

MINOR ITEMS OF NEWS

McConnell for drugs.
McMillen, prescription druggist.
Limoneira Lemons. White House Grocery. Phone 30.
Try our crackers in tin boxes. You will never use any other. HUBER.
Clean your straw hat with Elkey's Hat Cleaner. 25 cents.
L. W. McCONNELL, Druggist.
Boys' suits, in values from \$1.50 to \$7.50, at Rozell & Barger's, the leading clothiers.
We have the finest line of Olives and Olive Oil in McCook. The full Red & Muddock line. HUBER.
The proper compounding of prescriptions is or should be a science. It is here.
L. W. McCONNELL, Druggist.
Now shipment of suit cases, just received at the leading clothiers, Rozell & Barger's. Get your choice now.
McMillen, druggist, has recently received a large assortment of the latest post cards. You should see them.
We have a full line of California Canned Goods in both the Advo and J. M. brands. Nothing superior. HUBER.
The W. C. T. U. will meet at the home of Mrs. C. W. Wimer, July 30th, at 3:00 p. m. A good attendance is desired.
You protect both your health and your pocket book when you come to us for drugs.
L. W. McCONNELL, Druggist.
Have you seen that \$1.00 gauntlet glove for harvest work at Rozell & Barger's. You can't equal it in the city either for quality or price.
Quality like blood tells. Quality explains the well-earned popularity of the famous Loomis High Patent Fours. Sold by McCook Flour and Feed Store.
For breakfast we have buckwheat, Ralston and Advo pancake flours and maple syrup and mapleine to go with them. HUBER.
If you don't take a camera with you on your vacation you'll be sorry. Camera pleasure lasts while vacation pleasure is soon over. We have cameras from \$1.00 up.
L. W. McCONNELL, Druggist.
The room lately vacated by the McCook Electric Co. and Gray & Whitaker is now being papered and painted for the new tenant C. A. Leach, who will shortly occupy the same with his jewelry store.

Re-finish Your Furniture

Old furniture can be easily and inexpensively re-finished with Perma-Lac and made to look as nice as new. You can do the work in your spare time.
Perma-Lac is a permanent, beautiful finish for everything made of metal, wood or plaster.
Just the thing for inside woodwork, floors, walls, ceilings,—for carriages, wagons, farm implements and everything in and around your home. 24 beautiful colors.

Paint Your House

Use Bradley & Vrooman Pure Paint. Made of Carbonate of Lead, Oxide of Zinc and Linseed Oil.
Sold continuously for over 31 years. Will not chalk, blister or peel. Cannot be duplicated by hand mixing.
A full gallon in every gallon can. The best paint it is possible to manufacture because absolutely pure.

Stansberry Lumber Co.
McCook, Nebraska

VEST'S CAMPAIGN SPEECH.

Why a Small Boy Persisted in Hearing It Every Day.
"Senator Vest was making a buggy campaign in southeast Missouri some years ago," said a Missouri official. "His driver was a small boy, who was duly impressed with the importance of his distinguished passenger.
"At each town visited by Vest the boy hurried his team to a convenient livery barn and then raced for the courthouse, or wherever the 'speakin'' was to take place, and perched himself with painful regularity on the front seat. He invariably turned his eyes on the senator and took in every word of the speech as if his very life depended on it.
"Finally the lad's continued conspicuous presence among his auditors annoyed the senator, and he kindly but firmly reminded the boy that it was not necessary for him to attend every meeting.
"I make the same speech each time. You have heard it often enough to know it by rote, so just put in your time in the future looking after the team," he admonished his youthful driver.
"Despite the senator's objection, the boy was again in the front seat the next day and the following day. This enraged Vest, and he thundered:
"Why do you persist in always occupying that front seat? Didn't I tell you I make the same speech every day? It's as old and stale to you as it is to me. Why insist on hearing it again and again?
"I want to see what you're going to do when you forget it," answered the boy. Vest capitulated.—St. Louis Republic.

THE ELEPHANT FLEET.

How It Is Used by the British Government in India.
Its elephant fleet is one of the strangest and most deadly departments maintained by the British government in India. It is a large fleet of coasting steamers specially built for the transport of elephants. India's population is one-fifth that of the entire globe. All these people use elephants. They use them for draft work and for tiger hunting, and in the arenas of the native states they even pit them against one another and against wild beasts. The elephant fleet transfers the animals from Dacca, the trapping and training headquarters, to the various districts whence comes the demand.
To get an elephant aboard ship is a difficult and dangerous task. The animal must wade through the surf to a stout raft, and this unknown surf, so white and tumultuous, often terrifies and maddens him. If in his fury he slaughters a mahout or two he cannot be greatly blamed. Once on the raft, his legs are tied to pegs, and the slow sail to the ship is uneventful. But now a great band must be arranged under the elephant's belly, and a crane must hoist him up some twenty or thirty feet to the deck. Here again the elephant cannot be set down as inflexible if, losing his head in that unprecedented aerial journey, he murders some more mahouts. Very prosperous, albeit stained a little with mahouts' blood, the elephant fleet for many years has plied up and down the Indian coast, embarking and disembarking its heavy, unmanageable freight.—New York Press.

The Appreciation of Music.
If we would appreciate music aright, we must remember that its beauty depends not upon the composer alone, but upon ourselves also. Deep calls unto deep, and the harmony of sound, though appealing primarily to the outward ear, must be answered by a harmony from within ourselves. The more culture we bring to the hearing of music, the wider our sympathy, the more exquisite will be the echoes which it awakens in the soul. If we would understand the composer's message we must co-operate with him. We must reach out to him with all our faculties. If we do that, the revelation of music will ceaselessly renew its beauty, ever turning unimagined aspects to gladden us.—Redfern Mason in Atlantic.

An Ugly Looking Lizard.
Among the lizards of Australia the "thorny devil" (Moloch horridus) is unrivaled in its ugliness. From the tip of its nose to the end of its tail this lizard is covered with tubercles and spines, but in spite of its dangerous appearance it is quite harmless. It measures about seven inches in length. It has a flat body, a small head and a cylindrical tail. It frequents sandy places, feeds largely on ants and is more or less diurnal in habits. Its powerful limbs are furnished with strong claws, which it uses in digging the sand, in which it often lies wholly or partially buried.

Defined.
"What is the difference between firmness and obstinacy?" asked a young lady of her fiancé.
"Firmness," was his gallant reply, "is a noble characteristic of women; obstinacy is a lamentable defect in men!"

Her Eyes Opened.
Scribbler—She isn't writing any more articles on how to manage a husband. Scrawler—No; she knows better now. She's married.—Philadelphia Record.

Enough Said.
Visitor—What part of prison life is the hardest to put up with? Convict—The visitors.—Judge.

In great attempts it is glorious even to fail.—Longinus.

LUDLOW STREET JAIL

The Sheriff's Famous Prison in New York City.

ITS GUESTS WELL TREATED.

The Inmates Wear No Uniform and Have Many Privileges—The Discipline Is Quite Gentle and the Surroundings Peaceful and Homelike.

Walking through the streets of the squalid, noisy east side, the visitor in New York is quite unprepared for the peace and clean homeliness which greet him in the sheriff's prison in Ludlow street. Flanked by public school and police court on two sides, the brick building, ornamented with antique iron grill over long windows, resembles a village church or old fashioned hall of learning. The outer clamor does not penetrate its cool cloisters. The struggle for existence is halted at the threshold. But it is not so easy to enter the sheriff's rest establishment. The guard who opens the front door in response to the electric bell eyes the visitor suspiciously, as if the latter might be trying to break into the county haven without proper credentials. The only persons entitled to the privileges of the Ludlow street are those in contempt of surrogates and certain other courts, federal bankrupts, delinquent militiamen, execution and judgment debtors and breach of promise and alimony men.

However, the visitor who can prove that he has no sinister purpose is ushered into a cozy parlor fitted with rugs, pictures and piano. Here he meets the warden, who talks freely and simply about his guests. He admits he has never read Lombroso or any other criminologist. What's the use? They don't send felons to this place. The learned observations of penologists do not apply to the inmates of Ludlow street. Methods of discipline and reform are superfluous. There are just a few rules, such as obtain in any well regulated hostelry. A guest on arrival has his pedigree taken at the office, is shown up to his sleeping chamber, gets introduced to the gentlemen in the sitting room and is left to his own devices—no uniform, no hair cut, none of the unpleasant features of a common prison. There is, indeed, a general search for sharp instruments, keys and knives, as forbidden articles, but there is no confiscation of any other private possessions. A man may bring in all the books, writing material, tobacco, clothes, toilet articles and bric-a-brac that he pleases.

The rising bell rings at 6:30 a. m., and the guests have a chance to wash, shave and make their beds before breakfast, at 8 o'clock. The regular breakfast consists of coffee and rolls, but guests may supplement it with eggs cooked at the hot water tap or may order, at their own expense, an elaborate meal from the menu card of a nearby restaurant. The morning newspapers are at hand, so that guests, while sipping their coffee, may scan headlines and note the progress of events.

After breakfast every one goes into the yard for an hour's exercise. The high brick walls do not bar the sunshine from the yard, which is about sixty feet square and stone flagged around a central grass plot. After the exercise hour the guests repair to a large sitting room and read, study or play pence, checkers, dominos and chess. There is a small library of books and magazines. Those who have private stocks of literature exchange their books in a fraternal spirit.

