

DEAD CITY OF THE BALTIC.

Visby, in Gotland, Which Was Once a Famous Center of Trade.

Its silent grass-grown streets and the blackened ruins of its once stately churches suggest a mournful retrospect. Yet the Visby of to-day merits more attention than it obtains from visitors to Sweden and the Baltic.

Still Visby, even in ruins—we may say, indeed, because of its ruins and the associations that cling to them—is full of interest.

Visby was one of the first to be enrolled among the Hanse town, and took a leading part in the famous league. Its maritime code has served as a model for most of the European navigation laws.

They betook themselves, with other representatives of the league, to London and established, close to Thames street, a house called the Steelyard, which flourished for upward of three centuries.

THE FIELD-TELEPHONE.

An Ingenious Instrument for Use in Time of War.

The whole matter of military communication devolves upon the signal service, and the signal corps of the army has, until recently, on account of assignment to other service, been able to do little more than keep informed of the progress of other nations in the development of material and methods of conveying intelligence, and to endeavor to judge of the merits of improvements by office tests rather than field trial.

After many tests of foreign devices the government employed the Bell Telephone Co. to devise and manufacture an instrument which it is hoped will meet all requirements for communication in the field. In this instrument the principles of the Eclair khapsaic telephone, a previous American device, and the trumpet telephone of the German army are combined.

If desirable, the instrument may also be used to telegraph as well as to telephone. Conditions might exist in action where cannonading and the like would render it difficult to hear spoken words in the telephone.

—Tell a man passionately in love that he is jilted, bring a score of witnesses of the falsehood of his mistress, and it is ten to one but three kind words of hers shall invalidate all their testimonies.—Locke.

THE SAIS OF CAIRO.

A Functionary Who Facilitates the Movement of Road Traffic.

The sais is a runner who keeps in front of a carriage and warns common people out of the way, and who beats them with a stick if they do not hurry up about it. He is a relic of the days when the traffic in all of the streets was so congested that he was an absolute necessity; now he makes it possible for a carriage to move forward at a trot, which without his aid it could not do.

There are sometimes two of them running abreast, dressed exactly alike, and with the upper part of their bodies as rigid as the wand pressed against their side, and with the ends of their scarf and the long tassel streaming out behind. As they yell and bellow, donkeys and carriages and people scramble out of their way until the carriage they precede has rolled rapidly by.

THE PORPOISE.

Opinions of Business Men in Regard to His Commercial Value.

Reports have come from around Quebec of a business enterprise for the catching of the porpoise. In a section of the gulf where they are very plentiful colossal nets are to be spread for their capture.

The porpoise has often been caught before. Capitalists have coraled him in quantities while deporting himself near Wilmington, Del., for instance. But to these same capitalists he has ever proved much of a white elephant.

The catching of the porpoise is something that has never paid. When dead he is useful in certain ways, but never sufficiently so. Under his skin is a layer of fat—the blubber—which is made into an ordinary fish oil, such as menhaden, selling at twenty-five cents a gallon.

The porpoise's hide is regularly tanned for boot and shoe use. It is too wet and oily a leather to become a material for bags, pocketbooks and the like. Cut into strips for shoestrings it has met with some favor. But otherwise it is not wanted. Recently a man in the swamp, who used to be in the porpoise business, said:

"Don't talk porpoise to me, sir; there is nothing in them nowadays. Years ago we thought there was going to be, but no. In my stock now I have several thousand porpoise hides that I would be glad to sell, but nobody wants them. If this new company is going to capture them by net it will have a job on its hands. For the porpoise is a wriggler and the porpoise is very strong, and the net will have to be of the heaviest wire and tightly woven together."

The porpoise here referred to is just the plain ordinary porpoise such as one may see not far from New York and even at times in New York bay itself.

—Insects may be destroyed with hot alum. Put it in hot water and let it boil until the alum is dissolved. Apply hot water with a brush, and all creeping things are instantly destroyed without danger to human life or injury to property.

PITH AND POINT.

—As soon as a thing is fashionable it somehow becomes comfortable.—Milwaukee Journal.

—Half the world is ignorant of how the other half lives. This is true, but it is no fault of the so-called society papers.

—It is a strange meteorological fact that the sun never shines so hot on a base ball ground as on the harvest field.—Quincy Journal.

—Mr. Editor, I am told you called me a swindler in a recent issue of your paper! "No, sir, we only print the very latest news."—Flegende Blatter.

—A man never looks so helpless and insignificant as when standing around a dry-goods store waiting for his wife to get through trading.—Lowell Courier.

—When a man moves out to California he always shows just as much pride in the climate as if he were responsible for it himself.—Somerville Journal.

—It is very hard to explain the attractions of country life to a city man who has just investigated the voltage of a black-faced humble-bee.—Baltimore American.

—She—"What strange weather we are having this summer." He—"Yes, but if you remember, the summer of '90 was just such another." She—"Sir!"—Pearson's Weekly.

—Mrs. Jones—"Is your wife at home, Mr. Wilbur?" Wilbur—"Not certain, but if you'll hold that screen door open half a minute you'll hear from her."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

—"Did you ever have your picture in a newspaper?" "Yes, once. But as the compositor misspelled my name under it no one has ever yet learned of the fact."—Washington Star.

—Mr. Totterly—"Could you marry a very old man with a good deal of money, if he told you frankly how old he was and how much he was worth?" Miss Timely—"How much is he worth?"—Vogue.

—De man dat believes that dere's only one road to Hebben, deah bredder, an' dat dat one is de one he's a-walkin' on, is the kind ob a Christian dat makes de debbel jump for joy.—Rev. Plink Plunk.

—"Madam," said the tramp, "I assure you I'm hungry enough to eat a raw dog." "Very well," she replied, "you may eat mine. I'll call him." And she did, but the tramp didn't take the meal he had suggested.—Drake's Magazine.

—A Case of Sympathy.—Witherby—"You haven't seen my new boy, have you?" They say he takes after his father." Plankinton—"If he takes the same thing his father takes, I'm sorry for him, old man."—Detroit Free Press.

—"Mamma—"If you eat any more of that pudding, Tommy, you'll see the bogie-man to-night." Tommy (after a moment's thought)—"Well, give me some more. I might as well settle my mind about the truth of that story once for all."—Tit-Bits.

—Miss Twitter—"Brunettes have come in style again. I am so glad that my dark locks are once more fashionable!" Mr. Guy Less—"Yes, my grand-mother always used to say: 'Keep a thing forty years and it is sure to come back in style again.'"—Arkansas Traveler.

—"When I marry I shall try to be sure of one thing, and that is that I have a woman of sense." "You mean a woman of prudence and forethought, with fine perceptions and a knowledge of human nature?" "Yes, that's it exactly." "But they are just the ones that never marry."—Funny Folks.

WHERE SHE MADE HER MISTAKE.

An Interesting Side Remark That Escaped Attention.

It is amusing to see how thoroughly a Frenchwoman is a natural match-maker, and how she supposes that the search for a "bon parti" must ever be uppermost in the mind of a properly regulated young woman. At a dinner in Paris, given by a hostess noted for tact and elaborate entertainments, the pretty woman, conveying a tall, awkward youth, fluttered up to an American girl, saying: "Allow me to present Monsieur N., Miss X.; he is to have the pleasure of taking you out to dinner"—adding in a quick little "aside" behind her fan, "He is worth ten million francs, my dear." At the table Miss X. discovered her escort to be decidedly uninteresting, while her other neighbor, Monsieur T., proved to be most amusing, though a middle-aged, plain little man. To him she devoted herself throughout the dinner, continuing the conversation afterward in the drawing-room, where the neglected Cressus promptly deserted her.

A short time after, when making her dinner call, the American girl remarked to her hostess that she had found Monsieur T. quite a clever man.

"O, yes, quite a clever little man; but what did you think of Monsieur N?" inquired madame.

"He was rather young, and there didn't seem to be anything particularly interesting about him," replied Miss X., hoping to excuse her evident neglect of her escort at the dinner.

"Ah," exclaimed her hostess, "I felt sure when I saw how little he interested you that you did not hear me tell you that he was worth ten million francs."—Chicago Tribune.

Fear.

Some celebrated man, who saw a little clearer than others, once said: "The fear of looking like a fool has prevented many a man acting like a hero!" This unworthy fear, which consists largely of self-conceit and self-consciousness, is the great vice to be eliminated in growing from the heart, out. There is nothing but love which can utterly overpower it. It is that love which is a love to God and a love to our fellow-men, and which, growing greater and greater in the heart, finally casts out self-consciousness fear as well as every other baser thing. Where love grows perfect there is room for nothing else.—Harper's Bazar.

THE FLOUNDER.

How the Under Eye Works Its Way to the Top Side.

Some of you may have heard the saying "as flat as a flounder" and have not stopped to think. What I wish to tell you is why this fish is flat and what happens because it is flat.

If you have ever seen one in market or elsewhere, you know that the upper and under parts of its body are of different colors, and that its two eyes are, strangely enough, both on the same side of the head. If you were to see one in the water you would notice that it swam not upright, as other fish swim, but lying over on one side, with its eyes on top.

