



SOME RAMBLING THOUGHTS.

BY "NEMO."

TO YOUNG MEN IN LOVE:—You have had your chances to twit other fellows when they gradually absented themselves from the store or the corner; but now your turn has come, for I assume your male companions have already found you out. Like thieves set to catch thieves, they recognize the symptoms and they tease you a little if you are easy-going and much more if you are bad tempered about it. Now a stranger, a young man among young men, would like a really thorough communion with you on the same subject, but not in the same spirit of fun-making. I realize that none of us know all things; that some few of us think more than others; and that the greater number enter into no sort of understanding of the beautiful oasis love can prove to be in a desert life. So let us chat together as though I were a tried and trusted friend to whom you had come in perplexity.

Do you realize how great a charge has come over your spirit? Go back a few years in your memory! As a whooping, rollicking boy, full of good spirits, and a probable tyrant among your sisters, girls were all very similar to you. Your free boyish spirit made you almost look down on the helpless "softies," who could not climb trees at all nor run races well, nor play games passably. There may have been in those early days, one bright-eyed school miss who found in you a champion and a protector. But you were more or less ashamed of your sneaking regard; had no idea of the kingdom of love whose outskirts you were traversing; and the boy who poked fun at you about it was almost sure to be given "the lie," with a full measure of fists behind it. In time that experience probably came to an end. The girl was forgotten or if ever remembered only as a confirmation of your later theory that woman needs a protector in man. Schooling came to end, business began, and the charms of the store and the street had so much of evil suggestion to make regarding girls that your main thought of them was a very pleasant afterthought of the deity, devised for the amusement and comfort of mankind, of whom you were chief.

But now another change has come. Forgetting your belittling ideas of "softies" and "playthings," you have been pressed forward by the selective impulse of nature to a point where you see one whom you desire "to have and to hold," though all the rest perish—in other words you are "in love," and because you are, I believe, for a time at least, you have escaped from earlier unworthy ideas. The woman you love has opened the dismal dungeon of lascivious thought that holds so many youths in thrall. How has she done it? Mainly through your own convictions, that, whatever of playthings other women may be, this one—your one—is a pure, noble spirit. Your soul is at last out of its prison of wrong understanding; a woman has released it, and in the first access of a new idea, you place her on a pedestal of glorious esteem; you worship her in secret as a goddess, hoping some day to proclaim her as such in the ears of the community.

Mark how the sleeping landscape Lies in the twilight gray. By the shades of night half hidden, Dreaming the time away. Watch as a rosy finger, Herald the coming dawn, Pointing the varied beauties Of tree and wood and lawn! See the world spring to brightness, Glisten with laughing dew, Changed in a single moment— The heavens, the earth are new! So on the youth or maiden, Fresh from the realms above, Their twilight life transforming, There breaks the Dawn of Love.

Mile after mile you will travel in the stormiest weather if only you may see her for a few moments. Without a

quailm of conscience, you are not apt to let the ordinary girl shift for herself where escorts are needed. But your one finds in you one so persistent that he sees her home the longest way round, even though his own comfort and rest are seriously affected. You count all loss of ease, gain; if you can but travel a few further footsteps. If in Scripture parlance, she ask you to go one mile, you gladly go twain. Whether fit or unfit you spring to perform almost any task she may lay on you. If you are "in love" you know well I haven't exaggerated a particle the complete way in which you are now compelled to acknowledge to yourself that "weak-woman" has at last asserted her strength. Her power is so great that, compared with it, you are feeble and apart from it you have none.

During the hours of gloomy employment there comes dashes of memory wherein one particular smile or one expression of love brightens your whole horizon, like lightning on a summer's night. Your senses recall her every gesture with a sort of ecstasy, that is a solace to your eager heart until you return once more to the donor of sweet hopes and wholesome purposes. As evening draws on, if that be your time for visiting her, supper finds you restless to be gone. Remarks addressed to you by the home-folks get answered in monosyllables, or you fall altogether to understand what they are saying to you. The sounds of the fields, the highways and even the busy streets, chime in with the rugged harmony of your heart. Come the hoarse roar of the storm or the gentle sighing of breezes, they are both one to you! The storm you defy and the breeze you would force into strength, for you are a man, walking with head fearlessly erect, treading the earth like a king. You are nerved to your best because a woman has owned that she loved you; she has bowed down her mightiness to make you feel that she leans on you, and it braces up all the best that is within you.—You are now at the supreme moment of your life; your days are big with fate.

