

# Testing SHOES

You are doing this very thing, "testing shoes," every day of your life. Do the shoes you are now wearing stand the test? Don't worry if you bought them here. Ours stand every reasonable test. Good shoes always do, and that is the only kind you can buy here. Fifteen years of shoe selling have taught us the differences in shoes. Some coated-over-to-sell shoes are excellent imitations, but we can see through a shoe, and no shoddy dare remain in our establishment. Made-to-sell shoes are different than made-to-wear shoes. Buy good shoes and you'll feel safe because there are no risks in the comfort, style, shape and wear in "good shoes."

## BOYS' SHOES

—the kinds that wear.

So many don't. We know how hard boys are on shoes; we also know good shoes. No risk in trying our Boys' Seamless Shoes. The makers of this line authorize us to thoroughly guarantee every pair sold. Your boys need them.

A visit to our store will prove to you the truth of this lesson on "Testing Shoes."

## THE MODEL

**SHOE STORE**  
VAHUE & PETTY,  
PROPRIETORS.

To California in a Tourist Sleeper.  
In no other way can you go to California so quickly, so comfortably, and yet so economically, as in a tourist sleeping car.

The tourist cars used for the Burlington overland excursions are models of comfort and convenience. They have wide vestibules, high back seats and double windows. They are lighted by gas. The heating arrangements are admirable and the bed furnishings are clean and of good quality.

The Burlington excursions leave Omaha every Tuesday and Thursday and go through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without changes or delays of any kind. You can join them at Lincoln, Hastings, Oxford, or any other station at which the train stops. The route is through Denver and Salt Lake City, past the finest scenery visible from car windows anywhere on the globe. An experienced excursion manager is in charge of each excursion party and a uniformed porter accompanies each car.

Folder giving full information mailed on request. Beautifully illustrated 72-page book about California sent on receipt of six cents in stamps.

J. FRANCIS, G. P. A.,  
Omaha, Neb.

## ALL WOMEN AGREE.

A druggist in Macon, Ga., says: "I have sold a large quantity of **Mother's Friend**, and have never known an instance where it has failed to produce the good results claimed for it. All women agree that it makes labor shorter and less painful."



## Mother's Friend

is not a chance remedy. Its good effects are readily experienced by all expectant mothers who use it. Years ago it passed the experimental stage. While it always shortens labor and lessens the pains of delivery, it is also of the greatest benefit during the earlier months of pregnancy. Morning sickness and nervousness are readily overcome, and the liniment relaxes the strained muscles, permitting them to expand without causing distress. Mother's Friend gives great recuperative power to the mother, and her recovery is sure and rapid. Danger from rising and swelled breasts is done away with completely.

Sold by druggists for \$1 a bottle.  
**THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.**  
ATLANTA, GA.

## Consumption

is destruction of lung by a growing germ, precisely as mouldy cheese is destruction of cheese by a growing germ.

If you kill the germ, you stop the consumption. You can or can't, according to when you begin.

Take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil: take a little at first.



It acts as a food; it is the easiest food. Seems not to be food; makes you hungry; eating is comfortable. You grow stronger. Take more.

Too much; enough is as much as you like and agrees with you. Satisfy hunger with usual food; whatever you like and agrees with you.

When you are strong again, have recovered your strength—the germs are dead; you have killed them.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you.

**SCOTT & BOWNE,**  
Chemists,  
100 Pearl St., New York.  
75c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

**McCook Markets.**  
Corrected Friday morning.

Corn	35
Wheat	58
Oats	40
Rye	33
Hogs	4.25
Eggs	20
Butter	75
New Potatoes	65
Butter fat—at Creamery	37

### City Council Doings.

The members of the city council held a session on Monday evening, transacting the following business:

Bills of John Ekstedt and F. M. Kimmell for \$27 and \$3.50 respectively were allowed and warrants ordered issued on the proper funds in payment thereof.

Ordinance No. 91, the "curfew" ordinance, was taken up for consideration and passed its first reading.

This ordinance is built along the lines of the Lincoln ordinance, and among its provisions are the following: Makes it unlawful for minors to be on the street unaccompanied by parent, guardian or other legal custodian after nine o'clock from March 1st to August 31st, and after eight o'clock from September 1st to the last day of February. Due penalties are provided for.

The ordinance also makes it unlawful for parent, guardian or other legal custodian to permit children or charges to be on the street after the hours and dates prescribed.

The ordinance effects all minors up to age of 16 years.

### DRY CREEK.

Tuttle brothers are hauling straw for Wilcox & Filcraft.

J. H. Wade and family visited at J. C. Acheson's, Sunday afternoon.

County Treasurer O. L. Thompson spent Sunday with the home-folks.

W. A. Holbrook is not improving as fast as his many friends would wish.

E. G. Dunham and Jacob Pickrell are very busy sawing and hauling wood.

Mrs. G. H. Stephens has been quite sick, but is improving at this writing.

Andrew Anderson and family entertained friends from north of McCook, over Sunday.

G. C. Boatman was out from McCook, Wednesday evening, shaking hands with the boys and girls.

Rev. Godwin, the new minister on this work, began revival meetings at the Prospect Park school-house, last Monday evening, which are progressing very favorably with increasing attendance and interest. Bro. Godwin is a very earnest young man and has created a very favorable impression with the people. May success attend his efforts.

### Strategy in a Street Car.

"In the matter of strategy a woman can get the better of a man every time in minor affairs, at least," said a man who is in business down town and who rides home in a West Philadelphia car during the rush hour every evening. "I usually get a seat, for I take the car away down at Fourth street. The other evening I was busily reading my paper when a woman got aboard at Twelfth street. I glanced up slyly and saw that all the seats were occupied. Hasty as my glance was, she caught my eye, and that was my finish. Smiling broadly, she came over to where I was sitting and exclaimed: 'Why, how do you do? How are all the folks?'"

"I couldn't place the woman to save my life, but I lifted my hat and replied that we were all well. 'She must be some friend of the family,' I argued with myself, so I folded up my paper and gave her my seat. After she had settled herself comfortably she looked up at me in a queer sort of way and said: 'Really, I must beg your pardon. I took you for Mr. Jones. You look so much like him.'"

"But she had the seat, and she kept it. It was a clear case of bunko."—Philadelphia Record.

### He Knew the Spot.

An amusing anecdote is related of General Sherman, who, as commanding general of the army, visited West Point one June for the graduation exercises. He accompanied the commandant on his Sunday morning tour of inspection of barracks, and on entering a certain room he walked over to the mantelpiece. Stooping down, he picked up a brick from the middle of the hearth with his sword scabbard and revealed a hollow space about a foot square, in which was nicely packed a considerable quantity of tobacco and other contraband articles. Meanwhile the cadets occupying the room stood by mutely watching and wondering what sort of man the general was to have been able to discover the only "cellar" of its kind in barracks. Turning to the commandant, the general remarked:

"I have been wondering if that hole was still there. I made it when I was a cadet and lived in this room."—New York Tribune.

### Idiocy in Numbers.

The Contributor—The 2thake may be perfectly cured without pain.  
The Editor—We'll try if the specific is hard 2 take. If not, we will try it 4thwith.

Subeditor—If cured, it will be a 1der indeed!  
Assistant Sub—10derly, gentlemen, 'tis a sore subject.

Deputy Assistant Sub—Yes, and requiring 40tude 2 bear.  
Correspondence Editor—This is carrying the matter as far as 80quette will bear.

Office Boy—Those who are so 42n-8 as to do the above will find each paragraph 2 contain a slight 11 of humor.  
Printer's Devil—5-4 shame, gentlemen—5-4 shame!—Pearson's.

### He Ought to Marry.

Miss Antique—You ought to get married, Mr. Oldehapp.  
Mr. Oldehapp (earnestly)—I have wished many times lately that I had a wife.

Miss Antique (delighted)—Have you, really?  
Mr. Oldehapp—Yes. If I had a wife, she'd probably have a sewing machine, and the sewing machine would have an oil can, and I could take it and oil my office chair. It squeaks horribly.—Exchange.

### PRETTY ROUGH SPORT.

A Cruel Game Played in the Camps of Canadian Lumbermen.

So full of peril is the lumberman's life that even his sports and games must be spiced with danger or they will pall upon his taste. On the long winter nights a cruel game called "Jack, where be ye?" is frequently played.

The middle of the largest room in the camp is cleared. Two men are securely blindfolded and, having previously drawn lots for the first whack, they kneel on the floor. In his right hand each man holds a stout leather strap. In his left another leather strap, or a rope is held by the end, either close to the floor or, in some camps, actually on it. The latter strap, being kept taut by the combatants, guarantees a uniform distance between them. They are quite near enough to hurt each other severely, which not infrequently happens.

Now, the man who has been lucky enough to draw the first call shouts, "Jack, where be ye?" to which his opponent must immediately answer, "Here I be." Then the first man strikes at the place where he imagines his adversary to be with the heavy leather strap. If he hits his man, he is entitled to another blow—may call out again, "Jack, where be ye?" and the other must answer, "Here I be." This is continued till the first man misses, when he must take his turn at being struck.

The others form a ring around the two combatants, bets are made, and each faction encourages and applauds its chosen man. There are regular rounds, and the game is usually kept up until one or the other has had enough or perhaps till one is carried off the scene wounded. Hard heads can stand hard knocks, and volunteers for the sport are numerous. At the beginning there is generally no malice. A hard blow is struck—it is expected—it is the game. But it occasionally happens that the game develops into a fierce duel.—Pearson's.

### CLOSE FIGURING.

How a Woman Upheld Her Reputation For Economy.

She was the wife of an official of a St. Paul street corporation. Her one pet hobby was economy. Though her husband made an excellent salary, she was rigid in her rules pertaining to the buying of the necessities for the household. She would haunt bargain counters and market stalls for hours in order to get the benefit of a reduction of a few cents on the article desired.

The corporation official, with much laughter, used to tease his better half about what he called her "stinginess." So one day, feeling hurt at his ridicule, she resolved to take him to market with her and demonstrate beyond a doubt that she was a most economical buyer. He consented, stipulating that he was not to be asked to carry the basket.

Arriving at the market, she made several purchases, and then at one stall inquired the price of eggs.

"What," she exclaimed, "16 cents a dozen? No, indeed, that is too high." She dragged her reluctant husband after her from one stand to another, still inquiring the price of eggs and always receiving the same answer until near the upper end of the market. Here she found a dealer who offered to sell her eggs in any quantity for 15 cents. To her husband she said joyously:

"There, I told you so. Why, those others were robbers."

Turning to the salesman, she ordered half a dozen eggs, gravely handed him the 8 cents asked in payment and went home, prattling away about the worth of economy in marketing and the alleged willingness of dealers to gouge the unsuspecting customer. And to this day she does not know that her husband and his friends laughed over it at the club.—Baltimore Sun.

### Man's Superiority.

One sees many curious phases of human nature in the safe deposit vaults of a banking institution—from the women who never by any chance know where their keys are and go through bag and pocketbook with reckless haste to the man who is not quite certain that he has locked his box and returns to the vault three or four times, puts his key in the lock, shakes it hard and finally goes away convinced that "all is well." But in recent experience with a new customer to whom I was renting a box the climax was reached. When I handed him the keys and said:

"Now, here are two keys. Separate them so that if you lose one you will have the other to admit you."

He quickly replied:  
"Very well. I will put one on my key ring and lock the other up in my box."

And yet they tell us that men are more logical than women.—New Lippincott.

### First Synagogue in New York.

In 1685 the Jewish residents of New York petitioned for leave to build a synagogue and sent the petition to the governor and he to the mayor and common council, who refused to grant it on the ground that worship was extended only to sects professing faith in Jesus of Nazareth; but Governor Dongan in the next year of his term granted the permit, and in 1691 the Jews had a place of public worship, which stood on the south side of what is now Beaver street, between Broadway and Broad street. The attendance was 20 families, or about 100 souls.

### A Terrible Threat.

"How did you finally break your husband of smoking in the drawing room?"  
"I threatened to make a smoking jacket for him myself if he didn't give it up."—Stray Stories.

## YOUR WANTS

Large and Small....

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**G. L. DeGROFF & CO.'S**

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Ladies' Wraps, Capes & Jackets, Suits, Waists, Rainy-Day Skirts, Furs.	Men's & Boys' Clothing, Blankets, Underwear, Shoes, Overshoes.
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Large Line of Neckwear and Fine Shirts

## GROCERIES.

The assortment in Every Department is larger and better than we have ever been able to show, and **YOU KNOW** our prices are **RIGHT**.

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Authorized Capital, \$100,000.  
Capital and Surplus, \$60,000

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W. F. LAWSON, Cashier. F. A. PENNELL, Ass't Cash.  
A. CAMPBELL, Director. FRANK HARRIS, Director.

## A Thoroughbred Jersey Bull...

...can be found at my farm, 1 1-2 miles south of McCook. He has no relations in the county. Fee—\$1 at time of service.  
FRED W. CARRUTH.

## DON'T BE FOOLED!

Take the genuine, original **ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA** Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitute. Ask your druggist.

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Our fee returned if we fail. Any one sending sketch and description of any invention will promptly receive our opinion free concerning the patentability of same. "How to obtain a patent" sent upon request. Patents secured through us advertised for sale at our expense.

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