

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT
 THE GREAT KIDNEY LIVER AND BLADDER CURE
 Dissolves Gravel
 Galls stone, brick dust in urine, pain in urethra, straining after urination, pain in the back and hips, sudden stoppage of water with pressure.
Bright's Disease
 Tube casts in urine, scanty urine, Swamp-Root cures urinary troubles and kidney difficulties.
Liver Complaint
 Swollen or enlarged liver, foul breath, biliousness, bilious headache, poor digestion, gout.
Catarrh of the Bladder
 Inflammation, irritation, ulceration, dribbling, frequent calls, pass blood, mucus or pus.
 At Druggists 50 cents and \$1.00 size.
 "Invaluable Guide to Health" free—consultation free.
DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.
W. KANSAS RAILROAD.

Electricity or Steam to be Applied in Crawford County.
TOPEKA, Kan., July 18.—The Kansas and Missouri Electric Railway company is the name of a new organization which has secured a charter from the secretary of state to do business in Kansas and at such other points in the United States as the board of directors may determine to be to the best interests of the company. The capital stock is \$35,000 and the members of the board of directors are as follows: Sam Barrett, Robert Robyn, A. L. Chaplin of Pittsburg, Kan., Robert Simons of Westchester, Pa., L. M. Bedell, Carl J. Simons and Harry W. Bedell of Chetopa.

The purposes of this company as indicated in the charter are to construct, maintain and operate a railroad for the transportation of freight and passengers by steam and electricity or any other power which they may choose to adopt upon the system of the road, which at this time seems to be confined to Crawford county. However, the directors say they will build the road to other points in Kansas and Missouri.

New Line of Insurance.
TOPEKA, Kan., July 18.—The insurance companies have opened up a new line of business in Western Kansas. That section is flooded with agents who are writing policies on the growing crops, the companies insuring against fire, tornadoes and floods. The idea of insurance companies issuing policies against the destruction of crops by flood in the western half of Kansas would have been considered a great joke thirty days ago, but since the great fall of water and the loss of crops along the Smoky river, the farmers are giving the insurance companies all the business they want.

Liquor Sold in Wichita's Suburbs.
WICHITA, Kan., July 18.—Liquor is being sold in English park, Ackerman's park, an island lying in the Arkansas river, and beyond the packing houses north of town. The chief of police claims that these points are outside of police jurisdiction and the county authorities have not yet molested the jointists. Bill McCull, a bootlegger, was arrested and his stock of liquor seized.

Kansas Farmers Held at Bay.
ATCHISON, Kan., July 18.—T. F. Ostranger was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Donnell this morning for stealing a team of horses, wagon and five hogs in the country last night. A crowd of farmers surrounded the prisoner and tried to take him away from the officer, presumably to lynch him, but he was finally landed safely in the county jail.

A Regular Tired of Life.
LEAVENWORTH, Kan., July 18.—Albert G. Herremann, a private of Company C, Twentieth United States Infantry, shot himself through the heart this morning in a house of ill repute. He left a note saying he had decided to take his own life, as he had nothing to live for. His term of enlistment would have expired in eleven days.

Oakland Wins Its Suit.
OAKLAND, Cal., July 18.—Superior Judge Ogden rendered his decision in favor of the city in its case against the Water Front company, otherwise the Southern Pacific railroad, involving the title to eleven miles of water front, valued at many millions of dollars, which has been practically in dispute for forty years.

A Brewery Agent Arrested.
KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 18.—A complaint was filed in Justice Hawthorne's court this morning charging Herman L. Mueller, late general agent in Kansas City of the Joseph Schlitz Brewing company, with embezzlement. The amount stated in the complaint is \$1,000, but the sum said to be missing will probably reach \$5,000.

Missouri and Kansas Naval Cadets.
WASHINGTON, July 18.—The following persons have been appointed cadets at the Naval academy: L. C. Broughton, Marysville, Kan.; Frank E. Rockwell, alternate, Junction City, Kan.; C. P. Huff, Butler, Mo.; E. H. Larrimer, Wichita, Kan.; E. J. Sadler, alternate, Sedan, Kan.; R. D. Scott, alternate, Marysville, Kan.

