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### Sick and Nervous **HEADACHE**P

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## AYER'S PILLS

"I have been a victim of terrible headaches, and have never of found anything to relieve them of outlier them of the found anything to relieve them of the found anything the found in the found and the found in the found and the found in the found Dug Spar, Va.

"Having used Aver's Pills with great success for dyspepsia, from which I suffered for years, I resolved never to be without them in my household. They are indeed effective," — Mrs. SALLIE Monns, 125 Willow St., Philadelphia, Pa.

"I always use Aver's Pills, and think their excellent."—Mrs. G. P. WATROUS, Jackson, Fla.

## Ayer's Pills

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### THE CHIEF

Published Weckly.

Subscription, . \$1 Per Annum Invariably in Advance

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Prof. cards, I inch or less per year ...... \$0 STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS. Per men three months 2 m Special notices per line or line space, first publication 5 cents.

Transient specials, payable invariably in ad-vance, per line to cents, All reading notices in the nature of naverlise nents or puffs, 5 cents per line. Legal notices at legal rates, viz: for a square ten lines of Nonparell or less,) first publication 1.00: for each subsequent publication, per outage, 55 cents.

St.00; for each substitute plants made.

No "preferred position" contracts made.

All matter to insure publication must be received at this office not fater than Wednesday.

Advertisements cannot be ordered out for the current week later than Thursday.

#### ALL PRINTED AT HOME B. & M. R. R. Time Table.

GOING EAST

142, Mixed Train, Ly 12:50 a, m. Ar 12:05 p. m GOING WEST 63, Fast Freight. Lv 11:15 a. m. Ar 10:35 a. m 141, Mixed Train. "12:35 p. m. "11:35 a.fm 15, Passenger. "8:40 p. m. "8:30 p. in

## CHURCHES.

CHRISTIAN Church—Services Sunday at 19:30 A m and 7:30 p m: Sunday school at 12 moor Y P S C E at 6:30 p m and Y P S C E Juniors at

CONGREGATIONA'. Church—Services at to 30 a.m., and 7:30 p.m.; Sunday school at 11:36 a.m., Y.P.S.C. E. at 6:30 p.m. and Y.P.S.C. E. Jun-lors at 4 p.m.

METHODIST Church—Class Meeting at 10 at m. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sanday-scaool at 11:30 a. m. Junior League a. 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Frayer Meeting every Wednesday night. Parsonage first deer north of the church.

BAPTIST Church—Preaching at 10:50 a. m. and s p. m. Sunday-school at 12 m. Young People's Meeting at s p. m. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at s p. m.—C. K. Welden, paster.

EPISCOPAL Church-Services every two weeks, by appointment. LUTHERAN Church-Every third Sunday

CATHOLIC Church-Services by appointment, CHAPEL-Sunday school at 2 p m every Sun-

### SOCIETIES.

A OU W-Each alternate Taesday evening.

D OF R-Red Cloud Lodge No. -, A o U w. meets every alternate Tuesday evening in A o U w hall. All are invited to attend.

BEN Adhem Lodge No 186; IO O F every Mon-CALANTHE Lodge No 29, Knights of Pythias Thursday evening.

RFD Cloud Lodge No 608, Modern Woodmen of America, alternate Wednesday exemp-VALLEY Lodge No 5, Fraternat Order of Pro-toctors, 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 Thursday evening. CHARITY Chapter Eastern Star No 47 meets first Friday evening after full moon.—Mrs. Brewer W. M.

GARFIELD Post No so G A R Monday even ing on or before the full moon.

GARFIELD WRC No 14 meets all irnate Sat urday afternoon.

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

Sfierman Circle No 3, ladies of the G A R first and third Saturday evening. RED CLOUD Council No 18 Loyal Mystle Leg ning.



#### DEAR LITTLE MOTHER.

Dear little mother of Poverty Row Rocking your haby mid sorrow and toll, Whence is the light that transfigures you so? Whence is that beauty no sin can assoil?

Now I must look at you there by the door, I who am fortunate, buoyant and strong; You who are hunted, and wretchedly poor, Lulling your babe with a lullaby song!

Dear little mother of Poverty Lane, are the roses that bloomed in your Blighted I fear by deception and pain. Men are so cruel and women so weak.

Ragged and tern is the dress that you wear, Making you squalld from head unto feet, still I must own you are wemanly fair. Still I must paint you as tenderly sweet.

