turned their energies as they once turned their arms, to the upbuilding and the beautifying of the nation. They show how a man who had been a good soldier can and must be a good citizen. They have written their own epitaph in one great scroll over the whole face of this fair land. He might be the most humble-careless of the world's greatness-but he can be a good citizen and make a happy home. Some found lands and gold seemingly at their feet. Others entered the professions and became leaders in their respective callings: doc. tors, lawyers, preachers, priests and bishops.

Others had the statesman's gift and entered the council and legislative halls of the nation. They became leaders of men and moulders of thought. Ay, they went on higher and becameone, two, three, four, five, six-soldier presidents of the United States they helped to save. U.S. Grant, R. B. Hayes, Garfield, Arthur, Harrison

Yes, the G. A. R. man can be, and has been, the best of citizens, and we of the younger generation now growing old have much to learn from him. He has practically given the nation into our keeping and let us be true to our trust. Let us honor him while he lives, and when he dieswhen he is finally mustered out and hears the last bugle cal1-let us come and strew his grave with flowers and water it with our tears.

We look out upon the world today, and especially to the countries of Europe-to which many of us think we owe so much-and we see them, as many of us have seen them, veritable armed camps, the din of mimic war in the air, the massing of troops, marshaling of batallions, marching and counter marching. Soldiers everywe have a precedent of noble, loving deeds. On where. Then we turn to our own America and say: You will never come to such a pass. Your every citizen is a soldier born. But he guards your peace and liberty. At the plow or in the shop or on the busy marts of trade or in the legislative halls, he is a soldier of peace. If an enemy offends you he is ready to avenge. He needs no martial training. His American manbattle: 35,727 died of wounds, 183,287 died of dis- hood cries out "Face to the battle. Fight till the last armed foe expires." Such were the why this great sacrifice? Was it for sentiment? soldiers of '61 to '65, soldiers of peace but aveng-

Old countries can boast of their titles of nobility, of their long lines of kings and royal families, of their knights and dukes and counts without number. We meet some of them here occasionally seeking the wealth, beauty and love of our fairest daughters. Their titles, tinsel and ducal crowns give them free range among the sinew and brain of the land are chosen, in effete rich of our land. We have no such titles conferred by kings or inherited from some dashners and stirring music, they present a glorious ling buccaneer. We want none such. But we sight as they march to duty. Follow them have an order of nobility far more glorious than the longest line of kings-an order which no edict of kings or ukase of czar can establish. nor the wealth of a Vanderbilt or a Gould can buy-an order before which we bow today-the Salisbury prisons. No pen can describe, no G. A. R. Every member is of royal blood. He tongue can tell all they suffered and all they was born of a holy desire, and baptised in the blood and smoke of battle. The little bronze button or eagle or some other emblem tells us land. No longer the young and gay, but the "Here is one of America's noblemen-a man aged and gray-the feeble and crippled, with greater than a king; a man who offered his their faded but loved uniform and tattered heart, his life on the altar of his country in her and other great builders of this nation to allow hour of need. Good fortune smiled on him and in action, and say, "Young men and young wo- allowed him to live till this day to teach us men, we have done our duty; we offered to our lessons of patriotism and love." When we of a who were too young to go to war 40 years ago, country our youth and our lives if she needed younger generation meet one of these old vet- and to you who were not born then, and say to them. Now she is yours; we can do but little erans we should look upon him as the highest you, if you cannot be soldiers of war you can be

moil of this life. They have left a name and a fame enshrined in the hearts of the people. One of the leading women of the country writes: "The great uprising among men who ignored party and politics and forgot sect and trade was paralled by a similar uprising among women." We can understand how men fired by enthusiasm and the justness of their cause and inspired by martial music can march to battle, rush up to the cannon's mouth to be moved down by fire and iron rain and leaden hail like grain in the harvest field. But consider the women who sent their husbands and sons and brothers and lovers to the almost fatal chance of battle well knowing that perhaps they would never return. See, them bidding them a last farewell, giving them a parting kiss-wishing them God speed; their own hearts aching,burning, well nigh breaking. This calls forth a heroism which men cannot show-a heroism peculiar to women alone. You know full well how they watched and worked and prayed at home for their absent loved ones. It has well been said: "The fetters of caste and conventionalism dropped at their feet and side by side worked Patrician and Plebian, Protestant and Catholic, for loved ones in battle." I will not attempt to pay them a fitting tribute; I need but to quote the words of the immortal Lincoln when he said: "I am not accustomed to the language of eulogy, neither have I studied the art of paying compliments to women, but I must say that if all that has been said by poets and orators since the creation of the world in praise of women was applied to the women of America it would not do them justice for their conduct during the war. God bless the women of America." Yes, my veteran friends, you know what they did for you at home, in hospital and battle field, how they prayed for you, how they bound up your gaping wounds and cooled your fevered brow and nursed you back to life. The ladies of the Red Cross, the Sisters of Charity and Sisters of Mercy were on the battlefield and in hospital offering kind ministrations-angels of peace and joy.

