

MRS. PINKHAM says that irritability indicates disease. Women who are nervous and snappish are to be pitied. Their homes are uncomfortable; their dispositions grow constantly worse. Such women need the counsel and treatment of a woman who understands the peculiar troubles of her sex.

EVERY-DAY TALKS WITH WOMEN

your Vegetable Compound has done for me. It has helped me more than anything else. I suffered for a long time with nervousness, pains in back and limbs and falling of the womb; also had neuralgia in my head and could not sleep. I told my husband that something must be done, for I was nearly frantic with pain. Having read of the wonderful cures Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had performed, I determined to try it. I have taken it and am happy to say I am cured. I recommend it to all my friends and never tire of telling the benefit I have derived from its use. I have you alone to thank for my recovery.



MRS. ELLEN FLANAGAN, 1810 Mountain St., Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Three years ago I was a sufferer from chronic dyspepsia, was irritable and cross, and can say that after taking seven bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was entirely cured. I take great pleasure in writing this to you and would be pleased to be interviewed by any one who is afflicted with that distressing complaint. I am very grateful to you."

THE CHIEF

W. L. McMillan.
One year \$1.00
Six months .50
Published every Friday

Entered at the post office at Red Cloud, Neb., as second class mail matter.
ADVERTISING RATES:
Local advertising 5 cents per line per issue.
Local advertising for entertainments, concerts, socials, etc., given by churches, charitable societies, etc., where all moneys raised therefrom are used wholly for church or charitable societies, first ten lines free and all over ten lines 2 1/2 cents per line per issue.
Local advertising of entertainments, concerts, socials, etc., where per cent is given to promoters, 5 cents per line per issue.
DISPLAY ADVERTISING:
One column per month \$7.00
One half column per month 3.50
One fourth column per month 1.75
General display advertising 1 1/2 cents per inch per issue.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found the tabulated returns of the election held on November 6th, compiled from the official returns made to the county clerk. The table shows an increase of 205 votes in Webster county over four years ago, and it also shows an increase of 266 votes for the republican party over four years ago. The entire fusion state ticket received majorities of upwards of 200 four years ago and this year they are very meagre and in some places hardly discernable. Taken all in all the table shows well for the republicans.

Considerable comment is heard regarding the cause of the defeat of I. B. Hampton and C. E. Hicks. There are probably two causes. The name of E. Rosewater on the official ballot as choice for senator, and the county attorney fight waged in this county. The name of Rosewater on the ballot led many to believe that should the republican legislative ticket be elected they were bound to support Mr. Rosewater for senator, and many good republican votes were thus lost, for there are hundreds of good republicans who think that Mr. Rosewater is not entitled to any favors at the hands of the republicans, and consequently they would not vote for the republican candidates because they thought that by doing so they were voting for Rosewater for senator. This, together with the fact that some trading was done in the county attorney fight, was without doubt the cause of the defeat of C. E. Hicks, and also had considerable to do with the defeat of Omas and Hampton in this district.

Jell-O, the New Dessert, pleases all the family. Four flavors:—Lemon, orange, raspberry and strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts. Try it today.

Now that the campaign is over let every one settle down to business and do something for the upbuilding of the town.

The regeneration of the democratic party has commenced with the indications that fusion is a thing of the past.

When will the republicans of Webster county learn that the only way to elect a republican is to vote for him.

McKinley's vote in the electoral college will be 285, an increase of twenty-four votes over four years ago. His plurality over Bryan will be over 680,000, the largest ever received by any president of the United States.

Congratulations to the good, steady true blue republicans who have been voting so steadfastly for the past eight years to redeem the state. It was a long hard fight but now it is won. Good tickets hereafter will complete the regeneration and redemption.

There is a fellow in this community who professes to know of a dozen fellows who wore Bryan campaign buttons who voted for McKinley. He is the same fellow who before election professed to know of several fellows who wore McKinley buttons and were going to vote for Bryan.

The main trouble with the republicans of this county is that they usually have an infernal desire to trade off one candidate for another. The quicker they stop such practices the better off they will be. From this time on please remember that all it requires to elect the republican ticket is straight republican votes.

ONE TRAIN EACH DAY

THE FUNNY METHODS OF A FUNNY LITTLE RAILROAD.

On This Line You May Flag the Train With an Umbrella, and the Engineer Will Pick Up a Couple of Miles to Get a Forgotten Pipe.

"Just hold up your umbrella, sir, or I shall stop at once," was the cheerful response given an inquiry as to the possibility of boarding an approaching train on its way from Wadebridge to Bodwin, two queer old towns in Cornwall, England. Up went the umbrella, and sure enough the driver shut off steam and pulled up just in front of the would-be passenger. And what a sight it was!

