

J. L. MINER, President. HUGH MINER, Asst. Cashier. W. A. Sherwood, Cashier. People's Bank of Red Cloud, RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA, Transact a General Banking Business, Special attention given to Collections Banking Office in Miner Bros Store.

WRIGHT! WRIGHT! WRIGHT! Wright is the Man. He has the largest line of Stoves in Red Cloud. You can not afford to miss seeing his stock before buying as you will lose money. W. W. Wright, the Hardware Man.

Closing Out! PRICES ON Hardware, - Stoves, AND TINWARE. Don't fail to call. Note the following prices:

- Six inch Elbow, 10c. Six inch Steel Stove Pipe, 15c. Strap Hinges, 10c. Nails, retail 5 lbs for 15c. Wood Frame Clothes Wringer, \$1.75. Mrs Potts Nickel plated Svd Irons, \$1.00. Warranted Steel Scoop Shovel, socket strap, 65c. 4 tine Manure Fork, 40c. Patent Lift Tubular Lantern 50c. Tubular Lantern Globe, 5c. No 8 Copper Bottom Tea Kettle, 40c. Rope, 8c per lb. No 8 Copper Wash Boiler \$1.75. 5 Gallon Galvanized Oil Can 50c. The Best Powder, 25c per pound.

These are only a few of our prices, as far as the quality of our goods are concerned. WE DEFY our competitors to carry any better, and our prices on everything are WAY BELOW all competition. We will sell you Skates at prices that our competitors pay for them. Remember if you fail to call on us you will lose money.

A. MORHART & SON.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF NEBRASKA: In the county court of all persons interested in the estate of Anna Sadleir deceased. Whereas, L. Lindquist has filed in the county court of Webster county, Nebraska, a duly verified petition praying to have admitted to probate a certain instrument in writing previously filed in the county court of Webster county, Nebraska, purporting to be the last will and testament of Anna Sadleir, deceased, late of said county, which will relates to both real and personal estate. Whereupon I have appointed Saturday the 27th day of January 1894, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at my office in Red Cloud, said county as the time and place for proving said will at which time and place you and all persons concerned may appear and contest the probate of the same. It is further ordered that the petitioner give notice to all persons interested in said estate of the pendency of the petition, and of the time and place set for hearing the same by causing a copy of the foregoing order to be published in the Red Cloud Chief, a newspaper published in said county for three weeks successively previous to the day set for said hearing. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said county court this 4th day of January 1894. JAMES DUFFY, County Judge.

Sheriff's Sale.

Notice is hereby given, that under and by virtue of an order of sale issued from the office of C. B. Crane, clerk of the district court of the sixth judicial district, within and for Webster county, Nebraska, upon a decree in an action pending therein, wherein The Hamilton Loan & Trust Company is Plaintiff, and against Samuel Keese and Jennie Keese, Defendants. I shall offer for sale at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash in hand, at the east door of the courthouse, at Red Cloud, in said Webster county, Nebraska, (that being the building wherein the last term of said court was holden) on the 31st day of February, A. D. 1894, at 11 o'clock A. M., of said day, the following described property, to-wit: The south half of the north-west quarter, and the north half of the south-west quarter of section twenty-six (26) in township one (1), north of range twelve (12), west of the sixth principal meridian. Given under my hand this 25th day of December A. D. 1893. CRO. E. COON, Sheriff. A. J. TOMLINSON, Deputy. Randolph McNeil, Plaintiff's Attorney.

Legal Notice: Foreclosure of Mortgage.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an advertisement, an affidavit for which I filed in the office of the county clerk of Webster county, Nebraska on the 9th day of December 1893, for the care, feeding and keeping of one bay mare with black mane and tail, seven years old, named "Nell" the property of J. D. Stuecker, for the period of fourteen weeks from the 29th day of August 1893 to the 9th day of December 1893 at the price agreed to by said Stuecker of \$2.50 per week, and for the further care and feeding of said mare to the date of this sale at the same price: I will on the 1st day of February 1894, publicly offer said mare for sale at Red Cloud, Nebraska at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day to satisfy the sum of \$35 with cost of keeping said mare from December 9th 1893 to the date of sale at rate of \$2.50 per week and costs of sale. A. H. GRAY, CASE & McNITT, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

New Real Estate Firm.

