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Miss Agnes Kirksmith



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CITY CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS.

CHRISTIAN—Bible school at 10 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. C. E. at 7 p. m. All are welcome. R. M. AINWORTH, Pastor.

EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at St. Alban's church at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. All are welcome to these services. E. R. EARLE, Rector.

CATHOLIC—Order of services: Mass 8 a. m. Mass and sermon, 10:00 a. m. Evening service at 8 o'clock. Sunday school, 2:30 p. m. Every Sunday. W. M. J. KIRWIN, O. M. I.

METHODIST—Sunday school at 10 a. m. Sermons by pastor at 11 and 3 p. m. Class at 12. Junior League at 3. Epworth League at 6:45. Prayer meeting, Wednesday night at 7:45. M. B. CARMAN, Pastor.

BAPTIST—Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching service at 11:00 a. m. Evening service at 8:00. B. Y. P. U. at 7 p. m. A most cordial invitation is extended to all to worship with us. E. BURTON, Pastor.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN—Regular German preaching services in frame building of East Ward every Sunday morning at 10:00. All Germans cordially invited. REV. WM. BRUEGGEMAN, 607 5th st. East.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE—219 Main Avenue—Services, Sunday at 11 a. m., and Wednesday at 8 p. m. Reading Room open all the time. Science literature on sale. Subject for next Sunday, "Life."

CONGREGATIONAL—Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by pastor. Junior C. E. at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 7 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at eight o'clock. The public is cordially invited to these services. G. B. HAWKES, Pastor.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CONGREGATIONAL—Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by pastor. Junior C. E. at 1:30 p. m. Senior C. E. at 4:00 p. m. Prayer meetings every Wednesday and Saturday evenings at 7:30. All Germans cordially invited to these services. REV. GUSTAV HENKELMANN, 505 3rd street West.

Foley's Honey and Tar not only stops chronic coughs that weaken the constitution and develop into consumption, but heals and strengthens the lungs. It affords comfort and relief in the worst cases of chronic bronchitis, asthma, hay fever and lung trouble. A. McMillen, druggist.

VEST'S CAMPAIGN SPEECH.

Why a Small Boy Persisted in Hearing It Every Day.

"Senator Vest was making a buggy campaign in southeast Missouri some years ago," said a Missouri official. "His driver was a small boy, who was duly impressed with the importance of his distinguished passenger.

"At each town visited by Vest the boy hurried his team to a convenient livery barn and then raced for the courthouse, or wherever the 'speakin'' was to take place, and perched himself with painful regularity on the front seat. He invariably turned his eyes on the senator and took in every word of the speech as if his very life depended on it.

"Finally the lad's continued conspicuous presence among his auditors annoyed the senator, and he kindly but firmly reminded the boy that it was not necessary for him to attend every meeting.

"I make the same speech each time. You have heard it often enough to know it by rote, so just put in your time in the future looking after the team," he admonished his youthful driver.

"Despite the senator's objection, the boy was again in the front seat the next day and the following day. This enraged Vest, and he thundered:

"Why do you persist in always occupying that front seat? Didn't I tell you I make the same speech every day? It's as old and stale to you as it is to me. Why insist on hearing it again and again?"

"I want to see what you're going to do when you ferret it," answered the boy. Vest capitulated.—St. Louis Republic.

THE ELEPHANT FLEET.

How It Is Used by the British Government in India.

Its elephant fleet is one of the strangest and most deadly departments maintained by the British government in India. It is a large fleet of coasting steamers specially built for the transport of elephants. India's population is one-fifth that of the entire globe. All these people use elephants. They use them for draft work and for tiger hunting, and in the arenas of the native states they even pit them against one another and against wild beasts. The elephant fleet transfers the animals from Dacca, the trapping and training headquarters, to the various districts whence comes the demand.

To get an elephant aboard ship is a difficult and dangerous task. The animal must wade through the surf to a stout raft, and this unknown surf, so white and tumultuous, often terrifies and maddens him. If in his fury he slaughters a mahout or two he cannot be greatly blamed. Once on the raft, his legs are tied to pegs, and the slow sail to the ship is uneventful. But now a great band must be arranged under the elephant's belly, and a crane must hoist him up some twenty or thirty feet to the deck. Here again the elephant cannot be set down as intractable if, losing his head in that unprecedented aerial journey, he murders some more mahouts. Very prosperous, albeit stained a little with mahouts' blood, the elephant fleet for many years has plied up and down the Indian coast, embarking and disembarking its heavy, unmanageable freight.—New York Press.

