

Thousands of Women
SUFFER UNTOLD MISERIES.
BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR,
ACTS AS A SPECIFIC
By Arousing to Healthy Action all her Organs.
It causes health to bloom, and joy to reign throughout the frame.
... It Never Fails to Regulate ...
"My wife has been under treatment of leading physicians three years, without benefit. For using three bottles of BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR she can do her own cooking, baking and washing."
N. S. BRYAN, Henderson, Ala.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.
Sold by druggists at \$1.00 per bottle.

MURDERER AT THE AGE OF FOUR

Little Gilbert Bowsher Kills a Child Who Refuses to Speak to Him
Laporte, Ind., June 12.—Indiana has a youthful murderer in Gilbert Bowsher, 4 years old, who killed Bernice Collins at Monticello, his victim being a toddling infant of 2 years. Bowsher, who was in company with two other boys, passed Bernice Collins on the street. The latter spoke to Bowsher's companions, but refused to notice him. This angered young Bowsher and, lying in wait for the Collins child, he attacked her with stones, and before her pitious cries for help brought relief she was dead. The authorities are puzzled as to what steps to be taken in dealing with the boy, the annals of the state failing to record a parallel case. Both families are prominent.

Want a Christian Nation.

Denver, Colo., June 12.—The synod of the Reformed Presbyterian Church of North America yesterday adopted resolutions in favor of changing the constitution of the United States by inserting "A clear and explicit acknowledgment of Almighty God as the source of all power; of Jesus Christ as the prince of kings of the earth, and the bible as the supreme rule in all affairs." The Rev. J. C. McFeeters of Philadelphia, Dr. H. H. George and other speakers declared the country's financial troubles were due to the fact that the supreme power of God was not acknowledged in our constitution, and all existing political parties were in a state of dissolution because they were not founded on the firm corner stone which such an acknowledgment would be.

Losses by the Milwaukee Fire.

Milwaukee, Wis., June 12.—The list of losses by Sunday night's fire, which aggregated \$33,200, is as follows: B. Uhrig & Son, \$40,000; Foster Lumber Company, \$25,000; Schlitz Brewing Company, \$10,000; Brodnesser Manufacturing Company, \$4,000; steamboiler Raleigh, \$2,500; schooner Lucy Graham, \$1,000; Henry Gallun tannery, \$500; Charles Steinhil, \$100; Skobis Bros., \$100. It is believed the fire originated from sparks from the pipes of some boilers who were smoking in the shingle shed of the Foster Lumber Company. Sixteen horses of the lumber company were roasted to death. The whole tannery district was threatened, and it was only saved by the good work of the fire department.

Student Oh! May Die.

Princeton, N. J., June 12.—Frederick Ohl, the student who was shot by the negro Collins Saturday night, is reported by his physician to be in a critical condition. Cochran, who was shot in the mouth, is resting quietly and will probably live. The shooting has saddened the commencement. The college is aroused against the negro element, and the proctors are keeping them off the campus. A boycott will probably force several hundred waiters and cooks out of employment.

Twenty Houses Blown Down.

Ferry, O. T., June 12.—A tornado visited the section twenty miles west of here Sunday night. Twenty houses were said to have been blown down and several persons were hurt. Mrs. Hammer, a widow, fatally. The course of the storm seems to have been from southwest to northeast. It passed between the lines of this and Garfield counties and passed into Kay county. Owing to the fact that there are no telegraph facilities it is impossible at this time to get a full report.

Pitcher's Castoria. Children Cry for

Every Man Who Is Dissatisfied
with his surroundings—who wants to better his condition in life—who knows that he can do so if given half a chance, should write to J. Francis, Omaha, Neb., for a copy of a little book recently issued by the Passenger Department of the Burlington Route.
It is entitled "A New Empire" and contains 32 pages of information about Sheridan County and the Big Horn Basin, Wyoming, a veritable Land of Promise, towards which the eyes of thousands are now hopefully turned.

A PLEASANT READING.

After Desperate Efforts Mr. Newlywed Had to Give It Up.

Young Mr. and Mrs. Newlywed were going to have what Mrs. Newlywed had said would be "such a dear, delightful evening together." He was going to read aloud to his "little wife," and it was going to be an evening of instruction as well as of delight, for they were going to take up something along the line of current events, "for I don't want to be a little ignoramus, dearest," she had said. "I want to know all about everything that interests you, George. If wives would only take more interest in topics of the day so that they could discuss them intelligently with their husbands, then their husbands would be glad to stay at home evenings instead of running off to the club. So you just read anything that interests you, George, dear, and I'll listen and go on trimming this little bonnet and so be industrious and acquire information at the same time."

"Well, supposing we begin with this admirable article on the present political situation in France. I'm greatly interested in it."

