

TO BE worthy of being called the very best store in town requires plenty of **Brains.**
TO SELECT a large stock suitable for your needs requires **Experience.**
TO BUY the goods right—which means strictly for cash—requires unlimited **Capital.**
TO SELL them to the universal satisfaction of our large and increasing trade requires **Tact.**

We have these Requisites.
 They are at your Disposal.
 We Request your Trade....

S. M. COCHRAN & CO.,
 —Dealers in—

Farm Implements, Hardware, Wagons, Buggies, Etc.
 WEST DENNISON ST., McCOOK.

W. C. BULLARD & CO.

LIME, CEMENT, DOORS, WINDOWS, BLINDS.	LUMBER.	HARD AND SOFT COAL.
---	----------------	------------------------------

RED CEDAR AND OAK POSTS.

U. J. WARREN, Manager.

B. & M. Meat Market.



F. S. WILCOX, Prop.

F. D. BURGESS,

PLUMBER & STEAM FITTER

NORTH MAIN AVE., McCOOK, NEB.

Stock of Iron, Lead and Sewer Pipe, Brass Goods, Pumps, and Boiler Trimmings. Agent for Halliday, Eclipse and Waupun Wind Mills.

GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.

CHIEF SPEAR HEAD

SPEAR HEAD

AND

SAVE THE TAGS.

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,
\$173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for
SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

- 1,155 STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES.....\$31,650 00
- 5,775 FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC... 28,875 00
- 23,100 IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES..... 23,100 00
- 115,500 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS..... 57,750 00
- 115,500 LARGE PICTURES (14x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them..... 28,875 00
- 261,030 PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO.....\$173,250.00

The above articles will be distributed, by counties, among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom. We will distribute 226 of these prizes in this county as follows:
 To the PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from this county we will give.....1 GOLD WATCH.
 To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS.....5 OPERA GLASSES.
 To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 POCKET KNIFE.....20 POCKET KNIVES.
 To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK.....100 TOOTH PICKS.
 To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS.....100 PICTURES.

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.
 HEAD.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. SPEAR HEAD is absolutely, positively and distinctly different in flavor from any other plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of its fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity. Very sincerely,
 THE F. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.
 DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.

THE PRINCE IS DEAD.
 A room in the palace is shut. The king and the queen are sitting in black. All day weeping servants will run and bring. But the heart of the queen will break. All things, and the eyes of the king will swim. With tears which must not be shed. But will make all the air float dark and dim. As he looks at each gold and silver toy. And thinks how it gladdened the royal boy. And dumbly writes while the courtiers read. How all the nations his sorrow heed. The prince is dead.

The hut has a door, but the hinge is weak. And today the wind blows it back. There are two sitting there who do not speak. They have begged a few rags of black. They are hard at work, though their eyes are wet. With tears that must not be shed. They dare not look where the cradle lies set. They hate the sunbeam which plays on the floor. But will make the baby laugh out no more. They feel as if they were turning to stone. They wish the neighbors would leave them alone. The prince is dead.
 —Helen Hunt Jackson.

JUDGE CEPHAS.

Happening soon after the close of the war to ride along the road past "Old Pop Castle," I observed a large and excited concourse of colored people standing under the famous oak at that place. Upon approaching and making inquiry I learned that Uncle Cephas—now Squire Bolden—who, along with some others of his race, had recently been appointed magistrate, was about to hold his first court. Elbowing my way through the dense crowd till I reached and mounted one of the gnarled roots of the oak, I was enabled to overlook the sea of heads and survey the court. On the south corner of a very unsteady shuck frame was perched the presiding magistrate, his ebony forehead, which bowed back without limit over his ball pate, covered with an appropriate frown. The rest of the frame held the six jurymen, who leaned against or sat upon it according to each one's confidence in its stability. The prisoner, a vagabondish but harmless-looking man, on whose crow black face fright was imprinted in an ashy cast, was wrapped up in ropes and placed in the middle of the shuck frame for safe keeping. I had scarcely gained my position and taken in the surroundings when the court opened.

"De court am now adjourned en will proceed to bizness," cried Uncle Cephas in a loud voice as he removed his hat and dropped it on the ground. "Let whomsomelever gw' pussycute dis pusson hyere in de shuck frame now speak up er f'rever hole his peace!" he continued with solemnity. A young mulatto, the smartness of whose dress culminated in a highly glazed paper collar, slowly arose from one of the oak roots, cleared his throat in the most approved legal fashion and announced that he had been engaged to conduct the prosecution.

"Well den, shoot, Luke, er give up de gun," exclaimed the court after the counsel had wasted a good while fumbling through his pockets in a perfunctory manner.

"Mister Magistrate en gemmen ob de jury," began the prosecutor after this warning, "you am dissembled tergedder hyere dis prirty day under dis blue sky en dese green leaves to deform one er de highest juties er freemuns en feller citizens."

"De gentermuns better not take quite sich er big chip, en chop er I' closter to de line," put in the court.

"You am dissembled tergedder," continued the counsel, in no wise abashed, "hyere to see dat er pussun dat needs jestic wess'n anybody in de succle er my whole intelligence gits hit, en gits er plenny ob it, heaped up, sheken down, squashed in en rummin ober. En ef—ef de law didn't inquire dat some confusions must proceed out'n de mouf er de pussycuter, ev'y word dat would be necessary would be, 'Hyere's Nickydemus en dat's de lim' er grapevine,'" pointing to a stout grapevine which lay on the frame near the magistrate. "Ev'body knows he's done broke ev'y law dat been made sence dey fist started to makin laws, sides all sights en stacks un um dat nebbel a' been made. He's broke um straight way, en broke um sideways, en broke um cross ways, en broke um sloperdicer, en broke um puppendicer, appendicer, downdicer, en roun'endicer twel he's nately wo' um out to er frazzle.

"But es de law do inquire some confusions to proceed f'm de mouf er de pussycutin liyer, I will proceed. Fastly, who is dat in de shuck frame? Nickydemus Wagstaff! What is he excused ob? Ev'ying in God Ermighty's worl 'cep'n one thing, en dat is doin right. Eben de biggis' tier 'twixt Roanoke en Tar river never excused him er doin dat."

"Who'll come to yer house en holler tull he'll make yer walk two miles from yer work en mebbe wade de crick, en den des want to borry 5 cents? Who c'n gin er thousin reasons why yer mus' len him er dollar, en den turn roun en gin ten thousan w'y he ca' pay it? Who c'n make de biggis' promus en de litle's kerformance in de Nunitid States? Who c'n outargyfy Daniel Webster hisself when he wants to git holt er yer things, en den outargyfy him ergin when yer tries to brek' dat holt?"

"Who is de lazis', lynist, eatinis', outlandishis', worryinis' nigger avn dis side ob de river? Who aggrvates en 'sturb's de neighborhood till dey don' know dar heels from dar head? Ergin I axes yer who cwes ev'body in twel miles er dis place er furd'er er he ranges furd'er? Who c'n looks into yer min en tell ter minute how lawng it takes yer furgit dat las 25 cents he borrid, en den set right up en borry er nudder one? Nickydemus! En now who ken bespar'd de bes en missed de less? Nickydemus!"

The magistrate, who for some time had been extremely busy trimming the knots from the grapevine with his pocketknife and twisting it into supplemess, now paused and delivered the following charge: "Gentlemuns ob de jury, you's hyeard enough to hang er whole cuppen (cow-pen) full er niggers. En all I'm got to say is dat pull'n Fodder Time putnigh

hyere en dis is er mighty good chance to git ridder Nickydemus." "Gentlemuns ob de jury, is yer egreed?" demanded Squire Bolden. "We am, sah," came in dignified tones from the frame. "What is de worrick?" solemnly demanded Uncle Cephas. "De worrick, sah, am it nebbel won' do to let slip dis chance er gittin ridder Nickydemus," was the reply. "Stan up, pris'ner," was the superfluous order of the magistrate to the condemned, who had been standing up from the first. "You's done plenny harm in dis worl' fer one nigger; en 'sides you's had er fa'r trial 'fo' yer feller citizens. Now, it's de judgment er dis court dat yer be hung to de biggis' lim' avn Pop Castle oak widd'er grapevine, caze I'ud be had luck to use er rope after it been 'bout dead folks, en dat de jury is debytized to do de hangin'."

