

Let Common Sense Decide

Do you honestly believe, that coffee sold loose (in bulk), exposed to dust, germs and insects, passing through many hands (some of them not over-clean), "blended," you don't know how or by whom, is fit for your use? Of course you don't. But



LION COFFEE

is another story. The green berries, selected by keen judges at the plantation, are skillfully roasted at our factories, where precautions you would not dream of are taken to secure perfect cleanliness, flavor, strength and uniformity.

From the time the coffee leaves the factory no hand touches it till it is opened in your kitchen.

This has made LION COFFEE the LEADER OF ALL PACKAGE COFFEES.

Millions of American Homes welcome LION COFFEE daily. There is no stronger proof of merit than continued and increasing popularity. "Quality survives all opposition."

(Sold only in 1 lb packages. Lion-head on every package.)
(Save your lion-heads for valuable premiums.)

SOLD BY ROGERS EVERYWHERE
WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Items of News Found in The Chief of Twenty Years Ago This Week

Harvesting is in full blast.
Mrs. G. J. Varren is visiting in Lincoln.
Mrs. G. W. Gine is visiting in Clay county, Kansas.
J. H. Ferman has the contract for fencing the new kir grounds.
D. S. Coombs is engaged in making a plat of the city of Red Cloud.
W. E. Jackson returned on Wednesday from a ten days' trip in Kansas.
J. L. Kaley and wife left Wednesday evening for a week's sojourn in Ohio.
F. E. Goble has presented Mr. Goble with an elegant \$175 phaeton.
John Fulton, the enterprising real estate agent of Riverton, was on our streets Sunday.
One of Pap Barkley's teams run away on Wednesday, shaking things up in a lively manner.
The M. E. Sunday school picnicked in Garber's grove Wednesday, and had a very enjoyable time.
Misses Freddie Richardson and Carrie Miner started on Thursday for a week's visit in Denver.
Uncle Geo. Winton and Dr. R. R. Sherer took a prairie schooner for the north west this week for land speculation.
Mr. Kenney wears a disfigured eye from coming in contact with a nail which flew up and narrowly missed putting out his eye.
W. C. Benson, father of Van Benson of this city, formerly of the firm of Featherly & Benson, died at Columbus, Neb., on July 4, after an illness of twenty-four hours.
Henry Fulton, father of our fellow townsman, R. B. Fulton, and John Fulton of Riverton, arrived in Red Cloud from Oil City, Pa., during the last part of last week.
A little son of Adam Morhart was kicked in the region of the stomach by a colt on Tuesday. At the latest accounts the little fellow was lying in a precarious condition.
Some mischief maker cut a harness to pieces at Cowles the other night that belonged to Henry C. Ok, of this city, and which was being used by George Gates, the liveryman.
Mr. Bohanan, while slaughtering a beef Wednesday of last week, unfortunately cut himself in the knee with a butcher knife, inflicting a painful wound and partially disabled him.—McCook Tribune.
Dr. L. D. Denney, who left this country for China about a year ago, is on his road home, and will be in Red Cloud this week. The doctor concluded that the Mikado's country was too mixed for him.
Scott—The weather has been quite sultry for some time. There were quite a few fields of small grain sowed after all. The rye harvest commenced about a week ago.
CATHERTON—J and P. Burne were surprised on Saturday by the arrival of a brother from Ireland. W. B.

Cramer says the favorite hayrake is nice when new. L. H. Rust's new buggy shows up very well. Chas. Rust raises the best timothy hay. O. C. Case of Red Cloud was among us the fore part of the week on business.

INAVALA—James Broomfield has the finest field of oats to be seen anywhere. Philo Eddy has twenty acres of corn which will defy competition. Chas. Hunter went to Kansas City last week with two carloads of hogs. Miss Lianna Jones finished the most successful term of school in district No. 6. A. L. Gray is on the sick list. A. Arneson went to Guide Rock last week.

COWLES—Charlie Fuller's new house is nearly completed. N. Crawford says he has the boss hay in town. I have heard of a thing in Red Cloud called the Helmet and after looking over its columns I failed to find any news. I thought that Ohio could get up men of sense, but the one alluded to it appears that they forgot to put saw dust inside his skull, or to give him a hickory bump.

MILLS—Mrs. Lockhart is treating her house to a new coat of paint. S. Alexandre had a dance in the G. A. R. hall Saturday night. W. H. Hoffman has three thousand bushels of corn for sale. J. D. Storey's cellar was broken into Saturday night by a gang of thieves and several dollars worth of goods stolen. Isaac Cowley and C. P. Cathers were in town Tuesday. William Richardson is busy putting his winter wheat. Albert Wilson was out riding in his new buggy.

