

HERE THEY COME.

The Big Show and its Foreign Captives.

This year Sells Brothers' amusement holiday for everybody within a radius of fifty miles of McCook comes early in August and the indications all point to such an influx and mustering of our stalwart country cousins, their good wives, sturdy sons and rosy-cheeked daughters, as was never seen on such an occasion before.

The Big Show of the World will be presented here in more than the magnitude and perfection which during the winter months so entirely captivated Australia and won the unqualified admiration of its press and people; for while abroad most notable additions were made to its attraction by the purchase in Australasia, the East Indies and elsewhere, of many exceedingly rare and royal wild beasts, birds and reptiles.

The Messrs. Sells wish it distinctly and finally understood that their great show is not divided, never was and never will be, but is always and everywhere fully, fairly and squarely presented. They do not pamper New York City and starve all the rest of the land with a cut-down, inferior exhibition.

LAND OFFICE AT MCCOOK, NEB., MAY 31, 1893.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final five-year proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register or Receiver at McCook, Neb., on Saturday, July 15, 1893, viz:

ROBERT T. ALLAM, who made H. E. No. 8942 for the southeast quarter of section 8, in township 1, north of range 30, west of the 9th P. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Edward F. Duffey, Richard M. Wade, John H. Wade and Andrew Anderson at McCook, Neb. J. P. LINDSAY, Register.

LAND OFFICE AT MCCOOK, NEBRASKA, June 17th, 1893.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final five-year proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register or Receiver at McCook, Nebraska, on Saturday, July 29th, 1893, viz:

JOHN HOUGE, who made H. E. No. 9550 for the southwest quarter of section 21, in township 5, north of range 28, west of the 9th P. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Colburn P. Vland, of McCook, Nebraska; William E. Ketch, of Box Elder, Nebraska; Hubert Beach, of Box Elder, Nebraska, and James Spaulding, of McCook, Nebraska. J. P. LINDSAY, Register.

Chamberlain's Eye & Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetters, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Pruritic Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes. For sale by George M. Cheney. Nov. 20-1 year.

HELEN OF TROY.

Was a famous beauty; coming down to the present time we find a clear complexion, as essential to correct beauty. Haller's Sarsaparilla and Bardock Compound will produce a beautiful clear skin. For sale by McConnell & Co.

How long could an angel preserve his purity and go in society that some church members consider good.

"It has cured others and will cure you" is true only of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. The motto suits the medicine and the medicine the motto. What better assurance could you have than a remedy will cure you, than the fact that it has cured such multitudes of others.

There are people who never have a kind word to say to the living who are always praising the dead.

As a blood-purifier, the most eminent physicians prescribe Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the most powerful combination of vegetable alteratives ever offered to the public. As a spring and family medicine, it may be freely used by old and young alike.

What we take to be trouble would often be welcomed as a friend if we could but see its face.

Dandruff is an exudation from pores of the scalp that spreads and dries, forming scurf and causing the hair to fall out. Hall's Hair Renewer cures it.

RIDING PRETTY HARD.

An Old Wartime Engineer Tells About an Eventful Railway Journey.

Bivouacked around a campfire one evening were a party of officers busily engaged in roasting goobers in the ashes and washing them down with the contents of their canteens. "Never heard tell o' the time I got lost in the mountains with a engine, did ye?" asked a tall, lanky, good humored comrade, who strolled up and helped himself to a handful of the goobers.

Every man present expressed his bitter regret at never having had the opportunity of hearing the story.

"Wasl," said the tall man, seating himself on an upturned bucket, "I mout's well tell ye, long's ther's time afore taps. I wur runnin an engine fur the guv'ment doorn in the war down in Ferginny. She wur an ol hookmotion Rogers an smart enuff to clim' a tree ef she'd 'a got toe hoit onto it.

"I had a nigger fireman as was afraid of his shadder, w'ch didn't prevent him goin to sleep at any minute, day or night, whilst he wur standin up lookin ahead, 'parently wide awake. But I wur goin to tell ye about gettin lost. Ye see, 'twas this way: They started us out one dark night over a branch that we didn't know, and we had to go to it blin. The track wur in turr'ble shape, an 'twould hev puzzled ye to say when we wur on the rails an when we wur'n't. I should say we everidged 'bout half and half. We was plowin 'long 'bout so, when all of a sudden I saw by the headlight that we was a-goin into a tunnel.