The engine was constructed in George Stephenson's time and, I believe, under his personal supervision. But the carriages. There were two of them, first and third class, respectively. The first class accommodation consisted of an open truck, such as one sees daily in New York carting cotton bales or other merchandise, but provided with some benches. Rude and uncomfortable as it seemed, however, it was luxurious compared to the third class carriage, which was neither more nor less than a common closed van, such as cattle or furniture are conveyed in, and boasted neither seats, buffers nor springs. Third class fare was but 14 cents, but the first class passengers were mulcted in the sum of 25 cents for a journey of barely seven miles.

The engine driver, who officiated incidentally as conductor, brakeman, guard and porter, came around collecting the tariff.

A little conversation elicited some surprising facts in connection with this absurd out of date line. Formerly it had been the custom to sell tickets at the terminus, little triangular blue and white bits of pasteboard, with a hole in the middle, so that the ticket collector (also engine driver, stoker, etc.) could file them away on a string. But, alas, the ravages of time spare not even railway tickets, and eventually they were all worn out! So now the fares are collected on board. The rate of speed was strictly limited to ten miles an hour, but incidental delays, such as picking up passengers, chasing stray hats, removing cattle or sheep from the track, took up so much time that not infrequently an hour and a half or more was consumed in covering the short distance. I may mention that passengers picked up on the wayside paid no regular fare, but merely tipped the engineer.

The need of time tables was unknown, for the train ran but one way each day, and arranged the time of departure to suit intending travelers. It is related with much gusto in those parts that two commercial travelers once arrived at Bodwin just in time to see the train round a curve some quarter of a mile off. Turning to the aged station master, Mr. Worth, one of them inquired at what hour the next train would leave. "Day after tomorrow," laconically answered that official.

The astonished drummer looked at him pityingly and, nudging his companion, whispered, "Poor fellow; he's crazy." But they were soon undeceived and, learning the true state of the case, hired a cart at some expense to accomplish their journey. What was their mortification, after proceeding a couple of miles, to see the train put back to Bodwin, because, as they subsequently discovered, the engineer had forgotten to bring his pipe along!

An interesting function always took place whenever an incline was reached. The driver, having regulated the speed of his iron horse, would climb out on the front of the engine, and, sitting between the buffers, strew sand on the rails; occasionally it has happened that the supply of sand proving insufficient, the engine would steam away to the depot in search of more.

The country through which the little railway passes is of a high order of beauty and affords many picturesque glimpses. Bodwin itself is a quaint little town that dates back to the days of the Phoenicians and in later times was of much importance. This may be judged from the fact that it supported a cathedral and no less than 13 other churches. The remains of an old tower house are still to be seen, commemorating the terrible scourge that in 1350 ravaged the whole country around. But, alackaday, the solemn march of progress is already beginning to destroy this relic of bygone days, and the ruthless hand of contractors and navvies are paving the way for an ordinary, common, everyday service of expresses and milk trains, and the inhabitants are deploing the loss of their steady going, if slow and uncomfortable, old train.—Los Angeles Times.

Where Tigers Fear Men.
A cheerful place is Soraponee, in India. The rainfall there often is as great in one afternoon in the rainy season as it is in New York state in a whole year, and tigers and leopards are as plentiful as dogs are on New York's east side. On account of the tremendous dampness the cattle have to be driven to the top of the hills, so that they shall not get their feet wet, and the tigers and leopards climb to these high altitudes also, because they are imbued with the kindly desire to save those cattle from pneumonia and other ills by eating them carefully and with due enjoyment.

As there are no forests on the hills the tigers prowl about all night in the open, lying concealed during the day in the limestone caves, the coal pits and between the crevices of the rocks. The residents come upon them in all manner of odd nooks and corners so unexpectedly that the beasts are as much alarmed as themselves and usually scamper off in one direction, their

Saturday Special Sale!

Low Prices the Attractive Magnet.
In spite of the extremely warm October weather we had a month of good business. People are realizing more and more our ability to place on sale goods at prices that cannot be undersold. In Jackets, Capes, Etc., we have probably sold more garments than all the other stores combined. Underwear sales have been very satisfactory; some lines we have closed entirely out and have reordered. Our big line of silk, satin and flannel waists are almost closed out, about three dozen left. Many other lines badly broken. Saturday we make a tremendous effort to close these lines out entirely. A record breaking day. Lowest prices in every department.

Underwear.	
Men's wool fleeced 65c pants or shirts	45
Men's flannel 50c pants or shirts	30
Men's Silk finish \$1.50 pants or shirts	1 05
Women's flannel lined P and V	25
Women's 50c flannel lined P and V	35
Women's union suits	50
Children's union suits	25c to 75

Satin, Silk and Flannel Waists.	
\$5 50 satin waists, perfect fitting	\$4 25
5 00 satin waists, perfect fitting	4 00
4 25 satin waists, perfect fitting	3 35
3 50 extra French flannel waists	2 96
3 00 extra French flannel waists	2 60

Petticoats.	
A large assortment of mercerized luster cloth petticoats, ruffles or accordion pleated flannelette \$2.25 to \$3.50. Sixteen petticoats, pleated flounce, \$1.00 to \$1.50.	