J. H. DAVIS & SON, REAL ESTATE, Loan and Insurance Agents. Red Cloud, Nebraska. Office with D. F. Trunkay, Moon Block. We have located in Red Cloud and will be pleased to have people who desire to sell their farms to call and list their lands with us as we have eastern buyers. Call and see us. J. H. DAVIS & SON

CHURCHES.

CHRISTIAN Church—Services Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.; Sunday school at 12 noon. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 P. M. and Y. P. S. C. E. Juniors at 4 P. M. CONGREGATIONAL Church—Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.; Sunday school at 11:30 A. M. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 P. M. and Y. P. S. C. E. Juniors at 4 P. M. METHODIST Church—Service at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., Epworth League at 6:30 P. M., Sunday School at 11:30 P. M. EPISCOPAL Church—Services every two weeks, by appointment. LUTHERAN Church—Every third Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. CATHOLIC Church—Services by appointment. BAPTIST Church—No regular services, Sunday school (regular) at noon. B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 P. M. CHAPEL—Sunday school at 3 P. M. every Sunday.

SOCIETIES.

A. O. U. W.—Each alternate Tuesday evening. BEN Adhem Lodge No 186; I. O. O. F. Every Monday night. CALANTHE Lodge No 29, Knights of Pythias Thursday evening. RED CLOUD Lodge No 686, Modern Woodmen of America, alternate Wednesday evening. VALLEY Lodge No 5, Fraternal Order of Prophets, first and third Monday of each month. CHARITY Lodge No 53 A. F. and A. M. each Friday evening on or before the full moon. RED CLOUD Chapter No 19, R. A. M. alternate Thursday evening. CYRENE Commandery No 14 alternate Thursday evening. CHARITY Chapter Eastern Star No 47 alternate Tuesday evening. GARFIELD Post No 80 G. A. R. Monday evening on or before the full moon. GARFIELD W. R. C. No 14 meets alternate Saturday afternoon. MARY SEERS McHENRY Tent No 11 Daughters of Veterans Monday evening. H. K. RALEY Camp No 25, S. O. F. Tuesday evening. SHERMAN Circle No 3, Ladies of the G. A. R. first and third Saturday evening. RED CLOUD Council No 18, Loyal Mystic Legion of America first and third Friday evening.

New Restaurant.

Mrs. J. A. Frame has purchased the city bakery and restaurant and solicits your patronage. Fresh bread, pies and cakes every day. Go to Sherwood and Albright for your groceries. They keep the best in town.

Notice to Teachers.

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. Special examinations will be held on the Friday preceding the 3d Saturday of each month. The standing required for 2d and 3d grade certificates is the same—no grade below 70 per cent., average 80 per cent; for first grade certificates—no grade below 80 per cent., average 90 per cent. in all branches required by law. D. M. HUNTER, County Supt.

Monkeys in Captivity.

Of all menagerie stock, the monkey tribe is the most precarious. The comparative comfort of a roof tree does not compensate for the activity of their natural life and, considering that they feed on fresh fruits in their primeval forests it is not amazing that after a time an unlimited dietary of hazel nuts and stale buns is apt to disagree with the quadrumanal digestion. A Witty Answer. Queen Caroline of England once inquired of Mr. Pitt the elder, what it would cost to shut up the London public parks and make them private grounds. Mr. Pitt knew that the people would never submit to this, but his answer was polite. "Three crowns your majesty," was his reply.—Harper's Young People.

A MONTANA TROUT BROOK.

