Oxfords! Oxfords!

Ladies, we can show you the most complete and perfect line of Oxfords ever shown in Red C oud

We have them and they are good . . . @ 90c.
" " fine and durable . . . @$1 25
" " extra fine durable . . . @ 1 50
Beautiful hand sewed turns, plain or patent tip @ 1 75
Handsome " " " seamless vamp. nnd undressed kid tops . . . . @ 2 50
Prince Alberts perfect solid good 1 75
" " hand sewed turn, silk goring black bottoms, the most beautiful shoe you ever saw . 3 00
Opera and common sense. plain and patent tip, hand turn or machine sewed.

☞ We want you to see them and buy them.

BLAKESLEE & KALEY.

B. & M. R. R. Time Table.

Taking effect Nov. 5.
Trains carrying passengers leave Red Cloud as follows:

EAST VIA HASTINGS.

No. 122 Passenger to Hastings, . 6:00 p. m.
No. 121 Freight for Hastings . 1:20 p. m.

ARRIVE.

Passenger from Hastings rives 9:41 a. m.

EAST VIA WYMORE.

No. 16, Passenger to St, Joseph, St, Louis and Chicago daily . 10:30 a. m
No 14 Passenger to Kansas City and Atchison, daily, . . . 8:20, p. m.

GOING WEST.

No, 13 Passenger for Denver and intermediate points, daily, . . 7:30 a.m.
No. 15, Passenger for Denver, daily, 7:10 p. m.

OXFORD AND RED CLOUD ACCOMMODATION.

No. 133 local freight to Oxford daily except Sunday..... 6:00 a m
No. 134 local freight from Oxford daily except Sunday..... 8:15 p m

Ice Cream at Calmes'.

CURRENT NEWS.

Calmes for bread.

Croquets sets at Deyo's.

Get your bread of Calmes.

Londondery mineral water at Deyo's

The State bank is having a new side walk.

Hammocks and Croquet sets at Cottings.

Patent medicines of all kinds at Deyo's.

Deyo's 15 cent wall paper is the finest in town.

Paints and oils, brushes varnishes &c., at Deyo's.

Fine neck wear a specialty at Chicago clothing store.

For correct fitting clothing go to Chicago clothing store.

We have the best stock of hats in the city. Chicago store.

Harry Pond has money to loan on first class city property.

Bread, Candies, ice cream, bananas, &c., at Calmes' bakery.

For nobby suits the Chicago clothing store takes first rank.

For fine tobacco, cigars, candies &c., go to J. O. Lindley's.

Go to the Chicago clothing store for pants of every discription.

D. Bedford and Will Yeiser saw the elephant at Hastings on Thursday.

W. W. Wright has been "whooping her up" with the whooping cough.

See Oscar Patmot before buying flour. He has made a big reduction.

Cotting sells the best paints and iols in the market. Don't forget it.

Cotting has some of the finest wall paper ever shown in the city. Call and see.

F. V. Taylor, allows no one to sell more goods than he does, at prices that are low, for good goods.

Don't buy your wall paper until you have seen the best stock in town which is to be found at Deyo's.

Remember the Chicago clothing store takes measures for tailor made clothing, guarantee a perfect fit or no sale.

Children's shirt waists can be found at Wiener's. The celebrated "Mothers Friend" costs no more than inferior makes.

Farm loans at six per cent option to pay after two years.—D. B. SPANGLE.

The finest candies in the city at Calmes' bakery 2 doors south of the F. & M. Bank.

The Lincoln mixed paints sold by Cotting are the best in the market. We guarantee them.

The summer announcement of the Beatrice College, Beatrice, Nebr., is ready for distribution. Write for copy.

Mrs. Johnson is having a rushing trade in the millinery line, she has the finest stock in the city and is down in prices

L. H. Deyo is in the lead on the wall paper trade, and his large stock latest styles and low prices will keep him in the lead.

That Quick Meal Vapor Stove, sold by W. W. Wright is the best in the market, furnishes the most heat and uses one third less gasoline. It is simply perfection and eclipses all other stoves that use gasoline.

