

# His Lip Gone!

There is not a more familiar figure on the streets of Atlanta than the man whose picture is here shown. Everybody knows him by sight and it will be remembered that years ago he began to wear on his upper lip, just under his nose, a small piece of court plaster, not larger than a silver half dime; this plaster he has worn constantly, though it gradually increased in size, as everybody knows, until it was as large as a silver dollar. This man is M. M. Nicholson, who resides at the corner of Anderson and Curran Sts. It was thirty years ago, that he first noticed a tiny scale, like a piece of wheat bran, on his lip. He at first thought it only a fever blister, but it was not long before his cheeks became diseased and painful to the touch, and he soon realized that he had fallen a victim to that most dreadful disease—Cancer. It rapidly increased in size and severity, and remembering that his father had cancer when he died, and that his uncle also lost his life by this terrible disease, which destroyed his tongue, throat and left eye, Mr. Nicholson became thoroughly alarmed, and realized that his condition was more than serious.



M. M. NICHOLSON.

Giving up entirely his business, he went to Cincinnati and remained for several months under treatment of celebrated specialists. He was afterwards treated in Elmira, New York, where the cancer was twice removed, but he declares that death was preferable to such treatment. It returned, however, and the disease seemed to be of a most virulent type; the doctors afforded absolutely no relief, the cancer spreading all the time, eating out entirely the partition in the nose, as well as the upper lip and gums.

"Some months ago," he says, "I began to use S. S. S., though I admit with little faith that it could cure me, but to my surprise a few bottles afforded some relief. Thus encouraged, I determined to give the medicine a thorough trial, and it was not long before the progress of the disease seemed checked. I continued the medicine, and remarkable as it may seem, I am cured and feel like I have new life. I can talk more distinctly, for the flesh has begun to grow back around my teeth, where it has been literally eaten away. S. S. S. is the most wonderful remedy in the world, and as my condition is pretty generally known, everybody will agree that the cure is indeed a most remarkable one. S. S. S. has given me a new hold on life, and I shall certainly sing its praises the remainder of my days."

The above is but one of many remarkable cures being daily made by S. S. S. Cancer is becoming alarmingly prevalent, and manifests itself in such a variety of forms, that any sore or scab, it matters not how small, which does not readily heal up and disappear, may well be regarded with suspicion. We will gladly send to any address, full accounts of several other cures fully as remarkable as this one. For real blood troubles, S. S. S. has no equal. It wipes out completely the most obstinate cases of blood diseases, which other remedies do not seem to touch. S. S. S. gets at the root of the disease, and forces it out permanently. S. S. S. is guaranteed purely vegetable, and is a positive and permanent cure for Scrofula, Eczema, Cancer, Rheumatism and all traces of bad blood. Our valuable books will be mailed free to any address. Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

## The Best

of all Cough Medicines is Dr. Acker's English Remedy. It will stop a cough in one night, check a cold in one day, prevent croup, relieve asthma, and cure consumption, if taken in time. It is made on honor, from the purest ingredients and contains neither opium nor morphine. If the little ones have croup or whooping cough, use it promptly.

These Stop—25c., 50c. and \$1 per bottle. At Druggists.

ACKER MEDICINE CO., 25 and 27 Chambers Street, New York.

**DROVERS' COMMISSION COMPANY,** Kansas City, Mo., Stock Yards.

MONEY LOANED. Funds Furnished. Reasonable Rates. Repaid in 10 Days.

### THE CHIEF

Published Weekly.

Subscription, - \$1 Per Annum In Advance

(if not paid in advance, after this date March 15, 1896, the price will be \$1.25.)

Entered at the Post Office in Red Cloud, Neb., as mail matter of the second class.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Prof. cards, 1 inch or less per year..... \$4.00

1/2 inch..... 3.00

Three months..... 2.00

STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS:

Per inch one year..... \$1.00

Per inch six months..... .75

Per inch three months..... .50

Special notices per line or line space, first publication 5 cents.

Transient specials, payable invariably in advance, per line 10 cents.

All reading notices in the nature of advertise-ments or bills, 5 cents per line.

Legal notices at legal rates, viz: for a square (30 lines of Nonpareil or less) first publication \$1.00, for each subsequent publication, per square, 50 cents.

No "preferred position" contracts made.

All matter to insure publication must be re-ceived at this office not later than Wednesday.