The dinner bell rings at noon. A wholesome stew, a boiled dinner or a plate of fish and potatoes is provided. If this seems too frugal even for cloister life, there is the restaurant menu to fall back on. As a rule, though, the inmates are satisfied with the regular fare. Another hour in the yard, an afternoon spent in the sitting room, after the style of the morning session, and then a supper of bread and tea at 5 o'clock. Two hours later the guests retire to their chambers for the night. They are locked in, it is true, but the obliging guard will open on any reasonable request. There is no rule against talking, and guests may read or write by the light of their own candles until they feel disposed to go to bed.

A gentle routine it is. No one is overcrowded, for, while there are accommodations for a hundred persons, the number of guests is seldom anything like that. The disagreeable monotony of seeing the same faces and hearing the same anecdotes, complained of by arctic travelers, is obviated by the coming and going of inmates. The comfort of guests is pretty well assured by a staff of nine guards and three or four cooks and attendants.

Letters to guests are not opened before delivery, as in common penal institutions. Three days a week are set aside for visitors, but no member of the Alimony club is compelled to see his wife. Once in a long while, however, a member of the fair sex enters the portals as a guest. There was one woman brought to the office in contempt proceedings subsequent on a supplementary inquiry, but the referee held a hearing on the spot, and the woman was discharged with consent of counsel. In former days a male guest charged with breach of promise won freedom by marrying the woman of his choice in the hotel office.—New York Tribune.

What we obtain too cheap we esteem too lightly.—Paine.

THE GHOST AT THE FEAST.

What the Ensign Saw and What Happened After Dinner.

In "The Story of My Life" by Mr. Augustus Hare, is told the following creepy story:

A regiment was passing through Derbyshire on its way to fresh quarters in the north. The colonel, as they stayed for the night in one of the country towns, was invited to dine at a country house in the neighborhood and to bring any one he liked with him. Consequently he took with him a young ensign for whom he had a great fancy. They arrived, and it was a large party, but the lady of the house did not appear till just as they were going in to dinner and when she appeared was so strangely distrustful and preoccupied that she scarcely attended to anything that was said to her.

At dinner the colonel observed that his young companion scarcely ever took his eyes off the lady of the house, staring at her in a way which seemed at once rude and unaccountable. It made him observe the lady herself, and he saw that she seemed scarcely to attend to anything said by her neighbors on either side of her, but rather seemed, in a manner quite unaccountable, to be listening to some one or something behind her.

As soon as dinner was over the young ensign came to the colonel and said: "Oh, do take me away! I entreat you to take me away from this place!"

The colonel said: "Indeed, your conduct is so very extraordinary and unpleasant that I quite agree with you that the best thing we can do is to go away." And he made the excuse of his young friend being ill and ordered their carriage.

When they had driven some distance the colonel asked the ensign for an explanation of his conduct. He said that he could not help it. During the whole of dinner he had seen a terrible black, shadowy figure standing behind the chair of the lady of the house, and it had seemed to whisper to her and she to listen to it. He had scarcely told this when a man on horseback rode rapidly past the carriage, and the colonel, recognizing one of the servants of the house they had just left, called out to know if anything was the matter.

"Oh, don't stop me, sir!" he shouted. "I am going for the doctor! My lady has just cut her throat!"

HIS HOLLOW KEY.

He Lent It, but Had Occasion to Crave Its Return.

"They hiss in the French theaters with the help of a hollow key," related Richard Harding Davis. "Paul Bourget once told me an odd incident upon this custom."

"A playwright—call him Duval—had the unhappiness one fine night to sit through a most successful production of his latest play. The house responded with jeers and hisses, and a young man, turning to Duval, said:

"By Jove, how I'd roast this miserable piece if I only had a hollow key!"

"My dear boy," said Duval, "I am happy to be able to accommodate you." And he handed a hollow key to the young man, who at once set up a fierce and continuous hissing. Just then a critic appeared.

"Duval," he said to the playwright, "I am sorry for you. Poor fellow, you don't deserve this."

"The young man with the key looked amazed and ashamed."

"What! Are you M. Duval? I beg your pardon a thousand times," he cried.

"You owe me no apology," said Duval. "Lunch with me tomorrow."

"The young man accepted the invitation, and at the end of the luncheon next day, when the coffee and cigars were brought in, he drew a bulky manuscript from his pocket and begged leave to read a comedy to M. Duval, for he was a playwright too."

"Duval consented and listened attentively to the reading. At the end the young man said:

"Well, monsieur, what do you think of it?"