The proudest boast of a Roman matron was that she could bear noble sons for war. It is related that an illustrious Campanian lady one day called upon the widowed mother of the two Gracchi, those two illustrions brothers who left their names on the scroll of ancient Roman history, and, after displaying her jewels and diamonds, asked the widow to show hers. The illustrious mother changed the conversation for a time till her boys came from their lessons. Then taking them by the hand she said, "These are my jewels and my ornaments." Such the noble mothers and such the noble sons we need today. We need not the sons for war, but we

need them to guide in peace this ship of state. We as a nation have not yet reached the pinhacle of fame and the limit of greatness. We do not yet know our resources. We are still in the experimental stage of our ability. It would seem that the eye of no seer hath beheld and the voice of no prophet hath told what is in store for us. Whatever it may be will be of our own making. If the writer of future ages is to give us the place of silent tenants on the pages of history we will have only ourselves to blame. We are today in a transient period pregnant with wonderful things. We must be wary. We must act wisely. We must choose true and tried leaders, and then support them. Young heads must take counsel from older ones.

When we go back forty-three years to the date of the beginning of our great civil strife and look for the cause, we are told by some that it was a struggle for the supremacy of political opinions. But no, it was not such. It was a struggle to correct the political, social and moral status of several millions of human beings then held in bondage. We have today questions-moral, social and political questions-as important as was the old question of slavery. Questions which if not settled according to the rule of justice and by wise and honest and paof them are here with us today, and some lie in | triotic heads will prove more disastrous to our umph of slavery.

In a republican form of government political parties are necessary. They are as necessary to the life of a republic as air is to the life of man. If there were but one party a few cunning, unscrupulous and designing politicians would soon control that party and establish a political aristocracy and then strangle the republic and unfurl the banner of despotism. Political parties watch one another. They see the danger on people. If a political mountebank arise with a political panacea for all political ills, they crush him. If any great party advocate dangerous doctrines or enact dangerous laws or attempts to pursue a policy contrary to the letter and rule of the written constitution, the other party may lead its hosts to victory. Thus we must all be politicians. Every citizen must be a sentinel in the national watch tower. Thus dangers may be foreseen and averted. Thus the republic will be preserved. It matters not to which of the great political parties we belong, providing we are honest in our convictions, noble in our aims and true to the principles of justice and right. The different party platforms are only expressions of different modes of arriving at the same end-the common good of the nation.

If we be not of the dominant party today we nay be tomorrow. If we cannot actually shape the policy of the nation, we can give warning when we see danger, we can give advice though we receive no thanks. Patriotism-love of country does not consist in holding an office or pocketing the emoluments or spoils thereof. The honest poor man who concientiously votes for what he thinks is right and just and honest is infinitely to be preferred to the political shyster who seeks office for what there is in it. We are now as a nation at a period which might be called full young manhood. For 116 years we have existed as a republic. But in that short time we have given an example for honor, jus tice, truth and right-for intellectual, moral, national and commercial greatness, such as no other nation under the sun has ever given.

We are but an hour on the dial plate of time compared with some other nations; but on the dial plate of humanity and humanity's causes and achievements, we have passed around and knew. are in a good lead of any other nation. We have worked and builded according to our old rules and plans. But now we are reaching out boldly on new lines. We have new financial policies. We are building up great industrial consolidaions. We are making unheard of commercial expansion, and new and experimental military extensions. These are bold steps. They may succeed-and we sincerely hope they will-and if they do, so much more honor to their promot- seek inspiration to guide them in the hour of ers, and so much more glory to our nation. If need. they fail do not fear for one moment that our government will go down-that our republic will be wiped out. She may suffer a little shock, but there are too many noble and patriotic men of all parties to rush to her rescue and save her. We have today too many men like the father of his country-George Washington, like Thomas Jefferson and Abraham Lincoln, her to fail and go down to ruin.

I now speak to you, young America, to you soldiers of peace; yes, you can be soldiers of inlectual pursuits, soldiers building up, embel-

If you cannot offer your lives and blood on the

Are You Ready for \\
the Fourth of July 1

Have you that new Summer Dress?

Have you your supply of Shirt Waists?

Have you seen my stock of Summer Goods?

Have you a new Belt for the Fourth?

Do you need a new Shirt Waist Set?

Do you know that my stock of these upto-date Novelties is the most complete to be found in the city?

Do you know where honest people can find honest goods at honest prices?

WHERE?

Why, at Honest John's

Phone your Grocery order to No. 16. I will fill them to your best satisfaction.

Phone 16

McCOOK, NEBRASKA

great nation than would have proved the tri- need such a sacrifice today, you can offer your hands to hang in the temple of fame a crown of life, your energies, your force of will, your love immortelles sacred to the memory of the old of heart, your gifts of intellect on the altar of soldiers-to tell to the world that the soldier your country and make her what your fathers | may die, but his soul goes marching on ; his fame saw only in a dream-the greatest nation on the his heroism ever lives. Yes, we strew our flowearth. But not of the greatness of shining brass and polished steel and champing steeds and a then dampen them with a grateful nation's tears. million armed warriors, but great in the arts of peace, great in the love of manhood's rights, great in the love and charm of happy homes. great in commerce, great in manufactures, great the distant political horizon. They warn the in intellectual pursuits, great in noble men and true and loving women. The country today is happy and prosperous.

We want no more war-we want white winged peace to reign amongst us. We all as citizens have duties, important duties and obligations to perform. In performing these duties we must make great self-sacrices; we must above all things be liberal. It matters not to what section we belong, or with what party we affiliate, or to what creed-Protestant or Catholic-we must work as one family for the common good of the country. We must crush out bigotry and that narrow and selfish way of thinking wherever we find them. Bigotry is the index, I might say the child, of ignorance. If we were better informed, if we knew a little more of what we should know, we could then respect the belief and feelings of others. We must not look with distrust upon the man who does not vote as we do. We must crush out that intollerant spirit which we ind in some which makes them believe that to love God they must hate those who do not worship at the same altar with them. In heaven there will be no distinction. Knowing and believing-firmly relying on-all that my church teaches, I can assure you that if I ever enter heaven I expect to meet some good Catholics and some who are now good non-Catholics, but they must all be good-having made the best use of the talents which God gave them, having sought out truth and found it embraced it. Yes, I expect to find the very good from all parts of the world walking hand in hand down the pearly streets of the new Jerusalem.

Today, this memorial day, we look in a special manner to the old soldier class and we receive a new inspiration to go forth and do as well. They have acted their part nobly, they have done well, they have builded better than they

Young America! Great responsibilities are yeighing on your shoulders. Be men, like your McConnell's. fathers. Be as good as the grizzled veterans who have given you your heritage. Be wise in counsel, fearless in words, and if needs be pariots when your country calls you. Then others, of another age will come and stand before your mausoleum or gaze upon your marble shaft or kneel at your lone and unmarked grave and

ed in the national urn. It is the dust of a hero. Some of it is here, some of it at Gettysburg. some enriching the southern swamps. Ay, some of it in every city and town of this great union.

"Rest on, embalmed and sainted dead, Dear as the blood ye gave. No impious footstep here shall tread The herbage of your grave. Nor shall your glory be forgot, While fame her record keeps.

Or honor points to hallowed spot, Where valor proudly sleeps. You marble minstrel's stone In deathless song shall tell, When many a vanished year hath flown

The story how ye fell; Nor wrecks, nor change, nor winter's blight Nor time's remorseless doom, Can dim one ray of holy light That fills your glorious tomb."

ers and place our wreaths and garlands and

"How sleep the brave who sink to rest By all their country's wishes blest, When spring with dewy fingers cold, Returns to deck their hallowed mould, She there shall dress a sweeter sod Than fancy's feet have ever trod. By fairy hands their knell is rung. forms unseen their dirge is sung There honor comes a pilgrim gray. To bless the turf that wraps their clay; And freedom shall awhile repair To dwell a weeping hermit there.'

And now my veteran friends let me thank you for your kind attention, and let me ask you to be ever true to the principle for which you fought, obedient to the laws enacted for the general good, be loyal while life lasts, to the colors which you love. Show yourselves knights -not of the golden cloth of old-but knights of the golden principles of these United States. And on each memorial day assemble beneath the stars and stripes to pay honor to the country's dead, and with loving hearts and skillful hands decorate their biers. Be mindful of the great lessons you learned in the war, and teach them to your children. For "Now the quarret is done.

God avert such another. lesson it brought we should ever more Who loveth the flag is a man and a brother,

No matter what birth or what race or what God save America!

A Startling Test. To save a life, Dr. T. G. Merritt of No.

Mehoopany, Pa., made a startling test resulting in a wonderful cure. He writes: "A patient was attacked with violent hemorrhages, caused by ulceration of the stomach. I had often found Electric Bitters excellent for acute stomach and liver troubles so I prescribed them. The patient gained from the first, and has not had an attack in fourteen months." Electric Bitters are positively guaranteed for dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation and kidney troubles. Try them. Only 50 cents at L.W.

Detroit, Mich., and return for 829.50. Tickets on sale July 4, 5 and 6. Return limit July 12. 6 16-2t

Whooping Cough.

"In the spring of 1903 my children had whooping cough." says Mrs. D.W. Capps of Capps, Ala. "I used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy with the most Today in our loving thoughts, her us to ber that the grave of a soldier does not contain best remedy I have ever seen for whooping cough." This remedy keeps the cough loose, lessens the severity and frequency of the coughing spells and counteracts any tendency toward pneumonia. For sale by all druggists.

One of the greatest blessings a modest for is a good, reliable set of bowels. If you are not the happy possessor of such an outfit you can greatly improve the efficiency of those you have by the judicious use of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are pleasant to take and agreeable in effect. For sale by all druggists.

Sick headache results from a disordered stomach and is quickly cured by Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tab-Today we come with loving hearts and kindly lets. For sale by all druggists.