and procure first-class work



Chronic Nervousness Could Not Sleep, Nervous

Headaches. Gentlemen:—I have been taking your Restorative Nervine for the past three months and I cannot say enough in its praise. It has Saved My Life, for I had almost given up here of

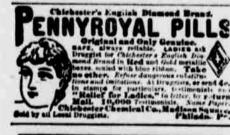
for I had almost given up hope of ever being well again. I was a chronic sufferer from nervousness and could not sleep. I was also troubled with nervous headache, and had tried doctors in vain, until I used your Nervine. Yours truly,

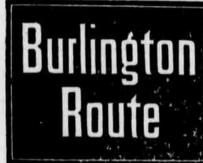
MRS. M. WOOD, Ringwood, III.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Cures.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at \$1, 6 bottles for \$5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles' Redical Co., Elkhart, inc.

NEURALGIA cured by Dr. Miles' PAIR





AND

BLACKSMITH,

Makes a specialty of Repairing Buggles and Carriages. Horse-shoen g and Plow Work prompt-

ly attended to, and takes

pains shoeing Trotting and Running Horses, And all work expected of a first class Smith.

Shop South of the Laundry.

BUSINESS CARDS.

CASE & McNITT.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. MOON BLOCK, - RED CLOUD, NEB. Collections promptly attended to, and correspondence solicited.

CHAS. RAYL

The O. K. Shop, Red Cloud, Nebraska. I give my personal attention to my patrons. First-class shaving and hair cutting a specialty.

HUTCHISON & HIATT,

Tonsorial Artists, 4th Avenue, - RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA First-class barbers and first-class work guaranteed Give me a call

L. WINFREY,

Auctioneer.

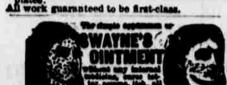
RED CLOUD, NEBBASKA

Will attend sales at reasonable figures. Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. J. S. EMIGH,

Dentist

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA. Over Taylor's Furniture Store. Extracts teeth without pain.
Crown and bridge work a specialty.
Porcelain inlay, and all kinds of gold fillings.'
Makes gold and rubber plates and combination



WAYS OF BUSINESS.

THE MERCHANT WHO CORRECTS ONLY ONE KIND OF MISTAKE.

Severe Criticism of the Ways of Shop keepers and Cashiers-The Steambon Clerk Who Said, "We Never Rectify Mis

No one perceives the wisdom, and in deed the necessity, of accurate bookkeeping more fully than your humble servant, who can't keep books to save her life and who finds herself approaching dementia every time she endeavors to balance a cash account. But why in all bookkeeping systems, from banks to the smallest retail shop, is it invariably the customer who gets cheated if any-body? Tell me, ye winged winds, which o'er my pathway roll! It is useless to contradict and say that it isn't. The one exception in a thousand years does not count against the millions of opposing instances. I have lately read the pathetic account by some recluse, who never goes shopping, of the bloodthirsty monsters who take more change than is due them and stalk out, leaving no address behind them, little recking the sufferings of the poorly paid employee who has to make good the deficit out of his or her own pocket. Fudge! No such mistakes occur, or, if they do, they are rarer than fresh vegetables on a country table. In all large establishments there is a hawk headed Horus at the "desk" waiting to pounce on a mistake in the customer's favor of 1 cent, and many's the time every one of us can testify the little slips have been returned to be corrected of mistakes to our credit, while we fumed.

Thank goodness, there are instances in which the sharpshooters have woundd themselves. Once I was on a "sound" boat going from New York to Fall River, and the man at the desk gave me a \$5 bill too much in change when paying after supper. There was something of a crowd, but that mistake would have made itself evident to me in a mob. I dashed back and said, "You've made a

mistake in my change."

"Can't help that," said the lordly clerk. "We never rectify mistakes here."

"Oh, you don't?" retorted the head of the party. "Well, it will cost you something this time, for you have given us \$5 too much. But if you never rectify mistakes you are the loser for once."

It is foolish to dwell on the sequel, and I have forgotten it. I only remember that the young man, pale and agi-tated, danced in supplication around the unmoved figure of the stern admonisher for some minutes. I suppose he got his money, and I dare say there was no law upholding one in keeping it, but I hope, at this distance of time, be didn't. One day, not long ago, I was at a furnishing shop in State street, Chicago, buying a tie. The price was \$1.50, and I presented the man with a \$3 bill. He swung over the little birdcage on a telegraph line and it came swiftly back with a 50 cent piece. Seeing another tie for that price, I handed back the change and was about to leave, when a voice came from the elevated desk at the other end : "Hi! This half dollar is counterfeit!" Although it was a public place and I am a retiring lady, I burst wildly forth into a clarion shout of joy. It is so seldom a modest customer has the chance of beholding a natural enemy caught with his own quicklime. The mortification of the salesman serving me was something to see. It did me good for a whole day. Sending a counterfeit half dollar cheerfully and with promptitude G. F. Stapleton, in change and repudiating it on its return the next minute! It was a sharp game and a little too sharp.

