

### Why Not Go to California?

Here's a suggestion for a holiday trip: Buy a round-trip ticket to San Francisco at the reduced rates which will be in effect on account of the Epworth League meeting in that city in July—go west by way of Denver and Salt Lake City, past all the glorious mountain scenery of Colorado and Utah—spend a few weeks in California—come home via Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, Spokane and Billings, Mont.

If you have time, stop off and see Yellowstone Park. A month is sufficient for the entire trip. In that time you will see more than most people do in a lifetime.

And the expense is almost unbelievably small.

Write for a copy of the Burlington's Epworth League folder, which tells all about it—gives you just the information you need about rates, routes, through cars, scenery, stop-overs, etc.

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

Best is the cheapest; its Silver Leaf soap, 9 bars for 25 cents at the Bee Hive.

### Not Going West This Summer?

Haven't you heard about the low rates to Colorado and Utah offered by the Burlington Route?

They are the lowest ever made—so low that it is almost cheaper to take advantage of them than it is to stay at home.

In effect all summer long—from the first of June until the middle of September.

See the local agent—or, if you prefer, write to J. Francis, General Passenger Agent, Omaha, Neb., enclosing with your letter six cents in stamps for "Colorado," a 72-page book, handsomely illustrated and full of interesting information about the cool resorts in the mountains.—5-24-6ts.

Nine bars Silver Leaf for 25 cents at the Bee Hive.

### COURT-HOUSE NEWS.

#### COUNTY COURT.

Marriage licenses issued: Alfred S. Palmer and Mary L. Cann, both of Danbury.

Stephen D. Bolles of Wells, Nevada, and Sarah E. Oyster of McCook.

Suit has been filed in county court by J. S. McBrayer to recover \$946 from the Manhattan Fire Insurance Co., for loss in destruction of plaintiff's livery barn.

### MONEY Refunded.

We guarantee Dr. Kay's Renovator to cure dyspepsia, constipation, liver and kidneys. Best tonic, laxative, blood purifier known for all chronic diseases; renovates and invigorates the whole system and cures very worst cases. Get trial box at once. If not satisfied with it notify us, we will refund money by return mail. Write your symptoms for Free Medical Advice, sample and proof 25¢. 50¢ at drugists. Dr. B. J. Kay, Saratoga, N. Y.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A Gallon of PURE LINED OIL mixed with a gallon of

## Hammar Paint

makes 2 gallons of the VERY BEST PAINT in the world

### Saves 25 per cent

of your paint bill. IS FAR MORE DURABLE than PURE WHITE LEAD and is ABSOLUTELY NOT POISONOUS. HAMMAR PAINT is made of the BEST of PAINT MATERIALS—such as all good painters use, and is ground THICK, VERY THICK. No trouble to mix, any boy can do it. IT IS THE COMMON SENSE OF HOUSE PAINT. NO BETTER paint can be made at ANY cost, and is

**Guaranteed 5 years**

NOT TO CRACK, BLISTER, PEEL or CHIP.

F. HAMMAR PAINT CO., St. Louis, Mo.

Sold and guaranteed by

**S. M. COCHRAN & CO.**  
McCOOK, NEB.

5¢ WILL BUY A

## PATHFINDER CIGAR

SOLD UNDER GUARANTEE

ASK THE MAN BEHIND THE CASE

ROTHENBERG & SCHLOSS  
DISTRIBUTORS,  
KANSAS CITY, MO.

**Kidney Cure.** CURES all Kidney Diseases. Backache, etc. At drugists, or by mail. Free book, advice, etc., of Dr. B. J. Kay, Saratoga, N. Y.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

### Beating an Avalanche.

One of the most exciting Alpine adventures on record was Mr. Tuckett's race with an avalanche on the Elger glacier in 1871. He was ascending the glacier with two friends and a guide. Says Travel:

The glacier sloped somewhat steeply, and on the upper part, above the climbers, a mass of loose, freshly fallen snow had collected. Suddenly the travelers heard a thundering noise and perceived a huge mass of snow and ice sliding down toward them. They could only try to reach the rocks at the side of the glacier, hoping to do so before the avalanche should sweep them away. Through the knee deep snow they ran for their lives.

"I remember," said Mr. Tuckett, "being struck with the idea that it seemed as if the avalanche were sure of its prey and wished to play with us for awhile. At one moment it let us imagine that we had gained on it, and the next, with mere wantonness of vindictive power, it suddenly rolled out a vast volume of grinding blocks and whirling snow, as if to show us that it could outflank us any moment it chose."

"Nearer and nearer it came, its front a mighty wave about to break. It aimed straight at us, swift, deadly, implacable. The next instant we saw no more. A wild confusion of whirling snow and fragments of ice, a frozen cloud, swept over us, entirely concealing us from one another. But still we were untouched, and still we ran.

"Another half second, and the mist parted. There lay the body of the monster, whose head was still careering away at lightning speed far below us, motionless, rigid, harmless."

### Rather Outspoken.

"When a man in the west likes not another," said a British Columbia man, "he is in no way disposed to hide that fact under a bushel basket or to conceal it from either the gentleman disliked in particular or the rest of the community in general.

"I remember an example of this trait that came under my notice some years ago in Idaho. A certain old fellow named Haas ran a paper there, and he and Judge Buck, the judge who rendered the celebrated decision in the famous 'Poor Man' Tiger litigation, were sworn enemies. Another old timer named Cheney disliked Haas and Buck and had it in for them both.

"One night at Wallace a dinner was given, at which Buck, Haas and Cheney were present, and at a late stage in the proceedings Cheney was called upon for a speech. I don't remember the topic he chose or how he brought it in, but when he got through Cheney left in the minds of his hearers no manner of doubt as to how he felt toward the other two.

"Gentlemen," said Cheney as he hung unsteadily to the end of the table, for the wine had been passing freely, "old man Haas says Judge Buck is a perjurer and a blackmail, and Judge Buck says old man Haas is a horse thief and a liar. As both the gentlemen are extremely well acquainted with each other and should know whereof they speak, I do not feel called upon to dispute either statement."

"And then he sat down amid tumultuous applause."—New York Tribune.

**Doing the Glazier a Kindness.**  
A traveling tinker out of work bemoaned his hard luck to a sympathetic glazier.

"I'll soon put that right for you," said the glazier. "Just come up to that big hotel over there in half an hour's time, and you'll find work."

Accordingly the tinker made his appearance at the appointed time and found himself in great request, as all the good wife's pots and pans had mysteriously sprung leaks.

Needless to say the glazier had slyly operated on them to provide a job for his acquaintance.

Having finished his work, the tinker trudged off, full of gratitude, and soon arrived at a wayside schoolhouse.

A happy thought striking him, he determined to repay the glazier's kindness, and, arming himself with stones, he speedily smashed every window in the house.

Returning, he intimated to his friend the service he had rendered him, but was amazed to see the man of glass become convulsed with rage.

"Great Scott, man," shouted the latter, "you've ruined me! I repair the windows of that school by yearly contract!"—London Answers.

**Avoiding Worry.**  
Wife—Here comes a friend of mine. Let's turn into this side street until she passes.

Husband—Quarreled with her?

"No, but I don't want you to see her."

"Hum! Why not?"

"I know you'll admire that new dress of hers, and it will only worry you to think what a ridiculous fuss you made over the bills for this cheap thing I've got on."—New York Weekly.

**Teeth Put to Many Uses.**  
All Eskimos have good teeth, but they are subjected to severe usage, being used for pinchers, vises and fluting machines.

The teeth are employed in drawing bolts, untying knots, holding the mouthpiece of a drill, shaping boot soles, stretching and tanning skins. When they become uneven from hard usage they are leveled off with a file or whetstone.

**Not a Good Liar.**  
Mrs. Newbride—I didn't see you at my wedding.

Mr. Stingee (who saved the price of a gift)—Why, I didn't get any invitation.

Mrs. Newbride—I'm sure one was sent to your house on Sixteenth street.

Mr. Stingee—No, it wasn't. It was sent to the same number on Fifteenth street, and—er—that is—I declare there goes my car! Goodby!—Catholic Standard Times.

**Cast Iron Plows were first made in this country in 1797 and were greatly objected to from the belief that the cast iron poisoned the ground and prevented the plants from growing.**

In China there is 20 times as much coal as in all Europe.

**All but One Peepled In.**  
When a prominent picture dealer of New York starts the topic of woman's curiosity, his wife always laughs and blushes, for she knows the story that is coming.

"One day," the picture dealer begins, "I decided to close the small exhibition studio which leads from the gallery and put 'Private' on the door just for an experiment. There was an important collection of water colors by one of our best artists in the gallery. I sat at the desk just outside the entrance and presented to each lady a fresh catalogue of the paintings. When she took it, I politely requested her to leave it as she went out.

"This request was complied with in every instance, and I was enabled to notice a most interesting series of coincidences. On every catalogue save one there was in one place or another a little smear of gilding transferred to the paper from the carefully prepared knob of the door marked 'Private.'"

When the story had been accepted, with laughter, by his listeners, somebody is sure to ask, "How about the one catalogue that was undecorated?" To this query the picture dealer has one invariable answer:

"It was the catalogue carried by the young woman who afterward became my wife. She told me that the other women turned the knob merely to see if the door was locked, but she knew that sort of gilding rubbed off, and she had on light gloves."—Youth's Companion.

**The Galloping White Hearse.**  
It was in the dark of the evening, and the streets were thronged with men and women on their way home at the end of the day's work. At Thirty-fourth street, where Broadway and Sixth avenue cross with a network of tracks, the unusual clangor of gongs, the shouts of newsboys and the roar of the elevated trains filled the air, while myriad electric lights sparkled like so many stars.

Suddenly out of the gloom came a little white hearse, being driven rapidly home. Its sad day's work was over, and the little horses were probably anxious for their dinner. Still it gave one a shock to see them galloping so. Even more pathetic it looked when empty than with its precious little burden. The very emptiness spoke of the vacant little chair at home, the unused toys, the unworn frocks folded away for some woman to cry over on a rainy day.

Fathers hurrying home to their own little ones felt a sudden lump in the throat, mothers leading their children grasped the little hands with a quick access of tenderness, and a strange, sad sense of loneliness came to the heart of the passerby who had no child to lose. Just a little white hearse, seen only for a moment in the gathering darkness by the hurrying throng, but what a world of pathos it suggested!—New York Mail and Express.

**Artificial Legs.**  
The most lifelike and serviceable artificial legs in the world are manufactured in America. Enormous quantities of these limbs are shipped to Europe every year.

The first great boom in the artificial leg business was brought about by the civil war. Since that time railroad and trolley car accidents have kept up an ever increasing demand. Another factor has been the general use of antiseptics. The mortality among those who have their legs amputated is far less than formerly, and a large proportion of the survivors become patrons of the wooden leg factories.

The old fashioned peg leg is practically a thing of the past. The modern artificial leg shows a great advance over the old forms. Every improvement has been with the idea of greater simplicity.

The main object of the manufacturers is to improve the fit of the legs. The best models now cost \$100. It costs from \$5 to \$25 a year to keep one of these in order.

Few women wear artificial legs. On the other hand, it is becoming more common to fit limbs to children. Legs are made for children sometimes before they can walk. They are fitted as soon as the child learns to stand and make it possible for it to develop symmetrically.

### All but One Peepled In.

**Abolition of the Ducking Stool.**  
The most noteworthy of all the instruments designed for the correction of Eve's offending daughters was the ducking stool, known as the tumbrel and the tubetuch. A post, across which was a transverse beam turning on a swivel and with a chair at one end, was set up on the edge of a pond. Into the chair the woman was chained, turned toward the water—a muddy or filthy pond was usually chosen for this purpose when available—and ducked half a dozen times, or, if the water inflamed her instead of acting as a dampener, she was let down times innumerable until she was exhausted and well nigh drowned.

From the frequency with which we find it mentioned in old local and county histories, in church wardens' and chamberlains' accounts and by the poets (Gay, for one, has a description of the process in his third pastoral, "The Shepherd's Week") we shall probably not be wrong in concluding that at one time this institution was kept up all over the country. In Liverpool, according to *The Gentleman's Magazine* for 1803, it was not formally abolished until 1776.—London Graphic.

**Washington's High Priced Shad.**  
Washington's steward was a man named Frances, who liked good living and with whom Washington continually quarreled about the marketing. One time he bought a shad in February, and as Washington saw it coming into the dining room he was charmed and asked what fish it was.

"It is a shad," replied the steward, "a very fine shad. It was the only one in the market, and I bought it for you."

"But what did you pay for it?" said Washington sternly.

"It is a very fine shad," continued the steward, "and it is cooked to a turn."

"But I want to know the price—the price!"

"It cost \$3," stammered out Frances.

"Take it away," said Washington as he raised his hand; "take it away. It shall never be said that I set such an example of luxury and extravagance."

And with that he drove the steward out of the room, and the shad was eaten in the servants' kitchen.

**She Had Waited For It.**  
He (about to ask for a kiss)—I have an important question to ask you.

She (playfully)—I know what it is, George. You want me to be your wife. Well, take me.

He (rather taken aback)—This is somewhat sudden, isn't it?

She (tenderly)—I don't know, George, whether it is sudden for you or not, but I have waited for it for three years.—London Standard.

**Inconsistent.**  
"You are a most inconsistent woman," said Henpeck, turning at last.

"I am, eh?" she retorted. "How?"

"You insist upon having and using only the most expensive things, and yet—"

"Well? You certainly never objected to that?"

"No, but do be consistent. Don't use so much talk. It's cheap."—Philadelphia Press.

**Swindled.**  
"The saddest, most blighted life case I ever knew," said the major, "was that of a man who received a life pass over a new railroad."

"How was that?" asked the colonel.

"Why, the pass was issued before there was a rail laid, and then the road was never built. He has felt swindled ever since."—Indianapolis Press.

**Where Was the Swindle?**  
"Ethel," said Lionel Bertram Jones as he dropped his slice of bread in the plate with a noise that set the canary in the gilt cage overhead chirping merrily. "Ethel, I have something to say to you."

They had been married only four weeks, and the time had not arrived when she did all the saying.

"Do you remember the day on which I proposed to you?"

"Yes," she replied. "I will never forget it."

"Do you remember," he went on as he abstractedly drilled a hole in the loaf with the point of a carving knife, "how when I rang the bell you came to the door with your fingers sticky with dough and said you thought it was your little brother who wanted to get in?"

"Yes."

"Oh, Ethel! How could you? How could you?"

"How could I what?" she responded as a guilty look crept into her face.

"How could you make me the victim of such a swindle?"—London Tit-Bits.

**Just Making Sure.**  
An old farmer in Scotland once went to have a troublesome tooth extracted. Said the dentist after looking at the offending molar:

"It is a very ugly one. I would advise you to have it out by the painless system. It is only a shilling extra."

He showed the farmer the apparatus for administering gas, remarking that it would cause him to fall asleep for a minute, and before he awoke the tooth would be out. After a slight resistance the sufferer consented, proceeding to open his purse.

"Oh, never mind paying just now!" said the dentist kindly.

"Hoots!" answered the cautious old Scot. "A' wasn't thinking o' that. But if A'm ga-en ta sleep, A' thoct A' wad like ta count ma siller fust."—Glasgow Times.

**WOMAN IS LIKE A DELICATE MUSICAL INSTRUMENT**

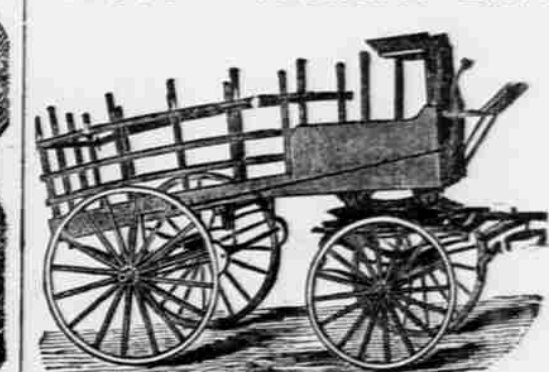
In good condition she is sweet and lovable, and sings life's song on a joyful harmonious string. Out of order or unstrung, there is discordance and unhappiness. Just as there is one key note to all music so there is one key note to health. A woman might as well try to fly without wings as to feel well and look well while the organs that make her a woman are weak or diseased. She must be healthy inside or she can't be healthy outside. There are thousands of women suffering silently all over the country. Mistaken modesty urges to silence. While there is nothing more admirable than a modest woman, health is of the first importance. Every other consideration should give way before it. *Bradfield's Female Regulator* is a medicine for women's ills. Its safest and quickest way to cure leucorrhoea, falling of the womb, nervousness, headache and general weakness. You will be astonished at the result, especially if you have been experimenting with other so-called remedies. We are not asking you to try an uncertainty. *Bradfield's Regulator* has made happy thousands of women. What it has done for others it can do for you. Sold in drug stores for \$1 a bottle.

A free illustrated book will be sent to all who write to

**FREE MEDICAL ADVICE.** Write us all your symptoms. Renovating the system is the only safe and sure method of curing all Chronic Diseases. Dr. Kay's Renovator is the only perfect system renovator. Free samples and book. Dr. B. J. Kay, Saratoga, N. Y.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

**McCook Transfer Line**



J. H. DWYER, Proprietor.

Special attention paid to hauling furniture. Leave orders at either lumber yard.

THESE WARM DAYS REMIND YOU OF

## SUMMER DRESS GOODS,

Summer Corsets,  
Summer Shirt Waists,  
Summer Underwear &c  
Our stock in these lines is complete. Call and see

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Just received, a large assortment of Fans

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Bring us your order for Staple and Fancy Groceries

THE . . . .

# Cash Bargain Store . . . .


C. L. DeGROFF & CO.

Don't get side-tracked in business. Dullness sometimes passes for death. Men with brains reach the goal. Rocky Mountain Tea puts gray matter into one's head. 35¢. Ask your druggist.

The Doctors told me my cough was incurable. One Minute Cough Cure made me a well man." Norris Silver, North Stratford, N. H.—"Because you've not found relief for a stubborn cough, don't despair, One Minute Cough Cure has cured thousands and it will cure you. Safe and sure. McCConnell & Berry.

You may as well expect to run a steam engine without water as to find an active, energetic man with a torpid liver and you may know that his liver is torpid when he does not relish his food or feels dull and languid after eating, often has headache and sometimes dizziness. A few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will restore his liver to its normal functions, renew his vitality, improve his digestion and make him feel like a new man. Price, 25 cents. Sample free at McCConnell's & Berry's drug store.

In every town and village may be had, the



## Mica Axle Grease

that makes your horses glad.

## Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation approaches it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, flatulence, sour stomach, nausea, sick headache, gastralgia, cramps and all other results of imperfect digestion. Price 50¢ and \$1. Large size contains 2 1/2 times small size. Book all about dyspepsia mailed free Prepared by E. C. DEWITT & CO., Chicago.

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