

## GREAT COMMONER HERE THIS NOON

Arrives on No. 1, and for a Few Minutes Inspires the Faithful with the Fire of His Optimism.

## LARGE AND LOYAL CROWD OUT TO GREET HIM

Democrats Have Their Brief Day and Are Delighted with Their Champion.-- Bryan Boosts Ashton, Shallenberger and the Bank Guaranty.

About noon today, at the Burlington depot, Hon. William J. Bryan, Democratic nominee for the presidency, was given an enthusiastic greeting by two thousand men, women and children of McCook and from this section of state.

Travelling on regular train No. 1, he arrived here over an hour late and but ten or fifteen minutes remained to the great commoner.

He was impressively introduced by Mr. Frank Colfer, who does impressive stunts well.

Mr. Bryan boosted Ashton and roared Uncle Joe, the house despot.

Mr. Shallenberger and the bank guaranty received his approval.

Laboring men received the major portion of his time and promises. He referred to the anti-trust law and its unpopular application to labor and labor unions; demanded trial by jury in contempt of court cases.

Imagining himself in the white house and a house favorable, he said the con-

sent of the senate would be compelled by the imperious demands of public opinion. (Maybe.)

Referring to panics, Mr. Bryan affirmed that labor could no longer be scared or coerced by panic threats. That three panics have occurred under high tariff. That the man who slept on the floor had no fear of falling out of bed.

Claimed that Providence, rich soil, timely rains and sunshine made good crops and that high prices for farmers' produce are world-wide.

Then the engine tooted its farewell warning. Mr. Bryan smiled a broad and gracious goodbye and the Democrats' supremest vision was gone.

The McCook band played while the expectant crowd waited.

The school children were accorded an opportunity to see Nebraska's famous citizen, and were in numerous evidence with their American flags, their penants and natty canes.

A picture of Mr. Bryan is now suspended across Main avenue.

### Council Proceedings.

Council met in regular session Monday evening with all members present except Councilman Eldred.

Minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

A petition was filed asking that the arc light be replaced at the corner of B and 3rd Street West, and on motion this petition was referred to the light committee for investigation and report.

The monthly reports of the city weigh master and police judge for the month of September were received and filed.

The following bills were allowed:

McCook Electric Light Co., \$130.50 allowed for	127 38
McCook Water Works Co., water for sewers	56 99
Same, water for city 4th gr.	487 50
J G Call, police duty	5 00
T M Phillippi, work on streets	32 00
John Ekstedt, work on streets	76 50
W T Clark, work on streets, \$25.00, allowed for	19 50
McCook Loan & Trust Co., city hall rent	75 00
H P Waite & Co., hardware	6 09
C G Bosworth, hotel bill	7 50
J H Stephens, salary	18 75
J R McCarl, salary	62 50
H W Conover, salary and expense account	38 50
A C Ebert, salary	12 50
M O McClure, salary	12 50
Frank Real, salary	12 50
John Morris, salary	12 50
R M Osborn, salary	43 39
Fred Schlangel, salary	27 50
Henry Gale, salary	27 00
W A Gold, salary	40 00
L M Best, salary	30 00

Council adjourned.

### Pushing Alaska-Yukon Pacific Exposition

The Nebraska club of Seattle, Wash., numbering a thousand, is pushing the Alaska-Yukon Pacific Exposition for 1909. Exposition is to cost \$10,000,000. McCook is strongly represented in the Nebraska club: J. W. Hupp, Samuel Cochran, J. H. Moore, Oliver Thorgrimson, W. T. Coleman is vice-president of the organization.

### McCConnell for drugs.

McCConnell's Balsam cures coughs.

Picture framing. The Ideal Store.

Mrs. J. Jackson, nurse. Phone red 251.

"A Look Forward" on page 6 of this issue.

Fruits of all kinds at all times at Huber's.

Coughs can't remain long if you take McCConnell's Balsam.

Dr. Hare examines eyes free, and guarantees satisfaction in fitting glasses.

