

THE CHIEF

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ALL PRINTED AT HOME

Republican State Ticket.

For Supreme Judge, T. C. O. HARRISON, Grand Island.
For Regents of the State University, H. D. ESTABROOK, Omaha.
C. D. WESTON, Hay Springs.
C. W. KALEY, Red Cloud.

Republican County Ticket.

For Treasurer, J. S. WHITE.
For Clerk, L. H. FORT.
For Sheriff, JOHN RUNCHEY.
For Superintendent, D. M. HUNTER.
For County Judge, D. F. TRUNKEY.
For Coroner, I. B. STANSER.
For Surveyor, W. E. THORNE.

The Guide Rock Signal seems to be strongly populist. Guide Rock republicans, we predict, will as usual pull together for the success of the republican ticket at the coming election.

Indications are growing stronger that the republican ticket is a winner this fall.

Every republican should make it a point to be at the polls on the day of the election and cast his ballot.

The right of every American citizen is to vote his sentiments. Republicans don't lose your voice in public affairs by being absent from the polls on election day.

The thinking people of this county generally have an opinion that the republican candidates are men capable of conducting the business of the county faithfully, honestly, impartially, and efficiently.

The time for villainous political slander is approaching, and we intend if possible, not to be involved in any political wrangle, further than to support the ticket we advocate, with frankness and fairness. We were compelled to withhold some communications this week from substantial authorities because of their partisanship and personalities. While we would cheerfully publish anything of a clean, fair and instructive nature, yet we cannot conscientiously give space to anything calculated to injure the reputation of any one, regardless of his party inclinations.

Our Republican Ticket.

Our republican county ticket is composed of some excellent timber, and the prospects are good for a full election of the same. For the purpose of getting the candidates more fully before the people, we will endeavor to give them some publicity through the large circulation of THE CHIEF. The gentleman who heads as the nominee for county treasurer is J. S. White, of Blue Hill. The good points in Mr. White's favor are that he is well and favorably known, is of clean character, and of sufficient ability to fill the office of county treasurer with honor and credit.

L. H. Fort is the nominee for county clerk, and his efficient services as an assistant in that office heretofore, together with his ability, and thorough knowledge of all clerical work, bespeak for him a formidable support at the polls in November.

The aspirant to the office of county sheriff on the republican ticket is John Runchey. Mr. Runchey is a young man of much ability, and has hosts of friends who will lend their hearty support next election. He will doubtless be our next sheriff.

In the nominees for the office of county judge the republicans have a gentleman who will serve that office with general satisfaction. He served the office honorably for one term, and without doubt will again serve the people in that capacity.

D. M. Hunter requires no introduction to the people of this county. He has served the people two successful terms as county superintendent of public instruction, and was renominated by acclamation in the last convention. He is a typical gentleman of deep erudition, and will be elected in November, beyond all possible doubt.

The candidate for the office of county surveyor is W. E. Thorne, who is an old resident of this county. Notwithstanding the salary attached to the office is not a munificent one, it should be filled by a man of ability, and Mr. Thorne is, and will be the man.

John B. Stanser is the nominee for county coroner, and is a highly respected citizen of this county he will also be elected.

Wedding Bells.

Wedding bells rang out last Tuesday evening at the M. E. church, bidding the guests to this marriage of Mr. B. F. Hoy, to Miss Birdie Helvern. The bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. D. S. Helvern, the fruit man of our town, and a young lady of fine presence, exceptional energy and most pleasant manners. Mr. Hoy is one of our rising citizens, and commands the respect and esteem of all who know him. Both bride and groom have a host of friends in our town, and in wishing them much joy and a happy and prosperous wedded life, the Monitor only voices the sentiments of all present at the marriage.—Mammoth Springs, Ark.—Monitor.

The bride referred to in the above article is well known to many of our readers, as the charming daughter of D. S. Helvern, a former well known resident of the county. It seems that success has constantly attended "Dave" and his family since their removal to Arkansas. THE CHIEF wishes the estimable family and the young married couple a life of perennial sun-shine.

