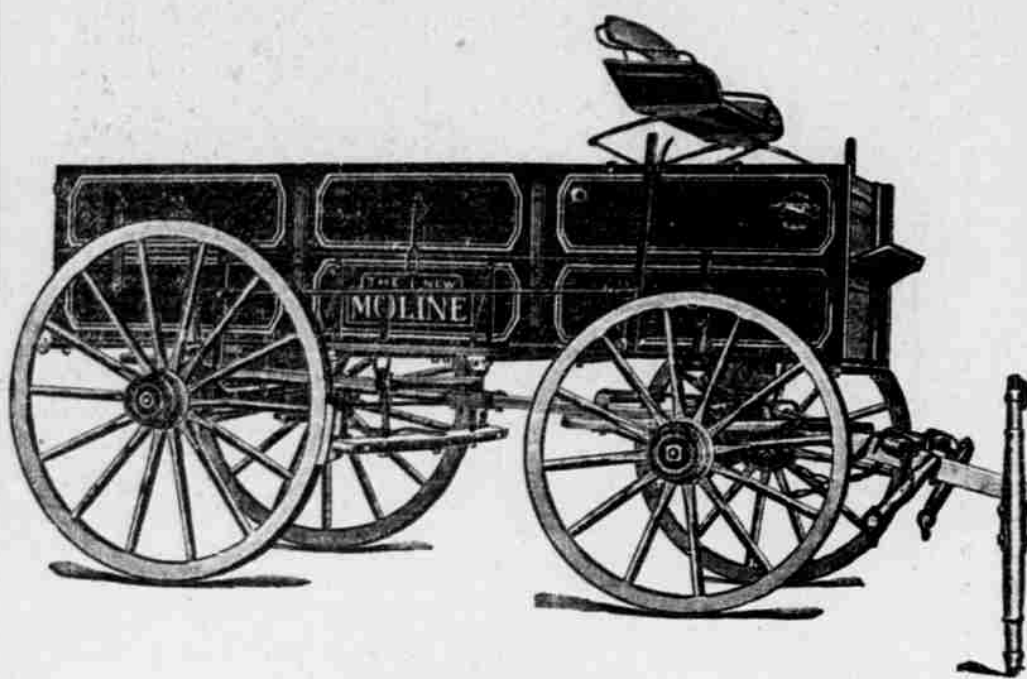


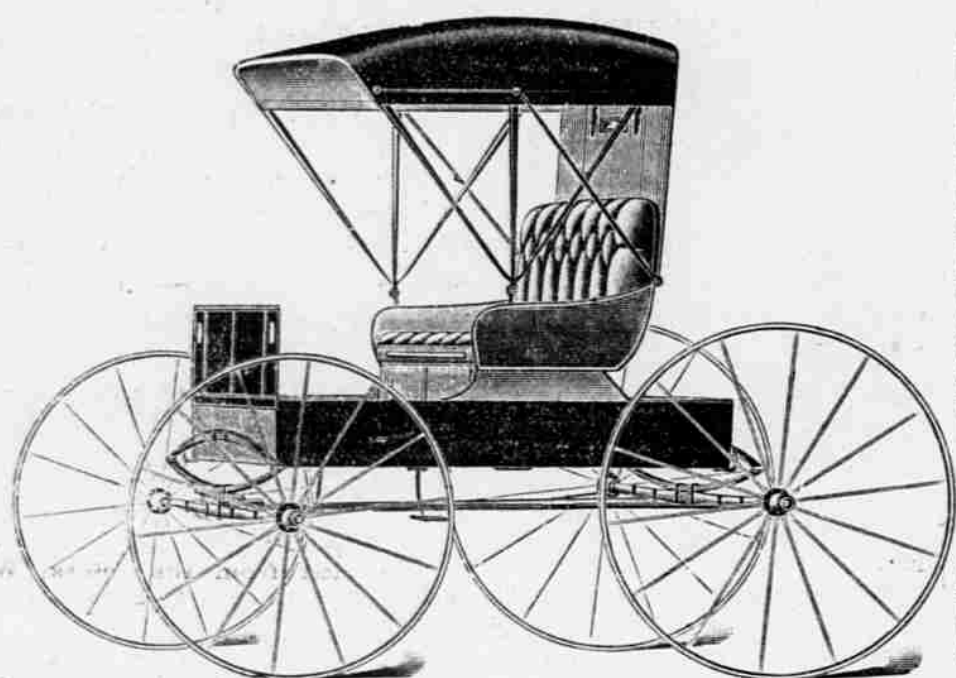
The "New Moline" Wagon

has made warm friends wherever used, but we know there are others



and we have them, such as the "Weber," "Birdsell" and "Bur Oak" wagons, also "Columbus" wide-tire wagons with a little lower wheels than the regular wagons. Also the "Fitzer" and "John Deere" steel wheel trucks, which are just the thing for a handy rock wagon. We can save you money on any of them as well as on a

"Velie" Buggy



Just come and look at these buggies, We have them in all styles and Prices. They are all made of the best Hickory, Steel and Malleable Iron. There is great satisfaction in having a good buggy, so come and get the summer's use of one of them.

Phone 31

McCook Hardware Co.

Burlington Route	
McCook, Neb.	
MAIN LINE EAST-DEPART:	
No. 6.....	(Central Time) 10:45 P. M.
2.....	5:30 A. M.
12 arr. 6:15 p.m.	7:15 A. M.
14.....	9:42 P. M.
8.....	5:25 P. M.
10.....	6:30 P. M.
MAIN LINE WEST-DEPART:	
No. 1.....	(Mountain Time) 1:15 P. M.
3.....	11:42 P. M.
5 arr. 8:50 p.m.	9:30 A. M.
13.....	9:05 A. M.
15.....	12:30 A. M.
9 arr. 9:30 a.m.	6:30 P. M.
IMPERIAL LINE	
No. 176 arrives..	(Mountain Time) 4:20 P. M.
No. 175 departs..	7:10 A. M.
Sleeping, dining and reclining chair cars (seats free) on through trains. Tickets sold and baggage checked to any point in the United States or Canada.	
For information, time tables, maps and tickets, call on or write D. F. Hostetter, Agent, McCook, Nebraska, or L. W. Wakeley, General Passenger Agent, Omaha, Nebraska.	

RAILROAD NEWS ITEMS.

The local freights were annulled, Monday, and doubled on Tuesday.

Conductor C. E. Pope of Denver now runs into McCook on 15 and 16, this being his layover instead of Oxford.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Heber have occupied their cosy and modern bungalow on north Main avenue, this week.