Wrappers.	
We are showing a complete assortment of ladies' house wrappers. All the pretty colors in percales and flannelettes, full length, nicely trimmed, deservedly popular, \$1.00 to \$1.75.	

FREE!
During this sale we offer dress linings free with every dress pattern at 50c per yard or better. A wonderful offer if you stop to consider.
6 yards Cambric.
2 yards Duck
2 yards Waist Lining.

Our \$10 Jackets.
The wonder of all who have seen them. Latest short Jacket, Reifer collar, bell cuffs, applique trim, guaranteed two year Skinner satin linings. Can you get around it. Six popular colors.

Saturday Bargains in Footwear.	
MEN'S SHOES	LADIES SHOES.
Look over our line of men's shoes every number a better wearer than you can buy.	Ladies calf, lace or button 1 25
Seamless shoes \$2.00; Full stock calf \$2.25; Extra heavy kid \$2.00.	Ladies neat kid lace 1 25
Bargains all the way through our big line of children's shoes. Misses shoes \$1.25 to \$1.50. Children's, sizes 9 to 11, 90c to \$1.25 and many others.	Ladies kangaroo calf 1 75
	Ladies box calf 2 00
	Ladies extra quality shoes 2 00

Outing Flannels.
Our big assortment of outing flannels in light and dark shades at 5, 6, 9, 10, 12, and 15c, is winning new trade every day.

Nebraska Mercantile Co.
THE PEOPLE'S POPULAR BARGAIN STORE.

CANCER Cannot be Cut Out or Removed with Plasters

Surgical operations and flesh destroying plasters are useless, painful and dangerous, and besides, never cure Cancer. No matter how often a cancerous sore is removed, another comes at or near the same point, and always in a worse form. Does not this prove conclusively that Cancer is a blood disease, and that it is folly to attempt to cure this deep-seated, dangerous blood trouble by cutting or burning out the sore, which, after all, is only an outward sign of the disease—a place of exit for the poison?
Cancer runs in families through many generations, and those whose ancestors have been afflicted with it are liable at any time to be stricken with the deadly malady.

Only Blood Diseases can be Transmitted from One Generation to Another
—further proof that Cancer is a disease of the blood.
To cure a blood disease like this you must cure the entire blood system—remove every trace of the poison. Nothing cures Cancer effectually and permanently but S. S. S.
S. S. S. enters the circulation, searches out and removes all taint, and stops the formation of cancerous cells. No mere tonic or ordinary blood medicine can do this. S. S. S. goes down to the very roots of the disease, and forces out the deadly poison, allowing the sore to heal naturally and permanently. S. S. S. at the same time purifies the blood and builds up the general health.

A little pimple, a harmless looking wart or mole, a lump in the breast, a cut or bruise that refuses to heal under ordinary treatment, should all be looked upon with suspicion, as this is often the beginning of a bad form of cancer.

Mrs. Sarah M. Keeling, 941 Windsor Ave., Bristol, Tenn., writes: "I am 47 years old, and for three years had suffered with a severe form of Cancer on my jaw, which the doctors in this city said was incurable, and that I could not live more than six months. I accepted their statement as true, and had given up all hope of ever being well again, when my druggist, knowing of my condition, recommended S. S. S. After taking a few bottles the sore began to heal, much to the surprise of the physicians, and in a short time made a complete cure. I have gained in flesh, my appetite is splendid, sleep is refreshing—in fact, am enjoying perfect health."

Our medical department is in charge of physicians of long experience, who are especially skilled in treating Cancer and other blood diseases. Write for any advice or information wanted, we make no charge whatever for this service. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

W. ROBY,
DEALER IN
Flour, Feed, Oat, Corn,
Baled Hay and Coal Oil.

HARD-AND-SOFT-COAL.
No. 1 Third Avenue, Red Cloud, Nebr., Phone No. 51. □

The Chief, \$1 per year.

On Her Feet

All day long and racking with pain from her head to her heels. That is what many a self-supporting girl must experience. On those days each month, when in other circumstances she would go to bed, she must still be at the desk or counter and struggle through the day as best she may.

Backache, headache, and other pains caused by womanly diseases are perfectly cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It cures the cause of these pains. It establishes regularity, dries enfeebling drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

PAIN ALL GONE.
"I have taken your medicine with the greatest satisfaction," writes Mrs. George Reich, of Lockport Station, Westmoreland Co., Penna. "Your Favorite Prescription has cured me of uterine trouble that I suffered from for fifteen years, and painful monthly troubles. I can honestly say I can work a whole day and not get tired, and before taking Dr. Pierce's medicine I always felt tired. My pain is all gone and I feel like a new person. I suffered with headache all the time, but have no headache now since taking your medicine. I have been cured of troubles that I suffered from for fifteen years, and the best doctor in the state could not cure me."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

