

THE RED CLOUD CHIEF



Subscription
\$1.
PER YEAR

VOLUME XXVI.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA, JAN. 14, 1898.

NUMBER 2

MINER BROTHERS.

JANUARY = CLEARING = SALE.

Sale to reduce stock for annual invoicing. Good goods at right prices. No shoddy goods.

GROCERIES.

Miner's No. 1 Flour warranted	\$1.05
Miner's No. 2 Flour, warranted	1.00
12 bars Laundry soap	25c
10 "	25c
8 "	25c
Lewis Lye, 3 cans for	25c
Champion or Eagle Lye 3 cans for	25c
Corn or Glass starch, per package	5c
Boraxine Washing Powder, 3 for	10c
Ivory Soap, 4 bars	25c
Sopolo, per cake	8c
6lb Raisins	25c
6lb Prunes	25c
4lb Peaches	25c
12 boxes Parlor Matches	10c
Citron, per lb	20c
Orange or Lemon Peel, per lb	20c
1lb good roast coffee	15c
1lb Mocha and Java	40c
Other grades at 20c, 25c and 30c	
2 lbs. Broken Java Coffee	15c
1 lb good Japan Tea	35c
Iuk and Mucilage per bottle	4c
Baking Chocolate	38c
Package Coffee	10c
Old Style smoking tobacco per lb	20c
Rose Leaf tobacco, to close out, 2 packages for	5c
Calumet Baking powder 35c size	20c
" 10c "	8c
Magie Baking Powder	8c
3 cans coxo oysters	50c
4 packages corn meat	25c

CORSETS.

Dr. Warners Coraline Corset, worth \$1, for	75c
C. C. C. High Bust Corset	\$1.00
Favorite, long waist, worth 60c	50c
Jackson, Favorite Waist	\$1.00
C-B Corset, black or white, sold everywhere for \$1.25, our price	1.00
Kabo Nursing Corsets, in black	1.00
Children's Ferris Corset Waists, the best	90c
Duplex Corsets	1.00
One lot of 75c and \$1.00 corsets for	48c

Hosiery.

Ladies Black Cat cotton Hose, worth 20 and 25c, at 15c to 20c	
Ladies Black Cat wool hose, worth 20c to 40c at 15c to 30c	
Children's Black Cat cotton hose, heavy ribbed, triple knee, wear 50 per cent longer than any other, only 25c	
Children's heavy ribbed, fleece lined, extra value, 25c	
Men's half hose, worth 8c, 5c	



Capes and Jackets.

Ladies \$12.00 Cape or Jackets \$9.00	
" 10.00 " " " 7.50	
" 8.00 " " " 6.00	
" 6.00 " " " 4.50	
" 5.00 " " " 3.75	
" 4.00 " " " 3.00	



1923



One pound, full weight can of Baking Powder and one hard wood 5-foot step ladder only 85c. Usual charge for ladder alone \$1.25.

Men's Shoes.

Oil Grain Crooks	\$1.25
Satin Calf	1.40
" " "	2.00
Glove Calf	2.00
" " "	3.00
Box Calf	3.25
We have the celebrated lone calf shoe	2.50
One lot of men's \$2.00 shoes, sale price, \$1.75. One lot of men's \$1.75 shoes sale price \$1.25.	

Ladies' Shoes.

Bright Dongola Polish, hand turn our price \$3.00 to	\$3.25
Bright Dongola Button, coin toe, our price	2.25
Bright Dongola Lace, coin toe, our price	2.00
Glance Kid, coin toe, patent tip, lace or button, our price	1.75
Kangaroo Calf, tip of same, latest style	1.50
Dongola button, patent tip, our price	1.50
Ladies Oil Grain work shoe, plain toe	1.25
Ladies Satin Calf, plain toe, our price	1.10
Dongola Lace, extra wide, old lady's shoe, plain toe	1.50

Children's Shoes.

We carry the best boy's shoe, kangaroo calf, seamless, sizes 5 to 8 1/2	40
Sizes 8 to 12	1.40
Sizes 13 to 2	1.75
Sizes 2 to 8	2.00
Girls shoes, glance kid, patent tips, lace or button, sizes 5 to 11	1.00
Sizes 11 1/2 to 2	1.25
Babies Shoes from 30c to	1.00

We have a line of broken sizes in Reynolds Bros. famous shoes worth \$3.50 to \$5 that we are closing out. Per pair **\$1.75** Just the thing for house wear.