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



### Indigestion, Cramps

In the stomach, dyspepsia and costiveness of the bowels, caused by indigestion. She has been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and now has perfect health.

### Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

none of these symptoms, has improved in looks and weight. I have also taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for Scrofula and General Debility with much benefit. I am satisfied Hood's Sarsaparilla is a splendid tonic and blood purifier.

HERMAN F. EMERY, 248 Sixth St., Portland, Ore.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness.

#### U. & N. R. R. Time Table.

GOING EAST

65. Local Freight. Lv 6 a. m.

66. Passenger. " 10:05 " Ar 10:30 a. m.

64. Fast Freight. " 1:30 p. m. 1:50 p. m.

GOING NORTH

142. Mixed Train. Lv 12:30 a. m. Ar 12:05 p. m.

GOING WEST

63. Fast Freight. Lv 11:15 a. m. Ar 10:35 a. m.

61. Mixed Train. " 12:05 p. m. " 11:35 a. m.

62. Passenger. " 8:40 p. m. " 8:30 p. m.

### EDITORIAL NOTES.

The holiday trade will be better than usual this year in this city.

The governor has designated Thursday, November 28th, as Thanksgiving day.

"What are the wild waves saying?" is the question that is being asked by Salt River navigators.

Are we going to have the Red Cloud Roller Mills rebuilt? An effort should be made at once.

We have rejected fifteen poems on the "beautiful snow" that fell last Tuesday, November 5th, in this county.

Congress will meet December 4th, and it is hoped that that body will show the country some way out of the woods.

The trial of the democratic party for "misplaced confidence" is about ended and the verdict of the people is, "guilty."

The price of corn and other farm products are very low, much too low for comfort. Democratic promises of better prices are like pie crust—easily broken.

The presidential campaign will soon be on, and, if we mistake not, the greatest revolution in politics ever known will take place, in fact, it will be an avalanche of votes to the republican party.

Red Cloud should make strenuous efforts to awake the latent enthusiasm that was wont to pervade the business interests of this city. The fellow who lays down when times are stringent is the man who generally loses. Let's awake and do business.

The democrats lay the land-slide in southern states to free silver, but a man with half an eye could easily divine the cause, which is simply that the democratic party is not able to cope with the questions of the day, and they know that the republican party will and can handle all of the great questions of the day, to the best interests of the people. That is the why of it.

Death of T. E. Ham.

EDGAR, Neb., Nov. 11, 1895.

FRIEND HOMER:—On November 4th, your old friend, Fa Ham (Thomas E), passed quietly away at his home in this city, after an illness of seven weeks. The ailment was paralysis. Seven weeks before, on Sunday morning, he was first attacked, losing the use of his right arm for a short time. He nearly regained the use of it, when, three weeks from the first stroke, came a second, in which he lost the use of his entire right side, and, till his death, was confined to his bed. The last five days of his illness he was unable to take nourishment, and, after the second stroke, he was unable to talk. The end was very quiet, there not being a struggle or the movement of a muscle. He was buried here on the 6th inst. He was born at Kinderhook, N. Y., and lived in New York state till 1833, then moving to Illinois. He moved to Nebraska in 1831, and to Edgar in the fall of 1834, being here just eleven months. We are awfully lonesome without him. Love to all. A. G. DIKHL.

The above card, conveying the sad news of the death of T. E. Ham, was a great shock to the editor of THE CHIEF, and no doubt will be to his many friends. He was a man who bore an unblemished character, and who tried to live as near right as possible. He had hosts of friends in this city and county who will be pained to learn of his demise. THE CHIEF extends its sympathy to the wife and children of the deceased, knowing indeed that the vacant chair in that household can't be filled by human agency. He was a pure type of manhood, and an exceptionally kind husband and loving father. May his ashes rest in peace, and his soul go to his Maker, where it will enjoy the fruits of a pure christian life.

You may eat cheap food and not be seriously hurt by it; but you cannot take cheap medicine without positive injury. If you use any substitute for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, you do so at the peril of your health, perhaps of your life. Insist on having Ayer's, and no other.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Award.

### Population of Hell.

In a late edition of an English Free-thinkers' magazine we find some curious statistics on the relative number of souls that have been saved and lost since the creation of the world. They are very faulty as well as rashly presumptive (this latter remark refers to the probable number of souls lost between the date of the birth of Adam and that of Christ), but are queer and interesting nevertheless. The following is a synopsis of the article.

In round numbers the earth has a population of 1,300,000,000, of whom 300,000,000 are professed Christians, the other 1,000,000,000 being Mohammedans, Buddhists, Jews, pagans and heathens. The whole race was condemned to eternal punishment for the sin of Adam. This was the fall of man and for which there was and is no redemption, save through the death of Christ.

Biblical chronology gives the earth a period of 6,000 years. From Adam's time down to the date of the birth of Christ was 4,000 years, during which time all human souls were lost. The population of the globe during that 4,000 years averaged, we will say, 1,000,000,000. Three generations, or 3,000,000,000, passed away each century.

Forty centuries, therefore, consigned 120,000,000,000 human souls to eternal fire, and, if we are to believe the doctrines of eternal punishment, these souls must still be in hell. In the 1,900 years which have elapsed since Christ's birth, 57,000,000,000 more of human beings have lived and died. If all the Christians, nominal and real, who have lived on the face of the earth have been saved, they would not number over 18,000,000,000.

Now, if we deduct the latter number from the grand total of 177,000,000,000, the number which have been born since the creation, we find that 159,000,000,000 of souls are now suffering the torments of hell fire, against a possible 18,000,000,000 who have escaped. But this is not the whole truth. No one believes that over 10 per cent of professed Christians are really such. The Calvinists say that the elect are very few. Say that 10 per cent of the so-called Christians have been saved, which is very doubtful, then heaven contains a population of less than 1,800,000,000, while that of hell aggregates upward of 200,000,000,000.

### The Supervisor Question.

INAUVALE, Neb., Nov. 13, 1895.

EDITOR CHIEF Red Cloud, Neb.

DEAR SIR:—Now that the war of election is over, would it not be a righteous act now, right away, for every tax payer and good citizen of this county who has the best interest of the county at stake, to urge, and see to it immediately, that proper measures be taken at once to proceed to the end, that a silly injunction hanging over the county, conceived evily in the minds of a very few, to enjoin the will of the people: a clear majority of ten votes against township organization as it existed a year ago, and an overwhelming majority, 466, for returning to the commissioner system, but, through the imbecility of a judge, he granted an injunction against the people and against the authority that, by statutory authority, has the appointing power to carry out the edict of a very large majority of the voters of this county.

And, too, after the supreme court said no injunction could lay against the majority of voters by a minority, for very obvious reasons, thereby, a clear case why no injunction should have ever been granted at all; but still the judge does not dissolve his nonsensical injunction, restraining the proper authority from appointing the commissioners, according to the will of a large majority.

And now we are, where, we know not, but presumably under another system or organization more obnoxious, unwieldy, fully as expensive, and much more unsatisfactory than the old system, which was generally admitted to be the worst that could be conceived by silly man. But many think the last system still worse.

But now, as to how we can help ourselves. It will take a little money, probably seven or eight dollars for each voting precinct or ward in the county to have the matter carried up to a higher court, and have the judge's injunction upset; and, as it is a public matter of importance, the court will undoubtedly render an opinion immediately, and, removing the restraint of county officials, they will set at once and put the county in position, as the sovereign will of the people directed by their votes a year ago last election, thereby saving the county ten times more than the cost, besides removing a great deal of dissatisfaction. What say you, every tax payer and interested citizen of Webster county? Speak out, and take action at once. FARMER.

### AYER'S Cherry Pectoral SAVED HIS LIFE

Six weeks ago I suffered with a severe cold; was almost unable to speak. My friends all advised me to consult a physician. Noticing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised in the St. Paul Volks Zeitung I procured a bottle and after taking it a short while was entirely well. I now most heartily recommend this remedy to anyone suffering with a cold. Wm. Kell, 678 Selby Ave., St. Paul, Minn. For sale by Day & Griese.

Mr. and Mrs. Anson gave a very pleasant surprise party in honor of their son Maurice's fifteenth birthday, last Wednesday evening. Those present were Helen McFarland, Nellie and Nettie Fort, Nellie Clark, Irene Bradley, Effie Helcomb, Mary Kubick, Florence Woods Maud Short, Blanche Conover, Winnie Sherman, Maud Chase, Ralph Poe, Willie Rolf, Lodie Harburger, Herbie Conover, Joe Dilley, Maurice Groat, Frank and Bert Erway, Artie Roby. All report a good time.

