

THE MOUND BUILDERS

Mystery of the Great Monuments Found in This Country.

RELICS OF A VANISHED RACE.

The Strangely Shaped Structures Are Thought to Be More Than Two Thousand Years Old—The Enigma of Those Who Reared Them.

Scattered through the middle west and in other parts of the United States are more than 10,000 monstrous, odd shaped "mounds." Some are built like forts, others in queer, sharp geometrical figures, others shaped like huge serpents, crocodiles, buffaloes, turtles, eagles, lizards, dragons with eggs in their mouths, etc. Some of these mounds are a mile long, some much smaller. In Newark, O., stands a continuous mound, constructed in a perfect circle, more than 5,000 feet in circumference. The mounds are often covered with trees that are many centuries in age. These strangely shaped structures are thought to be more than 2,000 years old.

Who built them? Certainly not the North American Indians. The Indians have ever been a lazy, roving race, making their livelihood chiefly by hunting and fishing, seldom remaining long in one neighborhood and using tents or the rudest huts as their dwelling places.

The mysterious people who built the mounds were not a race of rovers. An infinitely long time must have been required for erecting each huge earth shape. Nor were they ignorant savages, for the mounds show deep knowledge of geometry as well as of astronomy and of the principles of building. Carefully laid out military fortifications abound in the mound builders' country, indicating that the aborigines had martial lore and engineering skill and that they understood many modern principles of attack and defense.

There are also sepulchral mounds, some of them sixty feet high. These contain human bones, skulls, etc., as well as copper utensils and bits of pottery. The bones when exposed to air crumble at once to dust. As the bones of Europeans who died twenty centuries ago are often found intact and strong, many authorities believe the mound builders date back at least several centuries before the time of Julius Caesar.

Cleverly made pottery and copper or bronze implements of war and peace are found all through the mounds. Ancient abandoned copper mines on the banks of Lake Superior show that the mound builders well understood the art of mining. The workmanship of the copper bracelets, bronze knives, etc., prove their skill at the forge.

In one of the prehistoric Lake Superior mines has been found a mass of copper weighing eight tons, resting on a high platform, ready for removal to the upper earth. This implies the use of well constructed mine machinery. Pictures that have been found etched upon copper and ivory portray much artistic skill.

From all this it seems that in some remote age the central part of North America was inhabited by a race of warlike, industrious, decidedly civilized beings who had splendid skill at building, at the arts of mining, engineering and higher mathematics and who flourished apparently during numerous centuries. Yet so long ago did the mound builders cease to exist that in all Indian folklore there is no mention, no memory, of them.

None know where the Indians themselves came from. Yet they apparently settled in America long after the mound builders had vanished. The skulls discovered in the mounds are not shaped in the least like skulls of Indians nor even of Europeans. Some archaeologists claim to find strong resemblance between the mound builders' skulls and those of the ancient Egyptians. If there were any connection between the two, who can explain how an Egyptian race chanced to flourish in the middle west?

The fate of the mound builders is as mysterious as the strange people themselves. After reaching so high a civilization and thriving for so long a time it seems strange that they should have been completely destroyed. No satisfactory explanation has ever been offered. Perhaps the mound builders moved south and became merged with the Mexican Aztecs or Peruvians, or some savage race from the north may have swept down and utterly destroyed them, or a wholesale pestilence may have wiped out their nation.

The weird looking earthen monuments (the purpose of most of them a puzzle to the best archaeologists) are the sole remaining proof that this great lost American race ever existed. —New York World.

How He Managed.

A man in an up state county owns a number of horses and has a great reputation for skill in the treatment of them. One day a farmer who wanted some valuable information approached the horse owner's little boy and said: "Look here, my little man, when one of your father's horses is ill what does he do?" "Do you mean slightly ill or seriously ill?" asked the boy cautiously. "Oh, seriously ill," said the farmer. "Because," said the child, "if a horse is only slightly ill he gives it medicine, but if it is seriously ill he sells it." —New York Press.

Troubles must come to all men, but those who are always looking for them will have the largest share.

DR. VON BETHMANN-HOLLWEG

Successor of Prince von Bulow as Chancellor of the German Empire. The successor of Prince von Bulow as chancellor of the German empire. Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, was a college friend of the Emperor William, and they were members of the Borussia corps at Bonn. He is fifty-three years old and has Hebrew blood in his veins. His grandfather was a professor at the University of Bonn and received a patent of nobility for his learning. He was also a member of the cabinet as minister of education. The new chancellor studied law and has served as a judge, as president of the government at Bromberg and as minister of the interior. In his political principles he is a mild Conservative, but he is most particular in the



DR. VON BETHMANN-HOLLWEG.

application to himself of the traditional policy that the servants of the crown must be nonpartisan.

The new chancellor's speeches on social questions while minister of the interior were liberal in tone. This was particularly marked in an address in which he condemned certain aspects of morality in Berlin and defended warmly the need of the German workman of proper recreation. He has devoted himself to improving the condition of the artisan class, whereas almost all social legislation has been applied up to the present time to the working proletariat. As minister of the interior he distinguished himself by preparing an imperial insurance law and a law controlling a right of assemblage, both of which passed the reichstag. He possesses an excellent knowledge of the English language and is a student of American affairs.

GREAT GENERAL'S NAMESAKE

Lieutenant Ulysses S. Grant 3d and His Good Record.

The country is proud of the fact that Lieutenant Ulysses S. Grant 3d, one of the namesakes of the great hero of the civil war, is making a record so worthy of the family name. Lieutenant Grant, who is a son of Major General Frederick D. Grant and grandson of the General Grant of civil war fame, was recently appointed to the responsible post of superintendent of the state, war and navy departments building. The order was issued by Secretary Dickinson of the war department with the approval of Secretary Knox and Secretary Meyer, who have concurrent authority with Secretary Dickinson in directing the manner in which the affairs of the big building shall be administered. Lieutenant Grant, who is of the engineer corps, succeeds Captain J. H. Poole of the same branch of the service, who



LIEUTENANT ULYSSES S. GRANT 3D.

has been ordered to enter the next class of the army school of the line at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., on Aug. 15. The post given to Lieutenant Grant is one eagerly sought by officers of the engineer corps, to which it belongs. It gives the incumbent opportunity to exercise a wide authority and, besides, affords him a chance to advance his interests.

Lieutenant Grant has served as one of the aids to the president. He was married not long since to a daughter of Senator Elihu Root.

Wanted to Know His Name.
"Is this the automobile registration department of the state of Ohio?" The voice over the phone was fluterie and sweet.

"It is," replied the office man. "Do you have records of the numbers of all the machines in Ohio?" "Of all that are registered, yes."

"Can you refer to any particular number without a great deal of trouble?" "It takes only a few moments."

"Can you tell me who owns machine No. unmpsteen thousand and unmpsteen?" Only she gave the actual number of the machine. "Just hold the phone a moment."

The office man returned in less than a minute. "The machine is owned by Mr. So-and-so of Cleveland," he said, then hastened to inquire: "Is there any trouble about it? An accident perhaps?"

"Oh, no," said the sweet voice. "The machine has been in front of Miss —'s home in East Broad, next door, every Sunday evening for several months, and I was just curious to know who was calling upon her. Ever so much obliged." And the receiver went up.—Ohio State Journal.

His Nightcap Privilege.
Among the many strange privileges granted by English sovereigns to their subjects probably the most remarkable was the permission given to the Earl of Sussex by Queen Mary to wear his nightcap, or even two nightcaps, if he so wished, in her royal presence. The earl was a victim of colds in the head, which, like the law, are no respecters of persons, and as he considered catarrh in the head too heavy a price to pay for loyalty he petitioned the queen for permission to wear his nightcap in her presence.