The long, lean, hungry looking individual, "the nummy," who presides over the great moral and highly intellectual democratic organ, whose massive head is worn out several bodies, is too awfully shocked at our item about marriages. It's too bad. We shouldn't think that he would have read it—he's nice. He ought to be wrapped in tin-foil and laid away in some remote place to dry, where his acute sensibilities would not come in contact with the depraved world, or his beautiful form will be subject to rust and premature decay. Really such a beautiful specimen of humanity should be packed in ice, to keep it fresh. "O, the shadow of consistency, thou art a—negot."

LIVE STOCK MARKETS AT KANSAS CITY

THE WEEK'S TRADE REPORTED BY CLAY, ROBINSON & COMPANY, LIVE STOCK COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

OFFICES AT CHICAGO, KANSAS CITY, OMAHA, SIOUX CITY, ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER.

KANSAS CITY, July 18—Receipts of cattle thus far this week are 22,000; last week 26,000; last year 14,000. The supply of beefs was excessive Monday and while a few best light weights sold steady, general offerings dropped 10 to 15 cents lower. Best fed cows and heifers sold steady on account of their scarcity; medium grades ruled weak to 10 cents off. Grassers broke 10 to 15 cents. Bulls were slow at 10 cents lower rates. Veals were steady. Best stockers and feeders were steady; others weak to 10 cents

lower. The supply of beef today was again large. Choice medium and handy weights sold steady; others 10 cents lower. Fed cows and heifers were steady; grassers weak to 10 cents lower. Bulls were weak to cents lower; veals 10 to 15 cents higher. Best stockers and feeders held unchanged; others weak to 10 cents lower and almost unaleable.

The following table gives quotations now ruling:

Extra prime corn-fed steers	85 00-5 35
Good corn fed steers	4 85-5 00
Ordinary corn fed steers	4 25-4 75
Choice corn fed heifers	4 65-5 00
Good corn fed heifers	4 10-4 60
Medium corn fed heifers	3 50-4 10
Choice corn fed cows	4 00-4 25
Good	3 25-3 85
Medium	2 75-3 25
Canners	1 50-2 50
Choice stags	4 25-4 75
Choice fed bulls	3 50-4 00
Good	3 25-3 50
Bologna bulls	2 25-2 72
Veal calves	5 00-5 75
Good to choice native or western stockers	3 75-4 25
Fair	3 25-3 75
Common	2 75-3 25
Good to choice heavy native feeders	4 00-4 50
Fair	3 40-3 65
Good to choice heavy branded horned feeders	3 25-3 40
Fair	3 00-3 25
Common	2 75-3 00
Good to choice stock heifers	2 25-2 75
Fair	2 25-3 25
Good to choice stock calves, steers	4 00-4 50
Fair	3 50-4 00
Good to choice stock calves, heifers	3 00-3 50
Fair	2 50-3 00

Receipts of hogs thus far this week are 15,600; last week 12,500 last year 18,900. Monday's trade was strong to 5 cents higher closing weak. Today's market was generally a shade higher. Bulk of sales were from \$5.70 to 5.75; top \$5.80.

Receipts of sheep thus far this week are 7500; last week 11,500; last year 12,000. Monday's market was weak to 10 cents lower and today while best muttons and lambs held steady; others dropped 10 cents. We quote, choice lambs, \$6.85 to 7.10; choice yearlings, \$5.75 to 6.00; choice wethers, \$5.25 to 5.40; choice ewes, \$4.50 to 4.65.

DUST IN OUR EYES.

We at Times Collect Curious Things Without Looking For Them.

Few people are aware, says Fred W. Saxby in the Strand Magazine, that we are all constantly "collecting" curious things without looking for them:

In the very act of looking up at the fleeting spectacle of a fiery orb the reader with the big, wide open eyes may easily receive in one of his own orbs a tiny sphere from afar that is produced in a glowing streak of light like the one he is admiring.

Meteorite dust is ever falling and upon all parts of our planet. The little spheres have been found upon the decks of ships far out at sea, in all the deserts of the earth and on the tops of snow clad mountains. Dredgings brought up from the silent depths of the ocean give testimony of their universal presence. The particles all contain iron and are easily collected by the magnet from the roof of any outhouse or other place exposed directly to the sky.

Seafarers are sometimes pelted with dust of quite a different kind, composed of the microscopic flinty skeletons of beautiful plants called "diatoms."