The Appreciation of Music.
If we would appreciate music aright, we must remember that its beauty depends not upon the composer alone, but upon ourselves also. Deep calls unto deep, and the harmony of sound, though appealing primarily to the outward ear, must be answered by a harmony from within ourselves. The more culture we bring to the hearing of music, the wider our sympathy, the more exquisite will be the echoes which it awakens in the soul. If we would understand the composer's message we must co-operate with him. We must reach out to him with all our faculties. If we do that, the revelation of music will ceaselessly renew its beauty, ever turning unimagined aspects to gladden us.—Redfern Mason in Atlantic.

An Ugly Looking Lizard.
Among the lizards of Australia the "thorny devil" (Moloch horridus) is unrivaled in its ugliness. From the tip of its nose to the end of its tail this lizard is covered with tubercles and spines, but in spite of its dangerous appearance it is quite harmless. It measures about seven inches in length. It has a flat body, a small head and a cylindrical tail. It frequents sandy places, feeds largely on ants and is more or less diurnal in habits. Its powerful limbs are furnished with strong claws, which it uses in digging the sand, in which it often lies wholly or partially buried.

Defiant.
"What is the difference between firmness and obstinacy?" asked a young lady of her fiancé.
"Firmness," was his prompt reply, "is a noble characteristic of women; obstinacy is a lamentable defect in men."

Her Eyes Opened.
Scribbler—She isn't writing any more articles on how to manage a husband. Scrawler—No; she knows better now. She's married.—Philadelphia Record.

Enough Said.
Visitor—What part of prison life is the hardest to put up with? Convict—The visitors.—Judge.

In great attempts it is glorious even to fail.—Longinus.

Winners of The West

Honors Well Won, but Tardily Paid—Three Courageous Explorers and Pioneers.

The Memorials Recently Erected in Illinois to Joliet and Marquette and to General George Rogers Clark.

THAT the United States is a great and powerful nation, extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the gulf of Mexico to the great lakes, is due in large degree to the foresight, energy and courage of explorers and pioneers. Civilization might have been held back and the march of empire westward might have been checked had they not shown the qualities of persistence and heroism they did and prepared the way for the industrial and commercial enterprises and conquests of our own time which have made the nation so prosperous and so influential among the powers of the globe. That is why the state of Illinois and the city of Chicago have recently paid honor to three men whose explorations, fortitude and enthusiasm as pioneers of progress had so much to do with the settlement and upbuilding of the great northwest. These men were Louis Joliet, the explorer; Pere Jacques Marquette, the missionary, who shared in his travels, privations and perils; and General George Rogers Clark.

There is much romantic interest associated with the lives and adventures of these men. Joliet and Marquette pushed westward in the interest, as they believed, of French civilization and empire and in behalf of the spiritual welfare of the aboriginal inhabitants of the unexplored territory. They led the way to the settlement and development of vast tracts of land now occupied by millions of people, and General Clark over a century later had the foresight, while the colonists of the eastern border were fighting for existence as a new nation, to see the importance of grasping and holding the land between the Alleghenies and Mississippi.

Where Father Marquette wintered, on the shore of Lake Michigan, after he and Joliet had explored the Mississippi and Illinois rivers in 1673, there now stands a tall cross. These explorers are believed to have been the first white men to set foot on what is now the site of Chicago. The cross has been erected at the point where Robey street meets one branch of the Chicago river. Ossian Guthrie, a pioneer of Chicago, identified it as the historic "high ground" where Marquette passed the winter of 1674-5 by study of the journals of the missionary and of his companion, Joliet.