"Hold on!" I shouted, thoroughly aroused by the groans of the prisoner and the screams of his wife and children. "Do you know that you are about to deprive a human being of life against law and justice? Why, not even a witness has appeared against him. Mind what you do!" "De genterman in sto' cloze," replied the magistrate sternly, "will please don't bolder de excussionsments er dis hyere court. De chaacter er Nickydemus Wagstaff is knowed fer as de train goes, er not er I'll furd'er. De whole yearth en ev'ying in it b'ra witness ergin him. Gentermuns, do yer jury."

While I was struggling desperately to force my way through the throng and reach the spot, the ropes were stripped from the prisoner, a slip noose in the grapevine thrown around his neck, and he was dragged away to the designated spot. One end of the vine weighted with a small stone was thrown over a huge limb. The jury seized it as it fell and pulled with might and main. The doomed man rose, wildly kicking and struggling against the background of blue sky. He was already several feet in the air when a hitch occurred. The jury gave a jerk. With a snap the grapevine broke, piling them in a heap on the ground. In an instant Nicodemus was making for the woods, de sending the hill 20 feet at a bound, with half the grapevine standing out straight behind him, and the whole crowd, Uncle Cephas in the van, in headlong pursuit.

Before 100 yards were covered it was clear that Pop Castle would witness no hanging that day, and in half an hour the breathless, baffled crowd was back again seeking what consolation the cool spring water could afford. Whether it was an accidental break in the grapevine or whether the shrewd old man while trimming and "soopin" gave it a nick it was impossible to say, although there was plainly a twinkle in Uncle Cephas's eye when his gaze met mine on his return from the chase.—David Dodge in Kate Field's Washington.

Shakespeare's Anachronisms. Virgil made Aeneas land at a port which had no existence until a couple of hundred years before the poet's own time, and in three separate places revives characters killed earlier in the poem. The anachronisms of Shakespeare are legion. In the "Winter's Tale" he speaks of the coast of Bohemia, an inland country, and in "Coriolanus" calls Delphi an island, whereas it is a city of Greece. The "beetling cliffs of Elsinore" are mentioned, but Elsinore has no cliffs, while although the Dames were, in Hamlet's time, pagans, the Ghost in "Hamlet" speaks of absolution and purgatory. In "Twelfth Night" the Clown in Illyria speaks of St. Bennet's church in London. In "Julius Caesar" Brutus tells Cassius, "Peace, count the clock," and Cassius answers, "The clock has stricken 3," when striking clocks were not invented for 1,400 years after that time.

Hamlet is said to be educated at a school which, in his time, had no existence, and Menenius, in "Coriolanus," mentions Galen over 600 years before the latter was born. In the play of Henry IV turkeys are spoken of 100 years before the discovery of America, whereas they came; Hector is made to quote Aristotle; Cleopatra's palace is fitted out with a billiard table, and Tunis and Naples are spoken of as though at an immeasurable distance from each other.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Importance of Light. An all important fact in connection with photography lies in the illumination. There are good days and bad days—days when the sun shines so brightly that the shadows are distinct and outlines are sharp and perfect. To obtain a negative under the best conditions the exposure should be made when the sun's rays have attained an angle of about 35 degrees on an object situated about 20 feet from the operator, who should have the sun behind his back. The general tone of the light should be blue; a yellow, hazy atmosphere will never give a satisfactory negative. No matter how perfect a machine may be, good results cannot be obtained if the operator is not careful to observe the needs of the moment. The camera may be pointed too high or too low, directly in the sun's path, or the hand may press the button at the wrong moment, or with a tremor that will cause the shutter to slide unevenly.—Onting.

A Fault on Virtue's Side. Some of the best botanical works of the past generation were issued under the patronage of the Empress Josephine, who was herself very fond of gardening. A recent account says of her: Josephine's favorite employment—it was more than a diversion—was horticulture. She was not in any sense a scientist. She loved nature for nature's sake, and her hothouses and gardens were her long and lasting delight. In those days such pleasures were costly, and more than once after her divorce complaints were made that she overdraw her rather large annuity. Napoleon was liberal himself, but the state interfered, and on one occasion he was compelled to delegate a minister to warn her of the consequences of her horticultural extravagance.—Meehan's Monthly.

