

New Fall Goods for School Dresses

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We are showing a complete assortment of Fall Dress Goods, Plaid and Brocade Silks, Plain and Changeable Silks, Mercerized Waistings, Madras Waistings, and Shirts, New Belts and Collars, Hand Bags, Side and Back Combs. We are offering the best values in

Dress Skirts

for both ladies and misses ever shown in Red Willow county. All the latest shapes, colors and styles in Misses' Girls' and Children's Caps and Tamoshanters. Fancy Plaid Ribbons—all colors in Pillow Ribbons.

Handsome Kimona Cloths

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H. C. CLAPP

EXCLUSIVE DRY GOODS

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THE ANCIENT INCAS.

They Knew Neither Idleness Nor Riches Nor Poverty.

The flocks of llamas belonged to the sun and the Inca. It was death to kill one. At certain seasons of the year they were collected from the hills and shorn. Large numbers were sent to supply food for the court and to be used at the religious festivals and sacrifices. Male llamas only were killed. The wool belonged to the Inca and was stored in the government depositories and dealt out according as the people's wants required. In this way they were provided with warm clothing. When they had worked up enough wool into clothing for themselves they were then employed in working up material for the Inca. The distribution of the wool and superintendence of its manufacture were in the hands of officers appointed for the purpose. No one was allowed to be idle. Idleness was a crime and was severely punished.

All the mines belonged to the Inca and were worked for his benefit. The various employments were usually in the hands of a few and became hereditary. What the father was, that the son became. A great part of the agricultural products was stored in granaries scattered up and down the country and was dealt out to the people as required. It will thus be seen that there was no chance for a man to become rich, neither could he become poor. The spirit of speculation had no existence there.—Chambers' Journal.

THE BLACK BALL.

A Clever Scheme That Was Spoiled in the Drawing.

Two young men in a French village were called on to draw for conscription. One only was wanted to complete the number, and of the two who were to draw one was the son of a rich farmer and the other the child of a poor widow.

The farmer ingratiated himself with the superintendent of the ballot and promised him a present if he could find means to prevent his son from going in the army. In order to accomplish this the official put into the urn two black balls instead of one white and one black ball. When the young men came, he said:

"There are two balls, one black and one white, in the urn. He who draws the black one must serve. Your turn is first," pointing to the widow's son. The latter, suspecting that all was not fair, approached the urn and drew one of the balls, which he immediately swallowed without looking at it.

"Why," said the superintendent, "have you done that?" How are we to know whether you have drawn a black or a white ball?"

"Oh, that's very easy to discover," was the reply. "Let the other now draw. If I have the black, he must necessarily draw the white one."

There was no help for it, and the farmer's son, putting his hand into the urn, drew the remaining ball, which, to the satisfaction of the spectators, was a black one.

Pranks of the Types.

Tom Moore wrote the line, "Had taken up in heaven his position," but the printer made it read, "Had taken up to heaven his physician." In a weekly story paper a love story contained no less than twenty ridiculous errors. Instead of falling into a river the young lady fell into the river; "bull pup" appeared for "pull up," "nasal" for "natal" and "trombone" for "trembling." The fair heroine was awfully "hungry" instead of "angry." Her heart was filled with "et ceteras" and not "ecstasies," and when she meant to say "thine" the types made her say, "I am thin, I am wholly thin." A newspaper in telling of a cow cut into halves by a railway train said the cow was cut into calves.

A Cutting Rebuke.

In some parts of Scotland it is customary for a bride to bring a dowry to her husband, no matter how little. One couple who had experienced the strife of wedded bliss for some years were having the usual row, when the husband taunted the lady with the paucity of worldly goods with which she had endowed him.

"Awa!" said he. "When ye marrit me a' ye brought was a cask o' whisky an' the auld Bible."

"Weel, Jock," was the response, "gin ye had paid as muckle attention to the book as ye did the whisky, ye would have been a meenister o' the gospel the noo."

Bricks.

There is no building material so durable as well made bricks. In the British museum are bricks taken from the buildings in Nineveh and Babylon which show no signs of decay or disintegration, although the ancients did not burn or bake them, but dried them in the sun. The baths of Caracalla and of Titus in Rome and the Thermae of Diocletian have endured the ravages of time far better than the stone of the Coliseum.

Equipped For Running.

"Isn't it awful," remarked Growells, looking over his gas bill for the last quarter; "Isn't it surprising how gas bills run up?"

"Not so surprising," replied Kidder, "considering how many thousand feet they have."—Philadelphia Press.

His Wealth.

Magistrate—You were begging in the public streets, and yet you had fifteen shillings in your pocket. Prisoner—Yes, your worship. I may not be as industrious as some, but I'm no spend-thrift.—London Express.

Time appears long only to those who don't know how to use it.

STONES SET ON FIRE.

Truly Remarkable Action of Sea Water in Ireland.

All the talk was of the old country, its marvelous beauty, its marvelous happenings, and Casey said to the Texan:

"The sea setting fire to tall cliffs—you wouldn't believe that possible, I suppose."

"Assuredly not," returned the Texan. "Neither in Ireland nor elsewhere."

"By those words," said Casey, smelling his shamrock tenderly, "you prove your ignorance of Ireland, sir, and show you have never been to Ballybunlon."

"The tall cliffs of Ballybunlon wade knee deep in the rough Atlantic. They are the bulwarks of Erin's west coast, and since the world's beginning the wild Atlantic surges, breaking against them, have eaten them out in caves and hollows."

"These cliffs of Ballybunlon contain in their depths masses of iron pyrites and alum. Now and then the salt sea water eats into these masses, and oxidation at once takes place, and flames burst forth, and the rocks crack and melt in the great heat."

"Once the cliffs of Ballybunlon burned for weeks. Like a volcano, they sent up yellow flame and black, foul smelling, bitter smoke, and the Irish came from hundreds of miles to see that wonderful sight."

"Only in Ireland, only in Ballybunlon, sir," said Casey, fingering his shamrock, "may you see cliffs set afire by the salt sea they stand knee deep in."—Minneapolis Journal.

Development of a Chick.

The development of a chick within the egg is one of the most wonderful things in nature. At the end of the fifty-eighth hour of incubation the heart begins to beat, two vesicles are seen and a few hours later the auricles also appear. On the fourth day the outlines of the wings may be perceived and sometimes of the head also; on the fifth day the liver is visible; on the sixth other internal organs appear. In 190 hours the beak is fully formed; in 200 hours the ribs are clearly developed; in 240 hours the feathers are visible; in 268 hours the eyes appear; in 288 the ribs are completed and the feathers on the breast; in 330 the lungs, stomach and breast have assumed a natural appearance. On the eighteenth day the first faint piping of the chick is sometimes audible.

At Anchor.

A chief of bureau in the navy department tells a good story of the time when one of the secretaries of the navy got the notion into his head that officers should not permit their wives to reside at the foreign stations to which their husbands might be attached. So an order to that effect was promulgated. Soon thereafter considerable perplexity and no little amusement was afforded the secretary when he received the following cablegram from Commodore Pyffe, then in command of the Asiatic squadron:

Secretary Navy, Washington: It becomes my painful duty to report that my wife, Eliza Pyffe, has, in disobedience to my orders and in the face of regulations of department, taken up her residence on the station and persistently refuses to leave.

Male Birds Lead the Way.

When birds are migrating the males usually precede the females. The robins, for instance, which are seen early in the year, are almost invariably males, which apparently traveled on before their mates. The female birds follow, perhaps because they are not so powerful and also perhaps because they like to take their time and gossip with one another. In the fall the male birds leave first—the old ones—while the females travel along together with their young, solicitous for their welfare and still training them after the fashion of mother birds.

Canals and Roads in France.

It is curious that the French, who have done more than most nations to cultivate the graces of life, should be the people to boast the most perfect system of canals and roads in the world; more curious still that, when most practical, they are still careful not to sacrifice the purely graceful or decorative. The roads and canals are built for use, but between their serried ranks of poplars they become so many stately groves and avenues, crossing the country from end to end.—Century.

Changed.

Nagsby—You're naturally pessimistic. I don't think I ever saw you look cheerful. Carsby—Ah, that's easily explained! Nagsby—How so? Carsby—You didn't know me before I was married!—Illustrated Bits.

Matrimony.

Matrimony resembles a pair of shears, so joined that they cannot be separated, often moving in opposite directions, yet always punishing any one who comes between them.—S. Smith.

There Are No Certain Ones.

"The only objection I have to this story," said the cynical bachelor, "is the frequent use of the phrase 'a certain girl.' The phrase is grossly inaccurate, as everybody well knows that all girls are exceedingly uncertain."—Chicago News.

Love when true, faithful and well fixed is eminently the sanctifying element of human life. Without it the soul cannot reach its fullest height or holiness.—Ruskin.

Comfort and independence abide with those who can postpone their desires.—Success Magazine.

The Basis of a Good Meal



Good **DEFIANCE** Coffee

To many persons the most elaborate meal without good coffee is not a meal. And the most modest spread with the addition of a tempting cup of Defiance Coffee at once becomes a feast. There is that something about the delightful taste and fragrance of Defiance Coffee that creates appetite, enhances the flavor of the food and sends one away from the table with absolute satisfaction. The great care in selecting, preparing and packing Defiance Coffee is the reason for this. It is strictly a first-class coffee, cured, roasted and blended in a first-class manner.

DEFIANCE COFFEE

comes to your kitchen absolutely pure, fresh and sound, kept so by the airtight package in which it is put up. There will be no guess work, no uncertainty about the quality of your coffee and the goodness of your meals if you use Defiance Coffee. Try it a week for proof.

FREE — A Beautiful Breakfast Set

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INDIANOLA.

David Stonecypher is quite sick. Chester Strockey, who has had typhoid fever, is about the same. Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Hill of Holdrege visited a short time, this week, with their uncle J. W. Welborn. Mrs. Morgan is very sick at her home in North Indianola. Mrs. L. B. Simmons came up from Edison, last week, and made the folks a short visit. Miss Hines of eastern Nebraska is a guest of the Misses McDonald, this week. Mrs. Erasmus Smith returned home, Monday, after a few days visit with friends in Minden. Chester L. Walker of McCook was an Indianola visitor, Wednesday. J. B. Rozell and daughter Ruby returned from their trip to Denver, Sunday morning. Mr. Williams and family of Colorado are visiting at Andy Lord's. Mrs. McMullum came home, Monday, from her visit in Canada. She was gone about two weeks. Mrs. Schoeffer and children arrived home, Monday, from Superior, where they have been visiting. Miss Nellie Ward of Havana was the guest of Miss Edna Holcomb, Monday. Mr. Spaulding and family returned from their outing, Monday evening. And still the hot weather continues. It is enough to cause one to sigh and wish for "Greenland's icy mountains". One of the gang working under C. Miller was painfully injured, Saturday evening, while helping load a car, by a wheel falling on him. He was sent to the hospital in Denver. A daughter of Alonzo Barton died in Lincoln, Thursday, and the body was brought here for burial. Mr. and Mrs. Rhymer came over to visit a day or two, last week, with J. Baulding's family. While here their two year old baby took sick, which necessitated their staying awhile. Dr. Minnick was called and the little one is some better. Patrick McNeil, wife and daughter are visiting in Hastings, this week. Mr. and Mrs. Davis and child of Danbury were Indianola visitors, recently. While in town they were guests of William Wallace and family. Paul Seely of Poughkeepsie, New York, is in Indianola on business. John W. Welborn went to Denver, Saturday evening, for a short visit. Tuesday was the hottest day of the year registering 99 in the shade.

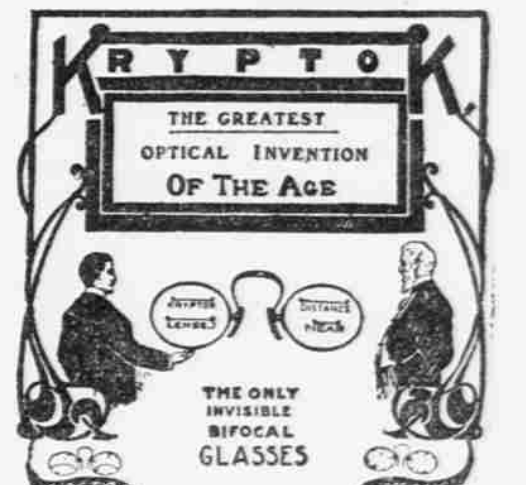
William Porter of Haigler came down to Indianola, Wednesday, and took his daughter Bertha home. She was sick with a mild form of fever. J. C. Puckett and family attended the party at Mr. Probosco's, last Tuesday evening. A very pleasant time is reported. Mr. Daniel Lehn was the central figure in a runaway, which occurred, last Thursday night. He had taken a load of apples to Danbury and after he had gotten a few miles on the return trip thought he would take a smoke. He dropped the lines, and struck a match the noise of which frightened the horses and they ran away, throwing him and grandsons out. The children were unhurt, but Mr. Lehn was severely injured by the wheels of the wagon passing over his body. The horses after running a ways became detached from the wagon and were intercepted by some persons shortly after. The horses were uninjured.

RED WILLOW.

Mr. Bralher was buried, Sunday. Mrs. Smith is recovered, though cannot ride far. Geo. Owens returned to St. Louis last week. Threshing has been the order of the day. The Longnecks and Smiths were invited to spend the day at the Hollands and were charmingly entertained. Misses Anna and Nellie are at home now. Miss May Rider has been over to Herndon visiting with Mrs. Kleint, who is there on business. They will come over on the creek, in a few days, to get grapes. Housekeepers are making jelly and canning apples. 700, 300 and less are numbers of chickens raised by different ones, so Red Willow is a good place to get good eating. Dr. Ireland and wife, and his brother and wife called to see friends at Red Willow, last Sunday afternoon. It is pleasant to meet our missionaries and Mr. Ireland and wife are from Porto Rico, but are in the States for Mr. Ireland to take treatment. Mrs. King and Miss Julia Sly called to see Mrs. Longnecker, one day last week. Mr. and Mrs. Hoagland have gone to Indianola on a visit of five weeks. Mrs. Burton will stay with Lila and Merle during the absence of the old folks. Mr. and Mrs. McNeil have gone to Hastings to make a visit. A little party was given for Dean Smith, by Mrs. Smith, on his birthday.

RURAL FREE DELIVERY NO. 1.

They are painting school district No. 3's school house—C. W. Roper being one of the artists. Mrs. W. P. Broomfield assisted Mrs. W. N. Rogers during the threshing season, Saturday and Monday. J. E. Dillon was the thresherman. He shipped his outfit west after completing this job. Carl Schlutsmeier is taking in the S. D. A. camp-meeting at Beatrice, this week. P. H. Blunck assisted Wilson Glover in loading a car of goods at Perry, this week. Joseph Downs is on the sick list, part of the week. Fred and Jacob Randel left, Thursday night, for the east. Will be in Chicago and Cincinnati, attending a golden wedding at the latter place. Mrs. W. E. Wiehe has been visiting in Iowa and Eastern Nebraska, part of the week. A. B. Price's little boy is suffering with summer complaint. J. M. Billings left, the first of the week, for Hutchinson, Kan. G. F. Randel had a phone put in, this week. **BOX ELDER.** Miss Rector has contracted to teach the Box Elder school. G. N. Henderson is threshing for A. C. Hockman and Thos. Elms. John Miller of McCook, is helping I. C. Foye, build his new house. Ross Richey is visiting relatives in this neighborhood. Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Wilson and Mrs. Richey visited Mr. and Mrs. Bolles last Sunday. **DANBURY.** Phillip Gliem is under the doctor's care. G. B. Morgan and son, Daniel, are away buying fall goods. Prof. G. W. Fletcher was up from Beaver City, Wednesday, between trains. Mrs. Phillips is over from Indianola on business. Harve Lord and family visited in Indianola, Sunday. Miss Nellie stayed over there for a short time. Mrs. Harley Pennabaker died, a week ago last Wednesday, of heart trouble. She had been here on a visit about six days. She leaves one child. Our neighborhood was visited by a nice rain, last Sunday.



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