

THE CHIEF

Published Weekly.
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Invariably in Advance
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RATES OF ADVERTISING
Prof. cards, 1 inch or less per year..... \$4 00
Six months..... 3 00
Three months..... 2 00
STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS.
Per inch one year..... \$1 00
Per inch six months..... 75
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No "preferred position" contracts made.
All matter to insure publication must be received at this office not later than Wednesday. Advertisements cannot be ordered out for the current week later than Thursday.

B. & M. R. H. Time Table.
Taking effect Dec. 3.
Trains carrying passengers leave Red Cloud as follows:
EAST VIA HASTINGS,
No. 14 Passenger to Hastings..... 2:30 p. m.
ARRIVE
No. 141 Passenger from Hastings..... 11:35 a. m.
EAST VIA WYOMORE
No. 16, Passenger to St. Joseph, St. Louis and Chicago daily..... 10:25 a. m.
GOING WEST.
No. 15 Passenger for Denver, daily..... 5:55 p. m.

ALL PRINTED AT HOME

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. J. S. EMMIG,
Dentist,
RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA.
Over Taylor's Furniture Store.
Extracts teeth without pain.
Crows and bridges a specialty.
Porcelain inlay, and all kinds of gold fillings.
Makes gold and rubber plates and combination plates.
All work guaranteed to be first-class.

W. TULLEYS, M. D.
Homeopathic Physician,
Red Cloud, Nebraska.
Office opposite First National Bank.
U. S. Examining Surgeon.
Chronic diseases treated by mail.

L. WINFREY,
Auctioneer,
RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA.
Will attend sales at reasonable figures. Satisfaction guaranteed.

J. H. SMITH,
Insurance Agent,
RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA.
I do a strictly farm insurance and invite and invite all to see me.

CASE & MCNITT,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
MOON BLOK, - RED CLOUD, NEB.
Collections promptly attended to, and correspondence solicited.

TRUNKY & POTTER,
Attorneys at Law,
Red Cloud, Nebraska.
OFFICE—Up stairs, in Moon Blok.

R. P. HUTCHISON,
Tonsorial Artist,
4th Avenue, - Red Cloud, Nebraska.
First-class barbers and first-class work guaranteed. Give me a call.

D. STOFFER,
Familonable Barber,
Red Cloud, Nebraska.
I give my personal attention to my patrons. First-class shaving and hair cutting a specialty.

HAS. SCHAFFNIT,
Insurance Agency,
Represents
German Insurance Co., Freeport, Ill.
Royal Insurance Co., Liverpool, England.
Home Fire Insurance Co., of Omaha, Neb.
Phoenix Assurance Co. of London, Eng.
To Manchester Fire Assurance Co. of England.
Canadian Assurance Co., London, Eng.
Burlington Insurance Co. of Burlington, Iowa.
British America Assurance Co. Toronto, Can.
Mutual Reserve Fund Life Assn. of N. Y.
The Workman Building and Loan Association of Lincoln, Nebraska.
Office over Mizer's Store.
RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA.

C. E. PUTNAM,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
COWLES, NEBRASKA.
Agent

Phoenix Insurance Co
OF BROOKLYN.

St. Paul Bankers Life
Insurance Co.

REAL ESTATE
All business intrusted to him will be promptly attended to.

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 certificate—no grade below 80 per cent., average 90 per cent. in all branches required by law.

D. M. HUNTAN, County Supt.



Ho, There Farmers! Hitch Up!

J.O. Butler

Harness shop and buy a new set of hand-made harness. Have reduced all goods in the harness line. Here are a few of our prices:
\$32.00 harness for..... \$30.50
30.00 " "..... 28.50
28.00 " "..... 27.00
27.00 " "..... 26.00
26.00 " "..... 25.00
And all goods in proportion. All work guaranteed. Repairing and trimming done on short notice.—J. O. Butler.

New Real Estate Firm.
J. H. DAVIS & SON,
REAL ESTATE,
Loan and Insurance Agents.

Red Cloud, Nebraska
Office with D. F. Trunkay, Moon Blok
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.
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- Columbia River Red Salmon,
- Mackerel, White Fish, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring, Kipperd H. Lobster, Imported and Domestic Sardines.
- Oysters, Green Turtle Meat, Terrapin, Brick and Old Ocean Codfish, Smoked Halibut and Sturgeon.
- Others too numerous to mention.

PATENTS

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Farm Loans At Less Than 7 Per cent.

R. A Simpson,
Blue Hill Neb.

SHE CLIMBED MOUNT TACOMA.

And Used the Crater For an Oven in Which to Warm Her Toss.
A quiet young girl, with demiblood hair, a square, firm chin and pleasing features and manner, arrived at the Link Hotel the other day from Tacoma. The young lady was Miss Fay Fuller, daughter of Editor E. N. Fuller of that city, and she lately performed a feat so difficult that it set the people on both sides of the continent talking about it. It was no less a feat than the climbing of Mount Tacoma. In Washington, some 50 miles to the northeast of Puget sound, in the Cascade range.

It was a formidable undertaking. In more than 40 years since the county was settled no woman had ever attempted it, and only a few men had accomplished it, while many had failed. The mountain is a grim one, towering 14,444 feet high, and with glaciers extending far up from its base. It is said by many experienced mountaineers to be the most difficult of all American mountains to climb. The plucky lady was willing to attempt it. The Rev. E. C. Smith, R. R. Parish and W. O. Amundson were with her, and Leonard Longuire, a guide of Yelm, undertook to pilot them.

The ascent of the first 7,000 feet was made on horseback, amid dense forests and over dangerous streams, and partly through natural parks, known as the Lower Gardens of Eden. This took four days. Then it got so rough and wild they had to take it foot. It was perilous in the extreme. At 12,000 feet the wind blew a hurricane over the snow and blue green glacier. Several crevasses had to be crossed, some of which were large enough to drop a house into.

When the summit was reached, it was found to be about two miles across. Standing on the top, the adventurous climbers could see below them two large craters, looking like immense bowls, with a central, common rim. The big crater was three-fourths of a mile across. Both were filled with snow and ice, with the rim around the bare rocks rising in places 60 feet. The steam kept the rocks bare. Coming down from the summit, where they could hardly stand, because of the fierce wind, they took shelter in the crater and examined the steam jets. These looked like a row of boiling teakettles along the ridge. The party sat on the rocks and were soon damp with the moisture and parboiled by the heat, and it was as obligatory as ever to move on again.

"The upper edge of the big crater," said Miss Fuller, "we entered with care between the snow and the rim of the crater, and there, with steam beside us, we spread our blankets, which seemed light enough now, took off our shoes, bathed our feet in whiskey and began the night. After having reached the summit I began to feel sick from cold, exhaustion and the sulphur odor, and for some time suffered from a chill and nausea. Some of the gentlemen were tired and very cold. Eating had no attraction for me, but some ate a little. Mr. Smith melted some ice in a cup over the stove and made some beef tea from extract of beef.

"Two blankets over us seemed little protection. Through the small opening in the cave we could watch the stars and meteors and hear the awful avalanches roaring down the mountain sides. I was the only one who could sleep. When we woke, our shoes were frozen stiff and had to be thawed out in the steam. The blankets were icy."

It was more perilous going down than up. Miss Fuller's exposure caused her lips, nose and face to swell badly, and the skin peeled off, but she feels well repaid by the trip.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Died of Fright.

