

Dizzy and Faint

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"I was taken suddenly with dizziness and faintness at the stomach and also with kidney troubles. My whole body seemed to be out of order. I sent at once for a physician and followed his directions with but little change. He said I had a complication of diseases and my case was hard to manage. I would get better for a day or two and then would be worse again. My appetite also failed and I had a severe headache. After the doctor said he could do nothing more for me I determined to give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial. In a short time after I began taking it I could do a fair day's work. It is now three years since I was cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla and I am still in good health. I have a good appetite and am full of life." Mrs. EVA BEACH, Box 351, Lincoln, Kansas.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1.50 for \$3.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THE CHIEF

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WASHINGTON NOTES.

WASHINGTON, April 11, 1898.

Now that the uncertainty is over there is less excitement in Washington than there has been at any time since the news of the blowing up of the Maine was received. It was not the probability of war that caused the excitement, but the fear that in some way tricky Spanish diplomacy would get the best of us without giving us an opportunity to fight. That fear existed more or less up to the moment that the die was cast by the president's message asking congress to provide for immediate forcible intervention to drive the Spanish flag out of Cuba. Although the official announcement of an armistice in Cuba declared by Spain is generally believed to be merely another trick, it was feared that it might cause the president to postpone his message or to change his mind about sending it in. Now those fears are all past. Gen. Lee and all the Americans who desired to leave are safely out of Cuba, and the message is before congress. Consequently there is a feeling of contentment because it is known that long deferred justice is about to be meted out to Spain by the United States, and vexatious delays are over. Congress is practically a unit, although there are a few individuals who would prefer proceeding a little different, and by the middle of the week the authority will be placed in the president's hands to use the United States army and navy to drive the Spanish out of Cuba, and before the week closes Cuba is likely to be surrounded by the most formidable fleet of warships this country has ever assembled under one commander, and the steps will have been taken that will send the necessary troops to be landed on Cuban soil to co-operate with our ships. The plans are all made, the ships have up steam and only await the final order to start. The only thing that can upset our program now is the showing of the white feather by Spain, but those who are thoroughly conversant with the Spanish character as well as with existing political conditions in Spain think that a big bluff at making an aggressive war upon the United States will be made and kept up until there is danger not only of Spain losing Cuba but her other colonies and her entire navy. Then she will, through the European powers sue for peace. Meanwhile, it is known that the Spanish program is not to openly fight our navy, but to try to use its fastest cruisers and torpedo boats and torpedo boat destroyers to cripple our commerce and sea coast towns and endeavor to keep out of the way of our heavy fighting ships. They will find, however, that this will be a very dangerous sort of game to engage in.

What a world of contrasts it is! While congress is listening to a message from the president that means war, thousands of happy children are gathered upon the grounds at the rear of the white house engaged in the sport—peculiar to Washington—of rolling Easter eggs, to the music of the entire Marine band, which plays at the express order of the president to add to the enjoyment of the little ones. There can be little doubt that the president, as he looks out over these joyous children finds far more enjoyment in contemplating their play, than he does in looking forward to the war.

Some idea of the amount of work that is now being done at the Washing-

ton navy yard—not upon ships, but upon guns, gun carriages, and ammunition—may be gained from the fortnightly pay roll, which amounts to \$55,000.

In view of the war now almost upon us, the following opinion of Col. Jed. Hotchkiss, of Virginia, who was on Stonewall Jackson's staff, is interesting if not important: "I put a very small valuation on big battle ships. They are formidable in looks, but what can they accomplish? If two of them fired at each other simultaneously and both struck, two ships would undoubtedly go to the bottom. One shot will settle the business of the best one ever built. They are too clumsy, too heavy, too slow to get away. The best fighter is the one who can retreat quickly, and to do that there must be little impediment, little weight. When men centuries ago, sheathed both rider and steed in armor they thought they had done something wonderfully clever, but the steel-clad combination wasn't worth a continental. Our big war vessels I regard as a repetition of that ancient blunder." It should be remembered that Col. Hotchkiss did all his fighting on land.