At the outset I spoke of love as an oasis. An oasis is exactly the sort of a place that describes the love of many. The traveler over a dreary desert with its drouth and misery, flings himself with joyous gratitude under refreshing shade. The very strength he gains, too often make him grow weary of peace, makes him pine for change, makes him dream of more beautiful spots yet to be found. From the desert he came; back to the desert he goes. Since the desert is a place of danger and detriment and death, I would warn you from it, so next week we will return to our present subject.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENFY, Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"They don't make much fuss about it. We are speaking of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation, biliousness, and all stomach and liver troubles. They never gripe. C. L. Cotting.

For Sale. One hundred and sixty acres of improved land, four miles northwest of Red Cloud, Nebr. Terms cash. Apply to, Mrs. JAMES KIRKWOOD, Fairfax, Missouri.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The return of Secretary Sherman to Washington and his resumption of his duties as secretary of state, at this time, when almost the entire administration is on vacation, has started the rumor mill to working over time, although Mr. Sherman declares that his return has no significance whatever; that he resumed work because he felt like it, and that he intends working right through the rest of the summer, unless a spell of warm weather should drive him away for another little rest. Most of the rumors are connected in some way with Japan and Hawaii, but this may be because of the reported intention of Minister Sewell to declare a protectorate over Hawaii, which was brought on one of last week's steamers, or because of Secretary Sherman having officially notified Japan that the United States would not guarantee the carrying out of the verdict of the arbitration between Japan and Hawaii.

Some of the facts brought out in the hearing now going on before the patent office, in which John Wedderburn & Co., are being allowed an opportunity to show cause why they should not be disbarred from practice before that office for fraudulent practices, should greatly interest the inventors of the country. For instance, patent officials have testified that of more than 3,700 applications for patents filed within two years in that office by Wedderburn & Co., more than 1800 have been absolutely unpatentable, for the lack of novelty, and the patentable points in a large number of the remainder have been of such an insignificant nature as not to justify the inventor in paying the cost of obtaining a patent; and that the firm has solicited and in many cases secured additional fees for applying for foreign patents for these unpatentable devices, as well as sought and obtained money for advertising the same for sale, either knowingly or through ignorance of what any efficient patent attorney should know.

If Mr. Preston, director of the U. S. mint, is a trustworthy prophet the decline in the price of silver is likely to continue until about one-fourth of the present price has been chopped off. Speaking of the matter, Mr. Preston said: "I see no future for silver whatever, 56 cents an ounce is the current quotation. It is my honest opinion that within six months silver will fall to 40 cents an ounce. There is no demand for it anywhere, China is not buying any, Japan is out of the business, and there seems to be no demand for it in any country to any extent, even to use as subsidiary coinage." Other men of prominence who have studied the silver question long and earnestly decline to put themselves on record as positively as Mr. Preston does, but nearly every one questioned whose opinion is entitled to weight expressed grave doubts about the future of silver.

The interior department is now wrestling with a new problem, which, while it does not involve any great or really important question, is more or less interesting, because in it are tangled up the official fortunes of two individuals, who have been nominated, and confirmed by the senate, for the same office, and who are both on their way, by different routes, to the scene of their future official labors; but the official labor of one of them will be short-lived, as his resignation will be demanded as soon as the official papers can catch up with him. The story is not so complicated as might be supposed. As soon as the sundry civil appropriation bill, which authorized the appointment of additional U. S. commissioners for Alaska, became a law, Senator Wilson of Washington, succeeded in getting W. J. Jones of St. Michael, and his nomination was promptly confirmed. Then Mr. Jones wrote to Senator Wilson saying that he didn't want the place and would resign, and the senator notified the secretary of the interior. In order to save time

Mr. L. B. Shepherd was nominated and confirmed, and started for St. Michael, the Klondyke gold excitement having added much importance to the position. When the interior department heard from Mr. Jones, instead of getting his resignation it got his bond, properly approved, and the notification that he had taken the oath of office and started for St. Michael. Both men cannot hold the same office, and the department has decided that Mr. Jones has got to live up to his letter to Senator Wilson and resign and it is supposed that he will do so as soon as he gets the communication sent him, but suppose he shouldn't. There might be no end of trouble in Alaska before he could be removed.