A QUIET WEDDING.—On last Sunday morning at 9 a. m., Charlie F. McKeighan and Miss Gertrude Moranville were united in matrimony at the residence of the bride's parents, Rev. G. W. Hummel tying the hymenial knot. The bride is the accomplished daughter of Dr. J. W. Moranville a prosperous physician of this place, and was held in the highest esteem by all who knew her. The groom is the only son of the Hon. W. A. McKeighan, and is a young man of sterling qualities and much ambition. Only a few relatives and friends were in attendance at the wedding, and immediately after the nuptial ceremonies, the happy couple took an east bound train for Chicago to take in the world's fair. On their return home they will make this their permanent abode. THE CHIEF wishes them a tranquil voyage in their new matrimonial bark.

WHERE THEY ARE.—The last year's graduates of the Red Cloud high school, are all successfully battling with the adversities of life in various ways indicating their ability to do under all circumstances and showing their attainment in school, to be highly profitable to them through life. Notwithstanding it was only a short time since they faced a large audience, and delivered their commencement orations, it is difficult to locate them now, without many inquiries. Nevertheless they are all honorable, and conscientiously striving in different ways to attain some distinction amongst their fellow beings, and THE CHIEF gladly notes their advancement in this direction. Several weeks ago Miss Ray Letson went to the State Normal school at Peru, and Miss Nellie Kaley followed soon after. Both are doing well in their studies there, and will leave adequately qualified to fill any position to which they might aspire. Miss Trix Mizer, who at present is visiting the world's fair has deferred a collegiate course until next year. In the meantime she keeps her father's books, and does much of the clerical work for the large business he controls. Miss Maude Greenlee is conducting a successful term of school in district No. 28, called Pleasant Ridge. Miss Dora Henderson enjoys a lucrative position in the 1st, ward of the Red Cloud high school. Miss Lulu Potter is teaching a term of school in district No. 76, and Miss Mabel Day yields the rod in district No. 46.

Dan Garber is a successful pedagogue in district No. 21, and Bruce Payne and Fred Maurer are attending the State University. The good citizens of this city are proud of them, and considering that the young people referred to are all industrious, as well as able, they will never have cause for regret.

A SOCIAL SCRAP.—Joe Cummings and Harvey Perry fell into a dispute Monday which resulted in an altercation in which the Marquis of Queensberry rules were entirely unobserved. Perry assumed the aggressive, and landed a powerful right hand swing on the face of his pugnacious opponent, who being unable to maintain his equilibrium, tenaciously clung to the collar of his adversary and both fell to the ground in one promiscuous heap. Perry showed up on top however, and sitting firmly on the prostrate form of his subordinate, he irritated his facial anatomy with vicious jabs that indicated much pugilistic ability. It was a one sided affair until Joe began the mastication of one of Perry's fingers, when the sympathetic bystanders separated the conflicting parties thus terminating the encounter without any serious injury; honors even.

A FEW MORE.

Jan. McNeny is in Omaha this week. Geo. Ball of Akron, Colorado is in this city.

Go and see Sherwood & Albright for groceries.

Al McClintoc left Thursday for the world's fair.

Miss May Mahaffy, is visiting in Burr Oak, Kansas.

The B. & M. Co. are running several extra trains here now.

L. E. Cann returned this week from a visit to the world's fair.

Mr. Clark Storey has returned from a long stay in Wisconsin.

J. B. Witherow of Frankfort, Ind., is in this city looking up a location.

B. F. Mizer went east Thursday for a visit in Ohio and to take in the world's fair.

Geo. Morhart and Walter Warren left Friday to attend the Y. P. S. C. E. at Omaha.

T. P. Haine, the night operator at the depot, got show-hungry and went to Hastings to see Hoyt's "A Texas Steer."

Rev. Putman and family have removed from the south part of town to the property formerly occupied by G. R. Chaney.