NOTIONS.

Pearl Buttons, per doz.	3c
Pins and Needles, per paper	1c
Solid shield safety pins, any size, per dozen	3c
Cartoon assorted hairpins, 4 sizes	5c
Patent Hooks and Eyes, per card	8c

Queensware.

Unbanded tea cups and saucers, per set 30c	
Ironstone China (importer) plates, any size, per set 38c	
10 inch oval platter, 20c	
12 inch oval platter, 30c	
Bowls, worth 8c, 15c and 20c at 5c, 10c and 15c	
Tea sets, and cutters, 50c to \$1	
Enamel glass tumblers, per dozen, 35c	
Celery glasses, net pattern, 10c	
12 inch cake stand, 25c	
7 and 9 inch berry dishes, 25c	
Covered fruit dishes, 35c	
Imitation cut glass lamp bowls, 20c to 40c	

DOMESTICS.

Ranchman's Shirting	10c
Shirting prints	4c
A. C. A. ticking, worth 15c	12 1/2c
Old Dover Ticking, worth 12 1/2c	10c
Pepperill Sheeting, 9-4, bleached	18c
" unbleached	18c
Pepperill sheeting, 10-4, bleached	22c
A good Jeans at	15c
Union flannel, worth 25 to 30c	10c
Outing Flannels, 5c, 10c and 12 1/2c	
Shaker Flannels, 5c, 8c and 10c	

TO CLOSE.	
Our 75c Red Flannel at 55c.	
" 65c " " 40c.	
" 48c " " 35c.	
" 60c blue " 40c.	
" 40c " " 33c.	

We wish to call the attention of the public to the fact that we are now carrying a nice line of the celebrated John Strootman celebrated ladies shoes and will be glad to have you call and examine them.

10 yards turkey red or black and white dress prints, 40c.

15 yards L. L. Muslin 37c.

5 yards Apron Check Ginghams, 18c.

Remnants in Dress Goods at half price.

Ice Wool Squares at half price.

Sewing Machines.

Regular \$30.00 oak finish, five year guarantee, sewing machine \$20.00. We have another shipment on the road, making our tenth invoice. Same machine in drop head only \$25.00. Sold everywhere for \$35.

Dress Goods.

33 inch broad goods, 12 1/2	
12 1/2 to 15 inch novelty broad, 12 1/2	
" 20c " " 10c	
" 30c " " 20c	
36 inch Henriettes, all colors 18c	
36 inch wool flannels worth 30c at 23c	
36 inch wool broads, sale price 50c	
36 inch wool dress goods worth 65c to \$1.00 for 55c	

We have a few dress patterns in novelty goods worth from 60c to \$1.00 per yd, to close 10 per cent discount.

Underwear.

Ladies underwear at reduced prices. Ribbed, all wool, perfect fitting, worth \$1.00, at 80c.
Children's camel's hait vests and pants at costs.
Men's all wool sanitary underwear, worth \$1, at 80c.
Men's Merino shirts and drawers, regular price 40c, sale price 29c.

BLANKETS.

They went last long at these prices.	
Regular \$6.00 all wool blankets \$5.00.	
" 5.00 " " 4.25	
" 4.50 " " 3.75	
" 3.00 " " 2.50	
" 2.00 " " 1.75	

SOME RAMBLING THOUGHTS.

BY "NEMO."

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Were my readers wielding this pen they would recognize the difficulty—the impossibility—of touching all classes each week. Lives are so varied and thoughts even more so, that one must be content with throwing out words of courage almost at random, satisfied with the mere chance of nerving somebody whose needs are unknown. There is a wide spread class I would commune with this week—THE DISCOURAGED.

THE IRREVOCABLE PAST is an awful thought, I admit—no one knows it better. The deeds we do, like the casual footprints in the sands of the Bay of Fundy—footprints of the struggles for prey or of love—are preserved forever. Whatever we have done remains an indelible mark. The flood of repentance may soften its harsh outlines; the ocean-flowers of God's goodness may cover it; long years may spread over it the gentle mist of forgetfulness; but the print remains. And just as the curious geologist unearths strange markings and odd shapes, and brings them to the light, so in the career of

each one of us will ever be found those walking consciences of unhappy accusation, who while occupying themselves with us as friends are unearthing our fossil deeds and sad acts and displaying them to a gaping world whose first thought is to see the hole whence such things can be dug and to argue to our damage that there must be more where these came from.