Now all these things—the flatness, the two eyes together, the twisted mouth, the different colored sides, the peculiar swimming—come from the fact that the flounder is not and never has been an overbrave fish. We can not blame the poor creatures much, because they have no way to defend themselves as swordfish and some others have. Their neighbors enjoy eating them. They know that they are weak, and so they took, ages ago, to hiding at the bottom of the water. This has been done so long that now they have actually lost the power to come to the surface.

Other fish rise and sink by means of an air bladder. Those of our friends that used theirs and rose were pounced upon and eaten. The poor scared ones that hid at the bottom and saved their lives had no need of the rising apparatus, and now, as is always the case when an organ is not used, they have lost it. But when the flounder took to his hiding place at the bottom he did not settle himself at all comfortably, according to our ideas of fish comfort. Instead of an upright position, with the two sides equally up, he chose for some reason to lie over entirely on one of them, with the other side up. This position accounts for the differently colored sides. That on which he lay was protected always from the sunlight and lost its color. The upper has come to be the color of the bottom on which he lives, be that color what it may. That it should be so is not so strange as it seems. A bright flounder shining on a dark bottom is easily seen by its enemies, and seized and eaten. The same would be true of a dark fish in a bright coral house. Those who lived to have families of their own were those whose color was most like the color of their abode. Some are even knotted and rough in a way that makes them wonderfully like their home. We find, for the same reason, arctic animals white like snow and desert insects the color of sand.

Another result of the flatness of this flatfish family to which the flounder belongs is that its eyes are both on the top of its head. We can best see how they have got together, and how other changes have taken place, by noticing the growth of a young flounder. In the very beginning of its existence the baby fish is a clear, transparent little thing. Its two eyes are where well-regulated eyes should be, on opposite sides of the head, and it swims vertically in the water, as do other fish. But in a few days the influence of a long line of flounder ancestry is felt. He, too, takes to lying on one side, generally, but not always, the left. The exposed skin darkens. In this position the view of the under eye is somewhat limited, and it squints upward toward a larger one. It begins to move; it turns the corner and comes to the top. There it takes a stand. The month twists upward and the young fish swims along sideways on the bottom.—Harper's Young People.

A SHREWD EASTERNER.

His Methods of Land Grabbing Were Unique if Not Commendable.

"There are devices practiced in the far west," observed an Omaha man recently, "for making money; devices that appeal to the enterprising and ingenious citizen, and that are, by a long way, more ingenious than commendable." "Very now and then," he went on, "a shrewd easterner sees an unlooked-for opportunity to get ahead in the west. He generally intends to remain just long enough to get a big bank account and then to return home and spend his money. Oftener than not, he does not return, and the west, particularly the 'new west,' is recruited with just such eastern adventurers.

"There is a man living on a claim near the frontier town of Hecla, Wyo., whose career so far has been pre-eminently successful.

"Less than a year ago he took out a land claim for six hundred acres. He had his eye upon the land adjoining his own, where an old frontiersman lived alone with his daughter.

"The shrewd easterner gained the favor of the old man by winning his way into the daughter's affections and afterward marrying her.

"He then put his father-in-law into the way of stealing sheep that had wandered from neighboring ranches, claiming that they were communistic property. Both were arrested, as the 'business' man knew and intended they should be. The latter then turned state's evidence and was set free.

"That was part of his well-formulated scheme. While his father-in-law was serving out his sentence in prison the easterner jumped the old man's claim, hired an unscrupulous neighbor to run away with his wife and obtained a divorce on the ground of desertion.

"He now smokes the pipe of peace as he surveys his broad acres and congratulates himself upon his shrewdness. He will probably return east some day. No doubt he'll pose as a western cattle king or something of the sort when he does."—N. Y. Herald.

—A father, in reproving his son, said sternly to him: "Did you ever see me doing such a thing as that when I was a boy?"

ORANGE BLOSSOM

IS AS SAFE AND HARMLESS AS A Flax Seed Poultrice.

It is applied right to the parts. It cures all diseases of women. Any lady can use it herself. Sold by ALL DRUGGISTS. Mailed to any address on receipt of \$1.

Dr. J. A. McGill & Co., 3 and 4 Panorama Place, Chicago, Ill.

We would call Your attention to the fact that we have the Largest and most complete stock of DRUGS AND BOOKS In the City. Also Wall Paper, Paints and Oils, Stationery, Pocket Knives, Razors, and Notions of all kinds. Our prices are the lowest and we guarantee satisfaction. Come and see. C. L. COTTING.

It should Be in Every House. J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Coopersport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free Trial Bottles at C. L. Cotting's Drug Store. Large bottles, 50c. and \$1.00.

A High Liver. Usually has a bad liver. He is bilious, constipated, has indigestion and dyspepsia. If there is no organic trouble a few doses of Parks' Sure Cure will tone him up. Parks' Sure Cure is the only liver and kidney cure we sell on a positive guarantee. Price \$1.50. Sold by C. L. Cotting.

A Fine Farm For Sale. A Great Bargain. If you want to buy a fine home you should not fail to see this farm. It will go for \$5000 if sold soon. Half cash and half on time, or will trade for valuable property. The house is 16x21 2 stories with L 14x20 with porch on each side. Good water, fine outhouse. Big barn 24x40 2 stories; cob and coal house 14x16; granary 12x14; corn crib 8x32; windmill (new). School house within 10 rods. 16 miles from county seat, two trading towns within 8 miles. If sold soon will sell everything on the farm including 11 cattle, 11 horses and mules, 17 hogs, farm machinery, buggies, etc. 100 acres well fenced with galvanized wire. Apply at once to the Red Cloud Chief, Red Cloud, Nebraska.

To Our Subscribers. THE CHIEF has a large amount of money standing out on subscription which we used badly at this time, some of it has been outstanding for two or more years. Now we need it and hope our subscribers will remit promptly. At this time when money is close the payment of a dollar or two from those who owe would be of much advantage to the publisher. Respectfully, A. C. HOSMER.

For Sale. A Webster county farm, of 160 acres, with well finished frame house, stable, 100 acres fenced in to pasture, over 30 head of cattle, over 40 hogs, over 300 bushels of corn; offer all for a short time for the small sum of \$2,100. A good prairie farm of 160 acres with no improvements, price \$1,050. 80 acres in Jewell county, Kansas, \$1,100. 80 acres in Jewell county, Kansas, \$1,300. Improved Webster county farm of 100 acres, price \$2,000.—GEORGE O. YEISER, agt, Red Cloud, Neb.

Rheumatism. Is a symptom of disease of the kidneys. It will certainly be relieved by Parks' Sure Cure. That headache, backache and tired feeling come from the same cause. Ask for Parks' Sure Cure for the liver and kidneys, price \$1.00. Sold by C. L. Cotting.

A Free Offer. THE CHIEF takes pleasure in announcing that it will send THE CHIEF one year to every couple that gets married in Webster county from the first of September 1893, to the first of September 1894, free of charge, provided that they will send in their names to this office. It makes no difference whether they are rich or poor, white or black, or what, all that is required is to send the names in to this office with post office address and be married in Webster county.

TO EXPEL SCROFULA from the system, take AYER'S Sarsaparilla the standard blood-purifier and tonic. It Cures Others will cure you.



PENMAN HAS THEM A nice line of Jewelry, Diamonds, Chains, Rings, Bracelets, Scarf pins Cuffs and collar buttons, neck chains, lace pins, stick pins, charms, etc. Plated and solid silverware, souvenir spoons, pen holders, knives and forks, carving sets, calling card cases, pen, ball boxes and other novelties. A fine line of spectacles and eye glasses with interchangeable lenses, steel, nickel silver and gold frames. Special careful attention paid to fitting the eye. My line of 2nd hand watches is quite large. I will run them off at less than their actual worth. Bring your watch, clock and jewelry repair work, your engraving and your old gold and silver to me. Henry Cook's Drug Store.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE AND OTHER DISORDERS OF THE KIDNEYS CAN BE PERMANENTLY CURED BY USING DR. J. H. McLEAN'S LIVER AND KIDNEY BALM. It is a safe and unfailing remedy for all Kidney Troubles, Liver Disorders and Female Irregularities. Price One Dollar Per Bottle. The Dr. J. H. McLean Medicine Co., ST. LOUIS, MO., SOLE PROPRIETORS.

Notice. Notice is hereby given that James L. Minor, Hugh Minor, Jr. and Walter A. Shrewsbury have associated themselves in a corporation, whose name is the Peoples Bank of Red Cloud, for the purpose of transacting a general banking business at Red Cloud, Nebraska, with a capital stock of Fifty Thousand Dollars (\$50,000.00) all of which has been paid up in cash. The corporation is to commence business October 2d, 1893, and terminate twenty-five (25) years thereafter. The individuals of said corporation, at any one time, shall not exceed Ten Thousand Dollars (\$10,000.00). The affairs of the corporation are to be conducted by a board of three (3) directors, and officers appointed by said directors. J. L. MINOR, HUGH MINOR, JR., W. A. SHREWSBURY.

Non-resident Notice. To Nathan Goodrich, non-resident defendant, you are hereby notified that on the 15th day of September, 1893, the undersigned plaintiff filed in the district court of Webster county, Nebraska, her petition against you, the object and prayer of which are to procure from you a decree of absolute divorce, and change her name from Goodrich to Ford. You are therefore required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 21st day of October, 1893, or said petition will be taken as confessed and decree of divorce rendered accordingly. CHERRIE GOODRICH, by HENRY C. CHAFFIN, her attorney.