The patent conceding this unique privilege is one of the most amusing in royal annals. It runs thus: "Know ye that we do give to our beloved and trusty cousin and counselor, Henry, earl of Sussex, Viscount Fitzwalter, and lord of Egremund and Purnell, license and pardon to wear his cap or nightcap or any two of them, at his pleasure, as well in our presence as in the presence of any other person or persons within this realm or any other place in our dominions wheresoever, during his life, and these our letters shall be sufficient warrant in his behalf."

About Matches.
John Walker, an English chemist, was experimenting in 1827 with an inflammable mixture for use on shipboard. One day Walker happened to rub a stick dipped in this mixture across a table. There was a report—the stick took fire, and because John Walker was no fool the match was born. The match's inventor put his wonderful invention on the market in April, 1827. The Walker match was as big as a lead pencil, and it cost a shilling a box. Because it could only be lighted by drawing it through a piece of sandpaper folded in two the Holden match supplanted it in 1833. The Holden was a lucifer. It ignited more easily than the Walker, so it put the Walker out of business. Sweden is today the home of the match industry. Sweden exports annually about 2,000,000,000 boxes of incomparable matches. But there is no statue to John Walker.—Exchange.

The Trinket Worm.
Among the novelties in nature is a small worm, called the trinket worm, characterized by this peculiarity, which gives rise to its name: On the leaves of a wild vine, called the trinket vine, is found a small worm, which looks at first like a small piece of white thread and is almost motionless. If the leaf be taken off and placed under a glass case in the room this little thread will in the short space of twenty-four hours grow into a good sized caterpillar, beautifully colored and studded with golden spots. When matured it will climb up the glass, fasten one of its extremities to the glass roof, and, leaving the other hanging in the air, will curl itself into a variety of forms, presenting exquisite patterns for gold trinkets, such as earrings, brooches and clasps, changing from time to time in great variety, whence its name is derived.

What Fried Liver Is Good For.
A guest at an Atehison home came for three days and was still there at the end of five weeks. "I like all kinds of meat," she remarked one day as she passed her plate for the third helping, "but fried liver." That night there was fried liver for supper, fried liver the next day for breakfast, dinner and supper, and the next day, when the guest was asked to have fried liver, she packed her trunk and went home.—Atehison Globe.

His Bad Break.
"Oh, yes, I saw the man in the moon when I was a little girl," she said coquettishly. "He must be pretty old by now, don't you think?" he remarked thoughtlessly.—Exchange.

Indefinite Instructions.
Lady (to clerk in clothing store)—I want a pair of trousers for my husband. Clerk—What size, madam? Lady—I don't know the size, but he wears a No. 15 collar.—Smart Set.

The Answer.
"Widow" and "window" are very much alike. "Well, and what's the answer?" "When I get near either I always look out."

A hypocrite despises those whom he deceives, but has no respect for himself. He would make a dupe of himself, too, if he could.—Hazlitt.

The Curved Ball.
It was not until 1878 that the question of pitching a curved ball was settled once for all. George Wright's Boston nine was playing the final series of that year in Cincinnati. The curve ball controversy raged in the city of the Red Stockings. Wright was asked to prove that a ball could be curved. He agreed to test the matter after the final game.

The Cincinnati team put up two ten foot fences about twenty yards apart, with a post between them, all on a line. Tommy Bond, a right handed pitcher, stood at the left of one fence. After two trials he threw a ball which went to the right of the post and finished to the left of the second fence. He repeated this six or seven times.

"The wind did it," said the doubters. "Then we'll try it the other way around," said Wright. He stationed Mitchell of Cincinnati, a left handed pitcher, to the right of the first fence. Mitchell threw a curve ball to the left of the post, which finished to the right of the second fence. News of this, telegraphed to every part of the country, settled the question forever.—Collier's Weekly.

His Shipwife.
The suburbanite was entertaining a friend who followed the sea. Showing him his room after his arrival, the host noticed that there was but one pillow on the bed.