Such is somewhat the experience of all of us who have erred. We are stabled in the houses of our reputed friends—we are appalled to find even our simple or sinless foolishness remembered through decades and revived after times of utter peace of mind. This is what causes the heart often to sink within us. It makes us feel like loving the drifting of a stick towards the sea rather than the restless energy of the living fish that must strive if it would make real progress.

The past belongs to a record that is unchangeable. Bear that in mind and take courage. Each of us has a grave yard,—the skeletons are there and some day perhaps our friends will prove it to us. But dining with ghosts sleeping with them, thinking of them will unnerve the heart, produce visions of unreal sorrows and utterly ruin the life so long as the ghosts of gone bys,

keep us from opening our doors to the hungry duties and deeds that await us outside our dreary banqueting hall of regrets.

What we have for our own is THE LIVING PRESENT, as Longfellow expresses it.

It is a stimulating thought, though the next step be the future, a d the last the past; yet, through our whole life, we have our constant little "glimpse of time between two eternities," which to all intents and purposes is our own. We need not stop to discuss Free-will or Election. Whether our every action be fore-ordained or fore-known of God or no, practically it is ours to choose. The father may warn the child that fire will burn, may even know before he leaves the room that the child will be burned, may even wish the child to learn wisdom by suffering; but, as far as the child is concerned, it is his to choose whether faith or self-will shall have the mastery. The present is in its passing moments determining those things at which we shall later look back. The past is fixed. The present is ours to shape and to mould. Let us get at it with every fierceness of purpose.

You gloomy mourners over the past, listen to a homely parable. Three

boys had each a specked apple. The first recognized the defect, and threw the fruit into the nearest stream. The second cut away the bad part and ate what was left. The third sat him down bemoaning the fate that sent the rottenness until the whole decayed. Some of us; like Judas Iscariot, discover our character specks and throw away our lives; others, wiser, like the Prodigal Son, discard the worthless portions as soon as they are seen to be worthless, and henceforth live only on the good and wholesome things; and there are others, who have neither the decision of Judas, nor the good sense of the Prodigal. They make one wrong choice, and spend the rest of their lives bemoaning it. The bow is bent, but arrow which was to have hit the quarry has "kicked" and wounded the over-eager hand. Thereupon though the game be plentiful, though the keeper put the bow once more into the still useful hand, though other arrows rest in the full quiver, the game passes unheeded, the bow warps for want of work, and the arrowheads rust in idleness. For one false shot therefore, a quiver-full of arrows is lost and an empty larder cries out upon the faint-hearted one. How many of us are here described!

Arise, misguided ones. The old year

is dead; but the New Year has arisen from its ashes. The past is with God—irrevocable. The future is with God—uncontrollable. But the present, the "Living Present" is yours—yours to shape and brighten, until it hide the past by its greatness, and woo the future by its loveliness. Be like the artilleryman who hurls a shell in a fenced city, he has done his duty if the gun be well pointed, and his powder dry; but whether he will slay the commander-in-chief, or shatter a tobacco-nist's dummy, he cannot tell. Point at the frowning ramparts of all opposing forces. Aim high and you will overcome.

"Trust no future how'er pleasant,
Let the dead past bury its dead,
Act, act in the living present,
Heart within and God o'erhead."

What Everybody Knows.

Or ought to know, is that health or even life itself depends upon the condition of the blood. Feeding, as it does, all the organs of the body, it must be rich and pure to give proper nourishment. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the blood pure, rich and nourishing, and in this way strengthens the nerves, creates an appetite, tones the stomach and builds up the health. Hood's Sarsaparilla wards off colds, pneumonia and fevers, which are prevalent at this time.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except upon prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh cure manufactured by J. F. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, contains no mercury and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made by J. F. Cheney & Co., in Toledo, Ohio. Testimonials free.
Sold by druggists, price 75 cents per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Dr. Fenner's Dyspepsia Cure

As the name implies, is simply for dyspepsia or indigestion. This preparation is the prescription of one of America's most eminent physicians, whose writings on medical questions are accepted as authority. If not satisfactory after using one bottle your money will be refunded by C. L. Cotting.