There is a prejudice against the issue of bonds of any kind, among senators and representatives, but with war in sight, and with nearly all of that \$50,000,000 appropriation gone, it is realized that more money must be had than will be brought in by the proposed doubling of the tax on beer, the increasing of the tax on all kinds of manufactured tobacco, and the placing of a tax on various commercial papers, and that bonds must be issued. The ways and means committee has prepared two bills, the first providing for the issue of \$100,000,000 in bonds, as a temporary loan, and the second for from \$300,000,000 to \$500,000,000, as a permanent loan. These bonds will be payable in coin and to bear three per cent interest. If it becomes necessary to issue them they may be offered to the public at par, instead of being sold in a lump to capitalists. At least that seems to be the present indication.

WAR BRIEFS TO DATE.

The proposition to arbitrate the Maine disaster will not be considered. The propositions concerning Cuba do not come to this government, and no action will be taken regarding them.

The Morgan line steamer, El Sud, is at the Newport navy yard, where it will be transformed into an auxiliary cruiser. It will take about a month to complete the changes.

The sooner the navy makes a demonstration in front of Havana and commands the Spanish forces to leave the sooner will the people of Cuba be rescued from starvation.

Consul-General Lee, speaking before the senate committee on foreign relations said that in his opinion there was no room for doubt that the destruction of the Maine was due to Spanish agencies.

The British steamer Arcadia, which arrived from St. John and other ports of Porto Rico, reports that there were five Spanish warships at anchor at St. John—the Viscaya, the Almirante Oquendo, two gun boats and one dispatch boat.

Spain's days of grace have been ended. No more time will be granted upon any pretext whatever. The government of the United States is resolved that Spain shall get out of Cuba now, and that the seamen of the Maine shall be avenged.

The Westminister Gazette thinks the president's message "has made out an excellent case for the intervention of the United States," adding: "After all, the United States has large claims for intervention in all affairs in America. The Venezuela arbitration established a far-reaching precedent."

J. R. McLean, of Juniata, of airplane fame, sent a genuine Cuban flag seaward Tuesday with one of his large kites and it looked pretty as if unfolded in the breeze. It is the first Cuban flag seen by the people and attracted much attention.

A senator close to the president says that the greatest criticism upon the message of the president is that he did not say anything about independence. He refers to these words near the end of the message: "And to secure on the island the establishment of a stable government capable of maintaining order and observing its international obligations." The senator added that "a stable government capable of observing its international obligations" must be independent. If it is not an independent government it would have no international obligations.

Admiral Baringer, formerly Spanish minister of marine, in the course of an interview expressed his confidence in the ability of the Spanish navy to win in the event of war with the United States as follows: "I have already said that by sea we shall be victorious. I will give you my reasons. The first is the excellent discipline maintained on our warships; the second is that on board the American vessels, as soon as firing is opened, a panic will set in since it is common knowledge that their crews comprise men of every nationality. Pitted ship against ship, then, we have nothing to fear."

The Cuban flag, along with the stars and stripes, is floating from the window of a building at the corner of Sixteenth and Leavenworth streets in Omaha. It is the outward manifestation of one of Colby's recruiting stations, and the work of recruiting two companies of fifty-two men each for the American volunteer legion for immediate service in Cuba is going on there. Each volunteer is required to take an oath that he will bear true allegiance to the republic of Cuba, the same not being in conflict with his duties as an American citizen, and that he will serve Cuba faithfully in all its military service in the gaining of its independence for the term of four months, unless sooner discharged

If you want to feel that YOUR SPINE IS A PIPE STEM, ready to snap, just get LUMBAGO If you want to feel as STRONG AS A STEEL RAMROD, USE ST. JACOBS OIL. IT HAS MACIC.

EASTER THOUGHTS WITH CUBAN COLORING. BY "NEMO" (Copy written by Dawe & Tabor.)

Sweet Easter! Its music lingers in our ears and our hearts have happiness, for it bespeaks the triumph of the beautiful. We know that the time now is when the harsh outlines of the hills and the bare trees will be softened with delicate foliage, and the brown and darksome tints of the winter-bound landscape be transformed into every possible tint of green. Under the influence of this thought we feel raised up, we stand in the high places of joy, we are full to overflowing of the exhilaration that comes to the soul through eyes that see and understand.