A Newspaper Plant Set on Fire.
HUME, Mo., July 18.—The office of the Bates County Globe, owned by Palmer Bros., was totally destroyed by fire at 2 o'clock this morning. The fire was of incendiary origin, having been set in the center of the composing room. The loss is \$2,500; insured for \$1,450.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

LATE PENSION DECISIONS.
ASSISTANT SECRETARY REYNOLDS HANDS DOWN THREE.
IMPORTANT TO SOLDIERS.

The Law Forbidding the Commissioner to Reduce Pensions Without Notice Does Not Apply to Cases Acted on Before its Passage—The Pensioning of Children.

WASHINGTON, July 18.—Assistant Secretary Reynolds has rendered three decisions in pension appeal cases. In the first he holds that while the commissioner of pensions is forbidden by law to suspend payment of a pension pending proceedings to annul or reduce it, nevertheless, in case such pension is annulled, all unpaid pensions apparently accrued at the date of the annulment becomes illegal and must not be paid.

In the second case the secretary holds that the law forbidding the commissioner to reduce pensions without thirty days notice does not apply to cases acted on before its passage. In the third case it is held that as the act pensioning the children of a sailor who are under 16 years of age expressly provides that the pensions shall begin from the date of the filing of the application for the pension, a claimant who was over 16 years old when the act was passed has no claim for pension at all.

IN THE CUSTOMS HOUSE.
Statement for the Year of Imports, Exports and Immigration.

WASHINGTON, July 18.—A statement of the imports, exports and immigration of the United States during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1895, shows as follows: Merchandise, exported, \$807,593,261; last year, \$891,907,709; merchandise imported, \$731,960,819, of which about one-half was free of duty; merchandise imported in 1894, \$647,775,017; of which \$372,575,931 was free of duty. The gold coin and bullion exported during the last fiscal year amounted to \$66,131,183, and the imports, \$35,984,449.

The exports last year, therefore, were \$309,844,449 in excess of the imports. In the previous year the exports exceeded the imports by \$4,538,942. The exports of silver during the last year aggregated \$49,325,612, against \$0,518,423 in imports. This is a slight falling off from both exports and imports of the previous year. During the fiscal year 1895 the number of immigrants who arrived in this country was 276,136, against 311,612 during the previous year.

BLOW TO FAVORITISM.

President Cleveland Makes an Important Ruling Regarding Promotions.
WASHINGTON, July 18.—The president has just promulgated a new rule modifying the old customs rule of the civil service, the effect of which is to greatly limit the number of promotions in classified customs districts, except after appropriate examinations. The necessity for the change in the rules arises from the fact that extension of the classification in the customs service on November 2, last, over positions paying salaries of less than \$900 opened the doors for promotion of many persons who had entered the service through personal political favoritism. The old rule would permit these persons after they were brought into the classified service to be advanced to many of the best paying positions in the office without examination. Under the new rule promotions can be made only to a limited extent without examination, and no promotions can be made from one grade to another without an appropriate examination.

CROP CONDITIONS.

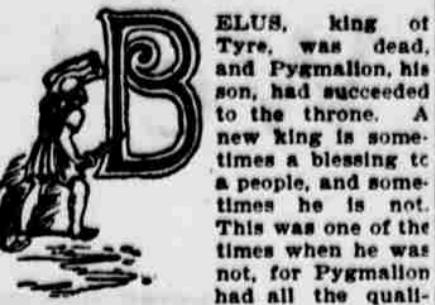
Report of the Weather Bureau for the Week Ended July 15.
WASHINGTON, July 18.—The weather bureau, in its report of crop conditions for the week ended July 15, says: Drouth has been broken in Iowa and partly relieved in Wisconsin and Southern Minnesota, but continues in Ohio and with great severity over the Southern half of Michigan. Excessive rains have delayed threshing in Missouri, Kansas, Northern Texas, Kentucky and Tennessee, and caused grain in shock to sprout.

Corn needs rain in Ohio, Northern Indiana, Southern Michigan, Wisconsin and South Dakota, and would be improved by rain in Nebraska, where the blades are beginning to roll. In the Southern states the finest crop of corn for years is promised. Frost on Tuesday morning caused slight damage in Wisconsin.

Drowned in the Presence of Many.
BEVER, Mo., July 18.—Robert L. Edwards, eldest son of County Judge Thomas Edwards, was drowned while swimming in Loomis' pond at 7:35 last evening. In the presence of fifty or more men and boys on the banks, including his father and uncle, James Edwards. Judge Edwards' attention was called to Elmer Francis, who also came near drowning, but was rescued, and while he was working with young Francis his own boy was drowning and he did not know it. Young Edwards is one of the brightest young men in this part of the country and was just 19 years of age.