Brave little mother of Poverty Place, Motherlove healeth the stripes of the red. Hence is the beauty that lighteth your fac-Loving your baby and trusting in Gost. Hear now my prover for your temper born bor Great in all honor and good may be grow, Bringing you some and glory and joy— Dear little mother of Poverty Row. —George Horton in Chicago Herald.

### THE LETTER.

When a man has battled with poverty all his life, fearing it as he fought it, feeling for the skinny throat to throttle it, and yet dreading all the while the coming of the time when it would gain the mastery and throttle him-when such a man is told that he is rich, it might be imagined he would receive the an- It is very unusual." nouncement with hilarity. When Richard Denham realized that he was wealthy he became even more sobered than usual, and drew a long please me." breath as if he had been running a race and had won it. The man who brought him the news had no idea will this do?" that he had told Donham anything novel. He merely happened to say: "You are a rich man. Mr. Denham. and will never miss it."

Denham had never before been called a rich man, and up to that moas wealthy. He wrote out the check asked of him, and his visitor departed gratefully, leaving the merchant with something to pender over. He was as much surprised with the suddenness of the thing as if someone had left him a legacy. Yet the money was all of his own accumulating, but his struggles had been so long and he had been so hopeless about it, that from mere habit he exerted all his energies long after the enemy was overcome.

When Mr. Denham left his office and went out into the street, everything had an unusual appearance to him. He walked along, unheeding the direction. He looked at the fine residences and realized that he might have a fine residence if he wanted it. He saw handsome carriages; he, too, might set up an equipage. The satisfaction these thoughts produced was brief. Of what use would a fine house or an elegant carriage be to him? He knew no one to invite to the house or to ride with him in the carriage. He began to realize how utterly alone in the world he was. He had no friends, no acquaintances even. The running ther face. dog with its nose to the ground, sees nothing of the surrounding scenery. He knew men in a business way, of course, and doubtless each of them had a home in the suburbs somewhere, out he could not take a business man by the shoulders and say to him, "Invite me to your house; I am lonesome; I want to know people." Suddenly, 66, Local Freight.

Ly 6 a. m.
16, Passenger, "16:35 "Ar 10:00 a. m a girl rose before his mental vision—16, Passenger, "16:35 p. m." 1:00 p. m a modern girl. She was the only woman in the world with whom he was on speaking terms, and he knew her merely because her light and nimble fingers played the business sonata of one note on his office typewriter. Miss Gale was pretty, of course-all typewriter girls are-

and it was generally understood in the office that she belonged to a good family who had come down in the world. Her somewhat independent air deepened this conviction and kept the clerks at a distance. She was a sensible girl who realized that the typewriter paid better that the piano and accordingly turned the experience of her white fingers on the former instrument. Richard Denham sat down upon a park bench. "Why not?" he asked himself. There was no reason against it except that he had not the courage. Nevertheless. he formed a desperate resolution.

Next day, business went on as usual. Letters were answered and the time arrived when Miss Gale came in to see if he had any further commands that day. Denham hesitated. He felt vaguely that a business office was not the proper place for a proposal; yet he knew he would be at a disadvantage anywhere else. In the test place he had no plausible excuse, for calling upon the young woman at home, and, in the second place, he knew if he once got there he would be stricken dumb. It must either be at his office or nowhere.

Sit down a moment, Miss Gale," he said at last; "I wanted to consult you about a matter-about a business

matter. Miss Gale seated herself and automatically placed on her knee the shorthand writing-pad ready to take down his instructions. She looked up at him expectantly. Denham, in an embarrassed manner, ran his fin-

gers through his hair. "I am thinking," he began, "of taking a partner. The business is very prosperous now. In fact, it has been for some time."

"Yes?" said Miss Gale, interroga-

tively. "Yes, I think I should have a partner. It is about that I wanted to speak to you."

"Don't you think it would be better to consult with Mr. Rogers? He knows more about business than I. But perhaps it is Mr. Rogers who is to be the partner?"

"No, it is not Rogers. Rogers is

good man but it is not Rogers." "Then I think in an important matter like this Mr. Rogers, or some one who knows the business as thoroughly as he does, would be able to Free Press.

give advice that would be of some WAS HELD BY HONOR.

"But Rogers wouldn't understand." "I'm afraid I don't understand, either. It seems to me a foolish thing to do-that is, if you want my advice.