"By the way, captain," he asked, "do you use more than one pillow?" "Well, I use one for my head," replied the captain, "and one for a shipwife."

"Shipwife! What in the world is that?" "It's evident that you're a landsman. Every sailorman knows what a shipwife is. It's an extra pillow placed under the legs or arms to ease the position. It isn't so necessary on land, where you have a wide, comfortable bed, but it's almost a necessity at sea, where you are cramped up in a narrow berth, with no room to stretch. Any one who has been at sea for a long period knows what a shipwife is. We get so used to using one that we're not fully at home on land unless we have one. Better let me have another pillow for a shipwife, John."

—New York Press.

Henry Clay's Fame.
Erskine M. Phelps of Chicago was introduced at Nice to Lord Blank of England. As he was smoking, he said to Lord Blank, "Will you have a cigar?"

"Thank you, but I smoke only one brand, the Henry Clay."

"All right, I'll order some," said Mr. Phelps. The box was brought. It was embellished with the familiar picture of "Harry of the West." As he took his cigar Lord Blank said, "When old Clay was alive he made a good cigar, but his sons don't keep up his reputation."

"Henry Clay! Why, he didn't make cigars. He was a statesman and ranked as high with us as Gladstone and John Bright do in your country."

"I beg your pardon," said the noble lord. "I've smoked these cigars all my life, and I tell you old Clay made a—sight better cigar than his boys do!"—Argonaut.

How Victor Hugo Proposed.
Adele, bolder and more curious than Victor (for she was a girl), wanted to find out what was the meaning of his silent admiration. She said: "I am sure you have secrets. Have you not one secret greater than all?" Victor acknowledged that he had secrets and that one of them was greater than all the rest. "Just like me!" cried Adele. "Well, come, now; tell me your greatest secret, and I will tell you mine."

"My great secret," Victor replied, "is that I love you." "And my great secret is that I love you," said Adele, like an echo.—Love Letters of Victor Hugo.

Women in Trousers.
In the pretty Alpine village of Champery, in the canton of Valais, Switzerland, the peasant women wear trousers and waistcoats in place of skirts and boleros, and the only distinguishing badge of their sex is a scarf knotted around their hair, the bright red ends of which float coquettishly over their shoulders. The women of Champery work in the open air, performing the same kinds of labor as the men, and long ago their ancestors found that they could work more easily in trousers than in skirts.

Line of Least Resistance.
"A man will scrutinize the menu card for half an hour and then order a steak."

"Or examine a bushel of summer resort folders and then go to his usual place."—Kansas City Journal.

Mystified Mabel.
Mother (at lunch)—Yes, darling, these little sardines are sometimes eaten by the larger fish. Mabel (aged five)—But, mamma, how do they get the cans open?—Boston Transcript.

Three a Day.
Tourist in Ireland (to rural postman)—How many mails have you here in the day? "Three—breakfast, dinner and tea."—London Fun.

Strange Case.
First Physician—Any unusual symptoms about that last case of yours? Second Physician—Yes. He paid me \$50 on account yesterday.—Wisconsin Sphinx.

A Shooting Trip.
He—Did you shoot anything while you were up in Canada? She—Yes, indeed! We went out in a boat one day and shot the loveliest rapids you ever saw.

CITY CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS.

EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at St. Alban's church at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. All are welcome to these services.

CATHOLIC—Order of services: Mass, 8 a. m. Mass and sermon, 10:00 a. m. Evening service at 8 o'clock. Sunday school, 2:30 p. m. Every Sunday.

METHODIST—Sunday school at 10 a. m. Sermons by pastor at 11 and 8. Class at 12. Junior League at 3. Epworth League at 6:15. Prayer meeting, Wednesday night at 7:45.

