

# Fits Cured

Prof. W. H. Pecke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferer who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Prof. W. H. Pecke, P. O. 4 Cedar St., New York

## THE CHIEF

**G. & M. R. Time Table**

**GOING EAST**

66, Local Freight	7:00 a. m.
67, Passenger	7:30 a. m.
68, Fast Freight	8:00 a. m.

**GOING NORTH**

142, Mixed Train	11:35 a. m.
143, Passenger	12:00 p. m.

**GOING WEST**

63, East Freight	11:15 a. m.
141, Mixed Train	11:30 a. m.
15, Passenger	11:55 a. m.
64, Fast Freight	1:20 p. m.
65, Passenger	1:50 p. m.

**THE BON TON'S**

**15c MEAL:**

STEAK, EGG, BREAD, BUTTER, PIE, COFFEE.

Reduction in repairing on shoes sold from our stock only, others regular price.

Nailing men's half soles	50
Ladies' half soles	40
Boys' half soles	40
Misses and youths half soles	35
Children's half soles	25
Patches	10

See regular ad  
Cincinnati Boot and Shoe Store  
A. H. Kaley, Prop.

### BRIEF MENTION.

Wall paper at Cotting's.

Watch repairing at Newhouse Bros.

Frank Frable received a new bike this week.

All kinds of jewelry repairing at Newhouse Bros.

Capt. Blaine was down from Cowles Wednesday.

Rev. E. L. Ely has moved from Omaha to Rockford, Iowa.

Dr. Hall, of Cowles, was on our streets the first of the week.

A written guarantee given with every watch repaired at Newhouse Bros.

Mrs. Addie Legger, of Hebron, is visiting relatives in the city this week.

Rev. Dungan, of Cotner University, occupied the Christian pulpit last Sunday.

Miss McClelland's brother, of Bloomington, was in the city the first of the week.

Harry Goble returned to Hastings Wednesday, to resume his duties at the asylum.

Miner Bros. are paying 23 cents for corn. This is a good time to sell your surplus.

John Beauchamp and wife expect to take an extended visit in Missouri in a few days.

E. McCune's windmill blew over the other day, and pulled up three anchor rods along with it.

When you want your watch, clock and jewelry work done cheap and done right, take it to Newhouse Bros.

James Maxfield became the owner of a brand new Syracuse bicycle this week, and is now among the happy ones.

When you want a nice smooth shave or hair-cut, give Geo. Fontana a call One door south of the Bon Ton Bakery

The crops are looking fine in Nebraska and Kansas. Farmers are feeling good and live in the firm belief of a great crop.

When your eyes commence to ache and the tears gather in them, and your head aches, it is your eyes pleading for help. Newhouse Bros. will help them.

In our last issue, we stated that the meter at the depot could not be found, which measured the city water for the B. & M. Since then, Water Commissioner Aultz says we were mistaken; that it is all O. K., and that strict account of the water is taken each month-Good.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

**DR. PRICE'S**

**CREAM BAKING POWDER**

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

**40 YEARS THE STANDARD.**

### CITY NEWS.

Correct time at Penman's.

Ice cold soda at Cotting's.

Carriage painting.—F. P. Hadley.

Walter Kaley was in Blue Hill Sunday.

J. Schenck was down from Blue Hill Monday.

N. Longtin has moved into the Miller property.

Ex-mayor Bentley is in Omaha on business.

Sam Temple was in Omaha this week on business.

W. R. DeWitt, who has been sick, is convalescing.

I. Shepardson was down from Riverton Saturday.

Will Yeiser returned from Republican City Tuesday.

Mrs. Isaac Ludlow has been quite sick this week.

Jos. Kubick, of McCook, was in Red Cloud this week.

"Billy" Woods was in the city the first of the week.

Ben McFarland and Roy Tait were in Lebanon Sunday.

J. S. Marsh and wife, of Guide Rock, were in Red Cloud Tuesday.

R. B. Kenyon and wife, of Inavale, were in the city one day this week.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). It is delicious.

The mother of Mrs. Charley Palmer departed for Iowa on last Tuesday.

Mr. McClenahan and Mr. Sturdevant, of Hastings, were in our city Tuesday.

A. C. Wilmot, of Rogers, Ark., was in Red Cloud the latter part of last week.

Mrs. C. W. Fuller and Miss Amelia Fuller, of Cowles, were in the city Monday.

Spectacles and eye-glasses fitted by the only correct system at Newhouse Bros.

Two sisters of charity were in the city this week soliciting aims for charitable purposes.

Miss P. D. Yeiser is now prepared to give lessons in oil painting, and wishes to add to her present class.

One swallow does not make Spring, but one swallow of One Minute Cough Care brings relief. C. L. Cotting.

Chas. Fort of Kansas City, brother of our efficient county clerk, was in the city two or three days this week.

I. Grewell returned from Cripple Creek last Saturday. He will remove there with his family in two or three weeks.

Miss Betta Abel, of the first room in the north ward school, entertained her pupils with a picnic at Riverside Park on last Saturday.

On last Monday morning a daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Irving Cummings, and Irving now sings and beats time on the counter all day long.

S. F. Spokefield returned from Lincoln this week where he has been in attendance during the sickness of his wife. He reports her health greatly improved.

A. P. Hadley received a telegram Sunday evening, announcing the death of his sister in Holdrege. He departed Monday evening to attend the funeral services.

Eczema is a frightful affliction, but like all other skin diseases it can be permanently cured by applications of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. It never fails to cure piles. C. L. Cotting.

Commencement exercises of the public schools will be held in about three weeks. The exercises will be held in the opera house, and a small admittance fee will be charged to aid the high school library.

One minute is the standard time, and One Minute Cough Care is the standard preparation for every form of cough or cold. It is the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. C. L. Cotting.

We have only a few more of the mothers' friend waists for boys left. These need no sewing on of buttons, all have the patent strap, and we are closing them out at a great sacrifice.—Wiener the Clothier.

The very heavy rains of last Sunday night raised all the streams to great depths. Some few small bridges were washed out, but not to interfere with traffic. The hail did not do much damage to fruit, so the reports say.

A very pleasant wedding occurred at the M. E. parsonage on Monday afternoon. The contracting parties were Mr. R. B. Kenyon and Miss Carrie McClenahan, of Inavale. Mrs. Edith Robinson and Mrs. G. P. Maxfield acted as witnesses.

Last Sunday night the district north of Inavale was visited by a very severe hail storm, which lasted for two hours. Hail fell by the carload, and washed down the draws, where it formed drifts four feet deep. The storm was of considerable extent, and did some damage in places.

On Wednesday evening, the new council and Mayor Myers were sworn into office, and now we are being governed by a new regime. What the new mayor and council will do has not been outlined, as Mayor Myers did not deliver a message, on his induction into office. However, we presume about the same policy will be followed as has been promulgated in past years.

### ODDS AND ENDS.

Wall paper at Cotting's.

Paper hanging.—F. P. Hadley.

Dr. J. S. Emigh was in Hastings this week.

Dr. L. H. Beck was in Riverton this week.

Read A. H. Kaley's prize spring announcement.

R. W. Allen, of Smith Center, was in the city this week.

J. A. Rich, of Bloomington, was in this burg Tuesday.

Mr. Good and wife of Cowles were in the city on Thursday.

The Harris-Jennings law suit resulted in a verdict for Jennings.

Dr. E. T. Riskards of Lincoln is visiting friends in Red Cloud.

A nice line of ladies' ties to be worn with the shirt waists, at Wiener's.

F. H. Murray, of Salina, Kansas, was in this neck of the woods Wednesday.

Cotting guarantees the Lincoln Mixed paint to beat anything in the market.

Dr. L. H. Beck has purchased the Fred Blakelee place and moved into the same.

Dr. J. H. Auld, from Knoxville, Ia., is visiting his brother W. T. Auld of the State bank.

A carload of fine seed potatoes from Missouri for sale, very reasonable, at Aultz & Dyer's, Red Cloud.

There will be a public teachers meeting next Monday night at 8 p. m. at the north ward school building.

Mrs. J. R. Shirey, teacher in instrumental music; customary prices. Daily half hour lessons to new beginners at reasonable rates. 18-1f

Johnson, the man arrested for seduction at Guide Rock, gave bond for \$500 for his appearance in court and it is currently reported that he jumped his bail.

There will be a pound social for Rev. T. E. Horton at the residence of Mrs. J. C. Warner next Tuesday evening. Everyone invited, and bring your pound of something good.

The new city council granted licenses to John Polnick and M. M. Stern to operate saloons, for the coming year and the city is now richer by a \$1000 and the school board by a \$1000.

In the Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of—DeWitt's Little Early Risers, for they always cleanse the liver, purify the blood, and invigorate the system. C. L. Cotting.

Mrs. Minnie Jones and the Misses Eliza and Addie Edson, of Cowles, were visiting in the city Thursday. Miss Addie is learning the art of oil painting under the proficient instruction of Miss P. D. Yeiser.

Bruce Payne of Bladen came to this city Wednesday to have the roots of a decayed tooth extracted, and, our dentist being out of town, he was painfully urged to journey to Superior with a jumping tooth ache.

### Gone Home.

On Tuesday morning, Mrs. A. C. Hosmer received a telegram from Clinton, Ill., announcing the death of her mother, Mrs. Lois Morse, at the age of 78 years. She had been a great sufferer, her ailment being a malignant disease of the stomach and liver, of a cancerous nature, which confined her to the house for many weeks, where she slowly and surely succumbed to the inevitable. She was married in Union county, Ohio, in 1842, to Isaac A. Morse, who survives her. She was the mother of ten children, eight of whom are living, two daughters having preceded her to the better world. She was a true christian lady, and a devoted member of the Methodist church. She bore her great suffering without a murmur, and was ready to go at the call of the Master. But, after all,

"There is no Death! What seems so is transition:  
This life of mortal breath  
Is but a suburb of the life elysian,  
Whose portals we call death."

**DRUGS**

**We give you what you ask for**

### A. O. U. W. Day.

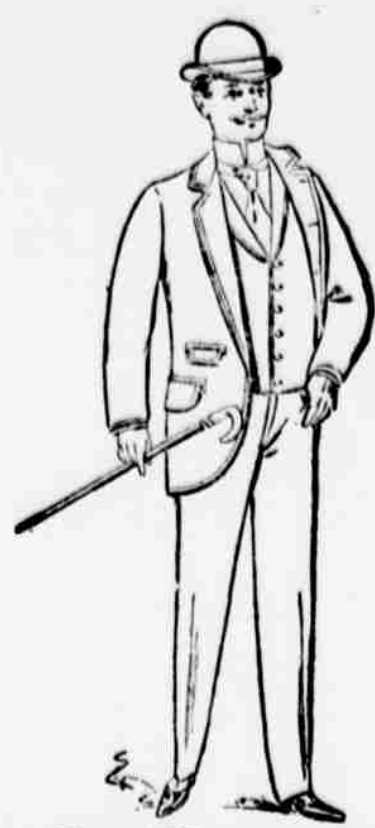
On last Sunday afternoon, May 31, was A. O. U. W. Day, a day set apart by the order for the purpose of decorating the graves of departed brothers, and for general religious ceremonies. At three o'clock, the lodge assembled at their hall in the Moon block, and, accompanied by the ladies of the Degrees of Honor, marched to the Congregational church, where a large congregation had assembled to hear the impressive sermon which was delivered by the Rev. J. A. Barker, of Falls City, a very talented Methodist divine. The church was tastefully decorated, and the choir sang some very appropriate songs for the occasion. Revs. Dungan, Yeiser and Maxfield took part in the services, and the Rev. J. A. Barker delivered the address, which was one of the best, and so pronounced by the membership, that they had ever heard. His talk was pleasant, and pointedly illustrated with appropriate stories that pleased the A. O. U. W. boys did not go to the widows and orphans with wordy consolation—which was appropriate, as far as it went—but went to them with that kind of consolation that kept them from want and penury after the dear departed had gone to the great beyond. He urged the necessity of every young man, as well as middle-aged, who did not possess much of the world's good, to protect his wife and family from the pang of want by allying himself with the A. O. U. W., and thereby protecting his family from the humiliation of having to depend on the cold charity of the world for a sustenance, when death had set his seal upon his brow. That was the kind of protection that was noble charity. He cited a case where a husband, father of three children, was about to die, without having a penny to leave his family. He called his wife to the bedside, and said: "Wife, I am about to leave you. Keep our children together; I am going to glory." There was a case where the poor woman was left penniless, and was expected to keep the children together, without a cent on earth, except what she might earn over the wash-board, while her husband was walking the streets of the New Jerusalem, with plenty. He considered it wrong, and thought that if the man had belonged to the order, and had prepared to protect his wife and family, it would have been a far nobler act than to die and leave them without protection. At the close, the membership returned to their lodge room, and, after passing resolutions of thanks to Rev. J. A. Barker and the musicians, adjourned, much pleased with the day's service.

**The World's Fair Tests showed no baking powder so pure or so great in leavening power as the Royal.**

A smashed buggy, a new Kady ruined, a pair of new summer pantaloons torn to smithereens, and a badly sprained wrist is the result of a runaway which happened Wednesday night in the north part of the city. H. J. Clark and Miss Lillie Smith were enjoying the cool evening by riding behind Henry's trotter, and had just stopped at the Smith residence for a few moments. Miss Smith's hat had blown off and Henry, with his usual gallantry, jumped out of the buggy to recover the lost article. At this opportune moment the horse concluded to amuse himself, and gave a leap toward the stars. Henry managed to recover one line, and was dragged for some distance and thrown down. The animal started to run and ended by dashing into a water plug, badly demoralizing the buggy and landing Miss Smith in a neighboring potato patch. Fortunately, neither party was seriously injured, but Henry mourns the loss of his new spring pantaloons and stiff hat, while his buggy was badly wrecked.

Last Sunday morning, about three o'clock, as "G3" was nearing Wymore, the track was seen to be under water, but it was thought to be safe, so the journey across was attempted. It seems that a tiling had recently been placed in the track at that point, but was insufficient to carry away the large amount of water which had recently fallen, and consequently the track had become undermined. The train started across at the rate of about eight miles an hour, when there was a crash and the hiss of escaping steam, as the engine plunged downward. The tender was driven through the cab, instantly killing the engineer, Tom Brennan, and Conductor Wilcox, who was on the engine at the time. The fireman was thrown through the window and escaped with a few bruises. The brakeman was in the cab but a moment before the accident, and had just gone to the rear of the train. Both of the deceased leave families to mourn their sudden demise, and also have many friends in this city who are sorry to learn of the sad occurrence.

House, sign, carriage painting, and paper hanging.—F. P. Hadley.



**Clothes for Slim Men.** Perhaps you're hard to fit. You're clothing man says you're too small, too slim, too long or too lean—the difficulty is not with you, but with his clothes. We can fit you with our special sizes and make the prices satisfactory too.

This Label on a Garment insures Perfect Fit and Satisfaction. It stands for the best that Money Can Buy or Skill Produce.



In order to get rid of all our

## BROKEN SIZES

# Men's Suits,

WE HAVE PUT

# SPECIAL BARGAIN PRICES

ON ALL SMALL LOTS WE HAVE IN STOCK.

These are not old, but goods bought lately; all lots that have been sold out below four suits of any one style.

**This is a Grand Opportunity**

TO BUY A

**Suit at Low Figure.**

COME AND SEE THEM. IT WILL BE MONEY IN YOUR POCKETS IF YOU DO.

# WIENER,

THE

# CLOTHIER.