

THE RED CLOUD CHIEF.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA.

THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

Ah! here it is that dear old place. How like some sweet familiar face...

What though the sunbeams fall as fair. What though the budding flowers...

A PERSECUTED M.W.

Mr. Bumble—Timothy Bumble, bachelor from Spadunk—sat in his room...

Mr. Bumble consented, because he didn't dare to do otherwise. "I'm in for it," he groaned...

Mr. Bumble was horrified at the prospect. He never had thought of such a thing before...

As they were returning across a pasture a cow which had been feeding in the further corner...

"She won't hurt you," said Mr. Bumble, comfortably, edging away from the widow...

"How shall I ever repay you?" cried the widow. "I feel that I owe you my life, and my life-long gratitude is yours!"

"Don't," said Mr. Bumble, evidently greatly touched at her exhibition of gratefulness...

"I wish you'd let me lean on your arm," said Mrs. Blake faintly. "I feel so weak I can hardly walk..."

John came back pretty soon. "Are you ready to go down?" he asked.

"Yes, I'm so," answered poor Mr. Bumble, not very graciously.

John laughed outright. "You think that getting married is about the worst fate a man can have happen to him..."

"Yes, you," exclaimed Mr. Bumble, explosively. "Of course you'll say so, but wait—just wait!"

Mr. Bumble frowned and followed his brother down like a lamb led to the sacrifice.

"Such a beautiful night," she declared, as "clinging closer than a brother," they sallied out.

The next evening there was a party at a neighbor's, and John and Belinda and Mrs. Blake and Mr. Bumble attended.

When he regained his scattered senses—it always served him in the same way to be introduced to a woman, especially a widow—she was talking at arm's length...

strong wind-dress. He felt sure of it. And by and by—how, he never knew—she began to talk of woman's rights.

"I do think," declared Mrs. Blake, laying her hand on Mr. Bumble's knee by way of emphasis...

"Undoubtedly," responded Mr. Bumble, feebly, feeling that something was expected of him.

"Yes, undoubtedly," repeated Mrs. Blake. "I think you are sensible in making that admission, Mr. Bumble, and I like you for it."

Mr. Bumble wished he had said that they had more rights now than they knew how to take care of...

"Dear!" exclaimed the poor man that night, in the solitude of his chamber, in the solitude of his chamber...

His sleep was haunted with widows. One leaped down from the headboard to pull his hair, and one shook her fist at him from the footboard...

"Oh, Mr. Bumble!" cried the widow at breakfast. "Belinda says they have the prettiest view from the hill beyond the meadow, and I want to see it."

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"Have you ever been to Spadunk?" he asked, grasping at the first idea that came into his head...

"I'd like to have you come up," said Mr. Bumble, at a loss to think of anything to say...

"Would you, now, really, Mr. Bumble?" asked the widow, smiling into his face...

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The Newspaper. General Jackson, when President said to one of his fiercest newspaper opponents...

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HARDWARE!

I am now as in the past, ready to supply my customers and the public generally, with anything in the hardware line, at prices that defy competition.

"Small Profits and Quick Sales, for the Ready CASH!"

I keep a general assortment of Hardware and a full line of FARM MACHINERY,

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY, NAILS, AND HOUSE TRIMMINGS, TINWARE, CARPENTERS AND MANSONS TOOLS, LEADERS HARDWARE, a full assortment.

FORKS, SHOVELS, SPADES, HOES, WAGON SEAT SPRINGS, &c., &c. Also BROOMS, SUGAR BOXES, BASKETS, and BATH TUBS.

M. B. MCNITT, Red Cloud, Nebraska.

OSWALD OLIVER, T. J. PARDON.

THE CHICAGO LUMBER YARD!

HASTINGS, NEB.

Keeps constantly on hand the largest stock of Dry Pine Lumber in the West. Also

BLINDS, MOULDINGS, LIME, TARRED PAPER,

and all kinds of BUILDING MATERIAL.

Our stock is well selected and purchased direct from the mills, and will be sold as low as the lowest.

OLIVER & PARDON, Hastings, Nebraska.

NEW GOODS!

J. G. POTTER

Takes this method to inform the Public that he has just opened up a new and complete Stock of

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

Consisting in part of

CALICOES, DARK, LIGHT & PINK, CHAMBRAYS, DELAINES, LAWNS, DRESS TRIMMINGS & LININGS, CORSETS & SKIRTS, VAILS & GLOVES, BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED MUSLINS, TABLE LINENS & TOWELING, PANTS, OVERALLS & SHIRTING, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS, COFFEE, SUGARS & TEAS of all kinds, Canned Fruits, Oysters and Crackers, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos, FLOUR, MEAL & BACON.

And everything usually kept in a First Class Dry Goods & Grocery Store.

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LUMBER LUMBER

W. L. VANALSTYNE

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA.

DEALER IN

PINE LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES

Doors, Blinds, Sash, Mouldings

Lime, Tarred Paper, Etc.

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I GUARANTEE TO DUPLICATE ANY BILL THAT CAN BE GOT AT JUNIATA OR HASTINGS.

JAMES LATH, JUNIATA, LEWISVILLE, Red Cloud

LAIRD & ESTELLE, Attorneys at Law, RED CLOUD, NEB.

ARNOLD & BISHOP, Notary Public, REAL ESTATE AGENT, and AUCTIONEER.

W. E. THORN, Surveyor of Webster Co.

Will promptly attend to all calls. Orders for work may be left at Clerk's Office in Court House, in Red Cloud.

Post Office address—Wells, Webster Co., Neb.

Wish to inform the public that they have made extensive preparations to manufacture Lime, and will keep on hand a FULL SUPPLY

to meet the demands of the public, and will be sold at reasonable rates.

Remember the Place Five miles west of Red Cloud, Neb. South Side of River.



VINEGAR

Large Bitters and a full line of...

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I keep a general assortment of Hardware and a full line of FARM MACHINERY,

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