"Oh. yes, I want it. But it isn't as foolish as you think. I should have had a partner long ago. That is where I made the mistake. I've made up my mind on that."

"Oh, very well," said Miss Gale shortly, bending over her writing

It was evident that her opinion of Denham's wisdom was steadily lowering. Suddenly she looked up.

"How much shall I say the annual profits are? Or do you want that mentioned?" "I I didn't think I would mention

that. You see, I don't wish the armonetary basis-not altogether." "On what basis then?"

"Well-I can hardly say. On a personal basis, perhaps. I rather hope that the person-that my partner-would, you know, like to be associated with me.'

"I am afraid I shall not be able to compose a letter that will suit you. There seem to be so many difficulties.

"That is true, and that is why I know no one but you could help me. Miss Gale. If it pleases you, it will Miss Gale shook ber head, but af-

ter a few moments, she said, "How "Dear sir"-"Wait a moment," cried Mr. Denham: "that seems rather a formal

opening, doesn't it? How would it read if you put it 'Dear friend?' "If you wish it so." She crossed ment he had not thought of himself out the "sir" and substituted the word suggested. Then she read the

letter. "Dear Friend-I have for some tin been desirous of taking a partner, and would be glost if you would consider the quantum na-consent to join me in this business. The busi ness is, and has been for several years, prosperous, and, as I shall require no ca

you, I think you will find my offer a vintageous one. I will-"I-I don't think I would put it quite that way," said Denham, with some hesitation. "It reads as if I were offering everything, and that my partner-well, you see what I mean."

\* \* \* join me in this business, i make a this offer entirely from a friendly, and not on a finedal standpoint, hoping that you e me well enough to be associated with me." "Anything else, Mr. Denham?

A moment later she read.

"No, I think that covers the whole ground. It will look rather short, type-written, won't it? Perhaps you might add something to show that I my offer is not accepted."

"You might end it 'Your Priend." Next morning Miss Gale came into Mr. Denham's office with a smile on

"You made a funny mistake last night, Mr. Denham," she said, as she took off her wraps.

"Did I?" he asked in alarm. "Yes. You sent that letter to my address. I got it this morning. opened it, for I thought it was for me and that perhaps you did not need me to-daf. I saw at once that you put it in the wrong envelope. Did

you want me to-day?" It was on his tongue to say "I want you every day." but he merely held out his hand for the letter, and looked at it as if he could not account for its having gone astray.

The next day Miss Gale came late and she looked frightened. It was evident that Denham was losing his mind. She put the letter down before him an said:

"You addressed that to me the second time, Mr. Denham.

There was a look of haggard anxlety about Mr. Denham that gave color to her suspicions. He felt that it was now or never.

"Then why don't you answer it, Miss Gale," he said .gruffly. She backed away from him.

"Answer it?" she repeated faintly. "Certainly. If I got a letter twice, I would answer it.' "What do you mean?" she eried,

with her hand on the door knob. "Exactly what the letter says. want you for my partner. I want to

marry you, and-financial considera-"Oh!" cried Miss Gale, in a long-

drawn, quivering sigh. She was doubtless shocked at the word he had used, and fled to her type-writing room, closing the door behind her. Richard Denham paced up and

down the floor for a few moments and then rapped lightly at her door, but there was no response. He put on his hat and went out into the street. After a long and aimless walk, he found himself again at his place of business. When he went in Rogers said to him:

"Miss Gale has left, sir."

"Has she?" "Yes, and she has given notice. Says she is not coming back, sir." ..Very well.

He went into his room and found ? letter marked "personal" on the desk. He tore it open, and read in neatly type-written characters:

"I have resigned my place as typewriter nirl, having been softered a better situation. I am offered a partnership in the house of Richard Denham. I have decided to accept the position not so much on account of its financial attraction as because I shall be riad on a friendly basis, to be associated with the gentleman have named. Why did you put me to all the worry writing that idiotic letter, when a few words would have saved ever so much bother words would have saved ever so much bother You evidently need a partner. My mether will You evidency need you any time you may call You have the address. Your Friend, MARGAKET GALE."

"Rogers!" shouted Denham, joy

fully ... Yes, sir," answered the estimable man, puttinghis head into the room. "Advertise for another typewriter girl, Rogers."

"Yes, sir," said Rogers .-- Detroit of his prisoner.



ERCY, MARIE, they are huntme like a ing wolf!"