H. B. Simons and wife left Thursday for an extended trip to the east, taking in the world's fair and visiting in Pennsylvania.

Joseph Slaby, wife and child, who have been visiting here for some time returned to their home in Akron, Colorado, Thursday.

Dandruff forms when the glands of the skin are weakened, and, if neglected, baldness is sure to follow. Hall's Hair Renewer is the best preventive.

The young people of the Y. P. S. C. E. will give an oyster supper at the Masonic Hall on Tuesday evening Oct. 17th. All are cordially invited to attend.

H. E. Poad has purchased the livery and feed stable of F. M. Reed, and takes charge of the same Wednesday morning. Frank thinks some of locating in Kansas.

Quite an exciting horse race occurred this week between the little sorrel mare of James Andrus, and Rothrock's "Babe" which resulted in a victory for the latter.

L. C. Olmsted living one mile west of Inavale will sell at public auction Thursday, Oct. 19th, all his household goods and farm implements in fact everything on the place. Mr. Olmsted after selling everything but his place will take a trip to California for his health taking his family with him. He thinks, if it suits him, of settling there.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Bolton, daughter Della and son Earnest, left Wednesday for their new home at Red Cloud, Neb. They take charge of the leading hotel of that city on their arrival. They have the qualities that warrant success in that line. Mr. and Mrs. Bolton have lived from childhood in this county, and have many warm friends who wish them well. The Arlington Hotel, of this city, owes much of its success to their industry and careful management. They are reliable in business, and the people of Red Cloud will ever be glad of their coming as we shall regret their going.—Oscalooza (Iowa) Saturday Globe.

Mr. E. P. Bolton and family of Okaloosa, Iowa, have moved to this city and now taken full charge of the B. & M. eating house which under their supervision, promises to be a very flourishing institution. The family consists of Mr. Bolton and wife, a grown son and daughter. All are thoroughly conversant with the hotel business having engaged in the same at Okaloosa. The Misses Rena Mason and Alta Peters two highly respected young ladies who had long been in Mr. Bolton's employ, accompanied them here, and he's retained part of the help formerly employed by Mr. Crans. Both Mr. Bolton and son E. C. are very pleasant gentlemen and THE CHIEF bids them welcome to our city and wishes them all the success which true gentlemen merit.

Hon. George R. Chaney and family left on the 11th for their new home in the city of West Plains, Missouri. Mr. and Mrs. Chaney have numerous friends in Red Cloud who will miss their society very much, they having lived here for some ten years. Mr. Chaney has bought a farm of 360 acres of cultivated land near the town of West Plains, but will just yet turn farmer. Mr. Chaney is a good lawyer, the author of several law books, and is a man of firm literary ability as well. While THE CHIEF is sorry to lose so good a family, yet we congratulate the West Plains people on the acquisition of the same. Mr. J. M. Chaffin now becomes successor of the firm of Chaney & Chaffin, and will still conduct the business from the old stand. THE CHIEF hopes that Mr. Chaney and family may find things to their liking in their new home, but in case they should not, we hope they will return to old Webster county which is one of the finest counties on earth.

Getting into Heaven.
"Pat," said St. Peter, "what do you want?"
"Want to pass in, your honor, of course."
"Have you a ticket to pass in?" "No, yer honor, but I've a box of Haller's German Pills and they make anything pass." He passed. For sale by Deyo & Grice.

Written in Memory of Our Mother.

I am sitting alone tonight,
Communing with the past,
And solemn are the shadows
Which around me are cast;
And from the strings of memory
These come a sad refrain:
Which strikes upon my soul
In tones of endless pain.
It is the thoughts of our dear mother who
has crossed the lonely river, over on the
other side;
Oh, how long will I remember,
The morning that our mother died,
Long were the hours, and sad the
parting,
Bitter where the tears we shed,
And long was my prayer
As I knelt beside my bed,
I had prayed dear mother,
As I had not prayed before,
Oh, it's sad to lose our mother—
But it will not last forever,
There shall be a glorious dawn,
We shall meet to part no, never,
On the resurrection morn.
Sad was the hour of parting
Bitter were the tears we shed,
Laying you cold and silent down,
With the shrouded dead,
But we know that it was God
Who called you to that blessed home,
Lonely the house and sad the hours
Since our mother has gone.
But a brighter home than ours
In heaven is now your own
We know, dear mother, thou art gone
Where, oft on earth, you often longed to be
You have gone to rest, dear mother,
And from pain and sickness you are free,
Ah, how lonely we are, left alone,
While your loss we deeply feel,
But faith and hope our sorrow will
heal.



Hold Up!
Do you know that Wiener is selling his calf and kip boots at less than a manufacturer's cost price? Well, he is, and only has a few pair left. Get a pair before they are all gone.—Wiener, the Clothier.

\$10.00 Rewn
For the man who stole a bottle of Haller's Barb Wire Lintment from my barn last Friday. I can't get along without it. For sale by Deyo & Grice.

C. L. Cotting has the only stock of fine lamps in the city. New goods are expected this week.

WANTED: Men to sell our hardy varieties of Nursery Stock, our own growing. Salary or commission. Answer with references, L. G. Bragg & Co. Kalamazoo, Mich.

When the hair begins to come out in combing, it shows a weakness of the scalp that calls for immediate attention. The best preparation to arrest further loss of hair and restore the scalp to a healthy condition is Ayer's Hair Vigor.

For Painting
you should see Frank P. Hadley. He does house, sign and carriage painting, glazing, &c.

The finest line of Stoves in the valley at A. Morhart's.

When in Riverton be sure and stop at the Banks house. \$1.00 per day. Livery in connection. By far the most pleasant place in Riverton.

When catarrh attacks a person of scrofulous diathesis, the disease is almost sure to become chronic. The only efficacious cure, therefore, is Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which expels scrofula from the system and the catarrh soon follows suit. Local treatment is only a waste of time.

The article in the Lincoln Call of last Friday, in which C. W. Kaley, of Lincoln attempts to advertise his business under the pretense of a letter of declination was decidedly rocky. He bears the same name as our C. W. Kaley of Red Cloud, who received and accepted the nomination as one of the Regents of the State University, and will be elected to that position.

A Wedding in High Society.
Or, any other society, is not a success unless you buy your wedding suit of Wiener. He makes a specialty of them.

A joint caucus of the republican voters of the first and second wards of the city of Red Cloud, Nebr., is called to meet at the court-house Monday evening at 8 o'clock p. m., October 22nd, 1893, for the purpose of placing in nomination, one supervisor, two constables, two justices of the peace and one assessor, and transact any other necessary business.—R. B. FULTON, Chairman Committee.

Jupiter Pluvius,
As every school boy knows, makes it rain and rain makes wet feet and bring coughs and colds, but every boy knows that Haller's Sure Cure Cough Syrup cures his cough and so they don't try to keep dry feet. For sale by Deyo & Grice.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

—In England they have an institution known as the Rural District Nursing association. The nurses are in training two years at a cost of \$250. Each nurse has a salary of \$125 to \$150, with board and lodging and a donkey cart in which to go the rounds of a district of 2,000 to 3,000 inhabitants.

—Christmas island is one of the most interesting in the world. It is two hundred miles from Java, and consists largely of coral, which rests on a volcanic foundation. The coral forms almost inaccessible cliffs, covered with luxuriant vegetation. In the day it swarms with huge crabs and at night with rats. Man could not live on the island, as it does not possess fresh water, the rain sinking into the rock.

—Japanese gardens are the most fairy-like of places. You see in them tiny trees and flowering plants, ponds, bridges, summer houses, lanterns—here dwarf pines six or eight inches high, but 125 years old; there others one foot high, but 500 years old. In the garden of Yei-ju-in—within the temple grounds—there are many peony plants, mostly old, but one is 100 hundred years old and is eight feet high—quite a tree.

—A new naval port has been established at Libau, Russia. The place selected is specially suitable. The sea is nearly always open; there is at a distance of barely two miles from the sea a lake which forms a port, and which will be connected with the port proper. Quite a small town has sprung up in connection with the port, now in the course of construction, and which ten thousand men are employed during the summer months.

—The Midland Railway Co., on trains from London to Glasgow, has introduced the American system of dining cars, but have bettered it by serving meals for both first and third class passengers. The dinner, first class, is eighty-five cents; third class, sixty cents. Passengers who prefer may dine a la carte, ordering a cup of coffee for five cents, or tea with bread and butter for ten cents, or a chop with bread and potatoes for thirty cents.

—Not until recently have the inhabitants of Russia known the use of beds, excepting in the case of the luxurious patricians who were able to purchase them. The peasants slept on the large bakeovens to be found in nearly every house, while the soldiers were provided with a sort of cot without bedding. The middle classes and the students, on the other hand, contented themselves with wrapping a blanket about them and lying down near rather primitive-looking stoves.

—Those oriental balls of crystal that most persons take for glass greatly increase in value with each inch of diameter. While one half an inch in diameter may be worth not more than a few dollars, a ball eight inches in diameter is worth thousands. There are a few of these crystal balls at the Metropolitan museum, and some dealers in oriental goods usually have half a dozen on hand. The Japanese call them sleepy globes, because of the dreamlike aspect of objects as seen through the crystal.

—For practical purposes the Mediterranean may be accepted as being what it is popularly supposed to be, a tideless sea, but it is not so in reality. In many places there is a distinct rise and fall, though this is more frequently due to winds and currents than to lunar attraction. At Venice there is a rise of from one to two feet in spring tides, according to the prevalence of winds up or down the Adriatic. In many straight and narrow arms of the sea there is a periodical flux and reflux, but the only place where the tidal influence, properly so called, is unmistakably observed is in the gulf of Gabes, where the tide runs at the rate of two or three knots an hour and the rise and fall varies from three to eight feet.

—In the Caucasus mountains there are many wild, uncivilized tribes of people whose rough ways would make the heart of a civilized mother stand still with fear if her child were to be treated as the people of Caucasus treat their children every day. The first plaything given a Caucasian baby is a dagger. This is presented to him as soon as he can walk. For an hour or two each day his mother spends her time teaching him how to use the weapon, so that he will some day become an expert. He is taught to stab so that it makes no splash, and is made to hurl his dagger at a mark again and again, until he can not miss his aim. And all this is done during the time that other boys are spinning tops and studying a spelling book. When the Caucasian boy grows up he knows just one thing—how to use a dagger.

—Getting married in England, to people who are not able to buy a license, is a very embarrassing matter. A license is expensive, while a marriage by banns costs only a few shillings, so most prefer the banns. You have to be cried three times on three separate Sundays, and if a fellow happens to make a mistake and go to church on the Sunday when his banns are cried he finds the proclamation of his matrimonial intentions to be very embarrassing, for of course he is unmercifully grinned at by the rest of the audience. Couples having their banns cried usually stay away from the morning service or prevail on the clergyman to proclaim the banns at an afternoon or evening service when few are present. Very often, however, the parson refuses to do this, arguing that as the banns are destroyed to give publicity to the occasion the most public time of proclamation should be chosen, so the afflicted man and his unfortunate companion that is to be are forced to bear the gibes of their acquaintances for at least three weeks.

—There Yet.
Wife—I'll warrant there's a letter written by a woman in your pocket now.
Husband—Impossible, my dear! You know I—
Wife—I know I wrote one and gave it to you to mail three days ago.—Trunk.

GREAT YEAR FOR MOSQUITOES.

It's the Female Birds that Make All the Trouble, Says One Expert.
"Mosquitoes? Well, I should say so," exclaimed genial Capt. Veazy of the steamer Enosh Pratt yesterday. He had been asked if this was a good season for the birds. "Why, there are billions of them down in the tidewater counties of Maryland and Virginia. We caught it at Deal's island last Friday. There was a land breeze, and the mosquitoes swarmed about the boat. Everyone was lean and hungry and seemed to want a square meal, and from the way we felt when we got away they must have gotten it. They are bad in Somerset. I've got a farm four miles from Princess Anne, and wanted to go up and see if my wheat had been harvested properly, but was afraid of the mosquitoes. I haven't been yet."

Just why the mosquitoes are so numerous this year no one seems to know. A great many persons attribute the increase to the warm, wet spring, while others say the mosquitoes are just like peaches—after two or three years in which they are comparatively scarce there will be a tremendous crop. This was the view taken by a party of steamboat men who sat on one of the wharves along Light street yesterday and grumbled about the hot weather. A mosquito which had just arrived on one of the bay boats landed on the neck of one of the party, and was getting his, or rather her, dinner, when she was killed by a vicious swipe of her victim. "There's another 'skeeter' done for," remarked the murderer, with satisfaction. "He won't bother anybody else in this here vale o' tears." "She, not he," corrected another. "Don't you know that a 'skeeter' never bothers anybody? It's the females that make all the trouble in this world, and that applies to 'skeeters' just the same as it does to women. If all 'skeeters' were he we wouldn't have any trouble from them, just the same as if all human beings were men we'd have things more quiet and peaceful like. A 'skeeter' don't live long. Go down along the water in the spring and you will see billions and billions of them, 'woolly heads,' we call them. But you can get right in among them and have them so thick around you that you can't see through them and you will not be bitten. They only live long enough to provide for the next season's crops and then they die, leaving the 'skeeters' to make mankind miserable till cold weather comes."—Baltimore Sun.

A Wise Agent.
Wife—That insurance agent who dined with us last night seemed a very gentlemanly fellow. Is he going to take you, dear?
Husband—No. He says I am too great a risk.
"Why, there isn't anything the matter with you, is there?"
"Oh, no. But he accidentally learned that you cooked the dinner."—Detroit Free Press.

Not Always Applicable.
"Lem's a helpin' han' to a fren', dat's my motto," said Uncle Eben.
"Yess, indeed," remarked his spruce nephew from town, "but dah's one time when it doan' wu'lk."
"What?"
"In er pokah game."—Washington Star.

"Mamma," said Willy, "I want to ask one more question." "Very well, Willy." "Are sweet-breeds made of loaf-sugar?"—Demorest's Magazine.

"I consider Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a specific for croup. It is very pleasant to take, which is one of the most important requisites where a cough remedy is intended for use among children. I have known of cases of croup where I know the life of a little one was saved by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy." J. J. LaGrange, druggist, Avoca, Neb. 50 cent bottles for sale by Deyo & Grice.

Dr. P. A. Skinner, of Texarkana, Arkansas, is an enthusiast in the praise of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He used it for rheumatism, and says: "I found it to be most excellent local remedy." For sale by Deyo & Grice.

Market Report.
(Corrected Weekly.)

Wheat	50@45
Corn	24 25
Oats	20 25
Rye	50
Flax	70
Hogs	5 00@5 75
Fat cows	1 50@2 00
Butter	16
Eggs	17
Potatoes	15
Chickens	1 75
Turkeys	doz. 1. 75

Mrs. W. KENNARD
Three Bottles Cured

"I used to be a great sufferer from rheumatism. I tried almost everything without relief. I took three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and found myself cured. I know it was Hood's Sarsaparilla."

Hood's Sarsaparilla
That cured me. Mrs. WILLIAM KENNARD, Moore's Vineyard, Ind. Hood's Cures.
Hood's Pills cure all liver ill. 25c.