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WOMEN PHYSICIANS.

Their Struggle to Maintain a Foot-hold in Great Britain.

There are just sixty women who have taken medical diplomas entitling them to enter their names on the British register of duly qualified medical practitioners. Of these two are dead, and seventeen have gone to India, leaving only forty-one in Great Britain. Of the forty-one, twenty-one are engaged as lecturers or instructors in the London and Edinburgh medical colleges for women or as medical officers to hospitals, dispensaries or other institutions, leaving only twenty who depend solely on private practice. These facts were brought to my notice during an afternoon at the London Medical College for Women, and they indicate that the field for the professional woman is under less thorough cultivation abroad than in America.

And yet English women physicians have taken high degrees at the universities. Miss Ramsay's Cambridge successes made her famous but she did no more than Miss Eleonora Flourey, who was sent up by the London Medical College for the medical examination of the Royal University of Ireland, and who took the highest position of all the candidates entered, no male student approaching her record to a degree that would entitle him to be ranked in the same class. One large hospital in London is under the care of women entirely, and three other hospitals and six dispensaries are managed wholly or in part by women. The granting of the first medical posts in the civil service to women was the work of the late Postmaster-General Fawcett, a brother-in-law of Mrs. Elizabeth Garrett Anderson, one of the most successful women physicians of England, and said to be the only woman physician who is able to exact fees as high as those demanded by the most successful men. Mr. Fawcett appointed Dr. Edith Dove medical officer for the female staff of the general post-office, and appointed three women as medical superintendents to the London, Liverpool and Manchester post-offices. The North London Collegiate school for girls has a woman as its resident physician, and so has the Girls' school at Sheffield. A woman is the medical examiner for the life insurance and annuity fund for the general post-office. And yet women with whom I talked on the subject did not rate women's chances in medicine very high. They said that with a few notable exceptions it was a life and death struggle for a woman to build up a practice. The bulkwarks of conservatism stood fast against the innovation, and the younger graduates were seeking to India as medical missionaries, superintendents of hospitals and sanatoria physicians, in answer to a very real demand, and aided generously by the fund established by the Countess of Dufferin. The Lady Dufferin Hospital, at Calcutta; the Knollys Hospital, at Bombay; the Maternity Hospital, at Lahore; the Medical College, at Madras; the Victoria Hospital, at Madras; the hospital at Lucknow, a dispensary at Poona, and numbers of other colonial institutions are now officered, some wholly, some in part, by women, thus affording an outlet for the talent which England seems in no haste to employ at home.—Philadelphia Times.

BILL'S AFFLICTION.

He Tells How He Acquired a Case of First-Class Rheumatism.

"You ain't lookin' quite 's well as usual," remarked the village doctor as he met Uncle Bill Merritt coming down the village street.

"No, doc; I'm feelin' kinder pindlin' like sence I met with that tar accident," was the reply. "Ain't heard on it? Well, I s'pose; it takes things a pow'ful long time ter git circ'lated round this town. Ain't heard on it? Why, doc, I'm nigh bust dead. Yer see it was this way. My woman, she says ter me las' Sabbath evenin', 'William, she says, 'you've got ter git up peart an' early, an' peed some runt peartners for the hogs. 'F you want runt-peart an' apples you've got ter keep them animals fed,' she says.

"Well, I hopped out 'r bed Monday mornin', 'bout four o'clock—darker 'n Tolhet—went down in th' livin' room, fust 'round fur a match an' not findin' one went down cellar, trustin' ter luck.

"Fall down stairs?" asked the doctor.

"No; I got th' peartners all right an' come up safe. Mary, she s'ays she must 'f I s'pose things up, so I cathected th' back door an' 'steppin' out took a step on th' milk-bench on th' porch. As I set down I took notice that th' milk-bench was kinder damp like, an' all of a sudden it tumbled across me that Mary 'd been a-paintin' things th' Saturday afore, an' prob'ly th' milk-bench was one of th' things she'd tumbled up. Thinkin' I ter a' n'ast says I: 'Well, you might's well be a' goin' on a gallop, an' as long as you're in there, you might as well stay there,' an' then I set stay ther till daylight, a-sittin' on that old bench a-paintin' par-tners.

THE LIMEKILN CLUB.

Brother Gardner Is on Duck Ooze More and Greets the Brethren.

When the meeting had been called to order Brother Gardner arose and said: "One even' las' June, while gwine home from a session of dis club, I had de misfortune to fall into an open sewer. I war taken out fur dead, an' fur months I war a cripple. Our club did not feel like gwine on widout me, an' hence no meetins hev bin held fur de las' six months. Doorin de inter-val Paradise Hall was rented to a commission merchant, de library an' relics keerfully stored away, an' we open fur business agin to-night widout de loss of a cent.

"A few of our members hev wandered away, but only a few. Whale-bone Howker went ober to Canada an' adopted a boss widout axin' his owner, an' he has bin laid away in de archives fur three years. Kurnel Kyann Johnson has got a place in a county jail in Ohio fur a year. Sacrifice Smith went to Chicago an' walked in his sleep—walked off wid an ober coat—an' de chief of police took an interest in him an' got him a warm place fur some time to come. Three or four others an' not heah to me t wid us on dis occasion, an' it ar' perhaps just as well dat dey hain't.