Originally a sand mound of considerable extent arose here above the surrounding marsh, and when the "Jesuit Relations" were published Mr. Guthrie recognized it as the place where Father Marquette had camped and erected his chapel. In 1806 Thomas A. O'Shaughnessy, the artist, consulted him as to subject matter for pictures relating to Marquette's journeys, and the two verified Mr. Guthrie's conclusions beyond question, the result being accepted by the Chicago Historical society. The spot was set apart as a park, and under the auspices of the Chicago Association of Commerce the monumental cross already described was dedicated. At the same time a bronze tablet was



THE MARQUETTE MEMORIAL, CHICAGO.

unveiled, one of the speakers on this occasion being the French consul at Chicago, Baron de St. Laurent, representing the nation to which the explorers belonged. He may be seen in the center of the group in the accompanying picture. The story of the adventures and achievements of Joliet and Marquette is told briefly, but comprehensively, in the inscription upon the tablet, as follows:

"In memory of Father Marquette, S. J., and Louis Joliet of New France (Canada), first white explorers of the Mississippi and Illinois rivers and Lake Michigan, 1673, navigating 2,500 miles in canoes in 120 days.

"In crossing the site of Chicago, Joliet recommended it for its natural advantages as a place of first settlement and suggested a lake to the gulf waterway by cutting a canal through the Chicago drainage ship canal.

"Work on this canal was begun Sept. 3, 1802, and received the first waters of Lake Michigan Jan. 2, 1800. This remarkable prophecy made 234 years ago is now being fulfilled.

"This end of Robey street is the historic 'high ground' where Marquette spent the winter of 1674-1675."

It was about 105 years after the visit of Joliet and Marquette to the site of Chicago that General George Rogers Clark made the record which resulted

in saving the middle west to the United States and which has been commemorated in the monument recently erected by the state of Illinois at Quincy, on a bluff overlooking the Mississippi. Sometimes General George Rogers Clark is confused with his brother, William Clark, whose exploits and those of Meriwether Lewis were commemorated in the Lewis and Clark expedition at Portland, Ore. In 1805 George Rogers Clark was the elder of these famous brothers and was born in Monticello, Va., in 1752, received an elementary education and studied surveying, fought Indians and appeared in Kentucky just before the outbreak of the Revolution as the companion in arms of Boone and other border heroes.

When the fighting with England began he had the foresight to England the



STATUE OF GENERAL CLARK, QUINCY, ILL.

purpose of securing possession of the territory beyond the Alleghenies and north of the Ohio. This had been claimed by the French, but with the wresting of Canada from France by the British in 1759 the sovereignty of the English monarch had been extended over it, and in 1774 the British parliament in the Quebec act had declared the territory between the Ohio and the great lakes to be part of Canada. In all human probability but for the keen vision and courage of Clark the Allegheny mountains would have marked the confines of American possessions at the close of the Revolution and the treaty of peace negotiated at Paris in 1782 would have left England in possession of this vast territory and, furthermore, have prevented later on the acquisition of the great Louisiana purchase. This would have confined the United States to the narrow strip along the Atlantic coast and have prevented its becoming the strong and progressive nation which it is today. By his expedition into the territory now forming the states of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, his capture of Kaskaskia and defeat of the British commander, Lieutenant Governor Henry Hamilton, at Vincennes and his remarkable feat in holding the territory he had won Clark performed a service which is now recognized as among the greatest to be credited to the heroes and statesmen of the Revolutionary period. Yet he has not been well remembered by the nation for whose welfare he did so much. The sculptor of the statue of Clark recently unveiled at Quincy, Charles J. Mulligan of the Chicago Art Institute, calls him "the neglected hero." It is said that in Washington, which is bestrewn with memorials of the good and great, there is not a single thing to remind the public of the man who forced back the British to the farther shores of the great lakes. Mr. Mulligan has portrayed Clark standing against a block of granite, his hands folded, an old cocked hat in his right hand and his sword by his side. The statue is nine feet high, of bronze, and the granite block is eleven feet high. The site is commanding and the impression given by the memorial most forceful.

It was in July, 1778, two years after the American nation was born, that Clark placed the American flag over the old fort at Kaskaskia. Today the country which his expedition won for the American flag aggregates an area of 249,000 square miles, comprises five states and contains a population of about 17,000,000. Clark, with the aid of Patrick Henry, then governor of Virginia, conquered this empire with the help of little more than 200 men. On the evening of the Fourth of July, 1778, he reached the Kaskaskia river and in the darkness ferried his men over it and surprised the officers of the post on the farther side as they were enjoying themselves at a dance. Some months later he surprised and defeated Hamilton at Vincennes.

THE GHOST AT THE FEAST.

What the Ensign Saw and What Happened After Dinner.

In "The Story of My Life," by Mr. Augustus Hare, is told the following creepy story:

A regiment was passing through Derbyshire on its way to fresh quarters in the north. The colonel, as they stayed for the night in one of the country towns, was invited to dine at a country house in the neighborhood and to bring any one he liked with him. Consequently he took with him a young ensign for whom he had a great fancy. They arrived, and it was a large party, but the lady of the house did not appear till just as they were going in to dinner and when she appeared was so strangely distraught and preoccupied that she scarcely attended to anything that was said to her.

At dinner the colonel observed that his young companion scarcely ever took his eyes off the lady of the house, staring at her in a way which seemed at once rude and unaccountable. It made him observe the lady herself, and he saw that she seemed scarcely to attend to anything said by her neighbors on either side of her, but rather seemed, in a manner quite unaccountable, to be listening to some one or something behind her.

As soon as dinner was over the young ensign came to the colonel and said: "Oh, do take me away! I entreat you to take me away from this place!"

The colonel said: "Indeed, your conduct is so very extraordinary and unpleasant that I quite agree with you that the best thing we can do is to go away." And he made the excuse of his young friend being ill and ordered their carriage.

When they had driven some distance the colonel asked the ensign for an explanation of his conduct. He said that he could not help it. During the whole of dinner he had seen a terrible black, shadowy figure standing behind the chair of the lady of the house, and it had seemed to whisper to her and she to listen to it. He had scarcely told this when a man on horseback rode rapidly past the carriage, and the colonel, recognizing one of the servants of the house they had just left, called out to know if anything was the matter.

"Oh, don't stop me, sir!" he shouted. "I am going for the doctor! My lady has just cut her throat!"

HIS HOLLOW KEY.

He Lent It, but Had Occasion to Crave Its Return.

"They hiss in the French theaters with the help of a hollow key," related Richard Herding Davis. "Paul Bourget once told me an odd incident upon this custom.

"A playwright—call him Duval—had the unhappiest one fine night to sit through a most successful production of his latest play. The house responded with jeers and hisses, and a young man, turning to Duval, said:

"By Jove, how I'd roast this miserable piece if I only had a hollow key!"

"My dear boy," said Duval, "I am happy to be able to accommodate you." And he handed a hollow key to the young man, who at once set up a fierce and continuous hissing. Just then a critic appeared.

"Duval," he said to the playwright, "I am sorry for you. Poor fellow, you don't deserve this."

"The young man with the key looked amazed and ashamed.

"What! Are you M. Duval? I beg your pardon a thousand times," he cried.

"You owe me no apology," said Duval. "Lunch with me tomorrow."

"The young man accepted the invitation, and at the end of the luncheon next day, when the coffee and cigars were brought in, he drew a bulky manuscript from his pocket and begged leave to read a comedy to M. Duval, for he was a playwright too.

"Duval consented and listened attentively to the reading. At the end the young man said:

"Well, monsieur, what do you think of it?"

"Duval smiled as he replied:

"Could you oblige me by returning my hollow key?"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The Coloring of the Clouds.

The gorgeous coloring of the clouds, especially those of sunset, is due to the circumstance that the yellow and red rays of light have a much greater penetrative momentum than the blue. They make their way through stretches of the atmosphere which entirely arrest and turn back the blue, and they do this the more markedly if the air is at the time laden with extraneous particles that augment the aerial opacity.—New York American.

A Hairbreadth Escape.

A certain comedian is bald except for a rim of hair a few inches above his collar line.

"I'm in an awful hurry," he said one day to the Lambs club barber. "Can you cut my hair with my collar on?"

"Sure," replied the barber. "I can cut it with your hat on."—Success Magazine.

Poetic License.

Sporting Editor—Just what do you understand by the term "poetic license?" Literary Editor—Broadly speaking, it is that singular provision in the constitution of the universe under which poets are permitted to exist.—Chicago Tribune.

Proposals.

"Has he proposed yet?"

"Not in so many words."

"That's no answer. Proposals never do come in words. They consist of sighs, hems, haws and gurgles."—Cleveland Leader.

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