An employees' special train will be run to the picnic at Cambridge, Saturday, and it is expected that every one who can be relieved from duty will go.

The sudden demand for crews, Saturday and Sunday, put the trainmaster's force up against it to supply the men for a few days. About a dozen new names were added to the board, first of the week.

Mel Harmon has gone to work for the company in the yard force.

Trenton is to have a new and wider brick platform before her depot.

Trainmaster Smart's wife has been visiting Wymore friends since last week.

Earl Hertz has been transferred from Trenton to Palisade in the company's service.

Harve Billebach, who has been cashier at Orleans, is now night operator at Minden.

P. E. Potter has returned to the train service, after a long absence. He has been on a rural delivery route.

Conductor W. A. Cassell writes a word from Portland, Oregon, paying a tribute to the climate, fruit etc.

Operator LeBaron, whom the Oxford Standard styles "the dignified count," is now acting agent at Wilsonville.

Engineer and Mrs. W. W. Archibald and Master Fred departed, Tuesday night, for Chicago, to visit relatives in the Lake City for a number of weeks.

The new passenger trains put three more crews into service. Carmon and Bagley return from the Kansas branches and Cox makes the third man out of here. McCook goes to the Oberlin line and Rank to the St. Francis branch.

A new brakeman and a derailing switch at Minden were responsible for the derailment of three or four cars and an engine tank, Sunday morning. The wrecker was sent down to pick them up. The train was in charge of Conductor Wm. Hegenberger and Edgineer Anderson.

CITY OF THE INSANE.

Happy and Honored "Guests" of the Inhabitants of Ghent.