Bank Failures in Missouri.
CARROLLTON, Mo., July 18.—Yesterday morning an application was made before Judge Rucker to have a receiver appointed for the Bank of Norborne, at Norborne, Mo., and one for the Carroll county bank, at DeWitt, Mo. J. L. Minnis was appointed receiver for the former and I. R. Brown for the latter. This makes three bank failures in this county in two weeks.

OLD-TIME ROMANCE



BELUUS, king of Tyre, was dead, and Pygmalion, his son, had succeeded to the throne. A new king is sometimes a blessing to a people, and sometimes he is not. This was one of the times when he was not, for Pygmalion had all the qualities that make a sovereign detested, and none that make him loved.

He had a sister, the Princess Dido, who was married to a man of immense wealth, a worthy nobleman of Tyre, named Sichaenus. You might think that a king would be glad to have the friendship and support of a man of that kind, especially in that far-away time, when thrones rested, at best, upon somewhat shaky foundations, but Pygmalion was so puffed up with his own importance and so confident of his power, that he sometimes "lost his head."

He had one passion that subordinated everything else in his nature—the love of gold, and he was in the habit of overriding anything that might stand in the way of acquiring it.

In spite, therefore, of his close relationship to Sichaenus, of the love that he should have felt, but did not, for his beautiful sister, the Princess Dido, he determined to become possessed of the wealth of Sichaenus, and to that end he had him put to death.

But the widowed Dido managed to outwit the avaricious king, her brother, and, knowing quite well that she would follow her husband to the land of shades if she did not put herself beyond the king's reach, she secretly organized a band of followers, men and women, and fled from Tyre, taking with her the riches that Sichaenus had left. She and her followers sailed away in ships.

Dido had all the spirit and ambition of a royal race, and her purpose was to found a city in some new country where she might reign as became the daughter of Belus. Committing herself and her companions, therefore, to the care and protection of the gods, she had her ships pointed toward the distant coast of Africa, and after a prosperous voyage landed at a point opposite to Sicily.

The natives received her with many manifestations of friendship, and when she asked them for only so much ground as might be inclosed with a bull's hide, they readily gave their consent. Their amusement, however, turned to dismay, and then to downright admiration, when they saw how the shrewd princess had interpreted her own proposition.

I don't know who suggested the idea to Dido; perhaps she evolved it out of her own head; but when the natives had consented to her request for as much ground as might be inclosed with a bull's hide, she had the hide cut into very fine strips, and then tied together into a very long string.

With this string she and her followers managed to inclose a pretty good-sized piece of ground, upon which they at once built a citadel as the nucleus of a town.

And that is how the great and powerful city of Carthage was founded, a city that afterward produced Hamlicar and Hannibal, two of the greatest soldiers and chieftains of those times; a city that rivaled Rome itself in greatness and power.

One day a great storm swept over the sea of Carthage, and in the midst of it the people could see several vessels struggling with wind and wave. They were some distance from shore, but their tempest-driven course showed that they must soon be wrecked upon the rocks that lay just outside the harbor.

Word of their condition was brought to Queen Dido in her palace, and she gave immediate orders that her people should do what they could to aid the mariners if they should be wrecked.

But suddenly, as if by some supernatural power, the winds subsided, the waves laid their foaming crests down upon the surface of the sea, the face of heaven was swept clear of the dark clouds that had obscured it, and the vessels sailed quietly into port.

The people received the strangers with generous hospitality, and the queen sent a messenger to the leader of the expedition, requesting him to appear before her in the palace. Con-

duct by the messenger, the leader set forth at once to obey the royal command.

"Welcome, noble stranger," said Dido, as the leader came into her presence. "I know not whence you came, but it is enough that you and your people have been storm-driven; all Carthage is subject to your will until such time as you shall have repaired the injury you have sustained. I, myself, am not unacquainted with sorrow, and I have learned to succor the unfortunate. Welcome, therefore, to this good city of Carthage, of which I am queen."

"Most noble queen," said the stranger, a man of heroic form and bearing. "I thank you for your hospitable greeting; may the gods forever bless you and your generous people."