But empty our larders and rob us of clothes, drive us together like beasts and shelter us worse, slash our trembling limbs with machetes—where then would be this bland sense of physical contentment? Surround us with all the glories of tropical verdure, let the sun rise in grandeur and shine undimmed, let it sink in the west and, in sinking, paint unspeakable wonders across one half the heavens—how would this feast of the eye satisfy you when hunger was driving out all other feelings? Easter and its re-birth of beauty would be a mere wretched mockery of misery.

Sweet Easter! How gentle have its associations, its flowers, its anthems, its words of confidence, made promise to our hearts that though dark the winter of life—existent whenever we are compassed by perplexities—the darkness will certainly sooner or later break into the glorious morning of revived hope. As we have sat and listened we have thought and believed and through all our pains and sorrows—dreadfully petty and self imposed, many of them—sweet peace has come. For within our own heart happiness has its root, and if we will but clear away the rubbish of trifling griefs and puerile complaints that now prevent its growing, it will spring upward into light.

But let each day bring more of a haze to our minds, let each lurking shadow fright us with the fear that it means more cruelty from an enemy who will torture before he kills, let each hour with its benumbing hunger stupify still more our intellects—where then would there be room for confidence that, "Joy cometh in the morning;" where indeed? There would be only one hope of joy left and that the wrenching apart of soul and body to leave behind a master that rejoices in cruelty and that finds it cheaper to bury than to feed. Hope after dejection? Neither hope nor dejection, for we should have reached while living that surcease of suffering when the heart refuses to quiver and the mind to record.

Sweet Easter! It sounds forth with thousand tongues that death once more is vanquished, that life triumphs. We hear again of the resistless rolling back of the gates of the nether world, of the sweeping aside of the mighty oppressive stone of man's safeguard and we are led to believe by every analogy that life here is a mere preliminary one to a grander. Thus as we have listened our fond hearts have thought of those whom we have loved and lost, and under the gentle influence of this gentle season we have contemplated with silent joy their lives, happily occupied somewhere in God's universe—where death hath no sting and grave no victory. And in the strength of this confidence we have cleansed our hearts of evil, as if their precious eyes were searching the recesses where lurk uncomely images of things that would shock their tenderly nurtured natures.

But if our crazed and fevered memory of a wife is that she was last seen being outraged by brutal soldiery; of a child, that its innocence was scorched out of it by direct suffering; of an infant that, before it should have known want, was its shadow, and that its little body bloated with dropsy while its limbs shrank from starvation; of ourselves, that we have walked in nakedness and shame before our fellows—they also stagger on like us—to helpless death; then to become full of the pickings for buzzards and vultures and carrion crows—if all this, what would Easter mean with its promise of a life of triumph to come? A fierce and wild demand that in that life to come should be a chance to revenge yourself in some way upon the bloody-minded, butchering men

who had made the earth-life for you and yours a howling waste. Can you imagine yourself under such pressure of unearned and undeserved sorrow, calmly contemplating a gentle gliding onward through eternity? Nay, if might else could be done you would raise your ghostly hand to strike, just for the satisfaction of making even a motion of protest.

Let us be done with self-deceivings and glib responses and smug piety and the contented folding of fattened hands! There is a war against women and children and defenceless men (I am not writing of the insurgents. They are safe) near enough to our coast to be reached in four hours. This war in Cuba is being carried on by a nation that has been raised to the very heavens by its privileges, but that has cast itself to the beasts by its blindness. That nation in the frenzy of its expiring age has dragged warfare back to the reckless, heartless slaughtering of the 15th century. It must be reined, its only dread is force. God will never perform miracles, while we fail to perform duties. You sing of the "Sun of Righteousness arising with healing in His wings. Your part is to see that the healing takes the part of food for the hungry, drugs for the diseased, clothing for the naked and warfare with the oppressor until the last of his slaughter ships disappear on the eastern horizon. Till then your holy Easter is mockery.

Springtime is Sick Time

It is impossible for the system to withstand the demands made upon it just at this season, without the assistance of a good purifying and strengthening tonic. The changes which Nature decrees shall take place each spring are so severe that a breakdown is almost sure to come. It is wise that all possible assistance be given during this period, as upon this purifying process depends the health for the entire summer. Everybody just now should take a thorough course of Swift's Specific

S.S.S. For the Blood

which thoroughly cleanses the blood of all the accumulated impurities, tones up and strengthens the entire system, and aids Nature in renovating and renewing the body so as to render it healthy and strong. Those who purify their blood with S. S. S. at this season are well fortified against the many forms of disease so prevalent during the dreaded heated term, for it has been demonstrated that the system that is thoroughly purified in the spring is well prepared to resist disease all summer. No other remedy on the market is equal to Swift's Specific as a spring medicine, because it is the only purely vegetable blood remedy and is guaranteed absolutely free from potash, mercury and all other minerals. It cleanses, purifies, builds up and strengthens. Insist on S. S. S., for there is nothing half as good.