Hon. Benj. Butterworth, commissioner of patents, has issued an order requiring all patent attorneys to be registered in the U. S. patent office, and stating the requirements for registration. It is considered to be one of the most important orders ever issued by a commissioner of patents, and to be a long step towards the reformation of some of the abuses of patent practice.

A Wonderful Cure of Chronic Diarrhoea.

In 1862, when I served my country as a private in Company A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhoea. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since. I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend sent me a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and after that I bought and took a 50-cent bottle, and now I can say that I am entirely cured. I cannot be thankful enough to you for this great remedy, and recommend it to all suffering veterans. If in doubt write me. Yours gratefully, HENRY SPRENGER, Allentown, Pa. Sold by H. E. Grice, Druggist.

A. H. Warren. The above name is greeted with scorn and loathing in all union printing offices from the sea-washed shores of Florida to the Pacific coast. Every honest printer or printing office in the broad extent of the United States is turned against the man who bears that name. He is on the black list of the International Typographical Union and is known as a "rat" printer. No printing office of union principles will endure his presence in their place of business. He is an outcast because he went back on all his pledges and oath-sworn promises.

This man without cause or provocation attempted to belittle the writer in this week's Nation, and then like the cowardly cur that he is got on his wheel and silently stole away on another long tramp, not having nerve to stay and face his accusations.

We will not try to give a pen picture of this man who has for the past year been subsisting on the charity of his brother; it would take too many columns. The potter's field is full of the class of men such as he, who have cast their obnoxious presence upon the society of women, when their blood is tainted and reeking with a disease which the doctors have pronounced hopeless and the hot springs will not cure.

When this foulest of earth's creatures returns, if he ever does, he will find the writer at his old stand enjoying the prosperity of honesty.

Low One Way Rates to All Points East. By the Burlington Route, July 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21 and each Friday and Monday thereafter until August 13. Go east on any of the above low rate days and you save enough to cover all the incidental expenses of travel—berth in sleeping car, meals, transfers, etc.

See nearest B. & M. E. R. agent, or write to J. Francis G. P. A., Omaha, Neb.

There is a time for everything; and the time to attend to a cold is when it starts. Don't wait until you have consumption but prevent it by using One Minute Cough Cure, the great remedy for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles. C. L. Cotting

Central Committee Meeting.

The republican county central committee met pursuant to call of the chairman at the office of Randolph McNitt on Saturday afternoon, August 7th.

Motion by L. P. Albright, and seconded, that each central committeeman send to chairman names of delegates from his township from which list of names chairman shall select ten delegates to state convention called to meet at Lincoln, August 26th, 1897. Motion was lost.

Motion was made by W. R. Ryker that a convention be called to meet on August 21st, 1897, at 11 o'clock a. m. at Red Cloud, Nebraska, in court house for the purpose of choosing delegates to the state convention called to meet at Lincoln, August 26th, 1897.

Motion was made by Stanser that above motion be amended so as to include a call for convention to elect delegates and also nominate candidates for county offices subject to the order of convention. Amendment was amended to fix date Monday, August 23d, 1897, at same hour and place. Amendment accepted. Amendments were lost. Original motion was carried.

Motion by Stanser that representation be fixed upon vote for R. McNitt in 1896 at ratio of 1 delegate for every ten or major part thereof. Motion after being seconded was withdrawn.

Motion was made by Saladen that representation be based on vote cast for presidential electors in 1896, one vote for every ten or major portion thereof. Motion was carried. The list is as follows: Guide Rock 14; Beaver Creek 7; Stillwater 6; Oak Creek 2; Garfield 5; Pleasant Hill 7; Elm Creek 7; Potsdam 8; Red Cloud Township 6; Bation 3; Glenwood 6; Walnut Creek 3; Inavale 6; Catherton 4; Harmony 4; Red Cloud First Ward 10; Red Cloud Second Ward 13; Line 5; total 114.

Moved and seconded that J. S. White arrange court house for convention and seat delegations. Carried.

Moved that primaries and caucuses be held not later than August 20th, 1897. Seconded and carried.

Moved that it be the sense of the committee that A. J. Tomlinson should be removed from the office of deputy United States marshal, and that the chairman be instructed to send a copy of this resolution to the United States marshal for the district of Nebraska. Seconded and carried.

Moved and seconded that committee adjourn. Carried.

Our School Superintendent.