"Duval smiled as he replied: 'Could you oblige me by returning my hollow key?'—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The Coloring of the Clouds.
The gorgeous coloring of the clouds, especially those of sunset, is due to the circumstance that the yellow and red rays of light have a much greater penetrative momentum than the blue. They make their way through stretches of the atmosphere which entirely arrest and turn back the blue, and they do this the more markedly if the air is at the time laden with extraneous particles that augment the aerial opacity.—New York American.

A Hairbreadth Escape.
A certain comedian is said except for a rim of hair a few inches above his collar line.

"I'm in an awful hurry," he said one day to the Lambs club barber. "Can you cut my hair with my collar on?"

"Sure," replied the barber, "I can cut it with your hat on."—Success Magazine.

Poetic License.
Sporting Editor—Just what do you understand by the term "poetic license?" Literary Editor—Broadly speaking, it is that singular provision in the constitution of the universe under which poets are permitted to exist.—Chicago Tribune.

Proposals.
"Has he proposed yet?"
"Not in so many words."
"That's no answer. Proposals never do come in words. They consist of sighs, hems, haws and gurgles."—Cleveland Leader.

Summer Dress Goods, Dresses and Skirts Cheaper than Ever

Until August first—EVERY DAY DURING JULY—you can buy anything and everything in SUMMER DRESS GOODS, including SUESINE SILKS, TISSUES, BATISTES, ORGANDIES, LAWNs and SWISSES, at a

Saving of 25 cents on the Dollar

Our All-Linen Waistings, worth \$1.00, goes for .75c per y'd
All 40c and 50c White Waistings go for .35c per y'd
Our 90c and \$1.00 White French Batistes65c per y'd
Our 50c White Persian Lawn, 45-in. goes for .39c per y'd
Other Great Values in White Goods at 25c, 20c, 15c, 10c y'd
Get our prices on Dress Goods and Waistings before you buy.

All Wool Suits, Tub Suits, Lingerie Dresses,

Silk, Satin and Foulard Dresses

are now going at phenomenally low prices, which means a saving of from 30 to 50 per cent on your Dress or Suit.

All Duck and Linen Skirts

go at One-Fifth Off

All White Serge and Mohair Skirts

go at One-Fifth Off

—AND IN—

Our Millinery Department

you can buy any ready-trimmed Hat

at Just Half Price

Flowers, Plumes, Wings and Ornaments Also Greatly Reduced

H. C. CLAPP

Exclusive Dry Goods, Millinery and Ladies' Furnishings

222 MAIN AVENUE PHONE 56 McCOOK, NEBRASKA

Everything in drugs. McConnell.

Hats—the straws and the fancy felts at Rozell & Barger's.

Feed of all kinds, baled hay etc. at McCook Flour and Feed Store.

Rozell & Barger sell the fetching summer hosiery. See them first.

Kodaks and kodak supplies. L. W. McCONNELL, Druggist.

We have fresh lettuce and celery every Wednesday and Saturday. HUBER.

Nothing more stylish than a dainty sailor straw hat, such as Rozell & Barger sell.

First-class pasture at Corwin's ranch, 3 1/2 miles south of McCook. Reference, Steve Wilson.

Hansen's gloves—a favorite with many—tried and true—at Rozell & Barger's, the leading clothiers.

If you want a good pickle in sweet, sour or mixed, we have them—a quart jar full for 25 cents. HUBER.

McConnell fills prescriptions.

Picture framing. The Ideal Store.

Mary Harrison, nurse. Phone black 286.

White House Grocery for fresh vegetables. Phone 30.

Of course you know Huber keeps the Wedding Breakfast Coffee.

Fink overalls—the standard make—Rozell & Barger, the leading clothiers.

Apples, Peaches, Cherries and Blackberries in gallon cans. White House Grocery. Phone 30.

Patronize home industry by smoking "Commercial Club", 10 cent cigar and the "Snake", 5 cent cigar.

We are now agents for the Famous Carhartt Overalls and Jackets—also for their Gloves and Caps. HUBER.

"Monarch," "Silver Bell" and "White Satin" spell success in good bread and cake baking. Buy the best. McCook Flour and Feed Store.



It is coming—the small boy and the 4th of July—so is our volume of business.

Where is one of the best places to buy lumber?
From the Stansberry Lumber Co., McCook, Nebr.
Where is one of the best places to buy coal?
From the Stansberry Lumber Co., McCook, Nebr.
Where is one of the best places to buy paint?
From the Stansberry Lumber Co., McCook, Nebr.
Why is the Stansberry Lumber Co. a good place to trade?
They make a specialty of buying the best.

Quality is always first. Our best recommendation is our customers—you ask them. And the volume of business we have picked up in the past five months makes us feel that we make no mistake when we put quality first.