If you desire to see the finest gasoline stove that has ever been produced you will be obliged to call on W. W. Wright, the hardware man in the Kaley block. It is the Quick Meal Vapor Stove and discounts all others of the same price.

Commencement Exercises.

"Out of School Life Into Life's School."

The commencement exercises of the High school were held in the Opera House on Friday evening. Either on account of the fact that the entertainment was free or because of the interest which the people feel in our schools, the house was packed to its utmost capacity. Presumably it was the latter reason for it is quite apparent that the faithful and persistent efforts which have been made by our Board of Education during the past year to bring our schools up to a higher standard of efficiency has been crowned with a large measure of success and are generally appreciated by the patrons of the schools

Although it has been necessary to make some changes in the teachers during the year which would naturally cause some confusion of plans of work yet the results of the school year will show substantial progress and that the changes made were for the best interest of the pupils. We understand it is the purpose of the board to retain if possible nearly all the present corps of teachers including Supt. Caster for another year, and in doing this they will meet with very general approval.

The schools of Red Cloud have suffered in the past from a too frequent change of teachers and superintendent, as each new administration would have plans of work and courses of study somewhat different from those of the previous one it would necessarily result in less efficient work

The programme was introduced by a delightful little piano solo, rendered by Miss Lillie Smith, after which Rev Dr. Pulis of the Baptist church, offered prayer. Then came a vocal duet by Miss Gertie Pond and Nellie West which was highly appreciated by the audience. Mr. Donald Pope followed with his oration upon the subject of "Incentives to Study Nature," of which we gave only extracts of this as also of the others.

Men follow pursuits with some design in view Through the varied industries of the world, there extends a common motive. The hope of reward everywhere quickens business, invigorates effort and inspires zeal. Remove from man the expectation of present unlimited gain, his energies are paralyzed and his life becomes an aimless existence. The man of mere business sees in money his hope in the world, the price of everything desirable. What are the laws of mechanics to him but that his vaults may be strong and his machinery well fitted for its work. What use of astronomy but to his ships, shorten the passage and save time and insurance. What good of natural history but that the earth may be made to yield more products from her soil, unlock her mines of coal and gold and become a grand money paying bank, always discounting freely but never demanding pay.

Natural History is the study of the earth, as a mass, and of every object upon its surface and within its crust. Its investigations have not only informed, but educated; not only enlarged but ennobled.

On the banks of the Tigris, is the palace of a king who has no successor among the living monarchs and his subjects have long since ceased to be reckoned among the powers of the earth. For more than two thousand years earth and rubbish have covered its ru ned walls and filled its winding galleries, that once echoed to the tread of busy feet. The hatchet of the antiquarian and the hammer of the naturalist have invaded the sacred precints of the dead and the buried slabs and pictured bricks have been read as the leaves of a book, and have given up their record of the past. After these inscriptions have verified history we are willing to go farther and accept the story of the destruction of Ninevah and the fall of the empire.

The worth of our homes must depend mainly upon those beautiful objects of nature that we can throw around them. These objects can be selected and appreciated only by the training of the senses and those ideas of the beautiful which the study of nature alone can fully secure. Study with care the fields and the flowers and you will be astonished at the beauties, which the Great Creator has scattered with such a liberal hand. Nature unbars the door of her store house to all who long to enjoy the beauty and richness of her products. She lavishes upon all her votaries rich rewards from the never wasting fullness of her treasury she speaks quickening words to the slumbering instincts of the soul and still points us to crystal fountains from whose inspiring beauties, eager man has never drank.

Then came a pleasing violin solo by Miss Margarett Miner accompanied by Miss Mary Miner on the piano. The next was the oration of Miss Nellie West, "Night Brings out the Stars,"

Brilliant Day has swept by, and from her long robe fall the shadows. The mellow tints of her draperies are fast disappearing. As they vanish, we become almost unconsciously aware of another presence. The soul grows lonely in the shades that follow the evening fall. Here and there we discern, in the dull, distant space before us, a softly sparkling gem. At first these are scarcely visible, but as day recedes farther and farther away, and finally creeps from sight into the bosom of the sea, they increase in number and brilliancy, until gentle night stands, transformed, in her black robe, garlanded with stars.