One of the most remarkable places in Europe, of which no tourist on pleasure bent ever takes notice, says a writer in a Berlin paper, is the "City of the Insane," by which name Ghent, near Antwerp, has been known for generations. About 1,500 men and women afflicted with insanity in all its forms live there and have a happy being as the "guests" of the inhabitants, who know by experience how to treat the unfortunate ones. In the streets, in the places of amusement, the cafes and workshops these patients may be found, and nowhere is there the remotest suggestion of restraint apparent. The board ranges from 240 to 2,400 marks a year, and, no matter how small the amount may be, the patient is always the favored member of the family. He has the first right to the most comfortable chair, and the head of the table belongs to him. He receives the most attention, and this he learns to appreciate and to endeavor to maintain by living down his illness. Even the children know how to treat the demented people. The dangerous ones are sent to another settlement and to institutions. It is wonderful how considerate, careful and kind the simple people are toward their charges, and a peep into the community would probably terrify physicians who had never heard of and could not appreciate the good which is being done in this "City of the Insane."

A RACE ON ICE.

The Skates That Got Away and Those That Were Recovered.

Thackeray once asked one of the men who let out skates on the Serpentine whether he had ever lost a pair through the omission to exact a deposit, and he replied that he had never done so, except on one occasion, when the circumstances made it almost pardonable.

A well dressed young fellow was having his second skate fastened on when he suddenly broke away from the man's hands and dashed to the ice. The next instant a thickset, powerful man was clamoring for another pair.

He was a detective in pursuit of his prey, and a very animating sight it was to watch the chase. He was, as he had boasted, a first rate skater, and it became presently obvious that he was running down his man.

Then the young fellow determined to run a desperate risk of liberty. The ice, as usual, under the bridge was marked "Dangerous," and he made for it at headlong speed. The ice bent beneath his weight, but he got safely through.

The sheriff's officer followed with equal pluck, but, being a heavier man, broke through and was drowned.

"His skates," said the narrator of the incident, "I got back after the inquest, but those the young gentleman had on I never saw again."—London Telegraph.

The Salt Sea Legend.

There is a legend in the Norse sagas which explains why the sea is salt. The "bountiful Frodi," whose mythical reign was a golden age indeed, possessed a quern, or hand mill, which ground out gold and peace, but which would grind out stores of anything desired by its owner. Two giant maidens, ruled over by Frodi, were the grinders. In an evil day a sea rover came upon the scene, slew Frodi and carried off the quern and the two giant maidens who worked it. When the sea rover's vessel was right out at sea he ordered the maidens to grind salt. At midnight they asked if they had not ground enough. The sea rover, angry at being awakened from his sleep, commanded them to grind until morning. Now, the giant maidens naturally enough worked very quickly, so as they went on grinding the load of salt grew so heavy that it sank the ship, and now the sea will continue salt forever.

Looked Too Far.

There was an English farmer, a Somersetshire man, who once owned a telescope. The old man remarked to a friend at a local race meeting that the gentry nowadays had glasses for both eyes and added that he "had had one once for one eye, a right good one it was, but now it was no use at all, no, not to nobody."

"Why not?" asked the friend.

"Well," he said, "it was a good one. I could see miles 'n' en. I could see plain the steeple of the church five miles off. But mis-us' son John, he borrowed one, and he tried to see the steeple of the church, ten miles off—and tried and tried and couldn't. And that stranded it, and it were never of no use any more, not to nobody."

A Troublesome Mirror.

"Mamma" said Flossie, "this oh, looking glass isn't any good."

"Why, what's the matter with it, dear?" asked her mother.

"Every time I try to look in it," explained Flossie, "my face gets in the way."

As a Corollary.

"Are marriages made in heaven?"

"As to that I can't say, but I do know this much."

"What's that, Peleg?"

"There's lots of courting done in church."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Didn't Get a Chance.

She—What did papa say when you asked him for my hand?

He—Why, he couldn't say a word.

"He couldn't?"

"No; your mother was there!"—Yonkers Statesman.

A New City a Thousand Years Old.