Tone Up With Swifts Specific

WITHOUT DRUGS!

A list of the diseases that can be cured by OSTEOPATHY. OSTEOPATHY is the science of drugless healing. It is a means of adjusting abnormal conditions of the body and restoring its functions. Osteopathy is founded on the principles of Anatomy, Physiology, and by skillful manipulation the Osteopath reaches the same results obtained by drugs without leaving the injurious effects of medicine. MARY CHASE ROCKWELL, DIPLOMATE IN OSTEOPATHY. Has opened office in the north north rooms on the Moon Block, (up stairs), where she will give full Osteopathic treatment.

The following diseases are successfully treated by Osteopathy. Asthma, strychnine, headache, eczema, fevers, colic, cardiac, erysipelas, backache, constipation, chronic diarrhoea, dyspepsia, biliousness, dropsy, kidney diseases, diseases peculiar to women a specially, rheumatism, biliousness, poor circulation, torpid liver, abscesses, general debility, varicose veins, deafness, bronchitis, throat diseases, lung troubles, diseases of the eye, nervous prostration, etc. Office hours 9 to 12 and 1 to 4. Consultation Free.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

MINER = BROS.

General Merchandise.

20 years. That is a long time, did you say? We think so. many have come and gone during that time, but the OLD RELIABLE still remains. Good Goods, Honest Prices have done it. Our business is rapidly increasing requiring us to erect a large addition which will soon be completed. The large store now will be the BIG store then. Complete in all departments. Watch out for announcements later.

35c to \$2. We can suit you from the fancy French Gingham Waist at \$2.00 down to the Calico Waist at 35cts.

Another lot on the road. We are selling more machines than anybody. The reason is we are satisfied with a small per cent profit. The Drop Head (like cut) \$25.00. Always retailed at \$35 Wood Covered High Arm \$20. Always \$30.00. GUARANTEED FOR FIVE YEARS.

MACKINTOSH'S Did the last rain catch you without a Mackintosh? There is no need of that again. We have them to fit your pocketbook. Don't be fooled by traveling sharks. They are not traveling for their health. We can save you money. Ladies' Single Cape, Blue Henrietta velvet collar, at \$5.00. Ladies' double cape, blue henrietta, velvet collar, at \$3.50. Men's Wales, with cape, \$2.50. Men's Tan, box coat, \$4.00.

Lace Curtains. 47c per pair for 30x80 inch. 75c per pair for 36x108 inch. 90c and upwards to \$3 per pair for Lace Curtains. Again another case of big sales and cannot get goods fast enough. Opening a new lot today and they are beauties.

HOSIERY. BURLINGTON - FAST - BLACK WILL - NOT - CRACK. Children's 10c to 35c per pair. Ladies' 10c to 75c per pair. These are every day prices. The quality makes the go. They are beauties. Did you ever wear Buckskin? That's what is needed in boy's hosiery. We have them. The celebrated LEATHER STOCKINGS Wear like buckskin. Price 25c per pr.

LINENS! Our linen sales of the past have proved very satisfactory. We are now opening up our fourth invoice this spring of TABLE LINENS, NAPKINS AND LINEN CRASH. We cannot get enough of them. They went last long. Don't be too late. Come early.

SHOES. Generally the part that pinches in shoes is the price. We have done away with that part altogether—cut it out by making such prices as these. \$1.00 per pair for 50 pairs ladies' \$2, \$3 and \$4 shoes. Broken lines and sizes. Just the thing for house wear. \$1.00 per pair for 25 pairs Misses \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25 shoes. \$1.25 for men's \$1.75 shoes. 60c to \$1.25 for Wolfe Bros. line of children's shoes. \$1.25 to \$1.40 for Smith Wallace School shoes. \$2.75 to \$3.25 for John Strootman's celebrated line of Ladies' Shoes.