General H. C. Hobart tells the following story: "In 1844 I went to Salem, Mass., the town where occurred the trials for witchcraft, to edit a newspaper. People in that day at Salem were more or less superstitious, and a story that was told me by some friends gave me a strong impression of the real power of imagination upon the human mind. I was assured that the story was true and that the victim was a well known man.
"He, with two friends, met one dark, rainy night in a drinking place in Salem and the question of witchcraft naturally came up. The talk resulted in a wager that the bravest of the trio would not dare cross a vacant lot at the edge of the town, proceed to the town burying ground, go into a vault where a prominent citizen had been buried that day and drive a nail in the coffin. The wager was taken, and the man started. The others proceeded to a point near enough to hear the driving of the nail and were soon rewarded by hearing the sound proceeding from the tomb. They then returned to the tavern and waited for the return of the winner of the wager. An hour passed, and he did not come. Becoming uneasy, they procured a lantern, and going to the tomb made a horrible discovery. They found their friend lying across the coffin in which he had driven the nail—dead. Investigation revealed the fact that he had sat down on the coffin while driving the nail and had accidentally driven the nail through his own coat. When he undertook to rise, the fatal nail had come jerked him back and held him, and the awful feeling that a ghost had held him fast wrought up his feelings to such a pitch that he died of sheer fright."—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Public Office Thrust on Him.

"Some men," said ex-Senator Thomas M. Palmer of Michigan to me, "spend their entire time trying to get a public office and yet never succeed. Others do not lift a finger and appear to have offices thrust upon them. I suppose being in the latter class, I confess I am amazed myself when I look back over my public career. I have never been a candidate for any position, and yet I have held a great many. I was nominated and elected to the legislature of Michigan without my knowing how it happened. Next I was elected to the senate. Had not asked a man to vote for me and did not want to go to the senate. When my senatorial term expired, I declined to be a candidate for re-election. I said to my wife, 'Now I will have peace, and I shall devote the balance of my life to you.' I was engaged in packing up our household things to return to Michigan. There was a ring at the telephone. I answered it. 'Harrison has just sent in your name for minister to Spain,' was the message that came from Senator Manderson. 'Great Scott,' I answered, 'try to have it rejected.' Of course I appreciated the compliment of the appointment, and after consulting with my wife consented to go over to Spain for a year. I landed in New York just a year and four days from the time of my departure. I am sure you know, I thought, but before I got settled down at home Mr. Harrison named me for president of the World's fair commission. The pressure was so strong I could not refuse it. That lasted nearly three years, but at last I am a free man again, and I intend to remain so. Not even the presidency of the United States would tempt me."—New York Times.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Have no friends you dare not bring home.
The great Nevada silver mines were opened in 1859.
A woman's hair is said to weigh on the average 14 ounces.
The British Mineralogical society was established in 1869.
The lead mines of Spain have been worked ever since the beginning of history.
Sculptors contend that the height of the Venus de Medici, 5 feet 5 inches, is the perfect stature for women.

The name Selenidia was applied as a generic title to a long race of Macedonian kings who reigned in Syria.
The title reverend, once used only with reference to the pope, is now generally applied to clergymen of any denomination.
The title justice, applied to a judge, comes from England, where many judicial officers have for ages been termed justices.

There is talk of reconstructing the old stationhouse on Beacon hill, Boston. The scheme meets with much approval in that city.
By old English law a baron was required to have at least five hides of land, a church, a kitchen, a bellhouse and a borough gate with a seat in it.

Count dates from the later Roman empire. Before the evacuation of Britain by the Romans a count of the Saxon shore was appointed to prevent Saxon invasions.
Among the titles of the Roman emperors were Augustus, Caesar, Divus, Pius, Felix, Clementis, Tranquillus, Sanctissimus, Altissimus, Dominus and others of similar ponderosity.

It is said that Delmonico's chef, Charles Ranhofer, will publish, by subscription, a cookbook which he promises will contain 1,200 octavo pages, embracing 3,700 recipes and embellished with 800 engravings.
Oh, Kentucky is a great state. Here's Uncle Ed Creushaw of Glasgow, 76 years old, with a new baby in the house, the most recent of 24 babies, and Mrs. Aslop of McLean county, who is as proud as can be of her first one, at 64.

An inhabitant of the canton of Fribourg, Switzerland, discovered in an old castle the authentic sword of Bayard, the chevalier sans peur et sans reproche. The owner of the relic has sent photographs of it to various French museums, one of which will probably buy it.

Tactless Men.

Of all tactless men, perhaps the man most noted for this shortcoming was the late Lord Derby, who, notwithstanding his extraordinary talent, his remarkable common sense and sagacity, lived and died a soured, disappointed, misunderstood and unpopular man. Lack of tact was likewise the distinguishing characteristic of that other clever English statesman, Lord Sherbrooke, better known as "Bob Lowe," and it is likewise one of the drawbacks to the success of Signor Crispi, the present Italian premier. Thus, during the silver wedding festivities at Rome a year ago, finding himself face to face with the empress of Germany, who immediately recognized him and extended her hand in the most gracious way, he showed in such a plain manner that he had no idea who on earth she could be, and that he considered her rather forward, that she was forced to mention her name before he could make up his mind to bow down and kiss the extended hand. On another occasion, when his groom of the chambers had just announced Lord Dufferin and thrown open the folding door leading into the office of the premier, Crispi, without attempting to rise from the chair in which he was lounging, contented himself with airily waving his hand to the ambassador and made him a negligent good morning, smiling pleasantly as he did so. The smile was not returned, and Lord Dufferin, with his eyesglare in his eye, stopped short on the threshold and gazed steadfastly at Crispi, with an expression of mingled hauteur and surprise.

The premier at last understood, and jumping up in much confusion rushed toward the most tactful of all Queen Victoria's ambassadors, overwhelping him with apologies for his "unintentional discourtesy."—New York Tribune.

Max O'Rell on Women.

Whenever Max O'Rell opens his flattering lips on the subject of woman, feminine ears all over the world are pricked up. He has been lecturing about her lately and makes some pleasing international comparisons. He said that in the French household woman was queen; she led her husband, and he did not complain; she knew all his affairs. He consulted her about his investments—that was why wealth in France was so stable, because women were not speculative. She thoroughly understood the poetry of matrimony. In England a woman knew nothing of her husband's affairs, not as much as his clerk. The wife of the peasant proprietor was the very fortune of France—hard working, sober, thrifty, always working in the home, in the fields, the market. Her daughter did not wear fringes, but when she went to service every month she paid a visit to the savings bank when she got her wages—an English servant girl got a new hat and was photographed in it. The more he saw of American women the more deeply he was impressed with the conviction that they were totally unlike all other women. There were few women to be compared with them in the drawing room. None with whom men felt more at ease. They had beauty, but it was not equal to that of English women, but it was their intellectual qualities that were striking. From the age of 18 a girl was allowed almost every liberty—she took the rest. In Europe women let the men decide what was proper—in America they did it for themselves.

Forcing the Royal Train to Stop.

The late Sir Robert Burnett of Leys had lived in seclusion since his health broke down, about three years ago, just when he was about to be married to the eldest daughter of Lord Sempill. Sir Robert, who passed many years of his life in America, succeeded to the family estate, which extends to about 13,000 acres. In 1876, on the death of his father, Sir James Burnett, lord lieutenant of Kincardineshire, he took a very prominent part in county business, was a liberal landlord and presented a public park to the town of Banochry, which came into notice about 10 years ago by his litigation with the Dundee railway respecting the special "messenger" trains which run daily when the queen is residing at Balmoral, and he succeeded in obtaining an order from the court of session that all such trains were to stop when required at Crathes station, which is near his place. It had always been the practice to run these specials between Aberdeen and Balmoral without stopping, and Sir Robert Burnett's triumph was regarded in Dundee as a direct snub to the court.—London Truth.

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An endless variety of stoves.
Wire and Everything in the line.

New York Weekly Tribune

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



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For sale only by Sherwood & Albright.

What is

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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 Syrups, 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. Osmond,
Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.
"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 merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
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