Everybody who shops much knows that it is next to impossible to get a "returned" article credited, or, indeed, called for. If you take two rugs on approval—I mention rugs because you can't very well return them by handand state clearly and plainly and over and over the price of the one you have kept and the one you wish returned, you are more likely than not to find both on your bill the next month, and you are likely to find the rug day after day littering your hall unless you telephone twice a day and end by flouncing down yourself in a rage and demanding its instant removal. Of course if it is kept long you are charged with it, anyway. The other night, when it was very hot, some friends of a lady in moderate circumstances dining with her suggested a drive in the park. One of the men telephoned for a landau, and at the end of the drive paid for it. The next week the bill came in-to the lady. Now of course this was an accident. But why doesn't the other accident ever happen? Why should thousands of bills come in to be paid twice, while by no oversight or bad management does a bill ever get forgotten or overlooked? Money getting, grasping, greedy generation of shop-keepers! Business is business, if you like, but business need not be a cutthroat, bloodthirsty system of demanding what is not due, need it? Must it be in this way that men grow rich?

It is because only one kind of mistakes occur that one is justified in thinking that only one kind is guarded against. The customer has to look out for himself and the shopkeeper too. The shopkeeper only looks out for himself. As for the breaking of promises, the calm delays and the superb independence of "purveyors," words fail me when I attempt to depict their aggravations. Success breeds contempt, it seems, and the only way to get a thing done promptly is to patronize a little up town place where they can't do it.—Mme. Lorgnette in Chicago Post.

Read Your Letter Again.

Meyer mail a letter written at night until it has been reread in the morning. You may materially reduce the number of your correspondents by persisting in this course, but you will gain in reputation for prudence and common sense. What seems philosophy by candlelight is but folly by day, and the brilliancy of night lacks sparkle in the morning.—

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Paper

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Glazier

Painter,

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calling

THEATER CURTAINS.

ories That Are Used In Some

Few have any idea of the money spent by the managers of London thea-ters in procuring the curtain which hides the stage from public view, re-marked a well known theatrical fur-gisher to a reporter. Take, for instance, the glorious curtain at Sir Henry Irving's theater, the Lyceum. That curtain, if it cost a penny, cost at least 1,000 guineas. I am told that 1,000 yards of beautiful blood red plush were used to make it complete, and for it Sir Henry Irving is indebted to the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, who some years ago generously made him a present of the curtain as a tribute to his artistic gen-

A very expensive curtain is that used at the Prince of Wales' theater, Coventry street, now occupied by Mr. Arthur Roberts. Its cost was about £600. It is made of boiler plate, is entirely fireproof and weighs no less than six tons. No fire can get from the stage to the auditorium or vice versa, as the top and bottom of the curtain respectively rest against and upon a solid wall of brickwork. I believe this, as well as other curtains of the same kind, was the invention of Mr. C. J. Phipps, the theat rical architect.

Perhaps the most beautiful theater curtain in London—where the finest curtains in the world are to be seen-

are those at the Lyceum, to which have referred, the Palace Theater of Varieties, and the Savoy. The Palace curtain is a real work of art, and Mr. D'Oyly Carte must have lavished a small fortune upon its make. It is a beautiful dream of gold and various oth er colored silks, and something like 600 square yards of silk were used in its manufacture. I am told that the director of the Paris Opera was almost thunderstruck when, during Mr. Carte's produc-tion of "Ivanhoe," he saw the curtain for the first time.

The Savoy curtain must have cost £300 if a penny, its material being of the finest gold plush. Another expensive curtain was that bought by Mr. Charles Wyndham for the Criterion. It cost over £120, being made by Maple.

Most of the other London houses, and

probably all the country theaters, content themselves with the old fashioned curtain of canvas, sometimes with a scene and sometimes with imitation curtains painted upon it. The cost of these varies of course, and may run from £20 to £200, according to the amount of work put into them and the artist engaged to paint the scene.—London Tit-Bits.

THEY WON THE RAISE.

The Directors Were Satisfied That Their Claim Was Just.