The Fisherman Who Met More Game Than He Expected. Private Sampson was more than fond of trout fishing, observes the New York Sun. It was his first summer in Montana, and as the command was out repairing the bridges on a road that led through the wildest part of the Rocky mountains he had ample opportunity to fish as often and as long as he chose. The road wound along through a succession of deep canons from which the mountains rose abruptly, covered with pine and tamarack and cold, deep torrents abounded. On Saturday the command went into camp early, and private Sampson determined to spend the afternoon at his favorite sport. So he caught a tobacco bag full of grasshoppers, and cutting a pole to suit his idea, he was soon hauling out trout that weighed two pounds and more. The time passed away in this pleasant fashion, and just as Sampson's mind was made up to go home he caught sight of a great pine tree that had been blown and was lying with its top in the water, just the place to hook a monster trout, as any fisherman knows. He had been fishing up a deep and rapid mountain torrent the banks of which were thickly grown with brambles and service berry bushes, among which he had to thread his way, his rod in one hand and his heavy string of fish in the other. Pushing along to the great tree, he climbed upon it with much scrambling and noise, holding on as best he could, for he was close to the bank and the stream was boiling, and both hands were full. Just as he rose upright something else rose up also on the other side, close to the tree—an immense sea bear, her cubs beside her. There was no time to hesitate; to run was impossible and she was coming toward him growing wickedly. With all his strength he threw his heavy string of trout in her angry face; the next moment there was a tremendous splash and Private Sampson had disappeared in the torrent. When he emerged some distance down, there in the pine tree sat the growling bear, intently watching the hole where he had gone in. He did not go back to inform her he was not there, but made for camp.

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SHE CONSENTED.

Willie Found the "Open Sesame" to Ma's Favor. "Ma, kin I stay home from school this afternoon?" "Willie, no." "Ma, kin I stay, ma? I'll carry up coal from the cellar, ma, an' I'll tend the baby, an' I'll look after the clothes on the roof, an' I'll—" "I said no." Silence one minute. "Ma, kin I stay home from school, ma?" "I said no, Willie." "Ma, kin I stay, ma? I'll mop the floor, run errands, ma; wash winders, ma; help beat the carpets, ma; clean dishes, ma; polish the—" "You heard me say no." Silence one minute. "Ma, if you let me stay home—" "Willie, must I spank you?" "If you let me stay at home, ma, I'll—" "Willie, I'll—" "Ma, if you let me stay home, ma, I'll tell you what I'll do, ma, I'll—" "Willie!" "I'll sit by the window all afternoon, ma, and watch the furniture waggin as it drives up to that cross-eyed Mrs. Skrews', across the street, ma, an' tell you, honest, everything she has bought for her new house, so you kin tell, ma, whether she's beatin' you, ma, or you're beatin' her." "Come to my arms, my dear son; you will be president some day."

A Wonderful Tale.

"When I was fishing on the Kanakooe some fifteen years ago," said the man with the cigarette to an Indianapolis Journal man, "a whirlwind came along and carried off my vest, that was hanging on a limb just over my head. It had my watch in it—and a tailor's account. Well, the whole outfit sailed out of sight in less than a minute. Seven years afterward a party of us were camped on the same river, only a hundred yards further up. It was my turn to do the cooking, so I started out for some dry wood, stepped on a log which caved in, and lo! as the story books say, there lay my watch, with that same old tailor's bill twisted through the ring. It was still running." "Oh come on! You want to ask us how such a thing could be, and then you'll explain how the whirlwind wound your watch up so tight that it ran for seven years." "I didn't say the watch was still running," said the story teller, as he lighted another bacillus exterminator; "I had reference to the tailor's bill. It is running yet, in fact."

Fairly Earned.

Little Tommy—Say, are you engaged to my sister or are you not? Algernon, blushing furiously—I am—am not, but I would like to—to be. Little Tommy—Come out from behind that door, sis. I knew I'd earn that quarter.

Overlooked the Ball.

Clara, fishing for a compliment—This is your fourth dance with me. Why don't you dance with some of the other girls? Charlie—Well, the fact is, I dance so badly that I hate to ask them.

Sweet Day of Rest.

Joblots—I begin to understand now why they term Rev. Thirdly's doctor. Elder Berry—Why? Joblots—His preaching has cured me of insomnia.

THE LITTLE RED MAN.