"Know, Queen Dido, that I am Aeneas, one of the chieftains of Troy. That fair city, after ten years of heroic struggle against the valor and strategy of the besieging Greeks, has fallen, and its good people—all except those that came here with me in my ships—have suffered death by spear and sword at the hands of our victorious enemy."

"Yes, queen," Troy is no more; its palaces and its temples are in ashes, and its people are dead. We are the only survivors of the dire calamity, and we seek a spot where, under the good-will and protection of the gods, we may rehabilitate ourselves and, maybe, found a new city and a new race."

"Noble Aeneas," said Dido; "it grieves



A GREAT STORM SWEEP OVER THE SEA.

me to hear that Troy is no more. But right worthily did her gallant sons bear themselves in her defense. As long as the world endures shall their praises be sung and their names be honored.

"You say that you and your followers are seeking a new home; rest here! Carthage welcomes all gallant men within her walls! Here there shall be no distinction between Carthaginian and Trojan. Your people shall be my people, and my people shall be yours. Abide in Carthage and find here the fulfillment of your ambition!"

And then the queen ordered a great feast prepared in honor of her guests; but before the feast there were athletic games, such as the people of that age indulged in, at which the men of Carthage and the followers of Aeneas contended on equal terms. The whole city gave itself up to festivity, and the storm-beaten Trojans were left to forget their distress.

In the evening the feast was spread in the great hall of the palace, and Queen Dido made Aeneas sit beside her on her throne. Then, while the festivities went on around them, she bade him tell her the story of his escape from Troy and his adventures before the storm drove him to Carthage.

"This most noble queen," said Aeneas, "is how it happened. For ten years had the Greeks, led by Agamemnon, Menelaus, Achilles and the rest, sought in vain to capture Troy. Many a great and glorious struggle had taken place upon the plains before the city, and many a brilliant deed of arms had been done by warriors on both sides.

"But strategy accomplished what valor had failed to do, and when our people hauled within the gates a great wooden horse that the Greeks had left upon the plain our doom was sealed. That wooden horse was filled with some of the bravest of our enemies, and at night a traitor opened its side and turned the warriors loose upon our unsuspecting people.

"Straightway these warriors opened the city gates to their soldiers and Troy was taken. Then followed all the horrors of fire, pillage and massacre. In the midst of which I managed to find my way out of the city, bearing my father, Anchises, upon my shoulders, and leading my little son by the hand. Close after me followed my wife, but she, alas! was soon swept away in the confusion and utterly lost.

"Some others escaped, also, and when I encountered them some distance from the city, they placed themselves under my guidance and command. The fugitives, as you see, were men, women and children, and I determined to seek a new country and establish a colony, perhaps build a city that might rival fair Troy."

"In time we secured ships and set sail, meeting with various adventures on our way. We first landed on the shores of Thrace, but the gods sent me a warning, and we took ship again. Then sighting Delos, I sailed into its harbor, and having gone ashore, I consulted the oracle of Apollo for guidance.

"The oracle answered me in ambiguous phrase, as oracles always do: 'Seek your ancient mother; there the race of Aeneas shall dwell, and reduce all other nations to their sway.'

"I knew not where to find my ancient mother, but Anchises, my father, remembered that Crete was the reputed home of my ancestors. To Crete, therefore, we sailed, and having landed, we began to build a city, but sickness broke out among my people, our crops utterly failed, and I had a dream in which I was warned to seek Hesperia, in the west, whence Dardanus, the real founder of the Trojan race, had migrated.

"Leaving Crete, therefore, we turned our ships toward the west. Having touched at various points, and met with many strange adventures, we at last reached the coast of Sicily, over against your city of Carthage.

"With fair winds clear skies, smooth water and hopeful hearts, we were speeding away prosperously toward our destination, when Juno, whose resentment against Paris for awarding the Golden Apple to Venice extends to the whole Trojan race, sent for Aeolus, the ruler of the winds, and ordered him to turn loose a gale upon our ships and wreck them.

"It was that storm, O queen, through which we struggled as we neared this hospitable shore. No doubt you marvelled at the suddenness with which it subsided; but know you that it was great Neptune that quieted the waves. Hearing the storm raging, and knowing that he had not ordered one, he looked from under the water and bade the winds go back to their keeper."

"Then it was that we sailed through smooth water to your fair city, where you and your people have so royally received us."

"And here you shall remain, noble Aeneas, if it please you, for whatever you ask you shall have, even to the half of my kingdom. I beg you to seek not that unknown country, Hesperia; be content with Carthage, for here you shall have riches, luxury and power."

Who will wonder that Aeneas accepted the generous queen's offer? And made him her royal consort, he ceased to think of Hesperia and the mysterious warning he had received in his dream.

But the hands of the gods were upon this noble Trojan, for it had been decreed that his race should found the city of Rome, in Hesperia, or Italy, as it is now called, and Jupiter sent Mercury to remind him of the great destiny that had been predicted for him.

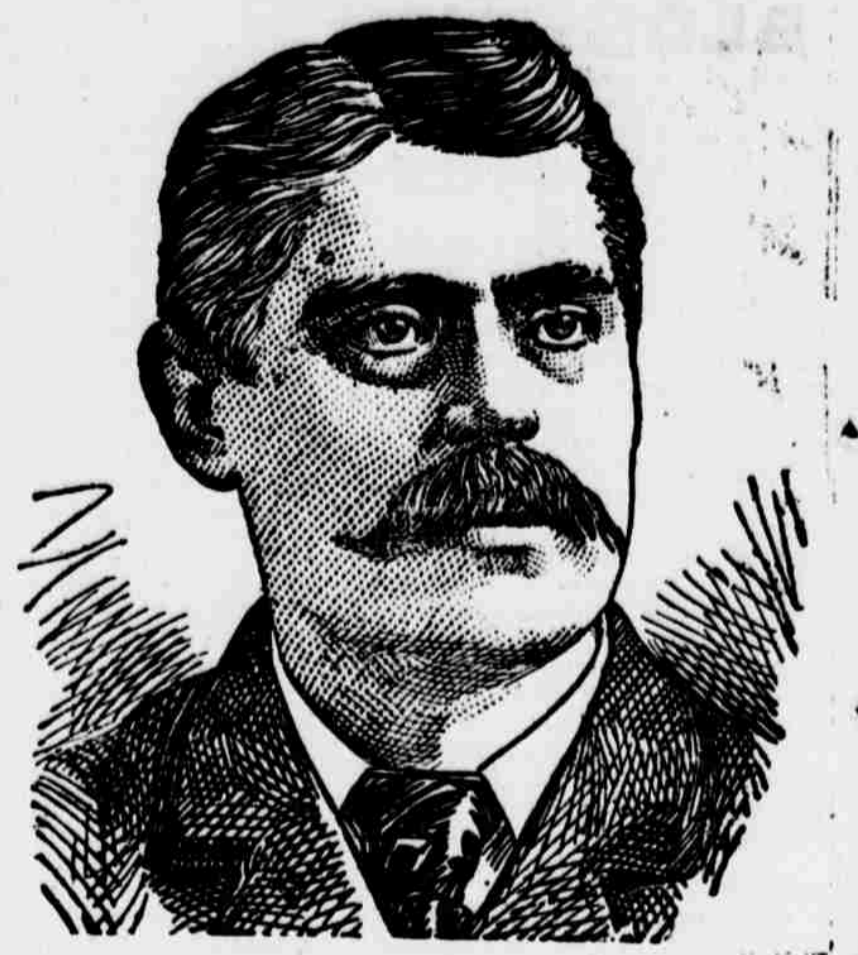
Surrounded by luxury, wealth, power, love and all the allurements that content a man's ambition, he was content to remain in Carthage with his beautiful queen. But a command from the gods he dared not disobey. When Mercury had left him, therefore, he began his preparations for leaving Carthage.

Dido used all the sweet persuasions that love and devotion could suggest, but while his heart was torn with grief at the thought of leaving her, he dreaded the anger of Jupiter too much to yield to her entreaties.

When the afflicted queen knew that he had sailed away she gave herself up to a grief that was too heavy to be borne, and even while his ships were still within sight of the city, she mounted a funeral pile that had been prepared by her direction, thrust a dagger deep into her heart and sunk dying upon the pile as the flames sent their long tongues up into the air.

Empress Elizabeth.
The Empress Elizabeth of Russia was one of the stoutest women of her time.

FOREMAN CHARLES ROLFE.
SUPERINTENDENT OF ONE OF THE BIGGEST COMPOSING ROOMS IN AMERICA.



Up in the top story of The Globe building where the typesetting and other machines do everything but talk, says the Boston Globe ever since the birthday of that great paper. He is the night foreman of the composing room, and looks fully 15 years younger than he really is. His name is Mr. Charles Rolfe.

Nervous headaches that well-nigh drove him to distraction first introduced him to Paine's celery compound that was five years ago, and until that time he was one of the most pronounced opponents of prepared remedies to be found in the city.

Just how Paine's celery compound was first brought to his attention he does not remember, but it has done him so much good that the compound has no more enthusiastic champion living. He is as happy as any one in the enjoyment of good health could be and for that happiness he gives full credit to Paine's celery compound. Read what he has to say about the medicine:

"I am always ready to recommend Paine's celery compound when I hear of a case similar to my own. Some five years ago I was suffering from headaches which were sometimes so severe during working hours of the night that I would clasp my hands over my head to 'hold the top on,' the pain being excruciating. The attacks would occur sometimes as often as three times a week. Sleep was out of the question, the pillow seeming but a block of wood.

"Just at the time I was suffering most I bought a bottle of Paine's celery compound, began at once to take it, and before a week had passed the headache began to disappear. I felt almost a new man before the bottle was empty. I purchased more, and for two years kept it in the house for use whenever I felt a return of the

old pains. It never failed in giving me relief. The other members of my family also began to take it—my wife for a feeling of general weakness, she being at that time much 'run down' and never feeling well enough to perform the work of the home. Within a week she was, as she expressed it, 'as well as ever in her life,' and similar reports came from all our friends to whom we had recommended it.

"I feel confident that in nervous headaches and a 'run down' system the compound will be beneficial every time, if not a perfect cure.

"In some instances we have not only recommended it, but furnished it to very aged friends, and the effect of one bottle has seemed marvelous, one particular old friend of mine telling me how that before one bottle had been used he 'felt at least ten years younger, and certainly had not felt as good for 10 years.'

"During the last five years I have used a great many bottles of the compound—that is, in my home. I am positive that it is a sure cure for nervous headaches and a broken-down feeling, especially in the case of elderly persons."

"There is one case in particular I call to mind, in which Paine's celery compound asserted its good qualities. We had a young married lady friend, who was nursing her 4 months-old child, and found that she could not perform her household duties on account of the weak condition she seemed always to be in. On the recommendation of my wife and myself she took one bottle of the compound, and before two weeks had passed was able to do her own washing even, in addition to housework. About three bottles were used. I have yet to hear from any friend to whom I recommended it other than the most favorable results."

Market Report.
 (Corrected Weekly.)

Wheat	65
Corn	55
Oats	35
Rye	60
Flax	1 25
Hogs	3 25 4 00
Stock hogs	2 00 3 00
Fat cows	3 50
Butter	7
Eggs	4
Potatoes	90
Chickens	1 50
Spring Chickens	1 50 2 00
Turkeys	1 50
Baled Hay	per ton 10

Legal Notice.
STATE OF NEBRASKA } ss
WESTERN COUNTY, } ss
 At a county court, held at the county court room, in and for said county, July 11th, A. D. 1895.

If the matter of the estate of Sluman F. Bart, late deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Nelson Bartlett, praying that the instrument, filed on the 2d day of July, 1895, and purporting to be the last will and testament of the said deceased, may be proved, approved, probated, allowed and recorded as the last will and testament of the said Sluman F. Bartlett, deceased, and that the execution of said instrument may be committed and the administration of said estate may be granted to Nelson Bartlett and Margaret H. Bartlett as executors. Ordered, that Tuesday July 30th, A. D. 1895, at 2 o'clock p. m., is assigned for hearing said petition, when all persons interested in said matter may appear at a county court to be held in and for said county, and show cause why the prayer of petitioner should not be granted; and that notice of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereon be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this order in the Red Cloud Chief a weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three successive weeks, prior to said day of hearing.

JAMES DUFFY,
 County Judge.

Take your wagon work to Stapleton He forges all irons for buggies out of the best Norway iron, uses no malleable iron in repairing buggies.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
 When she was a child, she cried for Castoria.
 When she became a man, she clung to Castoria.
 When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

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.

Notice.
 All persons are hereby warned not to buy nor negotiate three promissory notes, given by the undersigned to Warder, Ruskell, Glasser Co., for Champion binder. One due October 1st, 1895, for \$25.00; one due October 1st, 1896, for \$25.00; one due October 1st, 1897, for \$25.00. If I will not pay the same for cause.
 J. M. KARRER.