NERVOUS DEBILITY
 cured by the use of
AYER'S Sarsaparilla
 Tones the system, makes the weak strong.
 Cures Others will cure you.

THE WONDER OF THE 19th CENTURY
 GUARANTEED PREVENTIVE AND CURATIVE
 FOR LADIES ONLY.
 SAFE HARMLESS AND INFALLIBLE.
 NO STOMACH DRUGGING, NO INSTRUMENT.
 ONLY ARTICLE IN THE WORLD LIKE IT.
 PRICE 52 CENTS FREE BY ADDRESS.
 CROWN CHEMICAL CO. 3 S. 7 & 9, BEEMAN ST. N. Y.

SHILOH'S CURE.
 Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lambe Side, Back or Chest Shiloh's Porous Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER.
 Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "Shiloh's Vitalizer has saved my life. I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used." For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75 cents.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.
 Have you Catarrh? Try this Remedy. It will relieve and Cure you. Price 50 cents. This Injector for its successful treatment is furnished free. Shiloh's Remedies are sold by us on a guarantee to give satisfaction.

Scientific American Agency for
PATENTS
 CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.
 For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest Bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the Scientific American.

Scientific American
 Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly \$3.00 a year \$10.00 6 months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

HALF POUND FULL WEIGHT
CHASE & SANBORN'S SEAL BRAND
 SUN CURED JAPANTEA
 HIGHEST GRADE GROWN CHASE & SANBORN JAPAN.
 C. M. NOBLE,
 LEADING GROCER,
 McCOOK, - NEB.
 SOLE AGENT.

WOODS' PHOSPHODINE
 The Great English Remedy.
 Promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emotions, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency and all effects of Abuse or Excess. Has been prescribed over 25 years in thousands of cases. Is the only Reliable and Honorable Medicine known. Ask Druggist for Woods' Phosphodine. If he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, leave his dishonest store, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, \$1; six, \$5. One will please, six will cure. Promptly in plain seal envelope, 2 stamps. The Wood Chemical Co., 131 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

For sale by L. W. McConnell & Co., G. M. Chenery, Albert McMillen in McCook and by druggists everywhere.
 J. S. McBRAYER. MILTON OSBORN.
McBRAYER & OSBORN,
 Proprietors of the
McCook Transfer Line.
 Bus, Baggage and Express.
 ONLY FURNITURE VAN
 In the City....
 Leave orders for Bus Calls at Commercial Hotel or our office opposite depot.
 J. S. McBrayer also has a first-class house-moving outfit.

Palace Lunch Room.
 C. B. GRAY, Propr.
 The Finest Bill of Fare In the City...

Meals Served at all Hours, Day or Night.
 CANDIES, NUTS AND CIGARS,
 Neat Apartments for Ladies During Day or Evening Lunchees.
 Opposite Commercial Hotel....

WANTED!
 A Reliable person in every town to take the exclusive agency of the
World's Columbian Exposition Illustrated.
 Authentic Organ of the Fair. Established 1890.
 Great Opportunity to make Money for the next year.
 One Chance in a Lifetime...
 Enclose 5c in stamps for sample and full particulars...
 J. R. CAMPBELL, Pres.
 159 Adams St., Chicago.

For Just Fifty Cents We Will Send
 THE.....
Omaha Weekly Bee...
 For the balance of this year. Send in your order at once.
 THE OMAHA BEE,
 OMAHA, NEB.

McMILLEN BROS.
 Are Headquarters for...
HARNESS
 —AND—
SADDLERY.
 They Carry the Largest Stock in McCook, and the only Complete Line in Southwestern Nebraska.
 GO AND SEE THEM
 When You Need Anything...in Their Line...
 Near the Famous...

S. D. McClain. Frank Nichols.
S. D. McCLAIN & CO.,
Well Drillers.
 GUARANTEE ALL WORK TO BE...FIRST-CLASS...
 Orders may be left at S. M. Cochran & Co.'s store in McCook, Nebraska.

W. M. JONES,
Livery, Feed & Boarding STABLE.
 Lindner Barn, McCook, Neb.
 Good Rigs and Reasonable Prices.
 First-class care given boarding horses, and charges fair. Call and give me a trial.