"I giv Zeb a kick and hollered, 'Zeb, is ther' a tunnel on this line?"

"'Can't tell for shuah, boss," said he; 'mighty cur'us d'cin's these days. 'Twasn't so 'fo' de wah."

"'Waal, keep yer eyes skinned fer snags,' I sung out, an as I wur sort of sleepy myself I smoozed off an on, mostly on, I guess, fer a spell, till finally the old gal giv' a snort an stopped dead. We both on us waked up to wurst.

"'Twas so dark I couldn't see Zeb to kick him fer goin to sleep, but I cussed him fer lettin us hit a snag. 'Git down ther', ye coon, an see if we're on the rails,' sez I.

"He took the torch an clim'd down an wallered roun awhile. Fust I knowed he was back ag'in, his face white's a sheet.

"'Well, what's the matter now?' I asked him.

"'Fo' de Lo'd, boss,' he sez, 'we's in de tun'l yit, an dere ain't a rail in sight! 'Jest ez I was gittin down to 'vestigate, long comes the conductor. 'What in thunder do you mean,' says he, 'by running this train six miles into a cave?'

"Shore enuff, those Johnnies had taken up the rails and turned 'em into that cave, and that ol hook motion kept on a goin with us till we struck the end of it. I 'member thinkin she was ridin pretty hard, but I s'posed she hed got off the ties onto the roadbed, which wasn't graded very well."—Kate Field's Washington.

Artificial Features.

Artificial noses are now made of aluminum, and they are perfectly shaped, colored and adjusted as to defy detection. The aluminum is first covered with some light cloth—muslin generally—and is then painted, and the color of the skin is so closely adhered to that it is impossible to tell which is the false nose and which the true until you pull it. The materials formerly used for this purpose were vulcanite, wax, celluloid, wood and porcelain, but for many reasons aluminum is the superior of these all, it being lighter as well as stronger. Aluminum ears have become quite as fashionable as aluminum noses.

There are more of these false noses and ears on the street than one would suppose until one deliberately looks into the subject. Scores of people wear these deceptive noses and ears, and so artistically are they made that it is impossible to tell the false with the naked eye. I have said that the best way to tell a real nose from the false member is to give it one jerk. Yet I must admit that if one were to go about jerking the noses of friends or strangers just to detect the false noses life might be made decidedly unpleasant for that one.—Chicago Tribune.

Yankee Sententiousness Saving Salt.

In our opinion sententiousness is rarely effective without a considerable dash of humor. How much more telling Emerson's sententiousness was than that of most of his contemporaries (Goethe, for example, or Carlyle), just because Emerson was seldom sententious without a smile, while Carlyle was most sententious when he was least humorous. A Yankee, indeed, seldom gives advice without a little irony pointed to himself for giving it, but Germans and Englishmen are sententious in grim earnest and are very apt to be quite as self-important as they are earnest. Very few of the so-called wise sayings of Goethe and Carlyle are free from this fault of ponderosity.—London Spectator.

Steam Vessel First Used as a Transport.

There is a curious fact that may have been overlooked—that troops withdrawn from Canada upon the close of the American war of 1812-15 for the purpose of joining the army intended to crush Napoleon after his return from Elba were transported down the St. Lawrence by a Canadian steamer. This was probably the first occasion on which a steam vessel was used for purposes of military transport.—Toronto News.

A Sensible Prayer.

"And now, parson," said the editor, "will you ask a blessing before we dine?" "Good Lord," said the parson, "have mercy upon this man and open his eyes that he may see and understand that greens are not greens without bacon, and that grace without grits is dead!"—Atlanta Constitution.

The Real Mother Goose.

"Mother Goose," who is probably more familiar to children than any other personage in story books, was a real person. Mrs. Goose, that was her real name, lived with a family named Fleet who kept a little store in Pudding lane, Boston.—New York Sun.

The Taste For Display.

I am often reminded of how unwisely some wives spend money when shopping, but never more vividly than the other day when I watched a family in a Sixth avenue store. The occasion was important, that was easy to see, for even the father had left his work to take part in the selections. The mother, with a baby in her arms, was poorly dressed and with little attention to details. She wore no gloves, her shoes were slipshod and her choker unfastened. The father led a small boy who was rather gayly attired, but the chief object was a girl of 12 or 14 whom they were fitting out.

