

THE CHIEF

SWORN CIRCULATION 1,300.

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

Postmaster Cowden has been quite lucky. While nearly every presidential postoffice in the state has had a big falling off in receipts and has suffered a loss in salary, the Red Cloud office has maintained its reputation and salary. Few towns can keep pace with the "City of Trees."

It is with pleasure that THE CHIEF learns that J. W. Bogenrief, of Jewell county, Kansas, is talked of by friends in that county for the office of county treasurer. Mr. Bogenrief is one of the most substantial men in Kansas, and has the friendship of every one who is acquainted with him. He came to Kansas years ago when the country was new, and by perseverance, energy and pluck, has made a success of farming, and today has a nice farm, comfortable surroundings, good houses and barns. If he receives the nomination he will be elected, and THE CHIEF must congratulate Jewell county in advance of his nomination and election. He is a thorough republican and a solid man all around.

NEBRASKA is not the only country that goes dry. Alarming reports come from Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, etc., of great drouth which has prevailed to that extent that spring crops have become a total failure. An Ohioan writes to a friend: "Out of twenty acres of meadow, we will not get two tons of hay." In our old town (Clinton, Illinois) we have many times seen the mud so deep that four head of horses could hardly pull the front wheels of a lumber wagon through it. The Clinton Public says: "The farmers will be compelled to irrigate to raise a crop." That sounds funny, yet it is no doubt true, as with the excessive drouth and the immense amount of tilling done there, the earth seems to have become moistureless.

As the time is now close at hand when the different political parties begin to cast around for candidates for the various offices to be filled, by the electors this fall it is in order to name men to lead us in the coming contest, one of the most important offices to be filled this fall, and it must be filled by a republican, is the office of county judge. There is one man in the county who above all others now mentioned is best qualified for this office, his long experience in judicial affairs, his spotless private and

public record his integrity of character and honesty of purpose are all in his favor. THE CHIEF hopes and desires that the unanimous choice of the republican convention for county judge shall be our respected and honored townsman Samuel West.

The city's finance is in a deplorable condition. The treasury is depleted with an indebtedness that is alarming unless the revenues increase. The bonded debt is about \$40,000 and the floating debt about \$3,000 making the total debt about \$43,000. Under the present conditions there is no way to take care of the floating debt except to issue funding bonds. The holders of unpaid warrants are entitled to their money and there should be an effort made to raise the amount by some means. Mayor Bentley will make some wholesome recommendations looking to that end, at a special meeting of the council on the second of July.

The republican party goes right ahead attending to business and laying out plans for the '96 campaign, and will attend to the silver discussion later on, and when they do you may depend upon it that the next platform will have, as the Kentuckian would say, "a rightsmart sprinklin'" of protection in it, which will mean renewed prosperity among the great industries of the country. The democratic party can not "point with pride" at any time when free trade has done this county good, but on the other hand there are thousands of times when free trade has made the poor poorer by throwing the laboring man out of employment.

LAST week in referring to the large increase of valuation added on to the personal property of Pleasant Hill, we inadvertently used the words "70 mills" when it should have been seventy per cent. Horses, cattle, mules, etc., should have been raised, but to add seventy per cent on all the personal property was of doubtful propriety or good business judgment. The people of that township are sore and will, no doubt, contest the authority of the board to raise their assessment to such an extent. It is a strange thing that their assessment was not right at first, and a stranger thing that it was not equalized right afterwards.

NEXT Thursday is the day on which our forefathers signed the great document that declared to the world that the thirteen colonies would from thence henceforth bid farewell to England and throw the yoke of tyranny in to Boston day.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

SINCE 1885 there has been a decrease in valuation in Webster county of \$909,354, and a corresponding increase in expenses. In 1885 the valuation of all property was \$2,515,376. In 1895, \$1,606,022. In 1895 the levy was 12 mills, this year it is 19 mills, so it will be seen that the shrinkage is against the people as a whole. A fair valuation would make the levy much less. What seems the queerest is the fact that, in the ten years mentioned that the decrease has taken place, over 30,000 acres of raw land have been cultivated and improved. Something is wrong.