There is a soothing influence in the presence of the majestic stranger; there is a beauty, unseen in the presence of her brilliant rival; the garniture of her robe was invisible while day passed by in her brighter garb.

Nature does not keep her choicest jewels in her loviest caskets. She has hidden them so securely that only he who searches can find them. Labor is the ransom she requires. Her loviest flowers bloom where only the eye of their Creator may see them; she hides her pearls in the dark caves of the ocean; she sets her stars in the robe of night. The world, in her times of darkness, has learned this lesson from Nature. In these treasures, she has found an index, pointing to higher destinies. "She has looked through Nature up to Nature's God."

Some of her brightest stars, mighty intellects noble characters, have been obscured and unnoticed in the day of prosperity, only to shine with a brighter, more perfect light when the night of adversity comes, enabling them to reveal their splendor to a gazing world. No nation, in the world's history, has ever known an endless night none has known a starless night. When the world was shrouded in the darkness of ignorance and superstition, during the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, and a veil covered the consciences of the people, such men as Luther, Huss, Erasmus, and others rose, the bright and shining stars of the Reformation.

The feeble lights increased in brilliancy as the darkness deepened; the fires kindled for the burning of those who dared to die for conscience' sake rose higher and higher; they became blazing meteors in the world's black sky. What radiance must have emanated from the soul of Luther as he stood before the diet of worms and defied the sovreigns of his empire. The flames of martyrdom threatened him, but could not move him from the truth. The dictates of conscience were to him the voice of God, and dared to speak them. He went over Germany, holding high the banner on which was emblazoned the motto, "The Education of the Common People."

It was night darkest night of persecution when a little band of Pilgrims ventured out on an untired sea, toward an unknown land, there to struggle with the darkness. Little did they think they were laying the foundations of a nation which would rise a beautiful star, shedding its light over the whole world. Each time that night has come to us, she has brought a new star. We sometimes feel alarmed at the scarcity of genius displayed in our own country, and in other countries. One by one our great men are passing away, and there seems to be no one to fill their places. The world is filled with bright intellects, and there are marks of skill displayed, but no transcending genius seems now to rise above the others. At this time, great questions are stirring the whole world. Questions like those which, before, have plunged nations into a deluge of war, come pouring down on every side; one great issue is thrust aside to make room for another; the nation seems to be becoming enveloped in a cloud of darkness. But out of this darkness the stars will shine. Not only in the affairs of nations, but in our own lives, night may bring out the stars. Our own beauties of character which would otherwise have remained, unseen and unknown, may be made to shine through the clouds of adversity. We find a very striking example of this in the life of Goldsmith, the most beloved of English poets.

The sublime light of Milton's life was brought out of one of the blackest midnights that ever overspread a human soul. Old, poor, blind, imprisoned, the beautiful light of his soul shone out through "Paradise Lost." His eyes, closed to the darkness and sin of the outside world, were only turned onward to behold the beautiful light within himself.

A constant shadow hung over the life of Chas Lamb. But out of this shadow shone the the cheerful light of a faithful, patient soul, spending his life in the service of one who could never repay his devotion.

Walter Scott spent the latter part of his life vainly striving to raise the shadow of debt that suddenly fell upon him, until the kindly hand of Death drew the veil aside.

A strange, pathetic shadow hung about the life of Cowper. At times, a great billow of darkness rolled by, threatening to extinguish his little light. But when it had passed the gentle brightness still shown. The cruel hardship of his life could not affect the noble character. The purity and simplicity of the child were mingled with the nobility of the man. "Ye all may read, through dimming tears his story.

"How discord on the music fell.
And darkness on the glory;
And how, when one by one sweet sounds
And wondering lights departed,
He wore no less a loving face,
Because so broken-hearted."