They had been on the second floor, as appeared in the new dress and new jacket, a very light, delicate affair in the height of fashion, which was bound to show wear very soon unless kept far more carefully than there was any likelihood of its being. Now they were trying on a bit white leghorn hat turned up in the back with a ribbon bow. The brim was edged with lace, while two large white plumes ornamented the crown.

Never once during the interval of indecision did the mother glance toward the array of black or brown straws. Lizzie must have a big white hat, and of course the saleswoman was only too glad to show the expensive models. The father seemed proud of the new "rig," and from his rolled and greasy pocket-book gladly paid the money for the inappropriate hat just selected. The looker on could not but imagine its condition a few weeks hence, when, bedraggled and soiled, it would look so mean. In fact, there were quite a number of interested spectators slyly watching the scene, doubtless led by the contrast of such finery with the general appearance of the family. It seemed such a pity that the sum spent that morning should not have been for more serviceable apparel, but who would venture to interfere?—Brooklyn Eagle.

Seeing the Beautiful.

Franklin tells a story of a man whose two legs were very unlike—one handsomely turned, the other deformed. When any one who visited him looked at the ugly leg and commented on it, he held the man to be looking for the bad side of things and folk. But if the visitor saw his handsome limb and commented on its beauty he held the fellow to be worth esteem, for he looked at the good side of things and probably would see the best in his neighbors and friends. Is it easier to see other people's virtues than their faults? I have at last come to see that folk are far better than they get credit for being.

When Carlyle and Emerson walked London and saw the horror of gin palaces and the miseries of poverty, the former said, "What do you think now of the Saxon stock?" Emerson answered, "The more I see of the English people the more I admire their power and wonder at their progress." A story is told of Jesus that he was walking with some of his friends when they came on the carcass of a dog. They turned up their noses in horror, but Jesus stooped down, and looking said, "But behold what beautiful teeth he has."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Won His Way With Logan Carlisle.

Every official in Washington just now is besieged by people in quest of office, and the treasury department has probably more than its share of them. Officials know how it is themselves, however, and their good nature is almost superhuman. Among the extra well balanced ones is Logan Carlisle, chief clerk of the treasury, and to him comes youth from Indiana, who wanted to know about a place that he had in view.

"It's this way," said the young man after some talk. "I'm like the young man who had his leg cut off by a locomotive."

"How's that?" inquired Logan.

"I'm in need of immediate attention. 'Oh, in that case,' laughed Logan, 'you'd better go to the Emergency hospital.'"

Mrs. Stanford's Jewels.

Appropos of jewels, the handsomest in Washington is the collection owned by Mrs. Leland Stanford, wife of the millionaire senator from California. Her diamonds are second only in value to the Russian and English crown jewels. They are of all tints—one pink, another yellow, one blue, besides the pure white stones, and the aggregate value is estimated as being over \$2,000,000. In Mrs. Stanford's safe of steel, with time-proof burglar locks, which, as she seldom wears her jewels, is kept at a safe deposit company, are 50 diamond rings, each worth about \$500. She cares for no other stones, so there are only diamonds in her collection.—Washington News.

"Assistant Pastor."

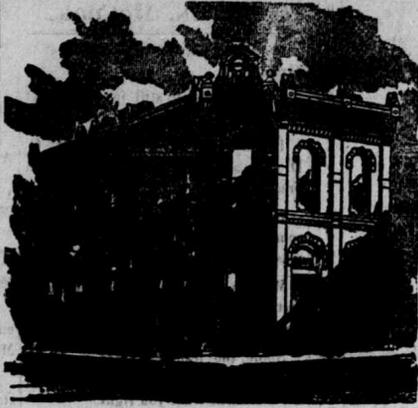
"Assistant pastor" is a new title for a woman and seems to be so far held by only one under this name. The pioneer in this field finds her home and work in Brooklyn, where, at a salary of \$400 a year, she relieves the pastor of many routine duties that in a large city parish unwarrantably consume his time and energy. The office might better be called "pastor's wife's assistant," for its work is taking a direct burden from the shoulders of those long suffering women.—New York Recorder.

An Infantile Philosopher.

A pretty little nonentity who has a brilliant mother exasperates her parents almost beyond bearing by such wise remarks as this, uttered after profound reflection upon some case of want and woe, "Well, when one thinks of it, it does not seem, does it, as though riches were evenly divided?"—Philadelphia Press.

An Explanation.

"I admit that I married for money"—began Hicks. "Why, John?" ejaculated Mrs. Hicks. "I mean matrimony of course, my dear," explained Hicks.—Harper's Bazar.



The Citizens Bank of McCook.

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

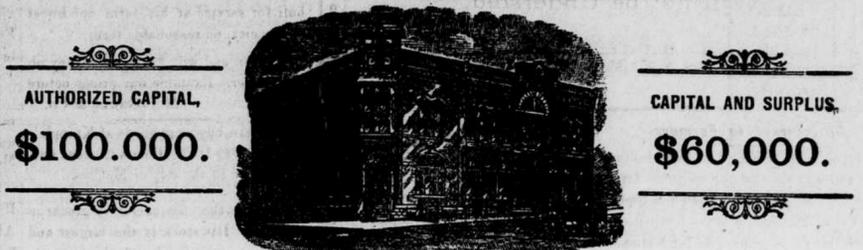
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Collections made on all accessible points. Drafts drawn directly on principal cities in Europe. Taxes paid for non-residents.

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The First National Bank.



AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, \$100,000.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$60,000.

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We Have Added Clothing... And Sell Boys' and mens'... SUITS AT FROM \$1.50 TO \$18.

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Ticket to the World's Fair Rockford No. 101 Hose 85c per Dozen. In 10 doz. lots and upwards 75c per doz.

.....Coates Thread 50c per dozen..... 22 LBS. N.O. SUGAR \$1.00. GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, ETC. As Low as any House in the City. J. WILCOX & SON.

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The Finest Line of Machinery Ever Brought to this County.

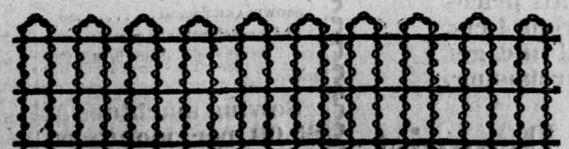
Yard West of First National Bank, McCOOK, NEB.

DO YOU KEEP IT IN THE HOUSE?

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER

Will Cure Cramps, Colic, Cholera-Morbus and all Bowel Complaints.

PRICE, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 A BOTTLE.



STEEL WEB PICKET FENCE FOR YARDS AND LAWNS. Is to 50 inches high; pickets 3/4 and cables 5/8 inches apart. These pickets are made of a plurality of wires, making them stronger, tougher and will stand more rough usage than any picket made of a single wire five times its weight. Our STEEL WIRE FENCE BOARD 4 1/2 inches wide has no equal for a barbed field fence. Sold by hardware and implement dealers. Write for circular. DE KALB FENCE CO., DeKalb, ILL.

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HUGH W. COLE, LAWYER. MCCOOK, NEBRASKA. Will practice in all courts. Commercial and corporation law a specialty. Money to loan. Rooms 4 and 5 old First National bld'g.

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Horses branded on left hip or left shoulder. P. O. address, Imperial, Chase County, and Nebraska, Neb. Range, Stinking Water and Frenchman creeks, Chase Co., Nebraska. Brand as out on side of some animals, on hip and sides of some, or anywhere on the animal.

CANCER

Subjects need fear no longer from the King of Terrors for by a most wonderful discovery in medicine, cancer on any part of the body can be permanently cured without the use of the knife. Mrs. H. D. Colby, 2367 Indiana Ave., Chicago, says: "Was cured of cancer of the breast in six weeks by your method of treatment." Send for treatise. Dr. H. C. Dale, 303 5th St., Chicago.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED From 15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies that do not injure the health or interfere with one's business or pleasure. It builds up and improves the general health, clears the skin and beautifies the complexion. No wrinkles or sabbiness follow this treatment. Endorsed by physicians and leading society ladies. PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL. CONFIDENTIAL. Harmless. No Starving. Send 5 cents in stamps for particulars to DR. C. W. F. STODOL, WICKER'S THEATER, CHICAGO, ILL.

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