Budapest, whose front is circled with lights like a crown, whose hills rise dark and feathery above the river, whose parliament buildings run along the bank and are second to none but Westminster—Budapest, bright, flashing, gay, beautiful, modern and rich, ardent and executive, close built and amalgamative, blender of peoples—is the product of only a few decades, and yet at its last exposition it celebrated its thousandth birthday. Pest, to the right of the river—for the cities are twin and divided by the Danube—Pest dates back to 1200, and Buda was the Ofen of the Romans. Buda climbs up the opposite hill, today magnificently new, but sown round with green crumbling walls that mark the passing of the original founders whose painted galleys came up the Danube from the Black sea. The twentieth century civilization, sharply new and powerful, must for a moment be brushed aside and the Buda of mediaeval times put in its stead.—Marie Van Vorst in Harper's Magazine.

Gathering Cloves.

Cloves are now cultivated in many of the tropical regions of the earth. A clove tree begins to bear at the age of ten years and continues until it reaches the age of seventy-five years. There are two crops a year, one in June and one in December. The tree is an evergreen and grows from forty to fifty feet high, with large oblong leaves and crimson flowers at the end of small branches in clusters of from ten to twenty. The tree belongs to the same botanical order as the guava. The cloves, which are the undeveloped buds, are at first white, then light green and at the time of gathering bright red. Pieces of white cloth are spread under the trees at harvesting time, and the branches are beaten gently with bamboo sticks until the cloves drop. They are dried in the sun, being tossed about daily until they attain the rich dark color which proclaims them ready for shipment.

Cards and Their History.

Cards are square shaped pieces of pasteboard printed with various devices and employed as a business medium by money changers. They are usually made up in packs of fifty-two, one for each week of the year. A good many people play cards for pleasure, in which case their opponents are said to be buying experience. In most card games the rule is that the cards may be cut, but not otherwise marked. This rule is not strictly observed in games in which only three cards are used. Indeed, the marking of cards has attained a high degree of perfection since the introduction of numerous card index systems. Fashions change in card games as in everything else. Old maid, for instance, is nowadays seldom played in the best clubs. Playing cards should not be confused with score cards, which are rather larger, or with visiting cards, which are smaller.—Fry's Magazine.

A Rhineland Legend.

There is a Rhineland legend of three German robbers who, having acquired by various atrocities what amounted to a very valuable booty, agreed to divide the spoil and to retire from so dangerous a vocation. When the day appointed for this purpose arrived one of them was dispatched to a neighboring town to purchase provisions for their last carousal. The other two secretly agreed to murder him on his return that they might divide his share between them. They did so. But the murdered man was a closer calculator even than his assassins, for he had previously poisoned a part of the provisions, that he might appropriate to himself the whole of the spoil. This precious triumvirate were found dead together.

Salt Codfish Omelet.

Soak a piece of salt codfish about six inches square overnight. Split six crackers and lay them in cold water, just enough to cover them. In the morning pick the fish fine and mix well with the soaked crackers, three well beaten eggs and a piece of butter the size of an egg, also salt and pepper. Take one quart of milk and add to it one dessertspoonful of flour. Boil five minutes and pour over in the dish in which it is to be baked. Bake twenty minutes.—Boston Post.

Regatta in England.

The first regatta in England was in 1775, and it was imported into that country by Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, who had been impressed by the water show of Venice. There was no series of races. There was a procession of city barges to a "temporary octagon," where there was reveling that night and well into the next day. Only seven of the company were drowned on the return journey, which speaks well for the average sobriety of the crowd.—London King.

Breakfast Hours.

A traveler stopped at a hotel in Greenland, where the nights are six months long, and as he registered asked a question of the clerk.

"What time do you have breakfast?"

"From half past March to a quarter to May."—Harper's Weekly.

Boring the Bore.

"What do you do to get rid of bores?"

"Just as soon as they come into my office I start in telling them of the latest cute thing my baby said."—Detroit Free Press.

But He Did.

Her Mother—I saw him kiss you! I am terribly shocked. I did not for a moment imagine he would dare take such a liberty. Himself—Nor did I, ma. In fact, I bet him a pair of gloves he daren't!

7½ cents

for 10 ct. and 12½ ct. Values, in Lawns, Or-gandies, Etc. :: :: Also a Special Discount on the Better Grades of Wash Fabrics. ::

Get our prices on Suits and Wash Dresses, new goods, good styles, at bargain prices.

C. L. DeGroff & Co.

TREASURER'S STATEMENT.

Summary of Collections, Disbursements and Balances on hand for Six Months ending June 30th, 1909.

COLLECTIONS.

Cash on hand January 1st, 1909.....	\$ 78,895.90
To 1888 Tax Collected.....	38.24
1889 Tax Collected.....	28.19
1890 Tax Collected.....	14.46
1891 Tax Collected.....	2.67
1892 Tax Collected.....	2.77
1893 Tax Collected.....	61.63
1894 Tax Collected.....	10.74
1895 Tax Collected.....	29.50
1896 Tax Collected.....	23.89
1897 Tax Collected.....	48.94
1898 Tax Collected.....	39.38
1899 Tax Collected.....	53.23
1900 Tax Collected.....	60.28
1901 Tax Collected.....	65.14
1902 Tax Collected.....	28.19
1903 Tax Collected.....	38.80
1904 Tax Collected.....	46.96
1905 Tax Collected.....	46.95
1906 Tax Collected.....	103.38
1907 Tax Collected.....	1,611.76
1908 Tax Collected.....	75,730.25
Sewer Tax Frontage.....	25.46
School Land, Principal.....	22.36
School Land, Interest.....	2,115.27
School Land, Lease.....	982.88
School District Aid, State Treasurer.....	4,000.00
June State Apportionment, State Treasurer.....	2,986.36
Miscellaneous, County General Fund.....	53.75
Fines and Licenses.....	510.59
Bank Interest, County Deposits.....	3,028.71
Redemptions.....	115.75
Fees.....	115.75
Total.....	\$199,456.96

DISBURSEMENTS.

By State Treasurer's Receipt No. 58635.....	\$ 9,986.00
County General Fund Warrants Redeemed.....	19,096.72
County Bridge Fund Warrants Redeemed.....	1,530.72
County Road Warrants Redeemed.....	1,440.72
Soldiers' Relief.....	250.00
Freehold and City Bonds and Coupons.....	4,300.00
School District Bonds and Coupons.....	1,510.00
School District Treasurers' Orders.....	4,950.00
Road District Overseers' Orders.....	5,573.40
School Land Refunds.....	21.15
Poll Tax Refunds.....	20.36
School Tax Refunds.....	20.36
Poll Tax Refunds.....	20.36
City Treasurer's Receipts, McCook (Sewer).....	259.10
City Treasurer's Receipts, McCook.....	2,134.40
City Treasurer's Receipts, Indianapolis.....	901.25
Village Treasurer's Receipts, Bartley.....	474.46
Village Treasurer's Receipts, Lebanon.....	284.72
Village Treasurer's Receipts, Danbury.....	253.40
Redemptions.....	3,330.00
County Treasurer's Fees.....	113.75
County Treasurer's Commissions.....	1,096.72
Total.....	\$105,006.56

BALANCES.

STATE FUNDS.....	\$ 6,714.51
County General Fund.....	7.89
State School Fund.....	1,362.35
State University Fund.....	64
Institute for Feeble Minded.....	1,563.54
State Redemption Fund.....	9,556.10
State School Land Principal.....	22.36
State School Land Interest.....	2,104.44
State School Land Lease.....	982.88
COUNTY FUNDS.....	3,068.46
County General Fund.....	923.44
County Bridge Fund.....	2,037.14
County Road Fund.....	467.29
Soldiers' Relief Fund.....	10.51
City Bond Fund.....	1,196.99
Freehold Bond Fund.....	7,875.82
School District Bond Fund.....	15,013.01
Sewer Bond Fund (McCook).....	1,255.38
School District Fund.....	10,945.18
School District Free High School Fund.....	1,519.48
Road District Fund.....	1,439.31
City of McCook.....	389.60
City of Indianapolis.....	78.19
Village of Bartley.....	48.55
Village of Lebanon.....	58.72
Village of Danbury.....	2.75
Inheritance Tax Fund.....	389.60
Redemption Fund.....	245.00
Total.....	\$ 58,537.00
Less Commissions and Fees.....	1,096.72
Balance on Hand.....	\$ 55,456.96