The speaker was fine-looking man In the prime of life, and he bounded into his own home as he uttered the startling exclamation. "Have there been

new arrests, Pierre?" asked his wife, looking up from her work with a terrified expression on her beautiful countenance,

It was a troublesome time in Paris. The new government had just issued a decree that all communists and insurgents found with arms in their possession should be put to death without delay. The terrible edict was being carrangement to be carried out on a ried out on every hand, and every hour witnessed the untimely fate of many an honest, if misguided, heart.

Pierre Lamonte had been among the most zealous workers against the republican party before election, and now that the latter had come into power he was wanted to answer for his rash speeches and intemperate action.

"They have just arrested a dezen at the Heyward and dragged them away like so many sheep to the slaughter. Curse them! It was only the thought of your sake and Henri's I am almost firing into their midst." "Hush, Piercel" eried his frightened

wife, who trembled to think what his

impetuous nature might bring upon them, "You must not talk like that, Calm your passions until the storm has blown over. In a few days, I dare say, the trouble will be escaped. "I am not so sure of that, Marie," he replied, showing that her words had not been without their effect. "I am not a

yeur sake and Henri,s I am almost afraid to remain here." "Do you think they will follow you to

coward, you know that, Marie, but for

your home, my husband?"
"Alas! I know not where I am safe. They may be here any moment, and again it is possible that I am safer here

than I would be elsewhere." "I have a plan, Pierre. Why not let Henri go upon the street and see what he can learn? Our boy is capable of taking care of himself, as you well

know. Though he was not quite 15, and small for his age, little Henri had proved on several occasions that he possessed a man's ready wit and courage, so his father willingly allowed bim to start upon his errand, little dreaming of the fearful consequences it was likely to neur

Whistling merrily to give a show of unconcern, Henri left his home, going swiftly toward the more densly populated portion of the city. Everywhere he went he saw evidence of the reign of excitement. Men were grouped together shall be exceedingly disappointed if in earnest conversation at almost every corner, while through the darker streets "No fear," said Miss Gale. "I'll and alleys crouching figures could be add that though. 'Yours truly,' or seen stealing away in all directions. He 'Yours very truly?' " saw several squads of armed soldiers and as he approached the Elyses palace he was startled by the arrest of half a

dozen insurgents. Not wishing to be seen too near such scenes Henri turned off to the left, and was entering the garden, when he was startled by the utterance of his father's name. Concealed from the speaker's gaze by a thick bush, he heard the other describe to an officer his own home, with he added information that his outlawed parent would be found there at

He heard the officer say that a squad of soldiers would be sent at once to affeet his arrest, when he was further startled by the appearance of four fugi-All were armed and they looked like a desperate party; but seeing an officer and his men suddenly stopping their esape, they uttered eries of dimay.

All but one threw up his arms and surrendered after a short resistance. The exception, catching sight of Henri's hiding place, leaped to the spot, and thrusting his weapon into the frightened boy's hands, pushed him out into the pathway of the excited soldiers.

Before he could offer a word of explanation Henri found himself borne



GET THEE HENCE, YOU YOUNG

RASCAL.' away with the rest a prisoner! The smaller party was soon added to the larger band under a fierce-looking colonel, who marched them away to the place of execution, highly elated over his success

I need not describe poor Henri's feelings, but I really believe he thought more of his father's per'l than he did of that overhanging himself, terrible as it was.

They were nearing the scene which had witnessed the death of so many of his countrymen, and in a few moments it would be all over with him. Then his father would be dragged to the same fate! And then what would become of his mother?

Though Henri was a brave boy, he turned pale as he thought of all this, and then, with the spirit of a desperate resolution in his heart, he stepped boldly in front of the officer, and making the true military salute with a good deal

of grace said: Monsieur, I suppose you mean to shoot me with the others?"

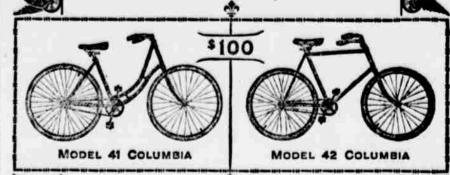
"Of course, you young rebel!" answered the surprised colonel. "Back there into the ranks with you! Taken with arms in your hands along with the rest, what else can you expect? It is my orders," he added, with less of severity, as he saw the extreme youthfulness

"I don't blame you, monsieur," Henri

# Bicycling for Women ====

Physicians recommend bicycling. Dame Fashion says it is "good form." Two new models for women's use in-

## Columbia Bicycles



Model 42 COLUMBIA has been especially designed for the many ladies who prefer to wear knickerbockers rather than cumbersome skirts.