It is such lights as these that inspire the world But we cannot all be stars of the first magnitude. A night is not made beautiful by a single star, however bright it may shine. Only when myriads of stars, stars of the sixth magnitude, mingle their light, is the night beautiful. We cannot all shine so bright that the eyes of the world, or the eyes of a nation will be turned toward us. We can all shed some light. If we cannot shed our light over the world, we can light one little corner that would otherwise be dark. With our nineteenth century privileges, it is in our power to assist the world in making one great stride toward that perfection which she has been struggling to attain ever since her creation.

If we are true to noble principles, our feeble light will unite into one grand illumination, and help to make this the star of the centuries. And our lives will not have been lived in vain, if, when we have sunk into the sea of oblivion, the little light we were able to leave in memory's sky shall guide some soul to nobler purposes, to higher aims, to grander victories.

Then a quartette by Miss Trix Miser and Dora Henderson and Messrs Caster and Overing followed by the oration of Harry J. Hallenbeck upon, "Ambition, True and False."

From the earliest history of the human race down to the present time, ambition has been a potent factor in shaping the trend of human action. "By that sin fell the angels," by that virtue men have risen to proud heights of use and renown. From this originate influences which govern nations for good or evil. It brings into prominence individuals and stamps these motives as right or wrong. Ambition builds our railroads and ships. It inspires men to commercial enterprises. It creates a desire for study which in its turn invents new things, discovers many things which have been hidden from man since the creation of the world. It elevates nations into a higher and more perfect civilized life. True ambition is like the rarest and purest diamond more to be prized than the choicest jewel.

It gives to man the stirring impulse to be first in any thing that he attempts to do though always to attain this distinction by laudable means. False Ambition is found in abundance. It is like a serpent coiled by our pathway ready at all times to dart forth its poisonous fangs and envenom the motives our lives.

In the days when Rome reveled in her highest glory, there were two senators both from the best families. One thought and labored not only for himself but for the republic that he dearly loved, he thought not of the dangers that beset himself but how he might best repel the attacks of the other. This one was Cicero one of the greatest orators the world had yet seen. The other Catiline worked only for himself and did not hesitate to go down to to the lowest dregs of corrupt classes to obtain the means or securing the object of his malicious desire. He tried even to overthrow the government but was baffled by the keen sagacity of Cicero. Both of these men were ambitious. One strived to elevate and preserve the republic, the other to degrade and destroy it.

When the people of a nation lose their ambition, that nation is sure to fall. The Roman Empire with all its magnificence, with its beautiful cities has passed away. Some with its senate house and its forum, in which were wont to assemble the most celebrated men of that time has gone. Its temples and altars dedicated to their various gods are known only in history. The Roman people had conquered the whole world and had spread their language to their remotest bounds. That language once spoken over so vast a territory has become a dead language. But what caused this decline in the nation and language? It originated from two causes. One the vice of slavery, the other the decline of true ambition and moral character.

France has had many great and ambitious men. Napoleon that famous general in French history, of whom so much has been said and admiration for whose military skill will never grow old, was a very ambitious man. From boyhood he delighted in military tactics. He was sent to a military school at ten and steadily advanced, at the age of twenty-seven was in command of an army of thirty-five thousand men.

The ambitious men of England have headed the lists for many hundred years, they are men who have written some of the best literature we have, and have discovered many things of great use to mankind. If it had not been for ambition Newton the discoverer of the law of gravitation would not have been known to the world. In his early days he was a very dull student but desiring to surpass a schoolmate he applied himself to diligent study and seeing what this would accomplish he persisted and finally gained the head of his class. Nor was this all after he left school he continued his studies particularly in Philosophy and rose to be one of the greatest thinkers of his age.

America has not been without ambitious men both false and true, among whom are Arnold, Burr, and Edison. Who is there that honors the name of Arnold. If his ambition had been true he might have risen to be honored as one of the greatest American generals. But his false ambition led him by the promise of reward to betray his country and turn to the English. What did he receive for this treason? He received a few hundred dollars and a generalship in the English army. He also received the scorn of a people who honor and admire true ambition. Burr is another example of false ambition, he was a man of great talent and had a mighty influence over the people through which he rose to be vice-president but he thought of higher honors which he hoped would be gained by overthrowing the government and forming a new one of which he was to be president, but his plans were found out and though nothing could be proved he was dishonored and died as a poor outcast. This is what false ambition leads men to do, it leads them from an honorable life down to dishonor and disregard in the minds of the people.

Edison the greatest inventor of this age was once a poor train boy. But did this deter him from climbing higher? No! Though he did most of his studying during spare moments on the cars he rose through all obstacles and has placed his name high among inventors. Though he did not receive proper encouragements in his inventions he only worked and studied the harder and made more wonderful inventions. We have only to turn back a few pages in the history of our beloved country and mark its upward strides from the time when the mayflower landed its sturdy pilgrims on the coast of Massachusetts. Then began the earnest test of true ambition. Wild and uncultivated tracts of land were penetrated and subdued to become the peaceful habitation of the new comers. Finally a nation was born and grew to be the best government of the world. Imbued and inspired by this same laudable spirit of ambition there are before us still grander achievements and higher distinctions.

Away with the False and hail the True.

The Orchestra then rendered a waltz, after which came the the presentation of diplomas by Mr. C. F. Cather, President of the board, with appropriate remarks. Then came the farewell by Miss Nellie West valedictorian of the class. At this point Miss Trobee sang a beautiful solo and after an enthusiastic encore, again came out and rendered a pleasing love ballad, both of which were highly appreciated by the audience.

Prof. Caster then in a few well chosen remarks gave a resume of the work of the school year, and urged the importance of the parents co-operation with the teachers and in cultivating habits of punctuality in attendance, and the exercises closed with a parting song and the bendiction by Rev. Ely.

Great credit is due the graduating class for the good work done in the school, and for the excellence of their orations both in thought and delivery. If our teachers should succeed in in making such a showing of their work each year with only an increase in numbers it would be very gratifying.

Obituary.

Jane McNealy Schenck was born in Warren county, Ohio, March 28, 1805 and died at Decatur City, Iowa, May 29, 1892. She was married to Lewis McCray in 1823, who died in 1825. Was again married to Daniel Schenck in 1827, who died in 1868. She was the mother of thirteen children, of whom four are living. There were thirty-four grand-children and over eighty great-grand-children. She was converted and joined the regular Baptist church in her nineteenth year; of which church she remained a faithful member until the time of her death, although for more than twenty-five years she was deprived of church privileges. Her conversation was clear. Her experience was rich and joyous, therefore pleasant and comforting. For more than two years her mind has not been sufficient to converse on her religious enjoyments; but her life is sufficient proof of her eternal felicity in a better world. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. W. L. Douglass, of Davis City. A host of sympathising friends, neighbors and relatives followed the remains to their last resting place in the cemetery at Decatur, Iowa. Truly "blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth; Yea, saith the spirit; that they may rest from their labors and their works do follow them."—Decatur Co. (Iowa.) Journal.

The subject of the above sketch was the mother of Dr. C. Schenck of this city. Her funeral occurred on Decoration day, which was eminently appropriate, her father having been a soldier in the war of 1812, her eldest son a soldier in the Mexican war, and the doctor and a younger brother served in the late war. The father and two of the three sons sleep in soldiers' graves, the father on the shore of Lake Erie, the elder son at Fort Snelling, and the youngest at St. Louis.

A touching co-incidence of her funeral is the fact that the pulpit from which her funeral sermon was preached, was a new one just finished the day before her death by her son, Samuel Schenck Esq., one of the architects who planned and built the new M. E. church in Decatur City.

My head aches; my stomach is sour; I can't sleep; have bad dreams, pain in back and limbs, dizziness, absent minded, bilious, languid, dull and stupid. All these are indications of malaria, blood, liver or kidney disease, deadly typhoid fever, all of which can be avoided by using "Hepaticure." For sale by L. H. Deyo.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

COME AND SEE OUR

MEN'S SUITS

---AT---

$2.25
3.75
5.00
7.50
9.00
AND
10.00

The above Mentions Suit are bargains.

