THE CHIEF EWORN CIRCULATION 1,300

A. C. HOSMER, Editor, LARGY TAIT, Asst. Local Editor,

.........

Republican Convention. The Republican county convention for the nomination of candidates for the offices of county attorney and representative, for the choice of delegates to senatorial, float representative, congressional and state conventions of the party, and for other regular business, is called to meet at the court house in Red Cloud on the 4th day of August 1894 at 11 n.m. The townships will be entitled to representation as follows, allowing one delegate at large from each township and one for each ten votes and major fraction thereof cast for Hon. C. W. Kaley for regent of the State University at the election in 1803: Beaver Creek Batin Catherton Elm Creek.... Garfield

 Red Cloud 1st ward
 12

 Red Cloud 2d ward
 17
 caucuses be held not later than July 28,

mittee.

Pleasant Hill.....

S. E. Cozap, Chairman, R. McNirt, Secretary.

Hawaii celebrated July 4th but we have failed to see any congratulations over the event between Grover and Lil.

1804. By order of county central com-

HON. JACK MACCALL is still in the race for governor with a big G. He will probably receive the nomination on the first ballot.

It has been decided that Prendergast sane. His attorneys will go to a higher court in his behalf.

re-instated. There would be no such "tough" times as these if such were the

THE Senate has passed the tariff bill, the vote standing 34 to 30 in favor of the bill. Senator Hill of New York voted against the bill, and Allen of Ne braska for it.

WE would like to see James McNeny of Red Cloud in the employ of the state. with the prefix "attorney-general" attached to his name. Mac is a thoroughly competent attorney, and his familiar face is known throughout the length for the place, and the place is none to good for him.- Plattsmouth Herald.

BRAZII, has just recently come out of an internal turmoil, and the government of that sister republic is safe. This con dition of affairs is principally due to the backing given her by Uncle Sam who backed up his gunboats in Rio harbor and saw that the republic had fair play. rebels. In return, Brazil to show her appreciation celebrated the 4th of July just as we do it over her, with the flashing of tireworks and the fizzing of firecrackers.

Ar present every idustry in the country is paralyzed by the great Pullman strike. The travelling public do not appreciate the tie-up especially if they happen to be away from home. What the outcome of the strike will be is hard to solve at this time. It does seem however that there should be some means provided that would equitably settle these labor problems without putting the general public to so much inconvenience. There should be a national law compelling arbitration in all cases be tween labor and capital, and in every other case, where the public is affected then all differences would be amicably and quickly settled.

We were pleased to receive an invitation to attend the dedication of the new court house at Clinton, DeWitt county. Illinois, on the 4th day of July. Owing to other business we were unable to be present, but wish the people of that city an abundance of congratulations over the new building, which is a very handsome structure, as compared to the old brick court house which is no more, and in which we were want to roam in boyhood's days. To our old boss, Hon. Richard Butler, editor of the Clinton Public, is most of the credit due for the handsome new structure as he has been working for twenty-seven years assiduously for that end, and as all things come to him who waitf, so did Mr. Butler at last realize his fondest dream of seeing the present building re- Monchsberg on the left, seemed to brawl place the old one. To him be the glory of the new court house in Clinton. The editor of this paper will atways have a bright place in his memory for Clinton.

Lost.-A small spring clasp pocket book, which contained a \$5 bill. \$2 in silver, some small change and a postoffice key to box 103. Finder will please strode lustily on and soon passed the deliver the same to Mrs. M. A. Miller open country adjacent to the city. Upand receive a liberal reward.

UNCLE PETER'S SERMON.

"Wha's yo' reco'd, tremblin singah? Wha's de titles yo' bringin in?
Do yo' spect t' be a winnah
Fo' yo' Christyun wah begin?
Hue le up! Secunh yo' lodgin
Wha' de golden lante'ns glow.

Foli dey won' be any dedgin W'en de ho'n begins t' blow.

"Tend for wok an he a-savin. Yo' no 'Lijah heah my song?— Desa waitin twell a rayen Cums a stotin grub along! Yo' may hab a peaceful lodgin Wha' de streams o' marcy flow.