"So am I, then. Just wait until I find a bit of green velvet that I want. Now go on about France. I hope that there's lots about Paris in it. The dream of my life is to see Paris and"

"Yes, dear, but let us go on with the reading. You remember that when Carnot was assassinated he was succeeded by Casimir-Perior, and that he resigned a few weeks ago and"

"What did he resign for? I should think it'd be just lovely to be president of France and live in Paris. Would you put this little green aigret or this white tip on this bonnet if you were me, George?"

"I'm sure I don't know which would look better. You see that when Casimir-Perior resigned he was succeeded by Mr. Faure."

"What a funny name! Aren't those French names funny anyhow? And yet some of them are real musical names when they are pronounced right. I believe I'll decide on the aigret. Go on, dear."

"Well, you know that the cause of the present crisis is largely due to the popular suspicion of the integrity of many of the leaders who have long been in power, and that"

"There! That aigret looks real sweet after all, doesn't it? What did you say that all this fuss in France was about? Why can't countries get along without so much fussing?"

"Well, it seems that they cannot. You know about the French Panama schemes?"

"Something about a canal somewhere and somebody stole a lot of money, didn't they? So that's what they're fussing about? I wonder how this jet buckle would look on this little bow. Jet is so fashionable now. I'll just pin it on and step to the glass to see how it looks. I'll be right back, and you can go right on about that Farray or whatever his name is. Who was it shot him?"

"He wasn't shot. It was Carnot who was assassinated."

"What for? Seems to me I read that there was a woman at the bottom of it, and I dare say there was. It's dreadful how little self respect some women have. I don't believe that I'll use the buckle after all. Oh, dear! There goes my thread on the floor. Will you get it for me, dear? I—why, George, what did you slam the magazine down like that for?"

"Simply because I'm sick of trying to make French politics and American millinery assimilate, and I"

"Why, George! How cross you are! I was listening with all my might, so I was."

"Yes, you were."

"I was, too, and I—I think you are just—just horrid, so I do. I hate your old French politics if it's going to estrange us like this. I'm going right up stairs if you can't treat me kindly. You don't love me one bit if you prefer old French politics to my happiness. My heart is bro-bro—broken!"—Detroit Free Press.

Too Late.

Young Tutter—Is your brother in, Miss Von Blumer?

Miss Von Blumer—No. He has stepped out for a few moments.

Tutter—Then I will wait. I am going to an entertainment tonight, and I want to see him very much.

Miss Von Blumer—I am afraid it will be useless, Mr. Tutter, as he has on his dress suit already.—Clothes and Furnisher.

Corrected.

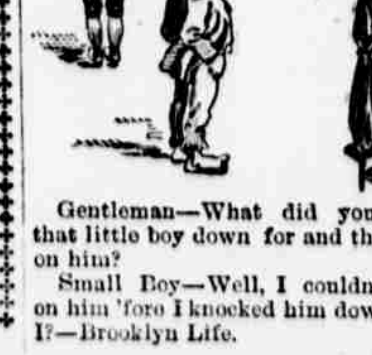
"I can wait no longer, Miss Ticklowell—Emersonian!" exclaimed the infatuated young man. "Here and now I propose to know my fate."

"I think you mean, Mr. Wendellson," said the Boston young woman, much agitated, "that you purpose," etc.—Chicago Tribune.

Establishing a Precedent.

Gentleman—What did you knock that little boy down for and then jump on him?

Small Boy—Well, I couldn't jump on him 'fore I knocked him down, could I?—Brooklyn Life.



MORMON SOCIAL CONDITIONS.

Advantages of Town Life Blended with the Charms of Rural Existence.

Social changes of a marked character will be wrought by the occupation of the arid region. In this matter also Mormon experience is luminous. Brigham Young sought to found his prosperity not only on industrial ethics, but also upon the happiness of the people. He would not tolerate idleness, and the walls of cobblestones still standing in the older portions of Salt Lake City were invented that the church might pay for the labor of men who would otherwise have been temporarily supported by charity. As a means of furnishing entertainment various diversions were planned, including the Saturday night dance, led by the bishops of the wards. The leader's wisdom is almost as clearly exhibited in his social scheme as in his plan of industry. The central idea in it was the farm-village. A village site, generally a half mile square, is selected in the midst of a tract of 5,000 or 6,000 acres to be colonized. In Utah there are many small valleys between the towering mountains and the village site is generally located near the center of the valley, and near the river from which the water is diverted into canals on each side at a sufficient elevation to command the irrigable lands. The half a square mile is then laid out into blocks of four acres, with broad avenues between, and the blocks are divided into lots of an acre each. On these lots the farmers have their homes. Here also are their commodious barns. Here they have their poultry and swine, while considerable space is devoted to a market garden. The farmer then has his farm on the outlying lands, which are divided into lots ranging from two up to twenty acres. From the public park in the center to the farthest outlying farm is only two and a half miles. Most farmers traverse a much shorter distance to reach the farm from their homes. On the other hand, the women and children enjoy the important advantage of having near neighbors, while the church, schoolhouse, stores, and postoffice are near at hand. Under the system the advantages of town life are blended with a very considerable degree with the charms of rural existence. It is a system full of delightful possibilities. The Mormons have realized its substantial advantages in neighborhood association; but their model will be much improved upon by many colonies of more recent establishment. Farm life under the old conditions has involved isolation. The hunger for human sympathy and company has driven thousands from the country to cities already overcrowded. This factor is responsible for many a social tragedy, as well as for the problems which have arisen in congested city populations.—The Century.

JOURNALISTIC ENTERPRISE.

The Reporter Arranges to Push on a Rather Important Affair.

What is the most striking instance of journalistic enterprise on record? I fancy it would be hard to beat the following case, which I remember being told me in America: A reporter was dispatched from New York to the distant scene of an execution. On arrival he found that the execution was fixed for noon—a fixture just an hour too late for him to get off his dispatch in time. Nothing daunted, he went to the sheriff and implored that official to put the execution forward. The sheriff naturally refused, but was ultimately so far talked round as to promise to authorize the change, "if the person chiefly concerned made no objection." The reporter, in accordance with the usual custom in America, was admitted to the condemned cell, where he explained his errand to its occupant. Drinks were freely partaken of, and the reporter made himself so agreeable that the prisoner "was hanged if he minded being hanged an hour before his time to oblige so pleasant a fellow." The sheriff was as good as his word, and the reporter got off in good time a full, live and particular account of the execution.—London Exchange.



Blood Poison

THE BANE OF HUMAN LIFE,
Driven Out of the System by the Use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For five years, I was a great sufferer from a most persistent blood disease, none of the various medicines I took being of any help whatever. Hoping that change of climate would benefit me, I went to Cuba, to Florida, and then to Saratoga Springs, where I remained some time drinking the waters. But all was no use. At last, being advised by several friends to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, I began taking it, and very soon favorable results were manifest. To-day I consider myself a perfectly healthy man, with a good appetite and not the least trace of my former complaint. To all my friends, and especially young men like myself, I recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla, if in need of a perfectly reliable blood-purifier."—JOSE A. ESCOBAR, proprietor Hotel Victoria, Key West, Fla.; residence, 322 W. 10th St., New York.

Ayer's Only Sarsaparilla
Admitted for Exhibition
AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

BROWN IS A SCHEMER.

He Figures on the Natural Cussedness of Human Beings.

"Brown, I don't see how it is that your girls all marry off as soon as they get old enough, while none of mine can marry."

"Oh, that's simple enough! I marry my girls off on the buckwheat straw principle."

"But what is that principle? I have never heard of it before."

"Well, I used to raise a good deal of buckwheat, and it puzzled me to know how to get rid of the straw. Nothing would eat it, and it was a great bother to me. At last I thought of a plan."

"I stacked my buckwheat straw nicely and built a high rail fence around it. My cattle, of course, concluded that it was something good, and at once tore down the fence and began to eat the straw."

"I drove them away and put up the fence a few times, but the more I drove them away the more anxious they became to eat the straw."

"After this had been repeated a few times, the cattle determined to eat the straw, and eat it they did, every bit of it."

"As I said, I marry my girls off on the same principle."

"When a young man I don't like begins calling on my girls I encourage him in every way I can."

"I tell him to come as often and stay as late as he pleases, and I take pains to hint to the girls that I think they'd better set their caps for him. It works first-rate."

"He doesn't make many calls for the girls treat him as coolly as they can."

"But when a young fellow that I like comes around—a man that I think would suit me for a son-in-law—I don't let him make many calls before I give him to understand that he isn't wanted around my house."

"I tell the girls, too, that they should not have anything to do with him, and give them orders never to speak to him again."

"The plan works first-rate. The young folks begin to pity each other, and the next thing I know they are engaged."

"When I see that they are determined to marry I always give in, and pretend to make the best of it. That's the way I manage it."

FIGHTS FOR HER RIGHTS.

Short Skirts and Bloomers Raised a Big Rumpus.

A young woman in Victoria, B. C., is having a fight over her right to wear bloomers. When, about three weeks ago, she appeared in the bloomer garb, she was ordered by the police to desist from public appearance in so shocking an attire. Miss Delmont had come from Portland, Oregon, where her costume had never caused even the most shy and shrinking policeman to blush. But in Victoria they are more sensitive. The mayor himself ordered the young woman's arrest should she reappear in the obnoxious costume, which consists of a bifurcated skirt of serge reaching to or a little below the knees, shirt and tie, Eton jacket, leggings and (to defy the wind and propitiate the innovation-defying English element) a thoroughly British cap. It is with the bloomers alone that the fault is found—although Chief Shepard also says he does not like to see women adopting the shirts and ties, sacred by the grace of custom to their lords' and masters' use. The bifurcation which transforms the innocent skirt into the terrible bloomer, while it would not be noted by the casual observer, cannot escape the lynx eyes of those trained in the school of detective service, and Victoria's police, therefore, held that as a bloomer costume has two legs it is (or are) trousers. Trousers are for men only, and, therefore, for a woman to don a bloomer costume is for her to masquerade in male attire, which is an offense against the dignity of British law. By the advice of her counsel, Miss Delmont will continue to wear her bicycle costume and will test the legality of the police order.

Will Sell the New Woman.

That we are to have socks and stockings made of paper is now an assured fact, for it is announced that they are already on the market in limited quantities. The mother's mending basket will be depleted of one of its most filling elements when these articles come into general use, as they undoubtedly will, and there will be a wall from somewhere over the loss of another womanly attribute.

Grows Up Babies.

Little Susie, aged twenty months, took a lump of sugar out of the sugar bowl one morning at breakfast. On perceiving her mother's grieved expression and hearing her reproachful, "Would my Susie steal?" she calmly tucked the lump in her mouth, and lisped out, "Well, I see a baby; I don't know any better."

How many grown people make just as specious excuses?

The Literary Revolution.

Miss Reider—I am tired and sick of Isben and Tolstol, and all the other writers of stories with morals. Have you anything new? Bookseller—Here madame, is one of the most popular novels of the day—just started in its twentieth edition. Miss Reider—Is there any moral to it? Bookseller—I'll guarantee, madame, that you won't find the least suggestion of morals from beginning to end.


Couldn't Tell.

Miss De Thumper (after playing her favorite "piece")—How do you like my new piano, professor? Professor Von Musik—I do not know, mees. I neffer blayed on it.

COLUMBIAS—THEY ALMOST FLY.

DiETING
won't
Cure you

Neither will medicine.
Bicycling will.
All you need is to get outdoors and let the tonic of rapid motion put new blood into your veins and tissues.

Buy a...  ...**Columbia**
Best ... Bicycles \$100

Or a HARTFORD -- \$50, \$60.
Boys' or Girls' Hartfords -- \$50.

Get a Columbia Catalogue
Free at any Columbia agency; by mail for two 2-cent stamps.

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Chicago Lumber Yard
RED CLOUD, NEB.
Lumber, Lime, Coal and Cement.

E. G. MORANVILLE,
Livery and Feed Barn.
First-class in every detail. Lots of room, bright baled hay and a variety of grain. New rigs and swift horses can be secured for city or country drives at reasonable prices.
NORTH OF HOLLAND HOUSE.

HENRY DIEDERICH,
FOR
Hard Times Prices on Shoes

Ladies' Fine Dongola Oxford Ties.....\$1 00
Ladies' Fine Dongola Button Shoes..... 1 00
Gent's Oil Grain Congress Plow Shoes..... 1 00
Gent's Oil Grain Congress Plow Shoes..... 1 55
Gent's Oil Grain Congress Plow Shoes..... 1 50

Ask to see my fine line of
Baby Shoes, the Finest Line Close Around Here.

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

CASE & McNITT,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Moon Block, - RED CLOUD, NEB.
Collections promptly attended to, and correspondence solicited.

D. R. S. EMIGH,
Dentist,
RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA.
Over Taylor's Furniture Store.
Extracts teeth without pain. Crown and bridge work a specialty. Precelain inlay, and all kinds of gold fillings. Makes gold and rubber plates and combination plates.
All work guaranteed to be first-class.

Sheriff's Sale.
Notice is hereby given that under and by use of an order of sale, issued from the office of C. B. Crone, clerk of the district court of tenth judicial district, within and for Webster county, Nebraska, upon a decree in an action pending therein, wherein James McKie plaintiff, and against Charles H. Barber, Al C. Barber, Hannah Barber, William F. Barber and Smith Brothers Loan and Trust Company defendants, I shall offer for sale at public sale, to the highest bidder for cash in hand, the east door of the courthouse, at Red Cloud in said Webster county, Nebraska, (that is the building wherein the last term of court was holden) on the 21st day of July, 1895, at one o'clock p. m. of said day, following described property, to-wit: North half of the northwest quarter and north half of the northeast quarter of section twenty-six (26), in township two (2), north range twelve (12), west of the 6th P. M. Webster county, Nebraska.
Given under my hand this 6th day of June, A. D. 1895.
J. W. RUNCHEY, Sheriff
Griggs Kinsler & Bibbs,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.