



ORANGE BLOSSOM

Acts like a poultice, drawing out fever and pain, and reinvigorating the entire Female System. It removes all obstructions and creates a healthy, natural flow of all secretions.

It is the one natural cure for female troubles, because it is applied right to the diseased parts. Don't take internal remedies for Female weakness, common sense requires a direct application for immediate relief and permanent cure.

"Orange Blossom" is a sure, painless cure for falling and dropsy of the womb, profuse, difficult, irregular menses, leucorrhoea, ulceration, tumors, sick headache, constipation, salivous complexion.

"Orange Blossom" is a pastile easily used at any time. Every lady can treat herself with it.

Mailed to any address on receipt of \$1. Dr. J. A. McGill & Co., 4 Panorama Place, Chicago, Ill. For sale by C. L. Cotting Red Cloud.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Miss Maria Parloa

is admitted to be a leading American authority on cooking; she

Says: "Use

a good stock for the foundation of Soups, Sauces, and many other things, and the best stock is

Liebig Company's Extract of Beef."

10 of Miss Parloa's recipes sent gratis by Dauchy & Co. 27 Park Place, New York.

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Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Root. Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c and \$1.00. Druggists.

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Parker's Lung Tonic. It cures the worst Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Hay Fever, and all Lung Diseases. It is the only cure for Consumption. The only cure for Consumption. The only cure for Consumption. The only cure for Consumption.

PAIN ROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine. Cures all Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Migraine, Headache, Toothache, Stomachache, Backache, and all other pains. 25c per bottle. Sold by all Local Druggists.

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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 desired 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. HUNTER, County Supt.

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German Insurance Co., Freeport, Ill.
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for a Beautiful Catalogue (FREE) containing portraits of master artists. Washburns are sold by all first-class Music Dealers.

JOSEPH'S FOOT-WASHING.

The Curious Ceremony of Holy Week in Vienna.

On Holy Thursday, at Vienna, the Emperor Francis Joseph performed the annual ceremony of washing the feet of twelve old beggars, says the New York Sun. The ceremony took place in the hall of ceremonies in the imperial palace. On a platform raised slightly above the floor was a long table with twelve covers, a plate, knife, wooden spoon, folded napkin for each, with a piece of bread, a pewter mug, and a little blue pitcher filled with water. At 10 o'clock, twelve old men, the youngest 89 and the oldest 96, entered the hall and were supported, each by two relatives, to the platform, which they mounted with difficulty, and were placed in their seats, their relatives, most of them women, standing behind them. Then entered twenty knights of the Teutonic order, headed by their master, Archduke Eugene, dressed in white with long black crosses on the breasts of their doublets and others on the back of their long black cloaks. They marched around the hall, and then, forming a line on either side, made way for the ministers, with Count Kalnoky at the head, and the emperor's staff. They were followed by the primate of Austria, Cardinal Gruscha, with priests and acolytes bearing candles and burning incense. Then came the emperor, dressed in the white uniform of an Austrian general and wearing the order of the Golden Fleece. He advanced to the table and addressed a few words to the old men. At a signal from the master of ceremonies twelve guardsmen stepped forward, each bearing on a tray the first course of the sumptuous repast; the emperor now took off his helmet, gave it to an officer, and passing down the line, arranged the dishes before the guests. Twelve archdukes then approached and removed the Barmecide banquet from the guests eyes, handing the dishes to the guards. This was repeated for three courses, and with the last, the plates, knives and other objects on the table were also taken off. They were all packed later, with the food, in wooden boxes, and sent to the homes of the old men. The table was then taken away, and the "washing of feet" began. A priest approached with a towel and golden basin full of water; their slippers were taken from the old men's feet, and the emperor, on his knees, beginning with the oldest, moistened his feet with water and dried them with the towel. Without rising, still on his knees, he passed on to the next one, and so on to the end of the row. When he had finished he rose and placed around each man's neck a chain, attached to which was a small white bag containing thirty pieces of silver. That ended the ceremony; the emperor and his suite withdrew, and the old men were taken home by their friends.

"Grip Back" a New Disease. Car Conductors Get It from Bumping Against the Railing.

There is a new disease in town, and any one who persistently rides on the rear platform of a cable car may contract it, says a New York paper. If he persists in it he is very nearly sure to get it. He may think he has got a cold "in the small of his back," or lumbago, or a "crick in the back," or "rheumatiz," or simply indigestion. But he hasn't any one of them. What he has is called "cable back" and by the Third avenue conductors "grip back," and he'll get it nine times out of ten if he spends his substance in riding around the curves at Fourteenth street and Fifty-third street. Particularly will he get it if he is one of our fellow-citizens who believe a conductor is employed to entertain the passengers. A large number of conductors on the Broadway cable cars are beginning to complain of the excessive soreness across their backs just below the waist line. The tall fender of the car has a heavy brass rail which is about the height of an averaged-sized man's coat-tail buttons. The custom of the conductors, when they are not assisting passengers to get on and off the cars or runnings errands for deaf and elderly persons, is to lean negligently against this brass rail and discuss the silver question. The gripman has no use for a conductor. He regards him as an unnecessary evil in the same category as a cross-eyed fox-terrier caught in the cable slot, and when he observes the conductor in repose, he gives his grip a little extra twist, bangs his bell, and shoots ahead, slamming his associate's back against the rail. This constant shock has resulted in the partial crippling of a number of conductors. Physicians are inclined to regard continuous shocks to the spine or any of the organs, especially the kidneys, as certain to produce serious disorders. It is not known that any conductor is seriously affected with "cable" or "grip back," but if you ask the next conductor you ride with he will probably tell you that he has got the new disease, "grip back."