Our display of children and boys' suits is a little the nicest shown yet.

CHICAGO CLOTHING STORE

Opposite Post-office.

FARMERS ATTENTION.

All who are contemplating getting a harvester should see the Davis Platform Binder before purchasing, as it is the leading harvester of the day, the following points of excellence will show its superior qualities over all other binders. The chief point is there is no elevation of the grain at all, it simply binds all the grain at an elevation of not over nine inches above the stubble. Thus saving the power necessary to elevate the grain, making a saving of from one to one and a half horses in the draft of the machine.

There is a complete separation between the bundle being bound and the rest of the grain of nearly three feet, thus doing away with the tangle and hanging together of bundles so common with many binders No other. binder has this quality.

A most wonderful feature of the Davis Binder, the only one ever put on a grain binder, is the reel rake, which enables the driver to handle down and tangled grain with ease and make the bundles smooth and straight. We challenge any man to produce a field of grain that the Davis Binder cannot harvest better and make every sheaf straighter and more symmetrical than can be done by any other binder;

We don't thresh out and waste grain as other binders do, as we don't have the friction necessary to elevate the grain, and thus save enough grain to the farmer to pay for the entire cost of harvesting and also pay for the cost of seeding the next crop.

The Davis uses no canvas aprons at, all instead uses studded belts, that can be loosened at night or tightened in the morning, or after a rain, in just one second, thus saving much valuable time used in tightening the canvas of the other binders.

The driver can raise or lower the cutter bar without leaving his seat, so as to cut the longest or shortest grain, and at the same time keep the platform in proper position to handle the grain.

There is no weight on the horses necks from the tongue, as it is perfectly loose, there is absolutely no side draft at all.

Will bind tighter and with less end than any other binder.

The binder is a steel binder.

The Davis needs no folding apparatus for transportation about the farms as it will pass through any eleven foot gate.

The Davis binder is fully warranted. Before purchasing a binder, call and see the Davis at Guiwits' blacksmith shop in Red Cloud on North Webster street, at Hummel's old stand.

W. M. GUIWITS, Agt.
Red Cloud, Neb.

Other medicines might help but to make assurance doubly sure use DeWitt's Sarsaparilla to enrich, purify and renew the blood. C. L. Cotting.

We advise all our readers to procure "Marshall's Manual of Health." This valuable book should be in every home. It is a masterpiece of science, Sent free on application to Marshall Chemical Mfg. Co., Kansas City, Mo., or Lawrence, Kas. For sale by L. H. Deyo.

Bucklen's Arnicca Salve

The Best Salve in the world for cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all other Skin Eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. H. Deyo. 8

Bids Wanted.

Bids will be received up to noon on the 25th day of June 1892 for furnishing material subject to the approval of the board of trustees for feneing the Red Cloud Cemetery, to include three kinds of fence, 1st iron, 2nd wood and iron, 3rd wood 160 rods long more or less. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

R. B. FULTON, Clerk.

Wanted.

A few good farm loans, six per cent interest. No second mortgage.—D. B SPANGLE.

For Sale at a Bargain.

I desire to dispose of the W ½ of sec. 19-1-12 in Webster Co. at once, as I need the money. Apply to Edward Noble, Savanna, Ill. for particulars.

ED NOBLE.

Farm loans at lowest interest. Strictly first-class loans at lower rates than has ever been given in this county before. Option to pay part or all attend of any year.—C. F. CATHER.

Lost,

A pair of gold eye-glasses, by Milton Lester. Finder will please leave at this office and receive a liberal reward.

"Good morning!" Why, I am surprised; the doctors and neighbors have all reported that your death was daily expected."

"Ah! yes; they all said I never could recover and gave me up to die with chronic malaria, kidney and liver trouble. I have taken three bottles of "Hepaticure," gained 40 pounds and am sound and well. JOHN P. HARRISON, Rome, Ga For sale by L. H. Deyo.

Notice.

A lot of dishes &c. were left at K. P. hall on the night a supper was given to the band boys. There being no names on them the committee request interested parties to call and get their own.