These tiny plants live in both salt and fresh water and occur in enormous numbers in some localities. Occasionally water courses and inundated areas dry up, and the flinty shells of the diatoms which grew there are blown about as dust. There are several instances on record of diatomaceous dust falls at sea. During the thickest part of the fall the sailors have experienced much pain in their eyes, the inflammation being caused by the little flinty shells.

SECRETARY SEWARD.

His Influence Upon the Foreign Policy of This Country.

The importance of Secretary Seward's influence in the domestic affairs of the United States during Johnson's administration has probably been exaggerated, but it would be hard to exaggerate the importance of what he achieved and of what he initiated in his own proper field of diplomacy. His chief, occupied as he was with fierce controversies over other subjects, found, we may well suppose, but little time for foreign relations. He does not appear to have interfered with policies which were already adopted or to have initiated any new policies of his own. Seward must therefore be held responsible to a degree somewhat unusual for the conduct of the delicate negotiations, involving very far reaching consequences, which the war gave rise to. It was he who first presented America to Europe in that attitude of conscious strength which the thorough establishment of our nationality at last enabled us to take. It was he who reasserted effectively, yet without any arrogance, our traditional stand in reference to the Latin republics to the south of us.

It was he who, facing westward, accomplished an expansion of our system into a region never contemplated until his day by those who guided our destinies and turned our thoughts upon the shores of the Pacific as a field for American trade and American influence.—William Garrott Brown in Atlantic.

The Pole Star.

We will try to give you some idea of the distance that separates us from the pole star. As you know, light travels at the rate of about 186,000 miles a second—more than seven times round the earth while you are saying "John Robinson" slowly. Well, suppose that a ray of light, traveling at this terrific speed of a million miles in less than five and a half seconds, had started from the polar star on its journey to the earth at the moment of your birth that particular ray will not reach you until you are more than halfway between your thirty-sixth and thirty-seventh birthdays. When you look on the pole star you see it not as it is today, but as it was about fifty years ago.

An Australian Treat.

A treat in an Australian wilderness camp is thus described by an explorer: "On our way down, of course, it was necessary to stop at McLeod's camp to get something to clear the bronchial tubes. There was one great Scotchman among the party, who said, when I asked him what his poison was, 'Weel, I'll just take a tin of fruit.' He had a tin of pineapple. Now, the price of preserved fruit at that time and in such a place was something to make you sit up, so that Scotchman scored."

STAGE REALISM.

Why Joe Jefferson Didn't Have a Real Dog Schneider.

It was the privilege of the writer years ago to attend a reception at which Joseph Jefferson spoke on the drama. His treatment of the subject was interesting, the utterance of a man who knew the art of which he spoke. But the most interesting part of the hour came after the completion of the formal address, when an opportunity was given to the audience to ask any questions they wished of Mr. Jefferson. Soon the familiar topic was introduced, the effect of the modern elaboration and realism in stage setting. Mr. Jefferson at once rose to the question. He spoke somewhat rapidly, with a quaint humor and sympathetic charm that were irresistible. He characterized the modern fashion of stage setting as "a tribute to the weakness of the human imagination." "I am often asked," he went on, "why I do not have a real dog Schneider. But if I did none of you would be satisfied. You would go home saying, 'Well, Schneider never looked like that dog!' You love Schneider because you have made him out of a piece of your own heart. And then," meditatively, "if I had a real Schneider some one in the gallery would probably whistle to him at the critical moment, and he would bark and spoil the play. While if he knew his part perfectly and did just what Schneider ought to do"—pausing and with his delightful smile—"Schneider would be the hero and not Rip!" Then, with a twinkle of the eye, he summed up the whole matter with the quiet remark, "Realism with a tail to wag in the wrong place is a dangerous thing."—New York Post.

BAR HARBOR.

The Early Days of This Now Famous Maine Summer Resort.

In 1858 Mount Desert and its neighborhood were granted by the French to a man named Cadillac. When Acadia was finally as a result of that long war relinquished to England it was given to Governor Bernard, but as this gentleman when the Revolution broke out was loyal to King George the estate was confiscated. Meanwhile M. Bartholomew Gregoire and his wife, Maria Theresa, who was the granddaughter of the original grantee, revived the claim of Cadillac, and it was allowed.

For years the island remained a solitary place, with long stretches of unbroken forests into whose labyrinths no stranger dared venture without a guide, its land unenclosed, its future undreamed of, but artists, weary of the commonplace, found out the spot and bore to dwellers in towns glimpses of its wild charms, and now and then a world worn, brain spent man would steal away to seek the island's solitude and stimulus. These seekers for beauty or health would carry their own camp outfit or later would patronize the hotels.

