

THE RED CLOUD CHIEF.

M. L. THOMAS, Publisher.
RED CLOUD, - - NEBRASKA.

THE TWO ANTIS.

Extremes in friends will often meet; so oddly did they in these ways that should you see them in the street scarce from a smile could you refrain.

One day poor Mrs. Grove exclaimed to Mrs. Spare, "Good news to tell! You know how long I've been ashamed at making such a horrid swell!"

"Now, don't you think, they advertise a medicine for such as I; of course good papers tell no lies, but how do I know if it's true?"

"Would you be kind enough, my dear, to get it for me, you're so thin? I am so fat, 'twould look right queer, and surely make a handsome man!"

"With all my heart," said Mrs. Spare; "Now the like of you, you're so thin, my thinness makes the people stare As much as your obesity."

"Last night I heard this joyful sound—
Full testimonials are about the town,
A wonderful cure for leanness found,
No longer be but skin and bone."

"Ay, that I won't. I vowed out light that, ere the set of one more day,
But how you come that change the light
This magic should be on its way."

"Our need, we both so plainly show
For its supply, 'twould hard to say,
And if you wish to see the good,
Then yours shall be my instant task."

So Spare went straight for Anti-Fat,
And from there went for Anti-Lean;
At thinking, "What a horrid cure!
'Tis twice the label I can't see."

Now both the ladies feared the eyes,
They had at home—how keep this dark?
One to the other quick replies,
"Let's strip the labels off, or stark!"

And so they did at edge of night;
These foxy friends with home-ward bound,
Tore every hint from frieze and sign
In hushed tatters on the ground.

They had exchanged without a look,
With countless faces about the done;
As to the dose—why each one took
What seemed the most effective one?

Well! did those Antis prove a cheat?
Oh! not at all, as you can see,
Our comment, being quite discreet,
Suggested the ladies asked amies.

Not knowing Latin, each had blushed
And stammered over fat and lean,
So with his smile the doctor said,
"Letting no question intervene."

But settling from the looks of her,
With what she wished to be supplied;
For one may use a customer,
If luckless asking hurt the pride;

And trusting he should see it back
It will read label proved it wrong,
The clerk, with eyes so politely slack,
Wrapped, tied and passed the thing along.

They drain the bottles in a week;
They hasten for an interview
With horror blanching either cheek,
But they brought their bottles dry.

For Mrs. Spare had parted then
With her one pound in one week's dose,
While for the scales had added ten,
To the gross weight of Mrs. Grove's.

You'd like to hear, I have no doubt,
Whether the water grew the clerk,
Or ladies spare and Grove found out
What came of dosing in the dark.

But really here I'm at a loss
To find the cause of either then
If Grove is spare and Spare is gross,
Be sure they have exchanged again.

For for the ladies' Good or bad,
They had no choice, as you choose;
For Mrs. Spare lost all her fat,
And Mrs. Grove had more to lose!

—Charles E. Jones, in April Scribner.

BLUE EYES.

At noonday in the crowded street
I walked, with absent mind and far—
Unfathomable, till suddenly,
The face of a woman met my gaze.
A moment seen—then swift with throng
Closed justly about its prize,
And I was left with what of that?
Was this—she had blue eyes.

II.
A woman's eyes? you say. Not so.
They were today, too full of spring;
And her smile, too bright I saw
A girl's smile, April blossoming.
I missed the faint, but what of that?
I saw the face of a dear part;
And still, though lost to me, I keep
Their color in my heart.

III.
Her hand's touch and her voice's tone
Are things that I may never know—
Albeit I think of them,
The other mortal and the one,
And shall we meet again? The hope
Molly's smile, cue from him, and
And only this remains to me—
I know she had blue eyes.

"LOVE LAUGHS AT LOCKSMITHS."

Hillsburg is a pretty little village, somewhere on the eastern side of the Alleghenies, but I won't tell exactly where, and Mollie Dane was one of the prettiest girls in the village. At least, so thought Mr. Charley Abbott, and nothing in the world would have made him so happy as to be the owner of one of the neat cottages on Main Street, in a joint partnership with pretty Mollie Dane.

Now Charley Abbott was a manly, good-looking young fellow, with a frank smile, a clear, bright eye, and a heart as big as a barn. And as like beguets like often than most folks believe, when he fell in love with Mollie, she straightway returned the favor by falling in love with him.

It is quite likely that the partnership would have been speedily brought about, but Mollie's mamma had selected another partner for her fair daughter, and would not listen to a word about young Abbott.

Mrs. Dane's choice of a son-in-law was her own nephew, a rising young doctor, by the name of Paul Reeves. The Reeves had always been people of importance. Paul had a competency already, and at the death of his grandfather he would come in for a fortune—a better match for her daughter, surely, than Charley Abbott, a poor banker's clerk, on a thousand-dollar salary.

There was one little circumstance of which Mrs. Dane was not aware—Mr. Paul was not quite free himself. There was a young lady in the city where he attended lectures, who had a word to say on that subject. Mollie knew it, however, for Paul had a strong brotherly friendship for his pretty cousin, and for Charley Abbott, too; so they all three took each other into confidence, and Paul was the sworn ally of the lovers.

Mollie was an obedient daughter in general, but she had a spice of her good mamma's will, and would not permit Mr. Charley Abbott to visit at the house, and Mollie was too proud and high-minded to appoint clandestine meetings; but there were many occasions when they met by chance, the usual way, and there were walks in the open street, and several times Charley bravely escorted Mollie to her own door. Mrs. Dane could not prevent this, except by keeping Mollie a prisoner at home. That she did not care to do. But one morning, when, as she sat by the parlor window, she came walking so gayly up to her, and parried at the gate, she could hear it no longer. Pretty Mollie came in, smiling and blushing, well knowing a lecture awaited her, and resolved to have it over at once.

"Well, Miss!" began Mrs. Dane, sitting up very straight and severe, "how much longer is this to go on?"

ALL FOR LOVE.

The Daughter of an English Laird Has Performed the Duties of a Quakeress.

A New York Times special from Hartford says social circles are much exercised over the marriage of Miss Nellie, youngest daughter of Ex-Gov. Hubbard, to Frederick Shepard, the family coachman. The youth of the girl, not yet passed her 16th birthday, largely excuses her conduct, while nothing so far explains it. She had a delightful home, surrounded by all the luxuries. The coachman is about 30 years of age, of uncommonly good personal appearance, and pleasing manners. His parents live in Hartford, and are respectable people. The worst that can be said of him is that before he entered the service of Gov. Hubbard he was a hackman. The inference is that his habits could not have been good. It is said Miss Hubbard became interested in him at first through desire to instruct him in culture by reading, she being an excellent scholar, and it is probable the intimacy was first formed through the well-intentioned designs of the girl. Saturday last the girl suddenly disappeared from her home. Since then it became known that Shepard went to New Haven Friday and waited for her to meet him. Saturday they went over to her parents and a marriage certificate, showing the marriage took place in Westfield, Mass., on March 11.

Miss Nellie, on returning home, frankly admitted all, and seemed perfectly satisfied with the course she had taken. An effort was made to detain her, but she managed to elude vigilance, and got away in time to take the noon express train for New Haven, where she is supposed her husband joined her. No effort is being made by Gov. Hubbard to ascertain where they are. If the intentions of Shepard are honorable he will return here probably and take up his abode with his parents, and if he does so he has it in his power to win respect and cast no disgrace upon the family whose daughter is now his wife. Should his designs be avowed, a crisis will be soon reached. It is believed the match is one growing out of mutual attachment.

The Matter With Women's Shoes.

Let me give you the result of my observation and thought. The sole is too narrow! My friend, in reading the chapter in "Our Girls" devoted to "Boots and Shoes," came to say that, although she was a great sufferer from corns and a general sore and crippled condition of feet, her shoes were nevertheless enormous, twice as large as her feet. She wished I would see if it was so, and I examined the shoes and agreed with her that they were too large. As she stepped, it was doubtless true, as she said, that her foot rocked over first on this side and then on that. Now it pressed over on the outside, rubbing down over the edge of the sole and touching the ground, and, perhaps, if the ground was uneven, on the very next step, her foot would rock over on the other side of the sole. Such friction between the little toe and the big toe joints against the upper leather must inevitably produce corns. I think the majority of shoes are too large.

Mrs. C. wished me to accompany her to the shoemaker's, and, perhaps, if I could do for her relief, for really life was becoming a torture. We went to her own shoemaker. Mrs. C. hobbled to a seat and declared:

"I won't try to walk again, there!"

Her shoe was removed, and Mr. Shoemaker marked around her foot while she was standing upon it. We next measured the mark, and found that it was exactly four inches. That was the width of her foot when she stepped on it without a shoe. Then we measured the sole of the shoe she had been wearing and found it two and a half inches. Here was the secret of the whole trouble.

A pair of shoes were made for her at once with soles four inches broad, and she could walk for hours without pain in her feet.

There are millions of poor sufferers in the country, who are limping and hobbling through the world, who might be perfectly relieved and cured by the same means.—Dr. Dio Lewis.

A Burglar Who Knew More Than a Judge.

The Windsor (Vt.) correspondent of the New York Sun says: A man about 35 years old was arrested for a burglary committed at the store of Robbins & Marsh, at North Chester, Vt. At his trial he gave his name as John Hammond, or "Callie," and after he had pleaded himself an interesting character. Although a young attorney was assigned him he conducted his own case. At the impugning of the jury he inquired of each of them whether he would have any conscientious scruples against acquitting a prisoner should it be known that he had been ironed, hand and foot, and dragged all over New York and Vermont. During the progress of his trial he would interrupt a witness with "You need not answer; I object," etc., and when overruled by the Judge, who was a member of the Supreme Court, he would take exceptions to his rulings, and upon these he appealed to the Supreme Court, recently held at Woodstock, before which he won his point and obtained a new trial. His versatility, shrewdness and legal knowledge are a subject of much comment among the legal fraternity. After he had been confined in the Windsor State Prison, as no other prison was deemed safe against his experienced efforts to escape.

Appeal for the Destitute of Gloucester.

Mayor Williams of Gloucester, Mass., has published a letter saying: "The recent appalling calamity, involving the loss of 146 able-bodied men, with 13 vessels of our fishing fleet, occasioning 57 indigent widows and 130 orphans, has sudden and cruelly struck our depressed city. Discouraging enough were our circumstances and prospects before, but now an avalanche of grief and destitution has come upon many of our needy families with crushing violence. We therefore feel impelled, through reluctantly, to appeal to a generous public for aid by the contribution of supplies—clothing, groceries, money, or whatever else may have at hand—for the sufferers. All contributions directed to my care will be properly dispensed."

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It is not generally known how near the Zulus came, after the disaster at Isandlwana, to bagging Lord Chelmsford himself, and his staff, and the General would have ridden quietly into camp, which was in possession of his savage foes, and was already within rifle shot of it, when he met an officer, who had escaped, and warned him of the true condition of affairs. The Zulus after their victory dressed themselves in the uniforms of their victims and prepared an ambush which would almost certainly have succeeded, had not one of them impetuously fired his rifle at Lord Chelmsford's informant instead of quietly assailing him in true African fashion. The bullet missed its mark, and the officer galloped off just in time to save his commander.

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HINTS FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

—Kerosene will make teakettles as bright as new.

—Beeswax and salt will make rusty flatirons as smooth as glass.

—A small piece of charcoal in the pot with boiling cabbage removes the smell.

—Clean oil-cloth with milk and water; a brush and soap will ruin them.

—Tumblers that have had milk in them should never be put in hot water.

—A tablespoonful of turpentine in the boiling water will whiten the clothes.

—A little sperm, or gum-arabic, with salt, should be put into boiled starch.

—Fish may be scalded much easier by dipping them in boiling water for a minute.

—Cool rain water and soda will remove machine grease from washable goods.

—Fresh milk, after beginning to sour, will sweeten if placed out of doors in the cool over night.

—A spoonful of stewed tomatoes in the gravy of either roasted or fried meats is an improvement.

—Salt will curdle new milk; hence, in preparing milk porridge, gravies, etc., that should not be added until the dish is prepared.

—Clear, boiling water will remove tea stains and many fruit stains. Pour the water through the stain and thus prevent it from spreading over the fabric.

—Keep salt in a dry place; yeast in wood or glass; fresh lard in tin vessels; vinegar in wood or glass; preserves and jelly in glass; meal and flour in a cool, dry place.

—Castor oil, besides being an excellent dressing for leather, renders it more proof. It should be mixed say, half and half, with tallow or other oil. Neither rats nor other vermin will attack leather so prepared.

—It used to be the custom to soak lard in cold water for 24 hours before using it. This was thought necessary to remove the blood and make it white and clean. More modern housewives, some of them, have learned that it is just as well to omit the soaking, as the lard purifies itself during the boiling process.

—Never throw away lemon or orange peel; cut the yellow outside off carefully, and put it into a tightly corked bottle, with enough alcohol to cover it. Let it stand until the alcohol is a bright yellow, then pour it off, bottle it tight, and use it for flavoring when you make rice pudding. Add lemon and alcohol as often as you have it, and you will always have a nice flavoring.

—To wash a fine cambric handkerchief, embroidered in colored silks, so that the colors do not run, the secret is to wash in a soap lather very quickly, wring thoroughly and then iron, so that it dries at once. There should be no soaking, and the embroidered corner should be kept out of the water as much as possible. A line of starch in the water will assist the process more sure.

—Most housekeepers throw away the leaves and green tops of celery. There is a better way than this. Dry them thoroughly in the oven, then pulverize to a fine powder, and they make a very delicious seasoning for soup, the aroma and strength of the celery being retained, and the leaves, after being pulverized, the powder should be kept in a jar or closed bottle to preserve its strength.

FARM TOPICS.

HOW TO TRAIN A COLT TO HARNESS.—A writer in the English Agricultural Gazette gives the following as an easy and practical method of accustoming young colts to the restraints of the harness. "Put on him an easy collar, having a pair of reins attached, or add two pieces, to lengthen the traces, and let a strong man walk behind him, holding these. After a few minutes the leader may order the man to pull the traces very gently, so as to press the collar but slightly at first. In a little time he may pull tighter, while the leader keeps his eye on the colt; and if he shows any signs of flinching, let him order the traces to be slackened and then gradually drawn again, until the colt is used to lean into his collar, when the man who holds the traces may use his whole force for a short time only. The traces must now be slackened again, and the same course gone over repeatedly; but stopping the colt occasionally, to gentle him, taking care, however, to slack the traces just as he steps, and to turn a little to one side when starting each time, while the man pulls the opposite trace. After this exercise, let him be taken to the cart or other vehicle for which he is intended; allow him to smell and examine it; then push it away, and draw it up to him several times, raising and lowering the shafts, until he takes no notice of his noise or of the different appearances when raised or lowered. Now turn him round, and put him between the shafts; rub them against his sides; push back and draw up the cart, striking him behind and on the sides with it, until he allows himself to be 'knocked about by it,' so to speak. This will do for one day's lesson. Next day let all his harness be on, and let him be chained or strapped to hang and strike against him, while the whole of the previous day's lesson is gone through step by step. Same on third and fourth days. He may then be yoked or hitched to the cart; and should have at least one hour's exercise at going up and down hill, turning, etc., before he is set to level ground. If these directions be carried out, the colt learns that the vehicle he draws is not meant to hurt him, and he will never try to 'kick it away' or 'run off' from it.

Important to Farmers.

In these days, when a business man, be he merchant, farmer, or capitalist, is so delicately counts the cost of running his business, or farm, insurance is a very important item in the calculation, and naturally he asks himself, when I find a company offering the best inducements, combined with perfect security.

Amongst the many annual reports made to insurance departments, in compliance with law, by the various fire and marine insurance companies of our country, we would notice the twelfth annual statement of the American Insurance Company of Chicago, which shows a degree of success and value of business, highly gratifying and satisfactory. In the State of Illinois, Missouri and Indiana, its cash receipts for premiums during the year 1878, in excess of any other company doing business in said States.

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The Only Way.

The only way to cure catarrh is by the use of a cleansing and healing lotion, applied to the inflamed and diseased membrane. Sufferers and fumigators, while affording temporary relief, irritate the affected parts and excite a morbid and inflammatory condition. Remedies of this nature alone can cure catarrh. The disease originates in a vitiated state of the blood, and a thorough alteration of the system is necessary to remove it from the system. Dr. Saxe's Catarrh Remedy has long been known as an efficient standard remedy for this disease, but, to insure a radical and permanent cure, it should be used in conjunction with Dr. Saxe's Golden Medical Discovery. The most vigorous alternative yet discovered. The Discovery cleanses the vitiated blood, while the Catarrh Remedy allays the inflammation and heals the diseased tissues.

Why a Horse Balked.

A Hartford man recently bought a young horse for \$200. Within a week or two the horse began to act badly, and finally developed such a balky disposition that he could not be ridden or harnessed with him. Persuasion of every kind and finally severe beatings were resorted to, but still the horse remained stubborn. At last, in a desperate mood, the horse was taken to the original owner who bought him back for \$25. The cause of the whole trouble was soon discovered. The horse had been ironed, hand and foot, and had never worn any other kind—his owner had put a breast-collar on him after using him a little while, and no one "happened to think" that this change had produced the sudden obstinacy in the animal. Wearing the collar to which he had been accustomed, the horse is all right again, and the gentleman who has got him back at a profit of \$175 in six weeks, considers him worth fully \$200 again.—New-Haven Palladium.

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When it is understood that the American Insurance Company of Chicago, in addition to the business of insuring property, churches and school-houses—writes no policies in any of the large cities, and insures but 10,000 in any one city. The insured number of patrons of this old-fashioned company is clearly seen; it has nearly 100,000 policies in force, and a cash surplus amounting to \$1,200,000; cash surplus, as regards policy holders, \$500,000. It has done so well in the past, and is so well known to our readers most emphatically, the American is a safe company in which to insure your home.

The Only Way.

The only way to cure catarrh is by the use of a cleansing and healing lotion, applied to the inflamed and diseased membrane. Sufferers and fumigators, while affording temporary relief, irritate the affected parts and excite a morbid and inflammatory condition. Remedies of this nature alone can cure catarrh. The disease originates in a vitiated state of the blood, and a thorough alteration of the system is necessary to remove it from the system. Dr. Saxe's Catarrh Remedy has long been known as an efficient standard remedy for this disease, but, to insure a radical and permanent cure, it should be used in conjunction with Dr. Saxe's Golden Medical Discovery. The most vigorous alternative yet discovered. The Discovery cleanses the vitiated blood, while the Catarrh Remedy allays the inflammation and heals the diseased tissues.

Why a Horse Balked.

A Hartford man recently bought a young horse for \$200. Within a week or two the horse began to act badly, and finally developed such a balky disposition that he could not be ridden or harnessed with him. Persuasion of every kind and finally severe beatings were resorted to, but still the horse remained stubborn. At last, in a desperate mood, the horse was taken to the original owner who bought him back for \$25. The cause of the whole trouble was soon discovered. The horse had been ironed, hand and foot, and had never worn any other kind—his owner had put a breast-collar on him after using him a little while, and no one "happened to think" that this change had produced the sudden obstinacy in the animal. Wearing the collar to which he had been accustomed, the horse is all right again, and the gentleman who has got him back at a profit of \$175 in six weeks, considers him worth fully \$200 again.—New-Haven Palladium.

Lord Chelmsford's Narrow Escape.

It is not generally known how near the Zulus came, after the disaster at Isandlwana, to bagging Lord Chelmsford himself, and his staff, and the General would have ridden quietly into camp, which was in possession of his savage foes, and was already within rifle shot of it, when he met an officer, who had escaped, and warned him of the true condition of affairs. The Zulus after their victory dressed themselves in the uniforms of their victims and prepared an ambush which would almost certainly have succeeded, had not one of them impetuously fired his rifle at Lord Chelmsford's informant instead of quietly assailing him in true African fashion. The bullet missed its mark, and the officer galloped off just in time to save his commander.

They say business is dull; sugar and coffee are selling slowly. Do so with Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup; we understand our druggists can hardly supply the demand.

DR. JOHN BULL'S Smith's Tonic Syrup FOR THE CURE OF FEVER and ACUE Or CHILLS and FEVER.

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public. He is the DR. JOHN BULL, who has the right to state that he is the author of the Smith's Tonic Syrup, and that he is the only one who has the right to use the name of Smith's Tonic Syrup. He is the only one who has the right to use the name of Smith's Tonic Syrup. He is the only one who has the right to use the name of Smith's Tonic Syrup.

A Good Thing in a Muddy Time.

William Fossett of St. Johns, Mich., visited Northville last week for the first time in over 20 years. Mr. Fossett was one of the pioneers of Northville. More than 40 years ago he came to this place and hired out to Capt. William Dunlap to work on his farm. He was then quite a young man. He continued to work for Mr. Dunlap eight years, and then he bought a farm in the newly settled portion of the State, and is now the owner of a valuable improved farm in Clinton County, a few miles from St. Johns, and is in independent circumstances.

There is one thing, at least, in which the despised red man excels.

After the medicine man has killed five of his patients the Pute doctor is himself sent to the happy hunting ground. If such practice were to obtain with us, how tenderly would the physician care for his patients, especially where it had been his misfortune to lose the prescribed four *Boston Transcript*.

There are over 67,000 Sunday-Schools in the country, with an aggregate attendance of 3,000,000 children.

Important to Farmers.

In these days, when a business man, be he merchant, farmer, or capitalist, is so delicately counts the cost of running his business, or farm, insurance is a very important item in the calculation, and naturally he asks himself, when I find a company offering the best inducements, combined with perfect security.

Amongst the many annual reports made to insurance departments, in compliance with law, by the various fire and marine insurance companies of our country, we would notice the twelfth annual statement of the American Insurance Company of Chicago, which shows a degree of success and value of business, highly gratifying and satisfactory. In the State of Illinois, Missouri and Indiana, its cash receipts for premiums during the year 1878, in excess of any other company doing business in said States.

As far as the companies reporting to the Illinois department whose premium receipts exceed \$100,000 for 1878, the following is the list in order of receipts:

Chicago	1,200,000.00
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