Musical Soiree.

On last evening, at the opera house, was given one of the most refined and interesting musical entertainments that has ever been put upon the stage in this city. The entertainment was given in honor of Prof. D. C. Jenkins, leader of the band, who, a few days ago, terminated his services to take up another and similar position with a band at Marshall, Mo. Mr. Jenkins has been in Red Cloud over a year and, besides being a thorough musician, has made hosts of friends who were pained to learn of his determination to leave, however, all things being equal, while it is to be regretted, yet he is to be congratulated upon receiving an offer much more remunerative than the S. of V. band could afford to pay at this time; hence, the farewell entertainment on last evening.

THE PROGRAM

Opened with an overture by the band and fifty chorus voices, which was an excellent musical treat and was arranged for the occasion by Prof. Jenkins.

Ralph and Vance Foe favored the audience with a beautiful duet "O Sing of the Roses." They were cheered to the echo. "The Lost Ship," by G. S. and L. P. Albright, V. B. Fulton, Geo. Morhart and Chas. Winger, was a masterpiece and well rendered. Miss Mary Miner, in her exquisite way, charmed the audience with a piano solo entitled, "L'Inquietude." The ladies' double quartet, "The Maiden's Defiance," by Lois Pope, Nellie Bennett, Lillie Smith, Emeline Warren, Grace Fort, Mrs. J. A. Baum, Blanche Cummings and Pearl Smith, was very prettily rendered.

The selections by the madolin club were highly appreciated, and Messrs. Vance and McNitt were loudly encored.

The "fairy crowning" by Miss Blanch Conover, queen, and six little girls, Ione Albright, Edna Crone, Millie Boyd, Annie Tulleys, Lulu Chamberlain and Jennie Cotting, was one of the best features of the evening and was highly appreciated.

The County Fair, a descriptive selection by the band, was, using a slang

phrase, simply "out of sight" and brought the house down.

One of the neatest selections was a trio, entitled "Rainfall," by the Misses Blanche Sherman, Nellie West and Grace Fort.

The comic quartet, "The Auctioneer," rendered by Mesdames Emma Martin, Rose West, and Messrs. Albright and Cotting, brought forth continuous applause.

The cornet solo, by Prof. Jenkins was rendered in his usual happy way. The Professor is always at his best when fingering a cornet.

A selection by the band was a part of the program at this juncture, and was rendered in the usual excellent manner.

The comic male quartet, "The Girl Who Sat Down on My Hat," sang by Jno. Dickerson, D. C. Jenkins, Edgar Cotting and Henry Clark, brought out the mirthful propensities of the audience, and were encored so heartily that they responded with another comic ditty, "The Pie Song." The audience went into ecstasies and loudly applauded until the singers returned for the third time.

A soprano solo by Miss Josie Igou "Ah, I have sighed to rest me" was sung with that grace and ease for which she is noted. She has a rich and melodious voice and always pleases. "Good night, but not good bye," by Miss Lillie Smith assisted by a full chorus, was a very pretty finale for the occasion. Miss Lillie has one of those sweet voices that one listens to and never tires, and this time was no exception.

Probably no city in the state has as many fine lady singers as has Red Cloud and THE CHIEF feels a pardonable pride in chronicling the fact. The last night's entertainment was no exception. The beautiful music by the pianist Miss Mary Miner, together with the sweet songs of the ladies and gentlemen seemed to waft all lovers of good music into angelic realms. The occasion will long be remembered.

What Europe is Reading.

Book stores and news stands are numerous both in England and on the continent. In France Zola's books are displayed in greater profusion than those of all other authors combined from which it is a fair inference that the demand for them is greater. The novel is enormously consumed there. The news stands are more like Amer-

A Saddening Night.

First Tramp—Looker here, Jim. Here's a man been killed on the railroad; all cut to bits.

Second Tramp (sadly)—Too bad! too bad! Them clothes would 'a' just about fit me, and they's all spoiled.

Praise for Hood's

Running Sore on the Ankle

Hood's Sarsaparilla Purifies the Blood and Heals the Sore.

"My father, James H. Chapman has had a running sore on his leg for seven years, caused by a rubber boot rubbing the skin off his ankle bone. The sore spread until it reached around his leg three times and extended half way to his knee. He tried different doctors and many kinds of salve, but it grew worse. Last spring it became so bad that he could hardly walk or attend to his work on the farm. We persuaded him to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before the third bottle was taken the sore had entirely healed and disappeared, leaving

James H. Chapman
Franklin, Neb.

entirely healed and disappeared, leaving

Hood's Sarsaparilla

his limb as sound as ever and he has been able to work hard about the farm. All praise is due to Hood's Sarsaparilla." HALLIE G. CHAPMAN, Franklin, Nebraska.

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other. Insist upon Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists, \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

A MISER'S HOARD.

An Old Frenchman's Queer Hiding Place for His Money.

The relatives and heirs of an old man who recently died in a small French village have to congratulate themselves on the circumstances that his death took place during the winter, and that, consequently, while waiting in his cottage for the departure of the funeral cortege to the church and the cemetery, a fire was made to warm the room. The defunct was in humble circumstances, and though of a thrifty, careful disposition, nobody thought he had left any property worth mentioning behind him. The day of the funeral being a very cold one, the old man's store of firewood was drawn upon more freely, possibly, than the thrifty cottager himself would have approved of, and this led to a remarkable discovery. As the flames from the crackling logs shot up, one of the clumps of wood split in two, and out of it, to the surprise of the assembled relatives,

rolled a golden stream of louis d'or. When this precious log, which the deceased had chosen as the hiding place of his savings, was emptied of its contents, there was found over one hundred and fifty gold pieces—quite a fortune for a man in his humble position in life. People of a miserly disposition are fond of concealing their hoards in queer places. But it is probable that none of the old cottager's relatives would have dreamed of inspecting his store of firewood.

A PARALYZING PUN.

A Mean Man Takes Advantage of Every Occasion to Inflict Them.

He was one of those punsters who make puns even at funerals. Just like the man that John Dennis had in mind when, in 1691, he wrote: "A man who would make so vile a pun would not scruple to pick a pocket." He makes vile puns, mostly, but he makes a good one now and then. A man who makes many puns cannot help but make a good one once in awhile. The particular pun which is to be given to the public in this paragraph was made in the office of a certain official who has a white beard long and flowing. The punster and a reporter entered the office together and together spoke to the official. The reporter noticed a hair on the official's shoulder and said: "Mr. —, there's a long, white hair on your coat; I'll take it off." The punster saw that his chance had come, and, gathering himself as a bloodthirsty mosquito does when about to bite an innocent maiden, blurted out: "White hair it away." Neither the official nor the reporter spoke for a moment. They were paralyzed by the desperate man's audacity.

Virginia and Its Nickname.

The authorities in the colony of Virginia, at the time of the contest in England between the Stuarts and Cromwell, appear to have been devoted to the Stuarts, and when the Cromwellian government threatened to send a fleet to reduce the colony to submission, its officials dispatched a message to young Charles, who was afterward King of England, under the title of Charles II, but was then hiding in France, asking him to come over and be king of Virginia. It is said that Charles was on the point of starting, when the collapse of the commonwealth and the Cromwellian regime took place, which sent him back to the English throne. Charles never forgot this devotion of Virginia to his fortunes, and that colony was subsequently classed with England, Scotland and Ireland as one of the main portions of the empire. In this way Virginia came to be known among the American colonies as the Old Dominion.

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