FLIES HATE LAVENDER.
Spreyed About the House, It Keeps Out the Summer Pests.
"I never use window screens," said a wise housekeeper the other day, "because I have a fancy that they shut out all the air in hot weather, and, besides, they serve to keep the flies in the house equally as well as out."
"But I never see a fly in your house," said her friend. "How do you manage it? For my part, I must confess that, screens or no screens, my summer means to me one long battle with the little pests."
"My remedy is a simple one," said the good housekeeper, "and I learned it years ago from my grandmother, when I used to sit and watch her putting bunches of lavender flowers around to keep the flies away. My method is simpler. I buy 5 cents' worth of oil of lavender at the drug store and mix it with the same quantity of water. Then I put it in a common glass atomizer and spray it around the rooms wherever flies are apt to congregate, especially in the dining-room, where I sprinkle it plentifully over the table linen. The odor is especially disagreeable to flies and they will never venture in the neighborhood, though to most people it has a peculiarly fresh and grateful smell."

PUT SCIENCE TO NEW USE.
Erdute Commission Now Selecting a Site for Rio Janeiro.
Rio de Janeiro, the capital of Brazil, has a notoriously bad climate. It is a fastness of yellow fever and subtle tropical ailments, and the death rate is so alarmingly high as to seriously affect the commercial prosperity of the city. Some time ago the Brazilian government took in hand the question of removing their capital and appointed a scientific commission to fix a site, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. The commission have selected a plateau which should be a real land of promise to the transigrants from the coast. The spot is between the parallels of 15 degrees 40 minutes and 16 degrees 8 seconds south, and the meridians of 49 degrees 30 minutes and 51 degrees west. It is over 4,000 feet above the level of the sea and its temperature resembles that of middle France. There is plenty of water for agriculture and no yellow fever. The journey by railway from the coast is a matter of some eighteen hours. This is believed to be the first occasion on record in which science has been called in to choose the site of a capital.

Last June Dick Crawford brought his twelve-months old child, suffering from infantile diarrhoea, to me. It had been weaned at four months old and had always been sickly. I gave it the usual treatment in such cases but without benefit. The child kept growing thinner until it weighed but little more than when born, or perhaps ten pounds. I then started the father to giving Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea remedy. Before one bottle of the 25 cent size had been used a marked improvement was seen and its continued use cured the child. Its weakness and puffy coagitation disappeared and its father and myself believe the child's life was saved by this remedy. J. T. MARLOW, M. D., Tamaroa, Ill. For sale by Devo & Gries druggists.

Repair work done at Featherly & Young second hand store. I repair guns, revolvers, parrots, door and trunk locks, gas stoves; fit keys and sewing machines I will take produce in exchange for my work.
E. A. Young.

A complete new line of wall paper at Taylor's at bottom prices.

Like in New York and Chicago. A minister's salary in Morocco is about 60 cents a day. Yet they all acquire great fortunes, and one of them lives in a house of which the ceiling of the chief apartment cost \$20,000. This is the result of oppression and extortion.

WHAT ELEPHANTS LIKE.

Try Something Else Besides Peanuts Next Time You Go to the Circus.

If there is anything in the world that an elephant loves better than a peanut it is an orange, and if any boy who reads this wishes, when he goes to the circus, to give the massive creature an especial treat, instead of paying 5 cents for a bag of peanuts to put in the elephant's trunk, let him purchase for the same money one good-sized orange and present it to the small-eyed, flat-eared monster. A number of years ago, in a book which was called "Leaves from the Life of a Special Correspondent," Mr. O'Shea, the author of the book, gave the following description of an adventure he had with a herd of elephants. He said: "A young friend asked me once to show him some elephants, and I took him along with me, having first borrowed an apron filled with oranges. This he was to carry while accompanying me in the stable, but the moment we reached the door the herd set up such a trumpeting—they had scented the fruit—that he dropped the apron and its contents and scuttled off like a scared rabbit. There were eight elephants, and when I picked up the oranges I found I had twenty-five. I walked deliberately along the line, giving one to each. When I got to the extremity of the narrow stable I turned and was about to begin distribution again, when I suddenly reflected that if elephant No. 7 in the row saw me give two oranges in succession to No. 8 he might imagine he was being cheated and give me a smack with his trunk—that is were the elephant falls short of the human being—so I went to the door and began at the beginning as before. Thrice I went along the line, and then I was in a fix. I had one orange left, and I had to get back to the door. Every elephant in the herd had his greedy gaze focused on that orange. It was as much as my life was worth to give it to any one of them. What was I to do? I held it up conspicuously, coolly peeled it, and ate it myself. It was most amusing to notice the way those elephants nudged each other and shook their ponderous sides. They thoroughly entered into the humor of the thing."

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