But dey won' be any dodgin W'en de ho'n begins t' blow, "Put away de idie dreamin! Lif' Emanyul's bannah high! Don' yo' see de lampa a-gleamia On de buzzum o' de sky?

h. ye can't dead beat ye' lodgin Wish' de hebeniy roses blow, An dey wen' be any dedgin
W'en ele Cabe begins t' blow."
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE SHOEMAKER.

In mountain girt Salzburg, noted if only for being the birthplace of Mozart, there dwelt once a shoemaker of the name of Siebold Veit. Notwithstanding Harmony 5 the lowliness of his station, this disciple of St. Crispin burned incense assiduously before the muses. Like the village Milton immortalized by Gray, Herr Veit had been debarred in youth by "chill penury" from the acquisition of knowledge, but maturer days brought him many a recompensing opportunity 4 for a glance at the pages of wisdom. Stillwater 4 for a giance at the pages of wisdom.
Walnut Creek 4 All was grist that gravitated to our shoemaker's mental millstones, and the ... 121 stores acquired thus promisenously from reading and hearsny were never lost or suffered to molder for want of expression. Indeed his application of what he gleaned was frequently so inopportune as to excite the hearty laughter of his honest but critical neighbors. Yet he paid little heed to their merriment, and today was as ready to excuse the shortness of their boots with "brevity is the soul of wit" as to assure them tomorrow that their old shoes were brought "never too late to mend."

Siebold was a bachelor from choice, but often let parts of the house, a quaint red tiled, low ridged, many gabled dwelling at the end of one of the serpentine streets characteristic of Salzburg. must bang July 13th. He was declared At the time we peep into his life we find him landlord of Gabriel Stoss, a student. Herr Veit's proximity to so animated a cyclopedia proved such a EVENYWHERE you go, the people are stimulant to his love for learning as to wishing that the republican party was be well nigh inebriating. The mere creak of the stair, as the scholar went to and fro, was sufficient to make the shoemaker's imagination reel in visions of the feast of reason that the very steps

> grouned to support. Occasionally in the evenings the student would drop into his host's cozy workroom and read him versions of the Greek and Roman writers, and, earried along by his listener's whole souled attention and undisguised rapture, would not infrequently continue the inspiriting tayths away into the night. At such times the sample toiler's delight culminated in nothing short of eestasy. Once when the student had retired with his little red margined volume of legends

his admiring anditer actually stole into and breadth of Nebraska, as well as Col the vacated chair to satisfy himself that | icles were not the crust breaking perorado and lowa. He is a capable man an exchange of seats did not entail, a formances that the old bards report. priori, a transfer of knowledge, and hastened to bed, where before long he lost sight of sordid and hampering reality in the blissfulness of a dream that brought in its sequence the attainments of the professor of ancient languages in the very college attended by his lodger.

One summer evening, having finished his work early, the shoemaker sauntered out upon his porch to smoke and meditate the while on a recent narration of and that no foreign power assisted the the student's. The story took his fancy so much as to incite him to action. During Herr Veit's musings the sun set. The retired street grew still and dark. Lights appeared here and there behind small diamond shaped panes and emphasized the descent of night. Suddenly knocking the ashes from his meerschaum, the shoemaker entered his domicile, and, acting upon his cogitations, took down his time worn fiddle and drew from it a few strains—a return to his former mistress, music. Away back in his youth he could recall the days when he handled the bow with no mean skill, but for many a year he had neglected music to delve in the more alluring field of letters. Now again he applied himself to his instrument with a fervor wl made use of every spare moment until his old art returned so ravishingly that the wendering neighbors strayed in to hear him at his new caprice. But they withdrew ever with jocund faces, for try as they would to refrain from smiles Herr Veit was sure to elicit merriment in the end by some such observation as,

> 'We're never too old to learn?'' It was on a morning after he had been practicing five months that the shoemaker closed his shop, locked up his rooms, and mounting the steep, bare steps that led to his lodger's quarters left the key with Gabriel, adding that he was not to be looked for until his return. Leaving the youth at the head of the stairway, ker in hand, gazing wonderingly after him, our itinerant musician covered earefully his violin with his long gray cloak, drew his broad topped woolen cap over his eyes and passed into the street, free at that early hour of pedestrians. He made his way over a bridge across the Salzach to the brown meadows beyond the town. It was a most exhibarating morning. The Salzach, as it foamed between the peaks sentineling its banks, tree clad Kapuzincrberg to the right, gloomy, rugged more jubilantly than ever of its descent from the distant Tyrolese Alps. The sun had not yet risen above the misty mountain tops, so the city lay in shadow, but the color suffusing the sky, and the glistening of the frost on the fallow mendows, and an occasional strain from some stirring songster betaliened day's advent. The fresh air seemed to impart unwonted busyancy to Herr Velt. lands and lowlands he traversed for sev- Baltimore Life.

eral days, pausing often to break the stillness of dell and glade with the dulcet voice of his violin.

At last he came upon a hamlet nestling, like his own picturesque town, in a stream threaded valley at the foot of a range of hills. The dampness of the day veiled the hilltops heavily in mist, a circumstance which seemed to disturb the simple villagers very much. They were gathered in a knot in front of the mountains regarding wistfully the summits of the nearest range. The wandering musician, following the path that skirted the base of the hills, loomed suddenly in sight, and with one impulse the peasants hailed him as a being sent from other realms-to aid them perhaps. They conjured him to disperse the clouds that for several days had hung about the mountains and prevented their getting to their flocks grazing on the heights.

The traveler replied serenely in an unintelligible dialect that the clouds certainly were fine evidences of a dull day, but that the herdsmen were not to be further alarmed, as he was provided with the sovereign remedy for such exigencies. Seating himself on a stump near by, Herr Veit began confidently to woo the sun god with sweet music. The anxious rustics concluded that this procedure was the magical way to dissipate the mists and went by twos and threes contentedly about their various callings.

As the hours wore away, however, with no marked lightening of the atmosphere, the people began to doubt the stranger's power and to exhibit signs of impatience, some manifestations being so stormy as to affect the musician-and his measures—tremnlously. Phoebus, too, apparently was angry, for though Herr Veit, with his liveliest notes, besought an audience, the day closed unblessed with a glimpse of the sun god's radiance. As the night became darker and darker, the music grew more and more faint, but it was only when the weariest villagers had sunk to rest that the melody ceased. In order to give their would be deliverer sufficient time, the inhabitants had resolved to leave him to his methods until the following day. Bright and early next morning the sun appeared, but long before its rays gilded the mountain tops Herr Veit, fearful of another trial, had stolen from the scene of his exertions—sighting after many hardships the familiar roofs of Salzburg.

One evening soon after Herr Veit's return the student was asked to sup with him, and over the coffee the adventure was recounted. The legend which had turned the shoemaker's head must have been of Amphion, under whose magic music the ramparts of Thebes are reputed to have arisen, for when the episode had been rehearsed mine host, prefacing by way of momentum, "A little learning is a dangerous thing," reflected that in the olden time it must have been no small matter to build up a wall by the power of music, seeing that nowadays it was most difficult to move even

a cloud by the same. "True," Galaki I neguiesced, "such feats seem practicable cannigh on paper; but, success granted, I was rant that the achievements one comes across in chron-Times, moreover, have changed. live in another age; different conditions environ us. Waiving enigmas abroad or in remote periods, there are problems at our very doors clamoring for solution Reviewing it all and recalling a trenchant observation touching the happiness of home keeping wits, I am more than ever impressed with the force of our

"Schuster, bleib' bei deinen leis ten!" " (Shoemaker, stick to your last anticipated Herr Veit gleefully, and for once at least aptly. - I. I. Summerscales in Kansas City Times.

Discovered.

There were many queer characters in Ballantyne's printing house in Edin-"almost as soon as the master," Mr. James Ballantyne.

"I had just begun a new sheet of night awhile after 12, and all the compositors had left, when in comes Mr. Ballantyne himself, with a letter in his hand and a lot o' types.

" 'I am going to make a small alteration, Sandy,' said he. 'Unlock the form, will you? I'll not keep you many minutes.

"Well, I did as I was bidden, and Mr. Ballantyne looked at the letter and altered three lines on one page and one \$2,000,000 and weighed 112,000 pounds.

line on another. 'That will do now, Sandy, I think, were his words, and off he went, never my bank. I had barely time to get a glimpse at it when he came back, but I kent the hand weel and the signature, and it was 'Walter Scott,' I had a great lang ballant (ballad) in Sir Walter's ain hand o' write at hame, so that I was nae stranger to it. So, you see, gentlemen, I kent the grand secret when it was a secret. "-Youth's Companion.

She Didn't Go.

He (after a tiff)-Going home to your mother, ch?

She—Yes, I am. He-Huh! What do you suppose she'll say to you? "She'll say, 'I told you so.""

made up .- New York Weekly. Consolation.

Mr. Slimmy-I don't like that Miss Biter. She said I was a perfect idiot, don't you know.

Mr. Bumme-She didn't mean it, of course, Slimmy. Anybody knows that nothing human is perfect. - Detroit Free Press.

The Course of True Love.

She-There is one serious obstacle before us. He-Your parents? She-No; but my little brother is un-

alterably opposed to our attachment .-

DYING BY INCHES.

The Case of a Man In Philadelphia Who Is . Victim of Ossification.

There is a living man in this city who is turning to bone, and who has for three years thus been gradually approaching a certain death.

It is a case of ossification. Mr. Franklin Fletcher was a salesman of middle age and in good health when, one day St about three years ago, a peculiar sort of lump began to form on his chest. In a B few days the lump had grown to alarm- | Ca ing proportions, and one morning as he | W was leaving the house he was taken Se with such violent pains through all the muscles of his body that he had to go M M to bed. A doctor was sent for, and in M the meantime the pains subsided.

The tumor was treated and soon passed away, but the pains returned, and the unfortunate man noticed that he was becoming rigid. He thought he had a peculiar form of rheumatism and went to a physician for a thorough examination. When this was concluded, the following remarkable conversation took placer

"Well, doctor, it's only rheumatism, after all, isn't it?"

"Shall I tell you the plain truth?" asked the medical man.

"Why, yes, of course."
"Well, Mr. Fletcher, your case is hopeless. Your disease will end in death soon, and there is no known medicine on earth that can cure it."

The sick man said nothing, but his face was as white as death, and beads of cold perspiration stood out on his brow. The doctor nerved himself and contin-

"I'd best let you know the worst at once. You won't suffer much at first. These violent pains will soon subdue, but every day you will find yourself getting stiffer. First, the glands throughout your body will become hard. When you bend your limbs too much, it will seem like you are tearing your muscles. After awhile your muscles will become hardened, and your limbs will feel much heavier than formerly. At last you will have to keep your bed.

"Up to this stage your mental faculties and stomach will be practically unimpaired, but soon after you are too stiff to move about you will find your memory failing you. That will mean that the brain tissue is becoming ossified. The muscles of your heart, the very mainspring of life, will next stiffen. Then, Mr. Fletcher, make your will, if you have not done so previously. I speak plainly, but in kindness. You

have about 18 months to live.' Mr. Fletcher said nothing, but rose, shook the doctor's hand and went home. There he has remained since and is not dead yes, though he is surely dying by inches. Every day he becomes a little stiffer, so little that perhaps several weeks will pass before any change is perceptible. As the physician prophesied, his mind has begun to weaken, but the doomed man fights bravely for life, although no one gives any reason to hope. Almost every remedy conceivable has been tried, but all in vain. Yet this brave man continues to struggle even after his friends have despaired. -Philadelphia Times.

A SILVER AVALANCHE.

A Slide of Two Million Silver Dollars at the Philadelphia Mint.

A portion of the \$50,000,000 that was stored away in vault C at the mint came very close to being a cause of disaster to several clerks who were counting the coin on Tuesday afternoon. An avalanche of silver dollars, released from their bundles through the rotting of the bags, poured down into the space where the clerks were standing, and only through their hasty escape was a loss of life prevented.

The coin was piled up in bags to a height of 13 feet and a width of 8 feet. The vault is damp, and the bags had become moldy and frail.

About 3 o'clock, as Welington Morris, an employee, was standing on top of burgh, and one of them declared that the pile raking in some loose dollars, he knew who wrote the Waverley novels, he trod into a bag, and the silver dollars at once began to slide out. Like a snowball on a mountain side, the mass of silver dollars grow in size. There was 'Guy Mannering,' " he would say, "one an ominous rumble, and the clerks at the foot of the pile looked up in surprise. Seeing the impending danger, a wild break was made for the door. Serious injury to Morris was feared, but he succeeded in escaping unhurt.

The impact of the dollars shook the mint building as by an earthquake, and intense excitement prevailed among the employees. It is estimated that the amount which fell was valued at fully

The accident caused a change to be made in the method of counting. Heretofore the counting has been facilitated thinking he had left the letter lying on by the use of a pair of scales, \$1,000 being counted and weighed at a time. Now it will be necessary to count the dollars one by one, and the work will probably consume six months, possibly an entire year. Under the old system the count would have been finished by July 1.—Philadelphia Press.

> Mexico's Burro Postage Stamps. The following from Mexico City will interest the multitude of cranks who collect postage stamps: A new series of postage stamps is in process of engraving by the Mexican government and will make its appearance for sale in eptember. This is the first issue of pictorial postage stamps ever issued Mexico. They will be in the usual denominations, 1 cent, 2 cent, 4 cent, 5 cent and 10 cent, and will represent by leverly executed drawings the various stages of Mexican mail transportation, howing the motive power of man, burro, stage and steam train.-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Poor, Dear Things!

The Duke of Westminster is asking the sympathy of his friends because, under the terms of the death duties in the pending budget, his estate at his death must pay to the government a tax of no less than \$6,500,000. This will compel the poor heirs to get along with only \$50,000,000. -London Truth.

Abstract of Assessment.

In Webster county, Nebraska, for the year of 1894.

ersonal property No	unter '	Value A	ver	age
orses	8847	105184		
attle	17999			
ules and asses	792	9450	11	93
heep	1222	401		33
ogs	1222 23001	27474	1	15
team engines	21	1058	50	38
ire proof safes		467	31	00
illiard tables		95		57
arriages, wagons		15278	4	31
atches, clocks	2475	3692	1	49
ewing machines		3303	2	21
ianofortes		1462		
lelodeons, organs				20
eachandise on hand	-	57948		
aterial, Mfg. articles		1235		
fg. tools etc		1726		
gricultural tools		15925		
old, silver plate ware		66		
iamonds, jewelry		130		
loneys of banks, etc.		2408		
redits of banks		2987		
oneys not of banks.		2231		
redits not of banks.		7496	1	
onds	1	305		
roperty of Co., Cor's	1	13898		
aloons, eating houses		455		
ousehold		15579		
vest, realestate, etc		12852		
ailroad property		296577	1	
ll Property	1	20673		
Totol value		703486		

REAL ES	TATE.		
Number of acres of improved farms. Number of acres of	209918	576140	2 75
unimproved farms	119765	223856	1 87
Total	329684	800295	2 63
Number of inproved city lots Number of unim-	1810	201672	111 42
proved city lots.	3408	41367	12 14
Total	5218	243039	46 58
Grand total	81	746821	
No. acres of wheat			

oats.....1490 " millet " rye...... 1084 " alfalfa 12 Fruit trees 85309 12442 irape vines ...

No reports from three townships. Fire Insurance Agents

PASTE THIS IN YOUR EXPIRATION REGIS TER FOR DECEMBER, 1894.

The public pay all the fire losses and for their own protection must give careful heed to the character and qualifications of fire insurance agents, and he can be judged largely by the fire loss re cord of his agency.

At close of this year ask the undersigned for blank to be used in making certified statement of your loss ratios for 1804. A good record on this line will be a valid claim for public patronage in 1895, and so long as such favorable record continues. Doubtful risks means a doubtful future for the agency that carries them .- Citizens Fire Asso ciation, Mankato, Minn.

All the talk in the world will not con wince you so quickly as one trial of De-Witt's Witch Hazel Salve for Scalds, Burne, Bruises, Skin Affections and Piles C. L. Cotting.

The Gazette is the name of Geneval new poupulist paper.

Small in size, great in results: DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Best pill for Consti-pation, best for Sick Headache, best for Sour Stemach. C. L. Cotting.

A full blooded Indian preached in South Omaha last Sunday,

A satisfied customer is a permanent one. That's why we recommend DeWitt's Lit-tle Early Risers. They ours Constipation Indigestion and Biliousness. C. L. Cot

Take Notice.

Wise people who have bought their shoes from us can get them repaired by skilled workman at the following low prices: Sewing rips and tacking soles free, 14 soling mens shoes nailed on 50 cents, womens' shoes 35 cents, boys shoes 35 cents, children's 25 cents. Best of sole leather used. Patches 5 to 15 cents People who have not bought their goods from us should loose no time in doing so for we are making lower prices on better goods than ever before.—Blakeslee & Kaley.

Go to the "Lake" For fresh groceries The "Lake" is to become a popular place, not only as a resort for the weary but a good place to invest your money.

Dr. Cullimore of Omaha.

Dr. Cullimore, oculist to Missouri Pacific railway, Omaha, will meet his ye and ear patients in Red Cloud on July 9th and 10th at Dr. McKeeby's of-

The list of letters remaining at the postoffice uncailed for up to July 5th: Mathews, Rev. E. W. Allen, E. J. McFarlin, L. Miller, J. H. Moody, W. F. Phillips, A. A.

The above letters will be sent to the lead letter office on July 19, 1894, if not salled for .- FRANK W. COWDEN, post naster, Red Cloud, Nebraska.

Real Faith never grows weak by baying to wait. Sufferers taking Hood's Sarsapar illa for chronic complatata should be patient and the result will be satisfactory Hoo.l's Cures.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and ediciently, on the liver and bowels. 25 cen ts.

Prof. Hendricks was in Kansas erect ing a monument at his wife's grave this week.



Like Other Women I have suffered for 25 years with a complication of troubles, with continuous, almost unbearsble pain in my back. The Grip also prostra-

ood's Sarsaparilla mm me. But Hood's ures me of all my troubles, Sarsaparilla has cured and I cannot speak too highly of it. Mrs. E. R. SMITH, Box 59 Eina, Cal.

Hood's Pills cure headache and indigestion. CHURCHES.

CHRISTIAN Church—Services Sunday at 19:30 a m and 7:30 p m: Situday as hool at 12 noon Y P S C E at 6:30 p m and Y P S C E Juniors at

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 Juniors at 6 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 morating at 10 o'clock,

CATHOLIC Church-Services by appointment. BAPTIST Church-No regular services, Sunday school (regular) at hood. BY P U at CHAPEL-Sunday school at 3 p in every Sun-

SOCIETIES.

A OU W-Each alternate Tuesday evening. BEN Adhem Lodge No 186; 10 O Fevery Mon-CALANTHE Lodge No 29, Knights of Pythias Thursday evening. RFD Cloud Lodge No 608, Modern Woodmen of America, alternate Wednesday evening

VALLEY Lodge No 5, Fraternst Order of Pro-tectors, 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 Thurs-

CHARITY Chapter Eastern Star No 47 alter GARFIELD Post No 80 G A R Monday even-GARFIELD W R C No 14 meets alternate Sat-

MARY SEERS MCHENRY Tent No.11 Daught-ers of Veteraus Monday evening. H SKALEY Camp No 25, S of V Tuesday eve-

SHERMAN Circle No 3, ladies of the G A B first and third Saturday evening. RED CLOUD Council No is Loyal Mystic Leg-

> Call on him, he can HADLE save you

Market Report. Wheat Corn 257:30 Oate..... Rye.... Flax 1 10@1 15 Hogs..... 4 40 Fat cows 2 00@3 00 Butter Chickens..... doz. 1 75 Co., flours: Royal patent & cack 90 B. of B. S. & sack 75

The Epworth league of the M. E. church will give a social July 19th, 1894. Watch for further particulars.

Parm Loans.

For farm loans see. A. H. Gray.

Eye and far Surgeon. Dr. Cullimore in Red Cloud July 9th and 10th at Dr. McKeeby's office.

Ladies wishing a beautifuland refined complexion are requested to call on Mrs. A. Frame. Pres trials given away every day. 47 2a p

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Award.