Ladies' wheels also in HARTFORD Bicycles at lower

prices-\$80, \$60, \$50. Catalogue. Free at any

ERANCH STORES Boston New York Chicago San Francisco Providence Buffalo

Six handsome paper dolls, showing ladies' bleycle costumes by

duty. But I left my mother, promising to return in a few minutes, and if I do not come back she will worry about me. Then, too, I have her watch, which she prizes highly, as it was a present from my father. She is very poor, too, and the watch will be so much for her when I am gone Now, if you will only let me run home and quiet her a bit and give her her watch, I will return just as soon as I can to be shot. I won't be gone over fifteen minutes, monsieur. May I go?

Send for

Columbia

Agency, or

by mail for

two z-cent

stamps.

It is safe to say the grizzled soldier had never seen the equal of this audaelous request. He pulled his heavy gray mustache flercely, and was about to order him back into the lines, when the peculiar gravity of the situation struck in with so much absordness that he

good-bye, ch? What proof have I that you will come back to be shot?"

'My word of honor, monsieur," plied the youthful hero, drawing his dight figure up with great dignity. There was no mistaking the sincerity

of his words. "Your word of honor, ch? Well, ! must say if it is the equal of your wit and assurance, you have a pretty good stock. Go home, and mind that you

are lively about It." With a joyful exclamation Henri bounded away, and a few minutes later he entered his home, where he found his parents anxiously awaiting him. In a few words he told his father of his peril. when the latter lost no time in fleeing to a place of greater safety. The brave bay then turned to kiss his mother, say-

"I think I had better go back on the street, that I may keep posted in regard to what is being done. Please take your watch, for I may lose it, or it may be stolen from me."

He could not tell her he was going back to be shot. She would know that all to soon. Bidding her to be of good farewell look at its dear surroundings, and her with her tear-wet eyes. It had taken Henri longer than he had

of execution was temporarily deserted. was directed to headquarters. of terrible business by the appearance | the desperate man's audzeity.

dismal fate, so he found that the place

of the young communist before him, who, with a military salute, said; "Here I am, monsieur. I am afraid it took me longer than I expected. But I have comforted mother and given her the watch, and now I am ready to be

For a moment the bluff old soldier was anothe to speak or move. He re-

EFORE I could get relief from a most horrible blood disease, I ble blood disease, I had spent hundreds of dollars TRYING various remedies and physicians, none of which did me any good. My finger nails came off, and my hair came out, leaving me perfectly bald. I then went to

HOT SPRINGS Hoping to be cured by this celebrated treatment, but very soon became disgusted, and decided to TRY The effect

S.S.S. The effect was truly wonderful. I commenced to recover after taking the first bottle, and by the time I had taken twelve bottles I was entirely cured-cured by S. S. S. when the world-renowned life Springs had failed.

WM. S. LOOMIS, Shreveport, La. Our Book on the Disease and its Treatment mailed free to any address. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga

ing to him whom he bad considered as free on account of his youth, and en, in a brusque manner, he cried:

"Get thee hence, you young rascal! Go back to your mother, and never let me catch you in such company again, or even your honor may not save you." Then, as Henri, showing his first evidence of felcht, left the place, and the colonel with a very red face returned to

his stern duties, he muttered to his a penious, as he waved his hand to party of communists doomed to lie:

"So they have heroes among themthose wretches! I am glad to say that Henri's father escaped, thanks to his timely warning, but when at last the danger was over of the young hero reached his parents' ears, they could not help weeping to think how near he had been to death on that fateful day. If it was

not true heroism I do not know what is.

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 sernole 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 notheer, he went out of his home with a ticed 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 expected to go home and return to his had come, and, gathering himself as a bloodthirsty mosquito does when about But upon inquiring of a bystander he to bite an innocent maiden, blurted out: "White hair it away." Neither Ten minutes later Col. Beauchamp the official nor the reporter spoke for was surprised in the midst of his rush a moment. They were paralyzed by

> 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 Domin-

Capt. James A. Crossman, the commander of the Allianca, which had suc a narrow escape from the cannon of Spanish gunboat, was an acting ensign in the United States navy from Dec 14, 1863 to Aug. 23,