The first summer cottage there was built on a site that was bought for \$300. When fashion had put her stamp of approval upon the place land that would not have brought a dime an acre during the time of the Gregoires was sold at from \$25,000 to upward of \$100,000 an acre.—Four Track News.

Talking Rock.

Australia has a postoffice named Talking Rock. The origin of the name is thus stated: Some one discovered in the vicinity a large stone upon which had been painted the words, "Turn me over." It required considerable strength to accomplish this, and when it was done the command, "Now turn me

back and let me fool some one else," was found painted on the underside of the stone.

Gave Himself Away.

Detective Captain—How did you manage to spot the thief through his woman's disguise? Detective—I saw him sit down and noticed that he gave his skirt a hitch with both hands, as if to keep it from bagging at the knees. Then I grabbed him.—Washington Star.

An Undeserved Imputation.

Magistrate—You are charged with playing cards for money. What have you to say? Prisoner—The charge is false, your honor. It was the other fellow that played cards for money.

Generosity often clasps hands with extravagance, while economy sometimes walks shoulder to shoulder with avarice.

GOLDFISH IN JAPAN.

The Demand For Them Appears to Be Almost Without Limit.

Although the goldfish occurs in a wild state in Japan, it is probable that China some 400 years ago furnished the stock from which the wonderful varieties of Japanese goldfish have been bred. It is reported that in feudal days, even when famine was abroad in the land and many people were starving, the trade in goldfish was flourishing.

The demand at present appears to be without limit, and the output shows a substantial increase each year. Many thousand people make a living by growing goldfish for market, and hundreds of peddlers carry the fish through the streets and along the country roads in wooden tubs suspended from a shoulder bar.

The leading goldfish center is Koriyama, near the ancient capital of Nara. Here are 350 independent breeding establishments, whose yearly product runs far into the millions. One farm which I visited was started 140 years ago. At first it was conducted merely for the pleasure of the owner, but it eventually became a commercial enterprise and is now very profitable.—National Geographic Magazine.

African Grosbecks.

The social grosbecks of South Africa live in large societies. They select a tree of considerable size and literally cover it with grass roof, under which their common dwelling is constructed. The roof serves the double purpose of keeping off the heat and the rain, and 400 or 500 pairs of birds are known to have the same shelter. The nests in this aerial dwelling are built in regular streets and closely resemble rows of tenement houses.

Be Not Rash.

One need not thrust his hand into a raging furnace even though he knows that a precious jewel lies therein. He may be patient until the flames are spent.—From "The Bishop's Niece," by George H. Picard.

His Part.

Wife—I see by this paper that the average family has four and seven-tenths persons. Husband—I suppose I'm the seven-tenths in this family!

Wit should be used as a shield for defense rather than as a sword to wound others.—Fuller.

Ordinance No. 52.

An ordinance to prohibit spitting or expectorating upon any sidewalk, crosswalk, or in any cellarway, window, door grating or entrance to any basement, arway in under or leading from any sidewalk space, or on floor, wall, stairway in any hall or public building in the city of Red Cloud, Nebraska.

Be it ordained by the mayor and council of the City of Red Cloud:

Section 1. It is hereby declared unlawful for any person to spit or expectorate on any sidewalk, crosswalk, or in any cellarway, window, door grating or entrance to any basement, excavation, area in under or leading from sidewalk space in the city of Red Cloud, or to spit, expectorate on the floor, wall, stairway or in any hall or in the elevator of any public building in said city.

Section 2. It is hereby declared unlawful for any person to spit or expectorate on the floor, grating, step or platform of any street car or any other public conveyance used for the purpose of conveying passengers in the city of Red Cloud.

Section 3. Any person who shall violate the provisions of this ordinance shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be fined in any sum not less than one dollar and not exceeding one hundred dollars, or imprisonment for a term not exceeding thirty days, and be committed until such fine and costs of prosecution are paid.

Section 4. All ordinances and parts of ordinances conflicting with any of the provisions of the foregoing ordinance are hereby repealed.

This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage and adoption as required by law.
Passed July 8, 1905.
Approved July 8, 1905.

C. T. DICKENSON, Mayor.
Attest: L. H. FORT, City Clerk.
(Seal)

HOLLISTER'S
Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets
A Jolly Medicine for Busy People.
Bring Golden Health and Renewed Vigor.
A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Bad Breath, Sluggish Bowels, Headache and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form, 35 cents a box. Genuine made by HOLLISTER DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis.
GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE