

PRICES CUT IN TWO

We find, as the summer season is nearing its close, that the INEVITABLE is again APPARENT. Remnants have accumulated, and in order to close them out AT ONCE to make room for our large assortment of FALL GOODS, we will hand them over to you at

SHAMEFULLY LOW PRICES

and they are ready for your inspection NOW. Among these remnants are many WAIST PATTERNS and lengths of use in every home. Come in and get your first selection.

Lots of Elbow Gloves

NOT long wrist gloves BUT 12-, 14- and 16-button lengths, and we are selling them at prices below those asked by the city stores that have them. DURING THE NEXT TWO WEEKS we will offer you extraordinary values in many lines of dry goods, including

DRESS SKIRTS
PETTICOATS
SUMMER UNDERWEAR
BED SPREADS
HOSIERY
BELTS and BAGS, etc.

H. C. Clapp,

EXCLUSIVE DRY GOODS

New Walsh Block - Phone 56 - McCook

A COIN OF COURTESY

THE GUINEA OF THE ENGLISHMAN IS NOT A COIN AT ALL.

As a Piece of Real Money It Has No Existence, and It Is Used Only in Imagination as a Rather Awkward Standard of Monetary Value.

Of all the obstacles that confront the Englishman the guinea is the most amazing. The other day an American guest inquired of me, "What is a guinea?" He had been asked for one by a circulating library. It seems an easy question to answer, but as I had been puzzling over the division of an imaginary guinea into four parts the explanation took time. It was as difficult as explaining cricket to a German—in German.

"Show me one," said the American. I confessed that I did not possess one.

"What, not \$5.25?"

"Yes, but not a guinea. We don't have a guinea in England any more."

"But you talk in guineas!"

"That's our fun," I replied lamely.

Nevertheless there is something to be said for our system. Indeed, one might argue that this incessant obstacle race over the multiplication tables that we have to enter insures a bracing of the muscles. We are always kept on the alert to fathom the relations between a pottle, a perch and a guinea or some such absurd and fortuitous combination. And one may suspect that this tightening and strengthening of the muscles in the obstacle race is really the source of England's greatness.

For all practical purposes the guinea—in which we talk—is the most preposterously absurd coin in the world, for it does not exist—corporally. Some few honest citizens wear spade guineas on their watch chains. But if they tried to pass them over to the bookie clerk on the underground railway they would be in danger of the judgment. There are no guineas in England. Yes, in imagination they exist.

And never more excuse yourself of belonging to an unimaginative nation of shopkeepers! The guinea is the coin of courtesy, just because it is not a coin at all. And its preservation as an anomaly is a curious proof of the innate courtesy of the Englishman, who will face any arithmetical inconvenience rather than put a slur on a friend.

This you may see from the lists of subscriptions for the gentleman in distress. You cannot offer him the necessities of life. When the friend falls by the wayside it must be guineas, not sovereigns, that you supply, and one feels glad that the remarks of the meanest sport that exists—the sport of kings—offers prizes in "sovs." It is merely the analogue of that convention which regulates gifts between equals.

Etiquette forbids your sending a friend a leg of mutton—that is, a sovereign, the ordinary, humdrum coin. But you may send him pheasants, oysters, grouse or salmon, more especially if the salmon is the victim of your own "rode, pole and perch." Possibly the real explanation is that, as a matter of courtesy, you may not give a man what he could obtain at the nearest shop—it must be something that is not easily obtainable.

Now, a guinea is not easily obtainable, and the difference between offering a man a guinea and offering him a sovereign is the difference between sending a man a leg of mutton and sending him a barrel of oysters. That little silly shilling stuck on to the sovereign, that retention of the ghost of a coin long dead and borne on a watch chain, with the locket containing a twist of great-great-auntie's hair, was its significance.

It is the embodiment of the Englishman's innate idealism. It is like the equally silly "Esq." which we tack on the names of friends. There are no esquires nowadays and no guineas, but we see them with the eye of faith. And we sacrifice to our faith considerable muscular exertion, many blobs of ink and sundry shillings that might otherwise stock our houses with cheap reprints of the world's best books.

You will naturally conclude that I did not put this view before my American friend. He would scarcely understand it. I led him gently to the paint bank premises into which I hurriedly cast my weekly wage for fear I should lose it on the way home and pointed out to him (lowering my voice discreetly, as becomes the suppliant in the temple of wealth).

"Note that young man," I said. "He is adding up three columns of figures. There are guineas, things that won't fraternize with half crowns or four shilling pieces or forins or half sovereigns or sovereigns, but you will perceive that this young man is taking them in his stride. Now, what about his muscles?"

"I should conclude," said the American guest thoughtfully, "that a young man who can put 12 guineas together and make 'em dollars can do anything."

"The guinea," I explained as we went out into Piccadilly, "is the source of England's greatness." And the American guest remained thoughtful.

—London Chronicle.

Kind of Him.

"No, dear," said he, "I don't intend to have you do your own work after we are married."

"Is that so, dear?" she cooed.

"Yes," he went on. "I have just been looking up your business affairs and I find that you are perfectly able to keep a hired girl."—Detroit Free Press.

Power, unless managed with gentleness and discretion, does but make man the more hated. No intervals of good humor, no starts of bounty, will atone for tyranny and oppression.—Jeremy Collier.

CIRCUS McCook, Saturday JULY 14

4-PAW AND SELLS BROS ENORMOUS SHOWS UNITED

ABSOLUTELY THE BIGGEST SHOW IN THE WORLD, TO WHICH IS NOW ADDED THE THRILLING 1000-CHARACTER SPECTACLE,

FIGHTING THE FLAMES.

Scenery Representing A Whole City—Stage Bigger than 100 Theatres—Superb Costumes—Magnificent Electrical Effects—MOST GIGANTIC AMUSEMENT FEATURE EVER DEvised.

BIGGEST MENAGERIE ON EARTH,

Tallest Giraffe Alive—Huge Hippopotamus—Only Rhinoceros in Captivity—Den of Giant Polar Bears—A Whole Caravan of Camels—Three Herds of Elephants, and the Biggest Collection of Caged Animals in the World.

SUPERB 8-FOLD CIRCUS.

NEW SENSATIONAL FEATURES—MOST ASTOUNDING OF ALL, SALVO'S FEARFUL TRIP TO THE MOON, THE MOST HAZARDOUS FEAT OF ALL.

The Greatest Acrobats, the Foremost Riders, Incomparable Aerial Displays, Athletic and Gymnic Stars Supreme, Groupes and Companies of Trained and Acting Animals—Gigantic Company of Funny Clowns.

Three Rings, three Stages, Hippodrome Concourse and Aerial Enclave filled with THE WORLD'S FOREMOST ARENIC-STARS.

GORGEOUS FREE STREET PARADE,

AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M. THE MOST ELABORATE, LARGEST PAGEANT EVER SEEN.

Two Performances Daily at 2 and 8 P. M. Doors Open 1 Hour Earlier. A Child 12 Years Old, Half-Price.

Reserved Seats and Admission Tickets can be secured on show day at McMillen's Drug Store at same prices charged on the show grounds.

THE SPANIARD.

His Courtesy, His Cigarette and His Lottery Ticket.

Of the courteous manners of all Spaniards a traveler writes: "So anxious is every one to be of service to others that the stranger is apt to consider the Spaniards very inquisitive people. An experience in a Madrid tramcar was enlightening in this direction. A woman in getting into the car appeared to have slipped and hurt her foot. She and her husband began an animated discussion upon the incident, and of the dozen others in the car every one except ourselves craned forward to listen. The passengers were well assorted, ranging as they did from a captain in uniform down to a woman almost of the beggar class. But one and all in turn joined in the discussion without exciting the least resentment, opinions being apparently welcomed. Gentlemen arriving at their destination ceased arguing, raised their hats and went out, leaving others in possession until the principals left."

"There is no hour of the day or night which a Spaniard deems inappropriate to the practice of smoking," the same writer observes. "Whenever he finds time hanging heavily, which is frequently, he lights a cigarette. Time hangs heavily on a Spaniard's mind in the brief interval between the courses at lunch and dinner, whenever he wakes at night, when traveling between station and hotel in an omnibus and always when in a railway train, smoking of ladies. The practice of smoking is so universal in Spain that railway compartments for nonsmokers exist in theory only, and the habit, combined with that of loud talking at all hours of the night and morning, makes the average Spaniard undesirable as a traveling companion, especially at night."

Of the sturdy beggars who overrun Madrid: "The beggars usually have some pretense for asking alms in the shape of a decrepit guitar or fiddle under the cloak, where it remains. Another plea is the sale of lottery tickets, the lottery being a great institution in Spain. Each ticket costs 5 pesetas (about \$1), and beggars in absolute rags, as often as not children, rush about with strings of these for sale."—Chicago News.

WIT IN CONGRESS.

Some Famous Retorts Made During the Heat of Debate.

One of the most famous of Reed's retorts was made at the expense of Springer of Illinois. The "Maine giant" had just read one of Springer's own speeches in refutation of the latter's argument just concluded. The Illinoisan launched into philosophy upon the privilege of progressive thinkers to change their opinions.

"I honor them for it," he continued. "An honest man is the noblest work of

God. As for me, Mr. Chairman, in the words of an eminent American statesman, 'I would rather be right than be president.'"

"The gentleman from Illinois needn't worry, Mr. Chairman," drawled Reed. "He'll never be either."

"During the bitter fight against 'Reed rules' the house was thrown into convulsions by General Spinola, who, pointing to the painting of the 'Siege of Yorktown' hanging in the hall, gravely accused Speaker Reed of counting the Hessians in the background of the picture in order to make up a quorum."

The general always wore a tremendously high collar, so high, in fact, that Representative Tim Campbell tapped it one day with the ferrule of his cane and inquired, to the amusement of the house, "Is General Spinola within?"

"During the famous deadlock fight in the house over the civil rights bill General Ben Butler favored a Sunday session."

"Ead as I am, I have some respect for God's day," replied Sam Randall of Pennsylvania.

"Don't the Bible say that it is lawful to pull your ox or ass out of a pit on the Sabbath?" asked Butler. "You have thirty-seven asses on your side of the house, and I want to get them out of this ditch tomorrow. I think I am engaged in holy work."

"Don't do it," replied Randall. "I expect some day to see you in a better world."

"You'll be there, as you are here, a member of the lower house," flashed back the general, with telling effect.—American Magazine.

A Hundred Million Suns.

A peep into the heavens through a modern telescope is a peep into the very depths of mystery. With such an instrument one may gaze upon 100,000,000 stars, each of them a burning, blazing sun. From what little we know of creation we cannot but believe that each of those suns is giving light and heat to a train of planets, just in the same manner that our sun gives light and life to his little flock of worlds. Beyond those 100,000,000 suns there may be hundreds of millions more. Thus they may continue "system after system and worlds without end."

A Serious Breach.

Intimate Friend—What was the breach of senatorial courtesy of which you accused Senator Grabbal? Senator Grafton (sincerely)—Why, the scoundrel approached the interests I represent and offered to work for 25 per cent less legal expenses than they're paying me! —Puck.

The Poet's Troubles.

Friend—What did you find the most difficult thing when you wrote your first verses? Poet—To find some one who would let me read them to him.—Fleegende Blatter.

PUBLIC LIBRARY NOTES.

"The New Hope of Farmers" by David Fairchild. The introductions of durum wheat which earned \$1,500,000 in a year. New grains, fruits and vegetables being brought into our food supply by government experts and wide awake farmers—less than two percent of all known edible plants cultivated in America.

"An Agricultural Revolution" Dr. Seaman A. Knapp—government agents demonstrating to farmers on their own acres how to get more profitable crops. Whole sections raised from poverty to prosperity by the new methods exhibited on a few selected farms. Stories of the stimulating work.

"Is Our Cotton Monopoly Secure?" The continued efforts of the English to find profitable cotton lands in Africa and elsewhere are but repetitions of previous efforts. Some historical instances. The outlook for American cotton for an indefinite time, by Clarence H. Poe and Charles W. Burkett.

"The Picturesque Jamestown Fair," by Charles Russell Kelley. An exposition with the distinctive purpose of telling the story of our colonial beginnings and our national growth. In an exhibition of great historical interest to be held on historic ground.

"A great American Cathedral by Robert Ellis Jones—St. John the Divine now building in New York, fourth in size among the world's Cathedrals. An impressive structure, all of stone and built to last. Voluntary contributions made to the \$10,000,000 construction fund by poor as well as rich. A new kind of church for New York conditions.

"The Rebound of San Francisco by French Strother. How the disaster brought out the temper of an indomitable people returning at once to the work of building a new city from the ruins of the old. Incidents by an eye witness illustrating the way in which the city met this test of American civilization. The Burnham plans for an ideal city.

The may be found at the Public Library.

Library hours: Morning 10:30 to 12 o'clock. Afternoon 1:30 to 6 o'clock. Evening 7 to 9 o'clock. Sunday afternoon 2 to 5 o'clock.

LIBRARIAN.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box, 25c.

WANTED—Laborers at the Brush Sugar Factory, Brush, Colorado. Good wages paid.

INDIANOLA.

Mrs. Millgate, who has been away for several months, arrived home Tuesday.

Miss Eva Gamsby went to McCook, Tuesday.

The railroad gang at this place expect to go to Sheridan, Wyoming, Thursday. James Ryan went to McCook, Monday, on business.

The Indianola band boys went to Palestine, Tuesday night, to play there on the 4th.

A number went to Bartley to celebrate. Miss Edith Allen has gone to Iowa on a visit to relatives and friends. She expects to be gone a month or so.

The grand master of the Masons was here, Thursday afternoon, and held a meeting with the Masons of this place. The Misses Mamie Mann and Alice Carmichael arrived home, Tuesday night, from Lincoln.

Harry C. Letts, our well known traveling man, was married, last Thursday morning, to a Miss Howard of Missouri. They left Friday morning for a short wedding trip.

The "Great and Glorious 4th," was celebrated in the Harrison grove west of town. A fair sized crowd was in attendance and a good time had.

The Misses Vering are expected home shortly. The girls have made quite an extended visit. They participated at a wedding of a friend while away, Miss Mary being one of the bridesmaids.

Mrs. Jennie Hendershot of Wyoming, is here for a visit with relatives and friends.

Rob Ervin went to Jaigler the 4th to pitch for the "Cracker Jacks" of Red Willow. He is a champion "base ball twirler" to use their terms.

A good shower visited this section, Sunday afternoon, which laid the dust and will be a benefit to the vegetable kingdom.

Mrs. Arthur of Cambridge, is visiting at the homes of Tim and Thomas Haley.

Lucile Hager of Omaha, is in town for a few days, the guest of relatives and friends.

Mrs. Annie Price and little son visited with her sister, Mrs. J. Balding, Saturday.

Mrs. C. B. Hoag has returned from Edison, where she went a few weeks ago on a visit with L. B. Simmon's family.

A large and appreciative crowd met at the opera house, Wednesday evening, to enjoy the music given by Mrs. Calvin and pupils.

BEGGS' BLOOD PURIFIER
CURES catarrh of the stomach.

DANBURY.

Miss Ella Yates went to Beaver City, Saturday, on a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Doud went to Lebanon, Friday, on business.

Miss Cora Shirley came down from Atwood, Saturday, on a visit with friends and to help with the music at the Christian Sunday school. She returned home Monday.

Quite a number spent the Fourth at Oberlin and the rest at Cedar Bluffs.

Mr. and Mrs. Hermans came over from Indianola on a visit, Saturday.

Alma Noe went to Indianola Sunday.

Mrs. J. L. Sargent and family went to Indianola, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Stilgebouer went to Bartley to spend the Fourth.

J. L. Newman shipped one carload of hogs, Tuesday evening.

The town was about deserted, Wednesday, some went to Cedar Bluffs, some to Oberlin, some to Lebanon and McCook, others went fishing.

Sam Minniear got his big toe broken, Wednesday, by letting a piece of ice fall on his foot.

The report in the Bartley items, last week, of the ill treatment of the Bartley boys by some party from Danbury was not approved by the better class of citizens from Danbury because it was done by outside parties and the citizens of Danbury regrets very much that it occurred, especially the doctor and his lady should have received better treatment. "Come again boys, and we will see that it don't occur again." The Bartley club, although defeated gave the best game that we have seen in this town. The scores stood 3-4 in favor of Danbury.

RURAL FREE DELIVERY NO. 2.]

Geo. Henderson is heading his wheat.

William Doyle returned from Wyoming, last week. Mr. Doyle purchased a fine cattle ranch while there. His family are now living out there.

School district 41 held their annual meeting June 25th and elected D. C. Shaw treasurer and J. W. Proctor moderator.

Everyone in this neighborhood celebrated the 4th, some went to McCook others went to the Willow.

Mr. and Mrs. James Doyle were called to Wenner, this week to see Mrs. Doyle's brother who is very sick.

A little love, a little wealth.
A little home for you and me;
It's all I ask except good health,
Which comes with Rocky Mountain Tea.

L. W. McConnell.