"As many different reports hev gone abroad as to de natur' of my injuries, an' as some of de newspapers hev received de false impression, I will heah state a few facts. I fell about 'to'teen feet. I didn't say nuffin' fur three hours befor' I war' dis-covered an' rescued. When de doctors took hold of me it was found that de cerebellum had bin badly fractured in two places; de clavicle bone had bin unhinged; de diaphragm was broken; de bronchial ramifications was uncon- pected; de pulmonary arteries had bin driven clear into de left ventricle. In addition, as dey found on a second examination, dar' war' two kinks in de lumbar vertebrae; de carotid artery had become all mixed up wid de tri-cuspid valve, an' de epigastric region had collided wid de right auricle. No-body thought I could pull frew, but yere I am, almos' as good as befor', an' ready fur de nex' calamity.

"De doctors hev cautioned me to be a leetle kearful about exertin' de tibialis anticus too much fur a few weeks to come, an' to gin de flexor carpi radi- alis as much rest as possible, but de crisis has passed an' dar' is no fear of a relapse. I wish to return my thanks to all de members of de club in partic- ular, an' to my outside friends in general, an' to say dat we shall hold reg'lar meetin's of dis club ebery two weeks from now on until furdur no- tice."—Detroit Free Press.

NOT TO BE CAUGHT.

An Encounter With a Native of the Pine Woods of North Carolina.

There are men of such an uncommu- nicative nature that one would be glad to see them on the witness stand. Surely they, if any one, can be expected to accomplish that feat, could "puzzle a lawyer." The author of "Afoot and Alone," gives an amusing account of an encounter with a man of this sort, in the pine woods of North Carolina.

Approaching Fayetteville, I came upon an undoubted specimen of the North Carolina clay-eater. I thought I would ask him questions fast enough and direct enough to force from him a positive answer of "yes" or "no"—a thing difficult to attain in the pine woods.

"Is there any tavern on the road to Fayetteville?"

"I reckon you mout find one if you looked in de right place."

"This is the direct road to Fayetteville, I suppose?"

"You'll be putty apt to git ther, if you keep goin' straight ahead."

"Do you sell much wood in Fayetteville?"

"I reckon this hyar jack thinks it has to haul a right smart chunk."

"Does wood bear a good price now?"

"It's just accordin'." Some fusties more, and some agin not so much."

"Oak fetches more than pine, I suppose?"

"Can't say as it does, reg'lar. Most- then agin it moutn't. Green oak kinder needs a little light wood fur to set it goin'. You got to hev both."

"I believe you Southerners burn green wood mostly?"

"Taint nothin' but. Every siller of de siller."

upon in a court of law to give your opinion, you would declare upon oath, would you not, that a hundred pounds of green oak are heavier than a hundred pounds of dry pine? I am wondering to acquire information about it."

He gave me one quick glance, and then looked steadfastly ahead, saying: "Well, now, stranger, you kin jest set down in your book, when you git to that place, that all de people of North Carolina was sech fools you had to weigh it yourself."—Youth's Companion.

—It is hard for the clergy to please everybody nowadays. A Boston woman complains that her pastor never looks at her when he preaches, but devotes all his attention to the sinner on the other side of the church. For this reason she says that his sermons do not have the moral effect on her which they ought to have.

—In the course of conversation some one said, speaking of a friend: "If he were a man of more conscience he would never do the things he is sorry for, and if he were a man of less con- science he would never be sorry for things he had done."

SHIPPING LOCOMOTIVES.

New American Engines are Fished for Shipment to Foreign Shores.

Pittsburgh locomotives are now shipped to every part of the civilized world. Their levers are operated by the hand of the Japanese engineer, as well as by the dark-skinned engine- driver of the South American Govern- ment.

Messrs. H. K. Porter will ship six engines to Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic, South America, to be used on a railroad which runs between that city and the coffee plantations lying out in the country. They are of special sizes, with a nine-inch cylinder and a sixteen-inch stroke. A young Lawrenceville mechanic, Mr. William Ryan, will accompany the engines to their destination and superintend their reconstruction.

The greatest obstacle to be overcome in shipping of such freight to foreign markets is in packing them. Each of these engines has been put together in their works, and has been subjected to a severe test. This is necessary, as the contract demands that the en- gines must prove entirely satisfactory befor' they are accepted by the rail- road company. They are then taken apart, and each piece of the engine is packed in a separate box, which is made expressly for that purpose. About 1,500 feet of the best hemlock lumber is required to pack one of these little engines. They are shipped to New York, and from thence by a sailing vessel to their destination.

Each is supplied with automatic and steam brakes. The air brake has not yet been introduced. The couplings also differ slightly from engines used on American railroads. The furnaces are so constructed that either coal or wood can be used as fuel.

This is the first shipment of engines ever made to Buenos Ayres by this firm, which enjoys the reputation of being the first firm to introduce an en- gine into Eastern Asia.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

—The lawyer was sitting at his desk, absorbed in the preparation of a brief. So bent was he on his work that he did not hear the door as it was pushed gently open, nor see the curly head that was thrust into his office. A little sob attracted his notice, and, turning, he saw a face that was streaked with recent tears. "Well, my little one, and what do you want?" "I want," and there was a resolute ring in her voice, "I want a divorce from my papa and mamma."—Mor- chant Traveler.

Notice is hereby given that I will examine all persons who may desire to offer themselves as candidates for teachers of the public schools of this county, at Red Cloud, on the third Saturday of each month.

EVA J. KRUM,  
County Sup't.

FOR 60 DAYS.

THE CHIEF has decided to extend the time 60 days further before raising the price to \$1.50. Therefore, all those who wish to get the paper for \$1 should call in by the 15th of March at the latest, of which time we shall positively raise the price to \$1.50.

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