Don't miss the remnant wall paper sale. L. W. McCConnell, Druggist.

Our hot water bottles are the genuine rubber kind. L. W. McCConnell, Druggist.

Fresh lettuce, celery, cauliflower, rhubarb, etc., constantly on hand at Huber's.

Godfrey & Co. are operating a feed mill. See them for feed of all kinds at right prices.

Dr. J. Elsie Logan, in postoffice building. Office phone 305; residence phone 45, Palmer hotel.

Double strength "Heinz" vinegar, imitated by all—equalled by none, for sale by Magner & Stokes.

Patronize home industry by smoking "Commercial Club", 10 cent cigar and the "Smoke", 5 cent cigar.

Our Colorado peas, corn, etc., are as near perfection as it is possible to approach in canned goods. Huber.

New assortment of pyrography stamped pieces. L. W. McCConnell, Druggist.

Men's and boys' sweaters—just the kind you like, at ROZELL & BARGER'S.

David R. Stoutsenberger, father of R. M. Stoutsenberger of our city, died in Max, Dundy county, October 3rd.

Ten thousand post cards, new views of McCook and real photographs, finest on the market, price 3 for 10 cents, at Barney Hofer's.

The ladies of the Congregational Missionary society will spend an afternoon in Spain with Mrs. Hawkes, Thursday, Oct. 22. All interested are cordially invited to be present.

Don't fail to hear Congressman Williams on Friday, October 23rd, at Menard's Opera House, at 8:00 P. M.

If you are interested in the West, send 25 cents in stamps for four late issues of The Pacific Monthly, containing fully illustrated descriptive articles about dairying, fruit growing, poultry raising and general farming conditions in Oregon, Washington and Idaho. Pacific Monthly, Portland, Oregon.

"The Republican party is never in want of a man able and equipped for his task, for the great task of governing a free people in constitutional method. But there never has been a man called to that task with the equipment of William Howard Taft. That is the plain fact."—(Governor Hughes, of New York, addressing the Republican Club of New York City.)

"I shall do all in my power to insure your election."—(LaFollette to Taft.)

### AN EPISODE OF WAR.

The Only Coward Evans Ever Saw in the Naval Service.

After Admiral Evans had been so grievously wounded in the attack on Fort Fisher during the civil war he was picked up by a marine named Wasmouth and carried into comparative shelter. Wasmouth was killed a few minutes later. Evans' own account continues: "After Wasmouth was killed I soon fell asleep, and when I awoke it was some time before I could recall my surroundings. The tide had come in, and the hole in which I was lying was nearly full of water, which had about covered me and was trickling into my ears. I could see a monitor firing and apparently very near, and the thought came to me that I could swim off to her if I only had a bit of plank or driftwood, but this I could not get. It was plain enough that I should soon be drowned like a rat in a hole unless I managed to get out somehow. Dead and wounded men were lying about in ghastly piles, but no one to lend me a helping hand. By this time I could not use my legs in any way, and when I dug my hands into the sides of my prison and tried to pull myself out the sand gave way and left me still lying in the water. Finally I made a strong effort and rolled myself sideways out of the hole.

"When I got out I saw a marine a short distance away nicely covered by a pile of sand and firing away deliberately at the fort. I called to him to pull me in behind his bar of sand, but he declined on the ground that the fire was too sharp for him to expose himself. I persuaded him with my revolver to change his mind, and in two seconds he had me in a place of safety—that is to say, safe by a small margin, for when he fired the Confederate bullets would snip the sand within a few inches of our heads. If the marine had known that my revolver was soaking wet and could not possibly be fired I suppose I would have been buried the next morning, as many other poor fellows were. As soon as I could reach some cartridges from a dead sailor lying near me I loaded my revolver, thinking it might be useful before the job was finished.

"When I was jerked in behind this pile of sand I landed across the body of the only coward I ever saw in the naval service. At first I was not conscious that there was a man under me, so completely had he worked himself into the sand. He was actually below the surface of the ground. The monitors were firing over us, and as a shell came roaring by he pulled his knees up to his chin, which hurt me, as it jostled my broken legs. I said: 'Hello! Are you wounded?' 'No, sir,' he replied; 'I am afraid to move.' 'All right, then,' I said, 'keep quiet and don't hurt my legs again.' The next shell that came over he did the same thing and the next notwithstanding my repeated cautions. So I tapped him between the eyes with the butt of my revolver, and he was quiet after that."

### The Glove on the Pole.

A quaint custom in an English town, Honiton, is "proclaiming the fair." The town obtained the grant of a fair from the lord of the manor so long ago as 1257, and the fair still retains some of the picturesque characteristics of bygone days. The town crier, dressed in picturesque uniform and carrying a pole decorated with gay flowers and surmounted by a large gilt model of a gloved hand, publicly announces the opening of the fair, as follows: "Oyez! Oyez! Oyez! The fair's begun, the glove is up. No man can be arrested till the glove is taken down." Hot coins are then thrown among the children. The pole and glove remains displayed until the end of the fair.

### How Hammer of Death Struck James.

The old parish church of Plumstead is probably at least 1,000 years old. The picturesque churchyard, a cherished haunt of the poet Bloomfield during his visits to Shooters Hill, contains a delightfully choice "derangement of epitaphs." One of these on "Master James Darling, aged 10," teaches a lesson of moderation during the cherry season to the youth of other places besides Plumstead. Speaking from his tombstone, Master Darling exclaims:

The hammer of death was give to me For eating the cherries off the tree. —Westminster Gazette.

### Had Its Limitations.

A Scottish farmer was proudly showing a visitor an antique clock which had recently come into his possession.

"Isn't that a gran' clock?" he said. "I bocht it at an auction sale in the town the ither day an' got a rale bargain."

"Yes, but does it keep good time?" the visitor asked.

"Ah, weel, it's no good enough to catch a train or that sort o' thing, but good enough to get up to yer breakfast wi'."

### A Hudding Philologist.

Bobbie, aged five, saw a cow grazing in his mother's flower garden and shouted: "Scat! Scat!"

The cow didn't seem to be much intimidated and calmly ate on. Three-year-old Mary, dancing with excitement, exclaimed: "Tell him to 'scow,' Wobbie; tell him to 'scow'!"—Delinquent.

### He Understood.

Hewitt—Do you understand where that fellow stood—the one who was just talking to us? Jewett—Sure; he was standing on my feet most of the time.—New York Press.

We are natural believers. Truth, or the connection between cause and effect, alone interests us.—Emerson.

## HIGH CLASS COATS AT THE LOWEST PRICES



OUR CLOAKS for Ladies, Misses and Children give the best satisfaction; lending a distinction of style not found in any other stocks.

See Our Full Satin Lined, 52 inch, Black Coats for \$12.50

See Our New "Nipon" Coats at \$15.00, \$18.00 and \$25.00

We are showing the greatest variety of styles at prices that please.

## New Side Band Flanneltes

We are showing these new cloths in a handsome variety of colors and patterns at

10c, 12½c and 15c per yard

## Our Blanket Stock

Is most complete and we are offering this week a full 10-4 Cotton Blanket at the phenomenal low price of

48 cents per pair

Others at 75 cents, \$1.00, and up to \$6.50 per pair.

## "Let's Go Back to Clapp's For Our Millinery"

That is the expression of so many these days who take the time to compare the prices and styles found in

### OUR BIG DISPLAY OF TRIMMED HATS

All the Stunning New Ideas in Fall Millinery are richly pictured in our varied assortment.

We offer you a choice of hundreds new styles in LARGE FLAT SHAPES, MEDIUM SIZE MODELS and the new SMALL IDEAS at more moderate prices than you have ever before seen in McCook. Don't buy till you see our values.

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Come in at once and see the full line and take your choice.

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