An Interesting Legend Current Among the Digger Indians. The legend of the Little Red Man is, like the most of the stories of the Diggers, somewhat incomplete, but it resembles so closely the stories that have been handed down by our own juvenile writers of the past, I have thought it best to relate it in my own way, as the pigeon English of the Indian is not easily understood. Many long years ago the captain of the Pambio tribe lay very sick in his wickiup. In vain did the medicine man brew his herbs, and apply his fomentations, beat his tomtom and make his rattle. The fever could not be checked, and the old man steadily sank. All the tribe mourned, and there was much feasting and self-torture, but the bad spirit that had sent the fever could not be appeased. One night the captain's youngest daughter had a dream; there appeared to her the little red man, who told her that he was the bad spirit who had sent the fever, but that if she would follow him he would give her an herb which, when steeped in water, would heal the sick. She arose and followed him, and after a great many hours of tramping across the hills and valleys they came to a mighty gorge where the wonderful "fever plant" grew. The little red man plucked the herbs from the rocks, gave them to her and told her to hasten back to her father. It was only a dream, but the girl could not forget it, and the next day she left the camp and endeavored to find the gorge where grew the healing herbs. For several days she sought in vain, and then as she was about to return she heard a voice whisper "Follow," and saw the footprints of a man forming in the sand before her. She obeyed the voice and followed, and her invisible guide led her to the gorge where grew the healing herbs. She put forth her hand to pluck them, when a voice cried "Stop!" and the little red man stood before her. "You must not touch the herbs now," he said, "but follow me. This is the second time you have seen me. Now you shall see the home of the bad spirit. Follow." Again she followed, for she feared the little red man and was anxious to please him. They entered the gloomy gorge, where all was as silent as death; here the birds and bees and flowers were of stone, and came to a mighty cavern, the walls and roof of which were covered with glittering crystals that flashed forth all the colors of the rainbow. In one corner of this lonely cavern was a little spring that sparkled and sang with entrancing melody. The little red man turned to her and said: "This is the home of the bad spirit that sent the fever to your father. I am he. I can save your father's life, but you must promise that when you have taken the herbs to him you will return to me, drink of the singing spring and remain with me forever." But the captain's daughter was frightened. The little red man was old and hideous, and a very bad spirit. She fled from him and returned to her home, and as she entered her father's teepee the old captain turned his face to the wall and died. And unto this day the Diggers believe that the little red man lives in a wonderful cavern somewhere in the Coast range, and sends sickness upon them because the captain's daughter would not drink of the singing spring and remain with him forever.

Sure to See Him. Mrs. Bilkins.—Oh, goodie! Here's a letter from Cousin George. Mr. Bilkins—Huh! Who cares for him? Mrs. Bilkins—Eh? Why, he lives in Chicago, and his house is close to the fair grounds, and its the very place for us to go next summer. I wrote to him, telling him we were all just dying to see him and his lovely family. I wonder what he says. Read it: I'm too nervous. Mr. Bilkins, reading—"My Dear Cousin: You will soon have a chance to see us all once more. I have rented my house, and we shall make you a good long visit next summer."

Pride and Its Fall.

James Quin, the actor, was extremely dignant at the success of Garrick, and retired from the stage. The public missed him, but not to the extent he imagined, and he, therefore, became anxious to return. By way of hinting the possibility of such an occurrence, he wrote to Rich, the manager, a note remarkable for its brevity: "I am at Bath, Quin." To this an answer, equally laconic, came back: "Stay there, and be d—d. Rich." But Quin could be sarcastic, too. One day a young jackanapes said to him: "What would you give to be as young as I am?" "In truth, sir, I would submit to be almost as foolish," said the old fellow.—Argonaut.

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What is CASTORIA? Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria. "Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children." Dr. G. C. Osceola, Lowell, Mass. "Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y. "Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merit of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it." UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass. "Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves." Dr. J. F. Kitchener, Conway, Ark. ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres., Boston, Mass. The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

Served Exclusively to the 21,477,212 People admitted to the World's Fair Grounds.



Universally accepted as the Leading Fine Coffee of the World. For sale only by Sherwood & Albright.



A. H. Gray, the Insurance Man, Red Cloud, is now prepared to insure you in that well-known company, The Home of New York. Wait for him; he will call on you in a few days. You can save money and get more satisfactory insurance than from any other man. He has exclusive control of four counties.

Jos. C. Holcomb, PROPRIETOR OF THE Holland House Livery Stable, Has the best rigs in the city and the most reasonable prices, Your orders solicited and fair treatment guaranteed. Barn North of the Holland House.

TRADERS LUMBER CO., DEALERS IN LUMBER AND COAL, BUILDING MATERIAL, ETC. RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA.