THE RED CLOUD CHIEF

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THE RED CLOUD CHIEF.

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BUSINESS DIRECTORY

J. R. WILLCOX, Notary Public. J. S. GILHAM, Att'y at Law.

Willcox & Gilham

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Will Practice in all the Courts of the State.

Collection Promptly Attended to

POST OFFICE
E. H. Jones, W. Tulleys, H. C. Bull, Proprietors

M. K. KALEY,

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REAL ESTATE AGENT,

Red Cloud, Nebraska.

Will negotiate the sale of School Bonds, &c. County Superintendent of Public Instruction.

W. H. RICHARDSON, J. A. TULLEYS

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REAL ESTATE & COLLECTING AGENTS

Will buy and sell Real Estate on Commission, and pay taxes for non-residents.
Special attention given to collections. Correspondence solicited. All letters of inquiry, or on business promptly answered.

RED CLOUD, - - - - NEB.

A. H. BOWEN. JAS. LAIRD.

BOWEN & LAIRD,

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AND

REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

Will practice in all the Courts of the State.

JUNIATA - - - NEBRASKA

E. H. JONES,

Watchmaker & Jeweller,

RED CLOUD, WEBSTER COUNTY, NEB

Particular attention given to Repairing Fine Watches and

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Dr. T. B. WILLIAMS,

Family Physician,

Tenders his services to the public and will attend to all Professional calls.
Office at the Red Cloud Drug Store.

LIVERY & FEED

STABLE,

J. D. POST, Proprietor.

Having fitted up a large Stable is prepared at all times to furnish room and feed for team. Livery rigs on short notice.
Stable West of the Valley House.

Miss S. A. Munsell,

Would respectfully inform the Ladies of Red Cloud and vicinity that she is prepared to execute orders for

MILLINERY,

Dress-Making

AND

PLAIN SEWING of all Kinds.

On hand and for sale a fine assortment of

LACES, VEILS,
KID GLOVES.
LADIES HATS, &c.

Miss S. A. MUNSELL,

(In McNitt's Building.)

RED CLOUD, - - NEB.

City Meat Market.

MARK H. WARNER,

Has just opened a Meat Market on Webster Street, next door south of Pratt's Shoe Shop where he will keep on all fresh meats of all kinds.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR BEEF CATTLE, HOGS, AND HIDES.

Red Cloud, - - Neb

SAMUEL LAIRD, Justice. [illegible] Red Cloud.

LAIRD & [illegible]

Attorneys [illegible] Cloud [illegible]

RED CLOUD [illegible] sawing done [illegible] logs in immediately, [illegible] to be moved.

ARCHIBALD H. [illegible]

NOTARY PUBLIC, REAL ESTATE AGENT, AND AUCTIONEER.

Business strictly attended to and all [illegible] promptly answered. Special [illegible] given to payment of taxes. Collections and Real Estate Practice.
INDEPENDENCE, FRANKLIN CO., N. YORK.

C Macamber,

Carpenter & Builder

Red Cloud, Nebraska.

Is prepared to make estimates and take contracts for all kinds of buildings. 27-tf

CHAS. L. MILLER,

CARPENTER & BUILDER,

Would respectfully inform the citizens of Red Cloud and vicinity that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line on short notice and reasonable terms. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Orders may be left with Geo. Zeiss at his place of business.

Red Cloud, - - - - Nebraska.

DENVER HOUSE

Billiard Hall.

D. W. DALTON, - - - Prop.

HASTINGS, NEBRASKA.

This hall has lately been fitted up with tables of the best manufacture.
Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars at the bar

BILLIARD PARLOR.

T. R. LEE,

Hastings, - - - Nebraska.

This establishment has just been fitted up in good style, and is just the place to enjoy a game of Billiards.
The best supplies at the bar. 49-6m

Cobb, Marquett & Moore,

LAWYERS,

LINCOLN, - - - - NEBRASKA.

One of us will be in attendance at each term of the District Courts of the several counties in the Republican Valley. 21

WORWICK & CO.

BANKERS,

AND DEALERS IN

REAL ESTATE.

HASTINGS, - - - NEB.

Prompt attention given to Collections. 46-6

RUFUS MIKSCH,

Carpenter & Builder

All kinds of repairing done on short notice and reasonable terms. Safes, Stands, Tables, Chairs, etc., made to order.

Shop 1 door West of McNitt's Store.

I. W. TULLEYS,

HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN

U. S. PENSION SURGEON.

Office 3d door South of Court House.

Residence One Mile East of Red Cloud.

STONE MASON.

H. C. WEBER,

Would announce to the people of Red Cloud and vicinity that he is prepared to do all kinds of Mason work on short notice and reasonable terms. All orders may be left at this office or at his residence four miles north east of Red Cloud, Sec 20, town 2, range 10 west.

VALLEY HOUSE!

Red Cloud, Nebraska.

JOS. G. WARNER, - - Proprietor

This Hotel is entirely new, having been built the present season, and is fitted up with regard to

COMFORT AND CONVENIENCE.

BOARD BY THE DAY & WEEK

At reasonable rates.

A large and commodious STONE STABLE has just been added to the premises.

La Clede House.

Red Cloud, Nebraska.

ALLEN AYRES, - - - Proprietor.

Good Stable in Connection with the HOUSE.

This hotel has been refitted and refurnished throughout. Commercial Men, Railroad Men and all parties visiting Red Cloud, will find this accommodations at this Hotel.

W. E. THORN,

Surveyor of Webster Co

[illegible] promptly attend to all calls.
[illegible] may be left at Clark's office [illegible] at Red Cloud.
P. O. Address—Walls, Webster Co., Neb. 51-tf

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,
CHAMBRES, DE LAINES, LAWNS,
DRESS TRIMMINGS & LININGS,
CORSETS & SKIRTS, VAILS & GLOVES.
BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED MUSLINS
TABLE LINENS, & TOWELING,
PANTS, OVER ALLS & 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

J. G. Potter,

Red Cloud Nebraska

LUMBER LUMBER

W. L. VANALSTYNE

RED CLOUD, - - - NEBRASKA.

DEALER IN

PINE LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES

Doors, Blinds,

Sash, Mouldings

Lime, Tarred Paper, Etc

And every Article usually kept in a First Class Lumber Yard.

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

OSWALD OLIVER, T. J. PARDOE

THE CHICAGO LUMBER YARD!

AT

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 rafts, and will be sold as low as the lowest.

OLIVER & PARDOE,

Hastings, Nebraska.

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. My motto is

"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 MASONS TOOLS, SADDLERS HARDWARE, a full assortment.

FORKES, SHOVELS, SPADES, HOES, WAGON SEAT SPRINGS &C., &C. Also BROOMS, SUGAR BOXES, BASKETS, and BATH BRICK

M. B. MCNITT,

Red Cloud, - - - - - - Nebraska.

SCIENCE vs. LUCK.

At that time, in Kentucky (said the Hon. Mr. Knott, M. C.) the law was very strict against what is termed "games of chance." About a dozen of the boys were detected playing "seven up" or "old sledge," for money, and the grand jury found a true bill against them. Jim Sturgis was retained to defend them when the case came up, of course. The more he he studied over the evidence, the plainer it was that he would have to lose a case at last—there was no getting around the painful fact. Those boys had certainly been betting money on a game of chance. Even public sympathy was round in behalf of Sturgis. People said it was a pity to see him mar his successful career with a big prominent case like this, which must go against him.

But after several restless nights an inspired idea flashed upon Sturgis, and he sprang out of bed delighted. He thought he saw his way through. The next day he whispered around a little among his clients and a few friends, and then when the case came up in court he acknowledged the seven up and the betting, and as his sole defense had the astounding effrontery to put up the plea that seven up was not a game of chance! There was the broadest sort of a smile all over the faces of the sophisticated audience. The judge smiled with the rest. But Sturgis maintained a countenance whose earnestness was even severe. The opposite counsel tried to ridicule him out of his position, but did not succeed. The Judge jestted in a ponderous judicial way about the thing, but did not move him. The matter was becoming grave. The Judge lost a little of his patience and said the joke had gone far enough. Jim Sturgis said he knew of no joke in the matter—his clients could not be punished for indulgence in what some people chose to consider a game of chance, until it was proven to be a game of chance. Judge and counsel said that would be an easy matter, and forthwith called Deacons Job Peters, Burke and Johnson and Dominies Wier and Miggles to testify, and they unanimously and with strong feeling put down the legal quibble of Sturgis, by pronouncing that old sledge was a game of chance.

"What do you call it *now*?" said said the Judge.

"I call it a game of science!" retorted Sturgis, and I'll prove it too!"

They saw his little game.

He brought in a crowd of witnesses, and produced an overwhelming mass of testimony to show that old sledge was not a game of chance, but a game of science. Instead of being the simplest case in the world, it had somehow turned out to be an excessively knotty one. The Judge scratched his head awhile and said there "was no way of coming to a determination, because just as many men could be brought into court who would testify on one side, as could be found to testify on the other. But he said he was willing to do the fair thing by all parties, and would act upon any suggestion Mr. Sturgis would make for the solution of the difficulty.

Mr Sturgis was on his feet in a second:

"Impanel a jury of six of each—Luck vs. Science—give them candles and a couple of decks of cards, send them into the jury room, and just abide by the result!"

There was no disputing the fairness of the proposition. The four deacons and the two dominies were sworn in as the "chance" jurymen, and six inveterate old seven-up professors were chosen to represent the "science" side of the issue. They retired to the jury room.

In about two hours Deacon Peters sent into court to borrow three dollars from a friend. [Sensation.] In about two hours more Dominie Miggles sent into court to borrow "a stake" from a friend. [Sensation.] During the next three or four hours the other dominies and the other deacons sent into the court for small loans. And still the packed audience waited for it was a prodigious occasion in Bull's Corners, and one in which every father of a family was necessarily interested.

The rest of the story can be told briefly. About daylight the jury came in, and Deacon Job the foreman, read the following

VERDICT.

"We, the jury in the case of the commonwealth of Kentucky, vs. John Wheeler et al., have carefully considered the points in the case, and tossed the merits of the several theories advanced, and do hereby unanimously decide that the game of sledge, or seven-up, is emphatically a game of science and not of chance. In demonstration whereof, it is herein stated, recorded, reiterated, set forth, and made manifest, that during the entire night our the "chance" men never won a game or turned a jack, although both these were common and frequent to the opposition, and further more in support of this our verdict, we call attention to the significant fact that the "chance" men are all busted, and the "science" men have got the money. It is the deliberate opinion of this jury that the "chance" theory concerning seven-up is a pernicious doctrine, and calculated to inflict untold suffering and pecuniary loss upon any community that takes stock in it."

"That is the way that seven up came to be set apart and particularized in the statute books of Kentucky, as being a game not of chance, but of science, and therefore not punishable under the law," said Mr. Knott. "That verdictis on record, and holds good to this day."—Mark Twain, in the October Galaxy.

Grasshopper Scare.

"Grasshoppers in Nebraska have devoured half the crop!" "What then?" Now is your time to migrate thither. Grasshoppers never destroyed a crop before. Therefore you need not expect them there again for a good while.

"Lightning never strikes twice in the same place," said Sambo, coolly seating himself on a tree just felled by a thunderbolt.

Ho for Nebraska! Now is the nick of time. You can buy to day at your own price, of faint hearts, who mistake the shadow of their own long ears for impending storms of grasshoppers. Let their panic be your profit. When they pop out, do you pop in. Nebraskians who sell now may move where the plague they run away from, will break out next year, and so far like Æsop's philosopher, who changed places in bed with a fool, and thus got two floggings instead of one. Ho, then the, for Nebraska! and escape the grasshoppers who may blast you next year, if you stay where you are.

At the London Foundling Hospital, the beggers scorn copper, and accept only silver and gold. Nebraska grasshoppers are equally fastidious, only they grasp copper and reject precious metals. In Nebraska it is only corn that has suffered. Wheat, the State's special pride, oats and barley, are uninjured. Their average yield this year is above that of Illinois.

Ho, for Nebraska! It has more than one string to it's bow. Grasshoppers will not depopulate it—they never did any region,—no pains can long arrest its progress. Lying on on the only trans-continental thoroughfare—adapted alike for stock and grain—with more railroads than so young a state ever had, and abounding in accessible homesteads, it is naturally the envy of less favored sections. No wonder the grasshoppers are thrown in their teeth. But contrast it with Manitoba, where no man dared go abroad without a musqueto helmet on his head, while grasshoppers by the cart load were welcomed as a god-send, and burned for smudges to save stock from being stampeded to death by gad flies. No joy without alloy, but he who is frightened away from Nebraska by grasshoppers, is greener than those pests, even when they have filled themselves with the greenest corn.

Ho, for Nebraska! Its half-crop is more than a whole one in many states, and will sell for more this year than the avails of double crops, where pioneers have no fuel but corn. Ho for Nebraska! Spite of grasshoppers!

The Pawnees are to take 160 acres of land for each head of a family, east of the Witchita reservation, in the Indian Territory, to abandon the chase and become tillers of the soil, and Government is to put their reservation into market.

Kearney held a big jubilee over the completion of her bridge on the 6th.

Lee Fonnes, a young German was shot and murdered in cold blood on the 1st inst. on an island near Lone Tree, by a man named McCathron. The criminal was arrested the next morning at Lone Tree and lodged in Merrick county jail.

A Chicago sausage maker advertises his wares as "dog cheap."

A young lady in Lincoln is advertising in an eastern paper that she will give $200 for a young man who will love her in a kind and gentle manner.

A constantly recurring and ever truthful statement—"The fools are not all dead yet."

John Dubois of Cairo, ran away with two Miss Moores, and they are after him and his pair of Moores.

This is the latest form of wedding invitations: "Come around and see we capture a mother-in-law at 8 o'clock, sharp."

A concerted liquor conspiracy has been divulging the secrets of the profession. Now if a sinner grocerymen could be got to the mourner's bench, what a world of good he might do.

Sing Mare.

Cultivate singing in the family. Begin when the child is not yet three years old. The songs and hymns your mother sang bring them all back to your memory and teach them to your little ones; the hymn and the ballad; funny and devotional; mix them together, to meet the similar moods, again after life they come over us so mysteriously sometimes. Many a time and oft, in Broadway and Wall street, in the sunshine and gayety of Fifth avenue, and amid the splendor of the drives in the Central Park, some little thing wakes up the memories of early youth—the old mill, the cool spring, the shady tree by the little school house—and the next instant we almost see again the ruddy cheeks, the smiling faces and the merry eyes of school mates, some gray headed now; most "line mouldering in the grave." And anon, "the song my mother sang" springs unbidden to the lips, and sweet ens soothes these memories.

At other times, amid the crushing mishaps of business, a merry ditty of the olden time pops up its little head, breaks in upon the ugly train of thought, throws the mind into another channel; light breaks in from behind the cloud in the sky, and a new courage is given to us. The honest man goes singing to his work; and when the days labor is ended, his tools laid aside, and he is on his way home where wife and child, and tidy table and cherry fireside await him, he can not help but whistle or sing.

The burglar never sings. Moody silence, not merry song, weighs down the dishonest tradesman, the perfidious clerk, the unfaithful servant, the perjured partner.

Cooking Schools.

New York will soon number a cooking school among its many useful institutions; a cooking class is to be immediately organized, with a French head cook of the first class, and a number of sub-teachers to give two practical lessons a week, with nominal admission fees, and the pupils are not only to be taught who to cook nicely, but also how to buy provisions judiciously—a most praiseworthy accomplishment. London has for some time boasted of a number of these useful schools, and aristocratic ladies are lend in their improvement and support. Some of the schools are for the instruction of young ladies of the higher and wealthier ranks, and others for the wives and daughters of working men—all under charge of professional and practical cooks, perfect masters of their business. So it seems that cooking is to become fashionable, and no woman need feel shame if discovered in the act of preparing a palatable soup or stew. Fashion rules the world with a rod of iron; but when she deports herself in this manner, she is a goddess of benificence, and her votaries are ministering angels. It would be impossible to estimate the saving that would result from cooks being educated, ladies being taught how to keep house, how to superintend, and even perform culinary operations. Millions of dollars are no doubt wasted in this country by incompetent cooks, who do not understand the art of "making a dish out of nothing," as the French cook is said to be able to do. Then what suffering and erring would be avoided. Young ladies would be taught the accomplishment of keeping a house and cooking, as they now learn foreign languages and "the German." A man would not hesitate to face matrimony, did he know that young ladies were reared to be wives and housekeepers. Cooking would indeed produce glorious results.

The Trunk R. R.

Work has now commenced in real earnest on the Trunk Railroad, at several points along the line between Nebraska City and Brownville, and will be vigorously prosecuted to completion between those two points. It is also believed that work will soon commence on the Brownville Fort Kearny & Pacific Railroad and continued to completion. The prospects now are, to say the least, very flattering, and we hope that Brownville may soon come out of her gloomy railroad troubles with flying colors.—Falls City Journal.

He went out between the acts, and returned chewing a clove. His wife asked him where he had been, and he said, "To see a friend." She calmly replied that she thought his friend must be dead, as she could smell his breath.

Goldsmith Maid trotted at Dexter park, Chicago, Oct. 7, against her former time on this track, which was 2:17¼. She made the first heat in 2:19, and the second in 2:17. Subsequently, Glenmore and Judge Fullerton trotted a race, mile heats, best three in five. Glenmore won in three straight heats; time, 2:22, 2:22, 2:23½.

Social Jottings.

Albany girls kiss by [illegible]

Club life—A hugging [illegible]

Ugly women move to [illegible]

Vassar graduates [illegible]

A carbal in the air—"[illegible] er."

Hush money—The price of a crime.

Words that burn—Rejected communications.

Really beautiful ladies seldom wear thick veils.

Why will a yellow haired girl wear blue dress?

Birch-bark—The cry of a whipped school boy.

Market-men always weigh fish with their scales.

The curse of woman suffrage—Scarcity of husbands.

Silver sardines boxes are now given to bridal couples.

When is love deformed?—When it is all on one side.

Daughters are often sun struck, but they never die of it.

Bored, yet happy—A gal with her first pair of ear-rings.

The September fashions tend to "lengthwise designs."

They are not [illegible] as usual this year at the seaside.

Wanted for chemical purposes—a "lady dissolved in tears."

Saratoga hasn't developed any fashionable gait this year.

The Springfield, Mass., ladies are all having their hair cut short.

Diamonds are not buried so deep in their setting as they used to be.

The Cincinnati Enquirer prints a list of "Our Pretty Colored Girls."

Macon, Ga., girls make ornamental baskets of cow's horn shavings.

Who is the largest man? The lover: he is a man of tremendous sighs.

The summer resort postmasters are asphyxiated by perfumed love letters.

How too pronounce a Polish name, sneeze three times and say ski.

They don't consider three toilettes a day indespensable at Saratoga any more.

The sweetest thing in hats is young ladies heads, says the New Orleans Picayune.

Colored silk hose are now much relied upon by girls seeking rich husbands.

The Rochester Express notes "the growing selfishness and insolence of women."

Miss Kellogg is said to be the most correctly [illegible] America.

"W[illegible] the [illegible] shall receive, the same. [illegible]

I am about to confer the degree of A. B., A Bore upon one of my numerous acquaintances.

"Boys will be boys;" but girls will not be "girls"—any longer than they can't help it.

"Watering place guides tell the same old lies this year." I believe they tell bigger ones.

There is a Cubian lady at Saratoga who wears a necklace of American $20 gold pieces, valued at $500.

A vail is the lady's protection from the too earnest gaze of the sun of heaven and the sons of men.

Why is a beautiful lady's foot like a romantic tale of olden times? Because it is an interesting leg-end.

The fashion notes say "mourning veils are worn very long now." Perhaps about six months for a husband.

It makes a big difference when a lady faints away whether you bathe her temples with camphor or molasses.

The manner of eating green corn is the great test of gentility at Saratoga. The surveillance becomes a-gnawing.

To write a good love letter, ought to begin without knowing what you mean to say, and to finish without knowing what you have written.

A Burr Oak young lady entered a drug store lately, and wanted to see the papers for a week back, and the intelligent clerk showed her a roll of sticking plaster.

Horse dealer—I know you don't like his 'ead, and I'll allow he aint got a pretty 'ead; but lor', now, look at Glad-stone, the cleverest man in all England! and look at 'is 'ead.

The contract for printing internal revenue stamps for the balance of the fiscal year has been awarded to the National, Continental and the American bank note printing companies, of New York.

Some June must have been sunny dressed when she was looking out for her lover and sang:

"Red ends to night; the winds at rest,
The moon is full and fair;
I'll wear the dress that pleased him best—
A ribbon in my hair.

Chas. Phelps, of Red Fork, recently achieved the feat of [illegible] the Hellgate. The distance is about a mile, but the rapidity of the current makes it about four miles.

"He won by his his [illegible] went either head or [illegible]."

A female barber has been [illegible] by the married ladies of [illegible] to have the city, where [illegible] good business, shaving [illegible] men going a day.