Once when the miners of a big anthracite mining company were desirous of receiving increased pay an effort was made to induce the local officials in the mining country to make such representations to the president of the company as would produce the desired offeet. This was unavailing, however, and efforts in other directions were tried, until the directors offered to meet a delegation of the miners in New York and discuss the situation of the brawniest miners in the region were selected as delegates-great rugged men, who would certainly make a favorable impression. The men met the officials and stated their case, which was that at the prevailing rate of wages they could hardly get enough to eat.

The matter was held under advisement, and the conference adjourned to luncheon. Then came the most amazing display of appetites that has ever been seen before or since, and the colored waiters turned pale as they saw a dish intended for the entire party retained by one man, who speedily made away with the contents. Each man seemed as ravenous as though he had not eaten for a week, and the caterer was at his wits' ends to provide for them all.

At last, when every portion had been eaten and all seemed inclined for more. a giant whose native place was South Wales cried out: "Don't you worry about no more fancy things. Bring us a cheese, and we'll make out all right." A cheese was procured, and the directors gazed with awe as it speedily disappeared. As the last crumbs were disappearing the officials held a hurried consultation, and after awhile the president announced: "Gentlemen, we have decided to concede your claims to an advance of 10 per cent, for we are certain that at present you can scarcely get enough to eat. Nothing but this pleasurable meeting could so fully have convinced us of your needs." The delegates have not yet wearied of telling of the amazing display of gluttony which they allege was preconcerted for the express purpose of creating the impression that it produced.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Market Quotations

"Sir," said the indignant alderman, "are you not aware that were I to vote for your measure I would be exposed to the condemnation of all the good citieps in my ward? And that sort of thing," he added, lowering his voice, 'comes pretty high, you know.''—Indianapolis Journal.

The Modern Daughter.

"I wish to ask your permission to pay my addresses to your daughter," said the old fashioned young man. "All right," said the old gentleman.

"If I can get her permission to give you my permission, go ahead. "—Indianapo-lis Journal.

The man who does not overcome ennui by occupying himself soon tries to fly from it by intemperance. The idle man is almost necessarily vicious.

Some one says that, although it is sad to see family relics sold at auction, the most painful thing under the hammer is generally one's thumb nail

The sound of a bell which can be serd 45,200 feet in the water can be mard only 456 feet in the sig.

of more than 133 years in the manufacture of tobacco enables us to produce the very best article possible. Consumers of tobacco derive the benefit of this experience, and in using the celebrated

Lorillard's



are assured of the highest quality. 'Tis a rich, last-ing and delicious chew.

it's Lorillard's Sold Everywhere.

W. TULLEYS, M. D.

Homoopathie Physician, Red Cloud. Nebraska Office First National opposite Bank. Chronic diseases treated by mail

CHEAP EXCURSION RATES.

Via the Burlington Route. Here are the Burlington Route's

best offerings in the way of reduced rates. Do they interest you? To Boston, Mass.. July 5 to 8; one

fare for the round trip, good to return until August 6th. Te Denver, Colorado Springs, Mau-

itou and Pueblo, July 4 to 8, one fare plus \$2 for the round trip, good to return until September 1st. The local agent of the B. & M. R.

R., will gladly give you full information about the cost of tickets, return limits, train service, etc.

G. P. & T. A., Omaha

Every Man Who

Is Dissatisfied

with his surroundings-who wants te better his cendition in life-who knows that he can do se 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 informatien about Sheridan County and the Big Horn Basis, Wyeming, a veritable

Land of Promise,

towards which the eyes of thousands are now hopefully turned. **********

Legal Notice.

WEBSTER COUNTY. At a county court, held at the county court

room, in and for said county, July 11th, A. D. If the matter of the estate of Stuman F. Bart. ett deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Nelson

Bartlett, praying that the instrument, filed on the 3d day of July, 1895, and purporting to be the last will and testament of the said decease may be proved, approved, probated, allowed and recorded as the last will and testament of the said Sluman F. Bartlett, deeased, 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. 1886. at 2 o'clock p. m., is assigned for hearing said petition, when all persons interested in said mafter 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 thereof, be of said petition and the hearing distance by given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this order in the RedCloud Chiff a weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three successive weeks, prior to said day of hearing.

JAMES DUFFY.
County Judge.

Notice.

To Whom It May Cencern :

All persons are hereby warned not to buy nor negotiate three promissory notes, given by the undersigned to Warder, Sushaell, Gleasser Co., for Champion binder. One dae Cutober 1st, 1886, for \$35.00; one due October 1st, 1886, for \$36.00; one due Octobe