Rev. Deakin, of the Congregational church of Cowles, will preach morning and evening next Sunday in the Congregational church in this city.

### Children Cry for Pitcher's Gasteria.

W. B. Roby will take eggs in exchange for flour, fruit, feed, grain, etc. Bring on your eggs.

### The World's Fair Tests

showed no baking powder so pure or so great in leavening power as the Royal.

## nothing lost

Scott's Emulsion makes cod-liver oil taking next thing to a pleasure. You hardly taste it. The stomach knows nothing about it—it does not trouble you there. You feel it first in the strength that it brings; it shows in the color of the cheek, the rounding of the angles, the smoothing of the wrinkles.

It is cod-liver oil digested for you, slipping as easily into the blood and losing itself there as rain-drops lose themselves in the ocean.

What a satisfactory thing this is—to hide the odious taste of cod-liver oil, evade the tax on the stomach, take health by surprise.

There is no secret of what it is made of—the fish-fat taste is lost, but nothing is lost but the taste.

Perhaps your druggist has a substitute for Scott's Emulsion. Isn't the standard all others try to equal the best for you to buy?

50 cents and \$1.00 All Druggists

**SCOTT & BOWNE**

Chemists New York

## The Strength of our MEDICINES



Is well illustrated by the above picture, and their purity is fully guaranteed.

## In our Prescription Department . . . .

"Purity of Goods and Accuracy in Dispensing" is our motto. This, with moderate prices to suit the stringency in the pocket-book, will insure your satisfaction.

WE INVITE YOUR TRADE.

## C. L. COTTING.

## ROSS & RIFE,

## CITY DRAY LINE.

## E. G. MORANVILLE.

## Livery and Feed Barn.

## NORTH OF HOLLAND HOUSE.

One of our sporty young gentlemen wagered another thuely inclined young man a bicycle against a dollar that he could let his hair grow the longest. The bet was made, and the bicycle and dollar placed in the hands of a stakeholder. \* \* \* Weeks have passed. 'Tis a beautiful fall day; not a breath of air stirring; the bright, warm sun makes everybody (?) feel happy; cyclists swiftly pass to and fro on their noiseless steeds, enjoying the balmy air and hard level surface of the streets. Stay! Who is that young man standing on the corner, gazing wistfully upon the passing throng? He starts; his eyes longingly follow a rider spinning down the street, astride a handsome safety, a look of perfect contentment upon his countenance as he complacently puffed a cigarette. Mr. Stakeholder was soon lost to view; the bystander then, with difficulty, pulled his hat from his head, dubiously rubbed his long, matted hair, and, as his eyes fell upon a barber's sign across the way, he jammed his hat upon his head (his hair, we should say) and rapidly withdrew from such bitter scenes, muttering something suspiciously like "damn this stakeholding business, anyway."

### Market Report.

Corrected weekly by Red Cloud Produce Co.

Wheat	40 @ 45
Coru new	45
Coru old	40
Oats new	15
Rye	25
Barley	35
Flax	75
Hogs	3 10
Butcher's stock	2 00@2 50
Butter	15
Eggs	15
Potatoes	25 @ 30
Spring chickens per lb.	4
Old hens per lb.	5
Hay per ton	3 00@3 50

### A Good Farm for Sale.

Four miles north-west of Red Cloud, containing 160 acres. Terms reasonable. Apply to Mrs. Jaa. Kirkwood, Fairfax, Atchison county, Mo.

On and after Nov. 1, 1895, oil is 20 cts. per gallon or five gallons for 90 cts. from tank line.—JOHN F. JESSON, Prop.

Lost—A red leather pocket book. Name on inside. A liberal reward will be given by owner to finder, by leaving same with W. A. Maynard. 44 2d Bank.

Wanted—A good boy to learn the harness trade. Apply to J. O. Butler.

Wood Wanted. The Bon Ton bakery wants twenty cords of 2 1/2 and 3-foot wood at once.

Legal Notice. Oren H. Truman, defendant, will take notice that on the first day of October, 1895, plaintiff filed her petition in the district court of Webster county, Nebraska, against said defendant, the object and prayer of which are to procure a divorce upon the ground of non-support and desertion. You are required to answer said petition on or before the fifth day of December, 1895. Dated October 26th, 1895. ISA TRUMAN Plaintiff. By E. A. Fletcher, Attorney.