Poor old Herb Crane of the Bloomington Echo is the sorest man in the state of Nebraska these days all on account of the fact that he didn't get the post-office. His paper was largely made up last week of articles roasting Senator Thurston. He sent out marked copies of the issue to the press in order to get sympathy, but we hope there will be none given. He don't deserve sympathy. He cries about what he has done for the republicans, but it has been noticeable that he generally held candidates up for a generous supply of cash before he worked for them. Some time ago Herb came down to Red Cloud to get some endorsements of local gentlemen with a "pull" and received several among which was that of our "moral mayor." From this gentleman he received instructions to "roast" the mayor and did so. The next time you run for the post-office Herb keep your bank out of things which do not concern you. The mayor may have a "pull" but there are cases where other people have a larger one. Poor old Herb we congratulate you on your defeat.

\$10.50 to Buffalo, N. Y. Via the Nickel Plate road account the G. A. R. encampment. Choice of either rail or water trip returning. Do not miss this opportunity of attending one of the greatest reunions of the old comrades. Tickets on sale August 21st, 22nd and 23rd. For full information call on or address J. Y. Calaban, Gen'l Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

TWICE ITS FORMER SIZE.

Ringling Bros' Big Show More than Doubled Since Last Year.

The fact that Ringling Bros' World's Greatest Shows, which exhibits in Red Cloud on Thursday, September 2d, represents an actual investment of \$3,700,000, and that the daily expenses of this huge traveling exposition aggregate over \$7,400, constitute in themselves incontrovertible proof that this is now beyond all comparison the grandest and most colossal amusement institution ever organized, either in this or any other country. For several years past, Ringling Bros' great exhibition has been recognized throughout the length and breadth of the land, not only as the largest and best arctic institution in America, but it has also won a signal triumph as a distinctively new departure in amusement enterprises. No enumeration of figures—no mere list of wondrous features could give an adequate idea of the resources of the show—its overshadowing immensity, its wealth of paraphernalia, the vastness of its mammoth hippodrome pavilions, its army of people, its dazzling glories of gleaming gold and scintillating color, and its kaleidoscopic array of strange peoples and still stranger rare wild beasts. It is only by comparison with its own former greatness that its present stupendous magnitude can be appreciated, it is only when it is recalled that Ringling Bros' circus has twice as many cars, twice as many elephants, twice the number of huge pavilions, twice as many superb performers, twice as large a racing course, and seating capacity for twice as many people as it had last year, that the magnitude of this wonderful enterprise can be even approximately understood. And then, such a circus, such a menagerie, such a bewildering display of rare and costly features. The five double trains used to transport the paraphernalia of the show represent a loading space of 130 ordinary cars; the 25 reason-gifted elephants, running the gamut from the tiniest of baby pachyderms to the hugest of elephantine mammoths, comprise the biggest herd of elephants ever before seen in captivity; the three hundred arctic specialists embrace the very flower of the amusement world, the pick of the famous arenas of the world; the scores of dens of rare wild beasts represent fortunes, and even precious lives, expended in securing them in their native jungles; every carved and gold-illumined cage, dazzling the eye with its glittering splendor, cost a ransom; every gorgeous triumphal car of the glorious new street carnival is a triumph of art and a tribute to the artist's inspiration; every one of the 400 beautiful horses is an equine delight. The performances are given in five arenas, in three rings, upon two big stages, on a quarter mile hippodrome track, and in the vast dome of the largest tent ever constructed.

DIZZINESS

Is only one of the danger signals that nature uses to tell us that our kidneys are not acting right, and that we are in danger of Bright's Disease and other kidney troubles. When the kidneys are not doing their duty the poison which should be filtered out of the blood through the urine remains in the system, and disease results. This condition can be

CURED

I desire to say that the box of Hobbs Sparagus Kidney Pills, gotten from Kuhn & Co., druggists of this city, have done me more good than any medicine that I have ever taken. They have helped my kidneys, and the pain in my back, and have relieved me of the dizziness in my head.

W. H. GROVER, 1813 Grace St. Paper Hanger. Omaha, Neb.

HOBBS Sparagus Kidney Pills.

HOBBS REMEDY CO., PROPRIETORS, CHICAGO. Dr. Hobbs Pills For Sale in RED CLOUD, NEB., by C. L. COTTING, Druggist.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve Cures Piles, Sores, Burns.