BAPTIST—Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching service at 11:00 a. m. Evening service at 8:00. B. Y. P. U. at 7 p. m. A most cordial invitation is extended to all to worship with us.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN—Regular German preaching services in frame building of East Ward every Sunday morning at 10:00. All Germans cordially invited. —REV. WM. BRUEGGEMAN, 607 5th st. East.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE—219 Main Avenue—Services, Sunday at 11 a. m., and Wednesday at 8 p. m. Reading Room open all the time. Science literature on sale. Subject for next Sunday, "Spirit."

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CONGREGATIONAL—Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by pastor. Junior C. E. at 1:30 p. m. Senior C. E. at 4:00 p. m. Prayer meetings every Wednesday and Saturday evenings at 7:30. All Germans cordially invited to these services.

REV. GUSTAV HENKELMANN, 505 3rd Street West.

No matter how long you have suffered, Foley's Kidney Remedy will help you. Mrs. S. L. Ewen, of Wayne, W. Va., writes: "I was a sufferer from kidney disease, so that at times I could not get out of bed, and when I did I could not stand straight. I took Foley's Kidney Remedy. One dollar bottle and part of the second cured me entirely. It will cure you." A. McMillen.

Picture framing. The Ideal Store.

TEMPERANCE COLUMN

Conducted by the McCook W. C. T. U.

ILLINOIS: Thirty seven of the 102 counties are entirely without saloons. Under the local option law, enacted in 1907, about 1,600 saloons were closed within the first year and a half. The results of the local elections have been illuminating as to the great strength of the temperance sentiment existing in the state. In the city of Chicago, conditions have changed very little during the past year. Under various forms of prohibitory law, large districts of the city are without saloons. About one-half the area and one fourth the population of Chicago are included in this prohibition territory. The spring elections of 1909 added a number of places to the dry list.

INDIANA: No-license gains in Indiana are so rapid that it is difficult to keep statistics up-to-date. Out of 92 counties, 25 were without saloons under the remonstrance law; and since the enactment of the county option law at a special session of the legislature in September, 1908, 43 other counties have voted dry. Thus there are 68 entirely dry counties, besides a large area dry by township remonstrance. A prohibition bill introduced in the legislature during the special session failed by only a small vote. An effort is now being made to have a prohibitory amendment submitted to the people.

Real Estate Filings
The following real estate filings have been made in the county clerk's office since last report:

William Brink et ux to Adam Fritz, wd to ne qr 27 2 27... 2700 00
Charles A. McCoy et ux to Livonia Drew, wd to nw qr 19-1 30... 1800 00
Hurley F. Dye et ux to Roy V. Cadman, wd to 3 in 24 1st McCook... 2500 00
Benjamin F. Olcott et ux to James N. Woolard, wd to 1 in 10 2nd McCook... 2000 00

Have you a farm to sell, or exchange? It costs only a cent a word per day to run an advertisement in the Omaha Bee. It will reach over 40,000 subscribers and is almost sure to find a buyer. Write today.

NEBRASKA STATE FAIR

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Wonderful displays of Live Stock, Agriculture and Machinery

Splendid Racing
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ONE AND ONE-HALF RATES ROUND TRIP ON ALL RAILROADS
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LINCOLN, NEB.

Get Free Land While You Can

BIG HORN BASIN: — This rich land is fast settling up with homesteaders taking up the choicest government irrigated tracts. The Big Horn Basin will soon be served by the Burlington's new main line through central Wyoming; products will have direct access to the best markets in the west. Land values are fast increasing. Get hold of a farm in the Basin before it is too late.

320 ACRE LANDS: — This is the size farm you can homestead in east and northeast Wyoming, Colorado etc. Some of the finest lands in the west, with 18 inches of moisture annually, can be taken under the Mondell Act. These 320-acre homestead tracts are a new thing in the distribution of government lands, and deserve your attention.

I personally conduct excursions the first and third Tuesdays of each month to these lands, and am employed by the Burlington to answer all inquiries, and to assist you in every possible way to locate along the Burlington line. Write me.

Burlington Route

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