## The CHIEF <br> Red Cloud




$\qquad$
It gives the editor of the Chin pleasure t to learn that Col. Henry Rich
mona has been successful in mod has been successful in securing
the position of Chief Clerk in the
fiouse. This office rightly belongs to Mir.aRichmod because he has been an
enthusiastic worker for democracy for enthusiastic worker for demo racy for
more than twenty years. His friends here will
success.

$\qquad$ sion we may expect some all our troubles. Our repretief from will be pleased to bear from all their Constitutents upon any matter affect-
ing the welfare of the braska. Now is the time to cal
After they adjourn it will he eortance.
When an important measure comes up and help him to vote right.
$\qquad$ differed considerably from the nasal
method of the professional evangelist. These men held up the virile aspects of Christianity ad left ont the mystic
and symbolical. They represented day existence and made their appeal
 session and gain nil the information
possible. If n newspaper institn
were held in this county you wou
nad every printer on hand, and t
If 1 lave any. Thpecinily those I cant whip. charity with my neighbor, if 1
hall need him to back me in suit of life the coming year.
hat I will subscribe for this promptly pay for the same. back some of the mons Protect Your Town.
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ good for the town. very other as the growth and
vent of it is what will enl
$\qquad$ c: have your printing. nothing, your shoc-making done dance that you cath. The success of
ur merchants and mechanics mean
aw business houses and residence ditional demands for labor of var

## Cash <br> That I will let people mind their

Cash
$\qquad$
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$\qquad$ revere.
Speak kin.
$\qquad$

## 20 percent

 DISCOUNT ON Suits \& OvercoatsNo Fur Coats included.
No Blacks or Blues in Suits. PAUL STOREY,

## THE CLOTHIER.

## CASH

CASH

OPPORTUNITY
dodo me wrong who say ! cone n
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ To vanished joys be blind and deaf and dumb My judgments seal the dead past with its dead, But never bind a moment yet to come. Though deep in mire, wring not your hands and weep: 1 lend my arm to all who say "I can!" No shamefaced outcast ever sank so deep But yet might rise and be again a man. Dost thou behold thy lost youth all aghast? Dost reel from righteous Retribution's blow?
Then turn from blotted archives of the past, And find the future's pages white as snow Art thou a mourner? Rouse thee from thy spell; Art thou a sinner? Sins may be forgiven; Each morning gives thee wings to flee from hell Each night a star to guide thy feet to heaven.

DR. E. A. THOMAS
-DENTIST--_-

