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I make a Specialty of Watches, and I now have  
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**FINE NEW WATCHES**

CALL AND INSPECT THEM AND GET PRICES.  
IN THE REPAIR DEPARTMENT  
I am prepared to do anything in the repair line on short  
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**STAR MILLS FLOUR.**

WARRANTED TO BE  
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Bed Steads, Sofas, Chairs,  
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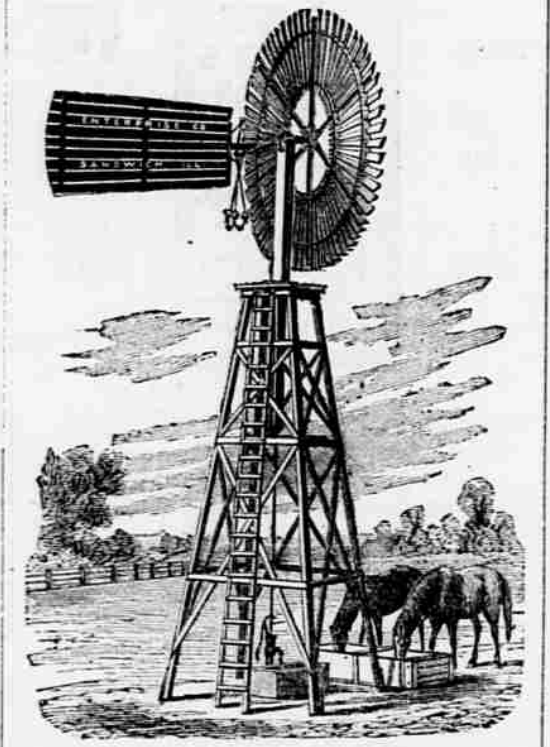
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Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic  
It will purify and enrich the BLOOD, regulate the  
LIVER and KIDNEYS, and RESTORE THE  
HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. In all these  
diseases requiring a certain and efficient remedy,  
especially Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion,  
Lack of Strength, etc., its use is rewarded  
with immediate and wonderful results. Bones,  
muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens  
the mind and supplies Brain Power.  
**LADIES** suffering from all complaints  
peculiar to their sex will find in  
DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy  
cure. It gives a clear and healthy complexion.  
The strongest testimony to the value of DR.  
HARTER'S IRON TONIC is that frequent attempts  
at counterfeiting have only added to the popularity  
of the original. If you earnestly desire health  
do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST  
(Send your address to The Dr. Harter Med. Co.,  
St. Louis, Mo., for our "DREAM BOOK.")  
Full of strange and useful information, free.  
DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC IS FOR SALE BY ALL  
DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

**Saddles & Harness.**

[OPPOSITE HOTEL ON THE HILL.]  
Manufacturer and Dealer in  
**SADDLES,  
HARNESS,  
BRIDLES,  
COLLARS,  
BRUSHES,  
COMBS,  
WHIPS.**  
Stock Saddles, Cow-Boy out  
fits, and Spurs.  
**R. H. HAMILTON.**

**GOLD** for the working class. Send 10 cents  
for postage, and we will mail you free,  
a royal, valuable box of sample goods  
that will put you in the way of making  
more money in a few days than you ever thought  
possible at any business. Capital not required. We will  
start you. You can work all the time or in spare time  
only. The work is universally adapted to both sexes,  
young and old. You can easily earn from 50 cents to  
\$5 every evening. That all who work may test  
the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all  
who are not well satisfied we will send \$1 to pay for  
the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions,  
etc., sent free. Fortunes will be made by those who  
give their whole time to the work. Great success  
absolutely sure. Don't delay. Start now. Address  
STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 2-35.

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**THE ENTERPRISE WIND MILL.**  
Is what is known as a "solid wheel" mill and dis-  
poses with all sliding shafts and pitman, and all  
segment gear, which are liable to become inoperative  
from snow or sleet. It has no superfluous joints,  
weights and levers, to wear and admit of lost motion  
or make noise. Its multiplying Ball Governor is the  
simplest, most direct and quietest in use. It is the  
most sensitive to varying winds. It is manufactured  
by a company of long standing and experience in the  
wind mill business, with large capital invested in  
special machinery, extensive works, and an efficient  
corps of skilled workmen. They are neat in appear-  
ance, noiseless in operation, and an ornament to the  
grounds. Parties desiring estimates and costs on an  
outfit, can obtain them by addressing us, giving plan  
of grounds, depth of well, points of delivery, etc.  
We manufacture Iron Pumps, Brass Cylinders, Tanks  
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**A. PROBST & BRO.**  
PROPRIETORS.  
WE KEEP ON HAND  
**BREAD, PIES & CAKES,**  
GRAHAM BREAD.

**Cakes Made on Order.**  
Lunch Room in connection, where  
you can get hot coffee, etc.

**A METAMORPHOSIS.**

Only a golden curl—  
So beautiful, dainty and smooth;  
What a power it has to recall  
Sweet memories, sorrows to soothe.

Only a golden curl,  
Changes in a hapless hour  
In moment stolon, and prized  
More dearly than riches or power.

Only a golden curl,  
Sweet treasure! How fragile a thing  
To summon dead memories back,  
And tears to the eyelids to bring!

Only a golden curl—  
But, oh! how the sentiment roughens  
And poetry changes to prose.  
To find it in one of our muffins!

**A Cure for Sties.**

Among the most troublesome and  
often noticed affections are what are  
known as hordeolum, or common sty.  
Dr. Louis Fitzpatrick, in the *Lancet*,  
differs from some of his professional  
brethren, who persist in ordering the  
application of poultices, bathing with  
tepid water, etc. These, no doubt, do  
good in the end, but such applications  
have the great disadvantage of prolong-  
ing the career of these unsightly sores and  
encourage the production of fresh ones.  
Dr. Fitzpatrick has found, after many  
trials, the local application of tincture  
of iodine exert a well marked influence  
in checking the growth.

This is by far preferable to the nitrate  
of silver, which makes an unsightly  
mark, and often fails in its object. The  
early use of the iodine acts as a prompt  
abortive. To apply it the lids should be  
held apart by the thumb and index finger  
of the left hand, while the iodine is  
painted over the inflamed papilla with a  
fine camel hair pencil. The lids should  
not be allowed to come in contact until  
the part touched is dry. A few applica-  
tions in the twenty-four hours is suf-  
ficient.

**Shaved by Sections.**

A commercial drummer, with several  
heavy cases in hand, panted into Warty's  
barber shop, Trenton, N. J. One side  
of his face had a several days' growth of  
whiskers, while the other side was per-  
fectly smooth. He threw himself into a  
chair. "Shave me," he said brusquely.  
The astonished barber began to adjust  
a cloth about his neck, looking at the  
drummer's face meanwhile with eloquent  
curiosity.

"Been in the barber chair once this  
morning, haven't you?" queried the bar-  
ber.

"Twice," said the stranger correcting  
him; "once in Philadelphia and once in  
Bristol. Got my face lathered in Phila-  
delphia and then saw I couldn't make  
my train unless I started. Got the bar-  
ber to wipe off my face, and I ran and  
got on just as the train was moving. At  
Bristol I thought I'd have time to do  
some business and get shaved and catch  
the next train. Got through with my  
business, ran into a barber shop, got  
lathered again, and got half my face  
shaved, when I heard the train coming.  
Jumped up and paid the barber, and  
again had my face wiped off, and struck  
for the depot and got the train just as it  
was moving. People on the train looked  
at me and then turned away and whis-  
pered. They thought I was an escaped  
lunatic. I want a close shave, please,  
and take your time to it. I'm going to  
make up for this helter-skelter business  
in the morning."—*Exchange.*

**Proud of his Young Bride.**

A correspondent who was a passenger  
on a Michigan Central train bound west  
from Detroit the other day says that at a  
small station near Kalamazoo a strapping  
youth boarded the train, leading by the  
hand a blushing rustic maid. Taking  
his stand in full view of everybody, he  
orated: "Ladies and gentlemen, this is  
my wife, Mrs. Heuffer. Ain't she a dai-  
sy!" He proudly exhibited his prize to  
the amused observers through a fifty-mile  
ride with an exemplification of the en-  
treatments he had used to win her. Arrived  
at Buchanan, the happy pair alighted  
in the presence of a large crowd as-  
sembled to greet them. Again the groom  
announced: "Ladies and gents, my wife,  
Ain't she a darling!" As the train moved  
on the passengers waved their handker-  
chiefs and applauded, and the happy-  
and-not-ashamed-for-everybody-to-know  
pair were left to their rare and singular  
felicity.

**Prominent People Who Swore.**

President Lincoln did not use profane  
language. Andy Johnson could swear  
and did swear, roundly and fluently.  
So did Mr. Stanton and Mr. Seward. So  
also, Mr. Fessenden. Henry Wilson,  
when his feelings were wrought up, as  
they were, for example, when Colfax  
was nominated for Vice President at  
Chicago, would swear a little oath as  
though he were half ashamed of it.  
General Grant didn't swear, neither did  
Garfield. Mr. Randall does occasion-  
ally. Judge Kelley has been known to  
forget his early religious training. At-  
torney General Brewster can swear flu-  
ently in three languages. Eli Perkins  
says that Don Cameron was never known  
to utter a profane word, but then Eli  
Perkins was never known to tell the  
truth. Oliver P. Morton was determined  
in his profanity at times. Mr. Hayes  
swore only in his mind, and then only  
in the absence of his wife.

**Expounding the Scriptures.**

Little Sammy Peterby went to church  
last Sunday and did not behave himself  
as decorously as he should have done.  
His father, who is an Austin editor, re-  
buked him for his levity, but the little  
fellow insisted that he listened to every-  
thing the preacher said.

"Then, Sammy, I suppose you re-  
member the text."

"Of course I remember the text. I  
don't remember the words, pa, but I  
know pretty near what it was."

"What was it, then?"

"If a man smites you on the right  
cheek, smite him on the left; and of  
such is the kingdom of Heaven."

—A happy family: "I suppose," said  
the man in the easy chair, "that my wife  
and I are the most contented couple you  
ever saw. We never quarrel about  
nothing. She is always willing to get  
up in the morning and build the fire,  
and I am always perfectly willing to let  
her."

**Girl Barbers in Chicago.**

"How did the girls learn to shave  
men?"

"Oh, different ways. I began practic-  
ing on my brother. He hadn't any  
beard, and the first time I shaved him  
he looked as though a cyclone had  
struck him. His face was cut in a dozen  
places, and for a week he had to sleep on  
his back. After I had laid him up I  
practiced on my young man. I didn't  
lather his face, and when I got through  
with him he looked in the glass he  
got mad and said I was a devil of a bar-  
ber, anyway, and went out of the house,  
and never came back again. I kept on  
practicing, though, and by the time I  
was able to shave without slicing a man  
I had used up my father and other  
brother and two cats and a straight-  
haired dog, besides another young man  
and two young fellows who used to wait  
on my sister Jennie.

I don't think they have any lady bar-  
bers anywhere else in Chicago but here.  
The gentleman who owns this place  
thought it would be a great card to have  
them. It has worked very well, and he  
is making dead loads of money. Nearly  
everybody who comes here, except regu-  
lar customers, comes here for the fun of  
getting shaved by ladies. I don't know  
but that it is nicer," she said, while she  
showered the sufferer's face with sea  
foam and wiped it with a piece of coffee  
sack.

"A great many young fellows come  
who have nothing but down on their  
cheeks. That reminds me of a joke one  
of the girls perpetrated one day. A  
young man with tight trousers and an  
eyeglass came in about a week ago with  
a stock yards dude. He looked around  
leisurely for a minute or so and then said  
to his friend: 'Beastly bad, John, you  
know, to come here, but it will be quite  
jolly to say you have been shaved by a  
girl.' Annie, who shaves in the next  
chair, is a very nice looking girl, and the  
young swell took off his coat and stretch-  
ed himself out in her chair. 'Say, Mary,'  
he said, 'how do you shave, up or down?'  
Annie winked at me and then looked  
carefully at his face, and then said: 'We  
usually shave up, sir, but in this case I  
guess I'll have to shave down,' and she  
put so much stress upon the last word  
that the other young man burst out  
laughing, and we laughed, and every-  
body laughed, and the swell in the chair  
looked so silly you would have thought  
somebody had sat down on him. I've  
nearly finished now. Only a little wax  
on your mustache, and then I'm done.'  
She took the ends of the incipient mus-  
tache between her thumb and index  
finger as she spoke, twisted it around  
once or twice, and with a 'There, five  
cents, please,' dismissed the young man  
with a smile and called 'Next.'—*Chi-  
cago Times.*

**How the Soldiers Risked their Money  
on Long Marches.**

"It was during the war that I learned  
to play poker," said Lawrence Cook, of  
the Union Depot, to a *Pittsburgh Dis-  
patch* reporter a few days since.

"Yes," said Officer Zimmerman, "that's  
where I learned it, but I don't play  
now."

"Nor do I," said Cook. "I haven't  
played cards for ten years."

And then the two officers started off  
into reminiscences of the days of the war.  
"We used to have big pots, I tell you,  
then. We wouldn't get paid sometimes  
for months, and when we did get our  
money it added zest to the card playing  
to make the stakes big. I've won \$300  
to \$400 in a day or two and lost it again  
as fast. And then the chuck-a-luck—"  
"Chuck-a-luck," interposed Zimmer-  
man. "Yes, I should say so. Why, I  
knew a fellow who would bring out his  
chuck-a-luck and sweat-board every time  
we had a ten minutes' rest on a march.  
You know we used to have a ten min-  
utes' rest in every hour on a long march.  
Well, this fellow would play every time  
we stopped. You'd see the men gather  
around like a lot of flies around a drop  
of molasses. Well, sir, I knew that  
man to make \$1,600 in one day's march.  
It was a mighty good thing it was paper  
money and didn't weigh much."

"Yes," said Cook, "I had a friend that  
raked in about \$2,500 in three or four  
days on a march and he played against  
the game, too."

"But then there were lots of fellows  
that lost, too," added Zimmerman.  
"Just after I had re-enlisted and had got  
part of the bounty money and back pay,  
and was waiting for a veteran furlough,  
a friend of mine, who lived where I did,  
and had re-enlisted, too, got to playing  
poker. He lost every cent, and wanted  
to borrow \$25 from me. I wouldn't loan  
it to him, but he got it some place. The  
next evening he had \$500; the next  
evening he hadn't a cent. That's the way  
it went. But the time when the boys  
liked to play the best was during the  
ten minutes' rest on a march."

**He Had Been to Detroit.**

A chap who had been to Detroit seem-  
ed never to tire of telling his story. He  
had patrolled the city in every direction;  
had been to Sandwich, and was driven  
out by the intolerable smell of the min-  
eral spring; had gone from there to  
Windsor in a street car, four miles in an  
hour and a quarter, including two stops  
when the car was off the track, and he  
had finally brought up in —'s saloon.  
Here, at first, he was very wide awake,  
and took in "everything," which was ev-  
idently true.

"The Alderman is an awful funny fel-  
low," said he. "He is fat and jolly, but  
he has got the greatest holiday kink I  
ever saw. Saloons are all shut in Detroit  
on Sunday, of course. So was the Ald-  
erman's—when everything wasn't all  
right. But the way he found out who  
wanted to get in was great. You see,  
his 'back door' is by the side of the sa-  
loon, and to get to it you've got to go  
down a little hall. Well, there's a win-  
dow opens into this hall, and through it  
you can see who is outside waiting to  
get in. You can't look into the window  
very well, though. The fat Alderman  
has got a long string attached to the  
bolt of the door, and he sits way back  
where he can look into the hall. If any  
party of gents want to come in who are  
not escorted by some one he knows, all  
right, he don't pull the string, the  
bolt doesn't come back and the door  
stays locked. You'd laugh if you saw  
who took us in. There were several of  
us, but between the warm saloon and  
cold drinks—well."

**BARGAINS FOR ALL!**

We are daily receiving New Goods and will sell all as  
low as any house in the county. Just received a  
**A CAR-LOAD OF FLOUR,**  
**EVERY SACK WARRANTED.**

"The Prairie Rose," \$1.15 per one-fourth barrel Sack  
"Best Fall Wheat," \$1.25 per one-fourth barrel Sack  
1<sup>st</sup> Best Uncolored Japan Tea in the market, only 60c.  
6<sup>th</sup> Arbucles "Ariosa" Coffee..... \$1.00

**FRESH CANNED GOODS**  
AT ALMOST WHOLESALE PRICES.

Best Standard Gingham, per yard..... 10c.  
Best Dress Gingham, per yard..... 12<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>c.  
Good Calicoes, per yard..... 5c.  
Indian Orchard "A. A." Indian Wead or Atlantic  
"A." Muslin, the heaviest made, per yard, only... 10c.

**A FULL LINE OF ALL**  
Other Grades in Proportion.

WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF

**Cashmeres, Nun's Veiling, Jersey Cloths,**  
Alpacas, Ribbons, Laces, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes.

We can save you from two to five dollars on a suit of Cloth-  
ing. Boys' Suits from 4 years up. Young Men's Nobby  
Suits—will give special bargains in Summer Suits  
or Linen Pants. Bring in your

**TURKEYS AND CHICKENS, BUTTER AND EGGS**

We keep no books. Hence low prices.

GOODS DELIVERED WITHIN THE CORPORATION FREE. **WILCOX BROS.**

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DEALERS IN

Lumber, Lime, Cement, Sash, Doors, Blinds,  
Hard and Soft Coal.

YARDS AT McCook, Indianola, Cambridge, Arapahoe, and Oxford.

**Challenge Wind Mill.**



Superior to any on the market, being heavier, stronger built,  
and therefore a more durable mill. It is the only  
absolutely safe mill built; and out of

**Thousands Erected During 12**  
Years past, not one has ever blown away and left the Tower  
standing. A record no other mill can show. We offer  
to put up any of our PUMPING MILLS  
**ON THIRTY DAYS TRIAL,**  
And if they don't give satisfaction, will remove mill at our  
own expense. Also Manufacturers of the Celebrated  
Challenge Feed Mills, Corn Shellers, Iron Pumps  
with brass cylinders, Iron Pipe, Tanks.

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IS THE PLACE FOR  
Ice Cold Lemonade, Ginger Beer, Pop, Nuts,  
CHOICE CIGARS, CANDY, ETC.  
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