A SICK DAY.

Lying faint and weary—
With a throbbing brain—
There's a voice so cheery,
Soothing all my pain,
In a room adjacent—
'Tis my precious wife;
Loving, tender, patient,
Jewel of my life.

Whistling as she stitches;
Singing as she sews;
Like a dream of witches
How the music grows;
And the heart strings tingle
As it moves along
In the merry jingle
Of some childhood's song.

Now some deeper feeling,
Or some subtle whim,
Better finds revealing
In an "old-t me" hymn;
And the sprightly measure
Finds a minor tone
To express her pleasure—
Pure and all her own.

Then—like woodland breezes
In the month of June—
Comes a strain that pleases
And a sweet, glad tune—
Fragrant with completeness
Bearing on its wings,
To my soul, such sweetness,
As she sews and sings:

"In Thy Care and Keeping."
And I pray that still—
Waking, Lord, or sleeping—
We may do Thy will;
Walk in glad communion
Till this life is o e.,
Have eternal un on
In Thee, evermore.

L. A. Morrison, in N. Y. Graphic.

LET THEM WHISTLE.

Dr. Talmage Discourses on Familiar and Homely Themes.

It is a prevalent notion that a propensity to whistle indicates an indolent or trivial nature, writes Rev. Dr. Talmage in the Chicago *Times*. When we are indulging in it by soliloquy and some one meets us we stop short, snapping the whistle in two, as though we had been doing something disreputable. There is nothing more healthful than this exercise. The faculty has been granted to those of us who can not sing much. Though we might lose our way in a tune if we attempted the customary soprano or bass, we revel in the sounds which, without any skill, rush with the breath through the contracted lips. Grumblers seldom if ever, whistle. The art is left only for the blithe and cheerful. Whether it is the whistle that makes the good cheer, or the good cheer that makes the whistle, we have now no time to analyze. This kind of music is an inspiring accompaniment of work. Let two masons be busy on the scaffolding, their strength alike, their hods and trowels alike, the one who whistles will better set the bricks and rear the truest wall. Do not rob us of any of our helps. What the world wants is an augmentation of diversions and entertainments; not less skip and romp and curveting, but more. God has no objections to it or He would not fill the kitten with play and the lamb with frisk and the dog with facetious bark, and send the night wind around the gable with mouth full of whistle.

We know not why women with all their cares should be denied the exercise, and yet an ungallant rhyme has for ages forbidden it. Do tell us something that women may do! You do not want them to skate or lecture or preach or walk too fast or laugh very loud, and you finish your long list of prohibitions by saying:

"Whistling girls and crowing hens
Always come to some bad end."

There are times in a woman's life when a psalm-tune does not seem particularly appropriate and a carol seems too formidable to attack—the former is too grave and the latter too jubilant—and nothing on earth is consonant with the circumstances but a whistle. That privilege shall not be denied if we have any thing to say about it.

Soon after going on board a steamer we noticed a little pewter instrument that hung to the boatswain's jacket. On such a simple thing you would not suppose a man could make more than one or two sounds, but that little instrument can play a hundred tunes, and at its call cables, cordage, rigging, sails, colors, boats and anchor respond, and the crew fly swifty from hammock to capstan and from capstan to ratlin. After eight days of head wind we heard the boatswain's long, keen, resounding whistle. It meant that the wind had changed and the sails must go up. There was in that pewter whistle more music than in any harp we have since heard, and when it fell down again from the boatswain's lips we re-examined it to see where all that chirrup and glee of sound and shrillness of blast could hide themselves. Thus we sail on in life, and sometimes in the teeth of a head wind, and it is tough navigation. Our whistle, dangling to our neck, seems of no use. Every thing is against us, but after awhile there is a change in the moon, and the wind that was adverse wheels around and into our favor. Then we take up our whistle and, all hands on deck, the sails arise and the port looms up in the distance. If at such a time we make more noise with our mouth than we ought to charge it to the boatswain's whistle.

So, also, we would be less hard on all kinds of frolicsomeness. For instance, hazing at college is to be reprehended, but it is no worse now than it has always been.

It seems that some time ago the students of a college disarranged the store signs, injured street lamps, sang discordant songs, and disturbed the village until a committee of the citizens waited upon the mayor, and a large group of the young men were arrested, taken before the authorities, threatened with the penitentiary, and their names telegraphed throughout the land. People say: "What are our colleges coming to?" and "What a generation of wayward young men are marching on to take possession of our institutions! If staid, orthodox, solid colleges do so, what may we expect of institutions reckless and anti-Calvinistic?" My friends, there is no cause of alarm; the boys are doing just what their fathers and grandfathers did before them. As long as I can remember I was shown the place on the roof of the college building where one bright morning there were found a load of wood and a mule attached to the load, all raised to that bad eminence by the sophomore class during the night—some of the men engaged in the achievement afterward Senators of the United States and doctors of divinity. I reprehend the young men who in Princeton put an undertaker's sign on an apothecary store, and I chide them to be more careful, while at the same time I give it as my opinion that they sometimes have overheard the recital in some minister's study, or lawyer's office, of the college pranks in which their fathers and grandfathers participated. Boys will be boys—that is, boys that turn out good for any thing. While I set myself against all youthful mischief, as every one must, and suggest that when these young men sing at night as far as possible they confine themselves to church tunes and retire at ten o'clock in the evening, punctually; nevertheless parents should not imagine that all is lost because their sons are sometimes a little frisky, and public officials ought to be lenient in their chastisement. These young men do not need a cell in the penitentiary, as I have seen it hinted, but they need a private talk by some kind old man, judge or professor, or college president, who will put his spectacles up on his forehead and take the young man by the hand and tell him of the great possibilities that are open before industry and sobriety, and of the grief that his ill behavior will bring to parental hearts so anxious for his welfare, and then say: "That is all, my son." But this throwing ourselves back on frigid dignity and in merciless condemnation of the present, as though the past had all the virtue and all the honor and all the propriety, is an assumption hypocritical and unjustifiable.

Now I am resolved, and will you, kind reader, join me in the resolution, to be in good humor with men and women, boys and girls, and sweeten our judgments. If people want to whistle let us join in the exercise, and if boys will be boys, let us not conclude they are going to ruin.

We know people so genial that their face is always full of sunshine and there is no night there. When they have trouble we can scarcely tell whether they are crying or laughing. The wave of tears dashing against a bank of smiles. But there are others who are explosive and gunpowdery under slight provocation. There is such a thing (who would have thought it?) as a snappy editor. When you enter his editorial rooms he does not look up for a long while. You stand with your hat in hand, thinking what a favor it would be to be asked to sit down. While you are meditating the best way of attracting his attention he suddenly looks over his shoulder and spits out: "What is it?" There is a flash in the eye and a venom in the tone that you feel yourself a villain, though previously you had supposed yourself honest. Before you get through telling him what you want he is at in the editorial, and he finally sets you off by telling you he can not attend to you now. You back out with apologies for intruption, but inwardly resolving that you will never risk your life again in an editorial sanctum.

There is such a thing as a surly railroad conductor. When he announces the name of a depot he bites off the first letter and the last syllable. It is at your peril you ask him the name of the next place. While you are deciding in which of your eight pockets you put your ticket, he rapes upon you devouringly, as much as to say: "I have you now; you expected to get a ride without paying for it, eh?" If you venture to tell him that the car is very cold, he will freeze you still worse with a withering stare. If you ask him why there is no water on the train, he will throw over you the wet blanket of a curt reply, and that is water enough. He is snappy to the old lady who is too long in getting off, and the old gentleman who is too long getting on; snappy about where you may set your feet, snappy about where you set your valise. Before many miles all the passengers feel the contagion from having been bitten by such a snappy disposition, and so they get snappy, too.

You have noticed, furthermore, the snappy merchant. After you have asked for a certain kind of goods he halts before showing them, as much as to say: "Do you really want to buy? or are you among those who do nothing but go a-shopping, and are you going to take up my time for nothing?" He talks over the counter in exasperating monosyllables. When you point out a defect in the fabric, he asks: "Do you expect to find any thing perfect under the sun?" While you are meditating whether or not you had better take the goods, he says: "You need not have it if you don't want it." As you quietly suggest that you saw something a little cheaper at the next store, he howls at you: "Go there and get it." As you go out he slams the door after you, and you go down the street with irritations all over you just because you came in contact with a snappy merchant.

Suavity is an art that we all need to cultivate. It pays to be a gentleman or a lady. Porcupines are fit for nothing but museums. Most of us need to have a smoothing-iron run over our temples. Many people get up a red heat at a moment's notice and do not always cool off so quickly. Some are like hot journals, on the railway cars—a little friction, and lo! they are on fire, and it takes ice and salt and waste and time to get things running smoothly; and then there is no saying when they will be on fire again. If we had more of the spirit of Him concerning whom it is said: "Grace is poured into Thy lips," we would all cease being snappy.

WOMAN'S ADAPTABILITY.

How a Number of New York Girls Make a Comfortable Living.

The woman barber is not unknown in New York, and has conspicuously failed, as she deserves to, but, says the New York *Tribune*, the woman hair-dresser of the other woman's hair is not so much talked of and yet does a successful business. There are several women in this town who make a good living by washing, shampooing, cleaning, oiling, combing and caring for the heads and hair of their fellow women. Women who know the discomfort of having to wash their own hair, unassisted, appreciate the services of a skillful hair-dresser of this kind, and those who can afford it and yet can not keep a ladies' maid do not grudge paying well for it. Especially is her practised hand in demand in rearranging the sometimes inextricably tangled locks of women who are recovering from long illness, when the whole scalp is sore from tossing to and fro on the pillow, and the nerves are too unstrung to bear the awkwardness of well-meaning but unskillful attendants or friends. Then it is that the professional hair-dresser is welcomed and her gentle stroking and deft fingers are more soothing than irritating to the patient.

Then there is another large class of young women whose parents prefer to keep them at home, rather than have them accept any regular salaried position outside, and yet are not unwilling that they should earn enough money to clothe themselves. These are the people who take in sewing of various kinds at such cut-rates as to make the life of the regular sewing girl one long fight for bare life. But in turn they have given rise to another trade for women—that of teacher of the different kinds of work the big shops give out. For instance, teachers of the art of necktie making go from house to house instructing young girls how to make this ornamental male attire in such styles as the factories that give out the work require. After the art is learned it is poor pay enough, but the teaching of it commands a fair price.

All these instances, of course, are only indications of how woman's wit and adaptability is proving of practical benefit to her. Few of these pursuits enumerated admit of much crowding. Not many could make a living in any one of them. Yet they are painters, showing that so long as the field be open at all, woman is inventing and will continue to invent new methods, peculiarly her own and suited to her capabilities, of ranging and sewing therein.

$1,500 in Cash Prizes FOR THREE BEST ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Chicago Daily News has reduced its price from two cents to One Cent per copy.

For a year past its sales have been over "a-million-a-week," and it believes it now sees the way to safely lead in placing an ideal American daily paper upon the basis of the lowest unit of American coinage—ONE CENT.

To successfully accomplish this end two things are essential:

First—To make as good a newspaper as the best, if not a little better; second—to let every man, woman and child in the Northwest KNOW it's being done, and done at one cent a day. THE DAILY NEWS believes that it is competent to take care of the first named condition, and knows of no better way of meeting the second than by general newspaper advertising. To do the latter most effectively it here solicits the co-operation of all who believe themselves competent to write an effective newspaper advertisement. To induce the best effort in its service in this matter THE DAILY NEWS will reward the writers of the three best advertisements submitted, with three cash prizes, aggregating Fifteen Hundred Dollars, divided as follows:

First Cash Prize—For best advertisement,	$1,000.00
Second Cash Prize—For second best advertisement,	300.00
Third Cash Prize—For third best advertisement,	200.00
Total,	$1,500.00

The advertisement may be a single announcement, or a series of announcements not exceeding six in number. The space required must not exceed that occupied by this advertisement—eight inches deep, six and one-quarter inches wide.

For the general guidance of all who enter the competition, the following ten points are briefly stated as being those which THE DAILY NEWS will require to be most prominently brought out. The advertisement must emphasize:

1—That THE DAILY NEWS is first, last and all the time, a *news*-paper. Because that should be the first and controlling consideration in the production of an American Daily paper,—and it isn't always so. It costs money, enterprise and hard work in unstinted measure to make a genuine *news*-paper.

2—That THE DAILY NEWS is a daily paper for busy people. Because this is a country of busy people, and the North-west is the busiest part of it. Most people haven't the time or patience to read a "blanket-sheet,"—they absolutely haven't any use for it. Newspaper reading, after all, is but an incident of life, not its chief business. Therefore THE DAILY NEWS is a short-and-to-the-point-paper

3—That THE DAILY NEWS is an independent, truth-telling newspaper. Because the American people are intelligent enough to prefer honest, impartial journalism to the misleading, truth-discoloring dishonesty of the regulation political "organ." Everybody really wants to know the truth in political matters; the most violent partisan doesn't want misinformation for a daily diet. And as to editorial expression, even the most unreasonable partisan will rarely take lasting offence at an adverse opinion, so long as he is confident of the *honesty of purpose* back of the opinion. It's not the mere fact of disagreement that makes trouble, it's the suspicion of insincerity. [*Make this point very strong and clear. It's because* THE DAILY NEWS *has won it's way to the confidence of its readers of every political faith that it has a circulation of over "a-million-a-week."*]

4—That THE DAILY NEWS is a family paper. Because this is the age of the newspaper,—a time when everybody reads it, and it is all-important that the newspaper should be made with direct reference to the needs of *all* the members of the family. Woman and her interests never occupied so large a share of the world's thought as to-day—a fact not to be overlooked. The moral tone and influence of a daily paper must also be constantly watched, for children read it. THE DAILY NEWS is for the home, and therefore it follows

5—That THE DAILY NEWS is against the saloon. Because "the liquor interest" arrogantly assumes to dominate in American politics, and THE DAILY NEWS believes that it is not for the country's good that any one interest should thus over-ride all others, much less one which stands as the representative of all that is most un-American among us. THE DAILY NEWS is not the organ of prohibition. It is not sure that prohibition is the best thing. Good people who have made this subject a life-long study do not agree as to the remedy. THE DAILY NEWS has no eutopian hope that it is possible to legislate men into goodness, but it has a very positive conviction that it is entirely practicable, and altogether desirable, to legislate saloon-keepers into their proper place, as being engaged in a traffic which here, as everywhere else in the civilized world, is only tolerated as, apparently, a necessary evil. [*There must be no uncertain sound on this point.*]

6—That THE DAILY NEWS is a happy paper. Because it believes in the practical wisdom of being good natured; of being generally satisfied rather than everlastingly dissatisfied. The chronic fault-finder is a nuisance, and THE DAILY NEWS will have the least possible of him. The world is better than it used to be, and is getting better every day. It's a good place to live in—let's make the best of it.

7—That THE DAILY NEWS costs a great deal of money to make. Because there is sometimes no way of demonstrating the value of a thing, to some people, so conclusively as by showing, even in part, what it costs to make it. There are 900 people on the regular weekly pay-roll of THE DAILY NEWS, and their salaries range from $5,500 to $6,000 per week, aggregating $300,000 a year. The white paper costs another $300,000 a year. The aggregate expenditures of THE DAILY NEWS for 1888 will vary but a trifle either way from $900,000. And yet

8—That THE DAILY NEWS now costs the reader only One Cent a Day. Because this is the most wonderful thing in modern journalism, and deserves telling o'er and o'er. [*There is little danger of making too much of this point.*]

9—That THE DAILY NEWS is now literally everybody's paper. Because heretofore metropolitan daily papers have been too expensive, both in price and in time required to read them, to make it practicable for the farmer or the mechanic to take them. Now this is changed. The farmer particularly should take a daily paper now that it costs but little more than the old-time weekly, and is condensed so that he can also afford the time to read it. He'll save its yearly cost over and over again by knowing the market prices every day, instead of weekly as heretofore.

10—That THE DAILY NEWS now inaugurates a newspaper revolution. Because such a combination of values as it now offers the reader is absolutely without parallel among American newspapers, and it is bound to make the dry-bones rattle. The result of this revolution is that every English reading person living within daily newspaper distance of Chicago can now afford, both as to price and time, to have his city daily.

Other points will suggest themselves to the regular reader of the paper itself, and may be introduced according to the judgment of the advertisement writer. Outline illustrations and poetry may be introduced if desired, but they are not necessarily essential to success in the competition. The prizes will be awarded to the three most successful advertisements, the publisher of THE DAILY NEWS being the sole judge, whatever may be the absolute grade of their merit. All advertisements must be received before September 1st next, and the awards will be made at the earliest date practicable thereafter. Intending competitors must apply for the paper's complete prospectus, and advertisements must be submitted under the conditions therein named in detail.

VICTOR F. LAWSON, Publisher The Daily News, Chicago.

For the G. A. R reunion at Kearney, Sept. 17th to 20th the B. & M. will make rate of one fare for round trip, and for Nuckolls county fair at Nelson, Sept. 19th to 22nd, one fare one-third fare for round trip. Rate of one and one-third fare will also be made Sept 11th to 13th for G. A. R. reunion at Long Island, Kansas.

Cheap Excursions South.

The Illinois Central Railroad will sell cheap excursion tickets to Jackson, Tennessee, Holly Springs, Aberdeen and Jackson Mississippi, Hammond, Jennings and Lake Charles, Louisiana, Tuesdays, September 11 and 25, Odtober 9 and 23, November 6 and 20, and Dedember 4 and 18.

Agents west of Blairsburg to Sioux City, Sioux Falls and Omawa, will sell for the evening train on Mondays previous to dates given above. Take the morning train from Dubuque and Chicago, Tuesday July 31, and each succeeding Tuesday during the months of August, September, October, November and December. For Homeseekers' Guides and printed matter giving rates, dates and full information, apply to nearest coupon ticket agent, or address the undersigned at Manchester, Iowa.

J. S. MERRY,
G. W. P. A.

LOOK HERE.

When traveling north, east, south or west, make yourself comfortable by patronizing a strictly first class line, The Chicago, Kansas & Nebraska Railway, "Rock Island Route."

This thoroughfare is the people's favorite, because it is reliable, safe and pleasant and with its limited flyer to Chicago, and connection with all the fast trains to St. Louis make it universally popular, and the route which all well posted travelers take.

Its passenger trains were built expressly for this line by the Pullman Palace Car Co., which is a guarantee that they are as perfect and complete in every detail as the best taste and most thorough experience can suggest, and no convenience for the comfort and service of the traveling public has been overlooked. In addition to its regular passenger equipment, there is in service a line of superb reclining chair cars; no pains or expense having been spared to make these cars the most restful and comfort-assuring vehicles of their class in America. Holders of first class tickets can occupy seats in these cars free. A colored porter accompanies each car to administer to the wants of the patrons, which makes them especially desirable for ladies and children traveling without escort. In fact, the C. K. & N. is the Great Free Reclining Chair Car Line west of the Missouri river. When you travel, to be absolutely comfortable, take the Chicago Kansas & Nebraska Railway, "Rock Island Route." Pullman's Palace Sleeping Cars on all night trains.

Through Sleeper to Chicago.

Every afternoon at 3.55 o'clock, [illegible] of trains from the west, a through Pullman Sleeping Car leaves Topeka for Chicago via the Chicago, Rock Island Route, making close connection with the famous "Limited flyer" running through without change, arriving at Chicago the next morning. This is certainly the quickest and most convenient [illegible] of transportation between Kansas and the city of Chicago. For accommodations in this car please notify your local agent, and he will be glad to make such reservations as you may require by telegraph.

The "Estey Organ" is the one to buy. It costs less, is tasteful, substantial, well built, is superior in tone to any other. Call and see the Estey at the residence of Sada J. Bailey.

The Steinway, Chickering, Knabe and other equally reliable pianos. Sold for cash or on monthly payments by Sada J. Bailey.

Notice to Farmers and Property Owners in Webster and Surrounding counties.

I will send my assistant to make views of your houses stock etc., throughout Webster and surrounding counties. If my man fails to call on you and you should want your property photographed, drop me a postal or call on me. Reasonable prices and work that will please you.

BRADBROOK,
The Moon Block Photographer.

BON TON

BARBER Shop

AND

BATH ROOM,

HUTCHISON & EDGELL, Props.

First door north of City Bakery, refitted and thoroughly equipped. We respectfully solicit your patronage guaranteeing satisfaction in every case.

OUR MOTTO:—Will be to please all who give us their trade. All work done in a first-class manner and in the neatest fad of the profession.

HUTCHISON & EDGELL.

Taken Up.

This is to certify that I have taken up at my place 7 miles northwest of Red Cloud, one Jack, white and has a scar on left hind leg. Owner can have same by calling and paying charges and for this notice. Dated this 3d day of September, 1888.

CHAS. SNEPLEN.
(3-93 w)

The Red Cloud Street Railway Co.

Time Table.

Cars run every twenty minutes leaving the Holland House at 7:00 a.m. and making regular trips until 10:00 p. m., after that time leave the Holland House at 11:30 p.m. and make midnight train. Cars make all trains.

TICKETS ARE FOR SALE

at the Red Cloud National Bank and J. J. Ducker.

PRIZE FOR CORN.

The CHIEF will give a prize for the best display of field corn raised in Webster county, Neb., Jewell or Smith counties, Kansas, as follows 1st prize, one year's subscription to the CHIEF; 2d prize, six months 3d prize, three months. Bring your best corn.

One dollar buys a number one screen door at the Chicago Lumber Yard.

Fall hats, first of the season, at Berg & Galusha's.

CARPET sweepers at Taylor's, Red Cloud. 40

Nobby styles in soft and stiff hats at Berg & Galusha's.

For a new style hat go to the Golden Eagle Clothing Store.

Furniture of all kinds cheaper than ever at F. V. Taylor's.

Special attention to undertaking and embalming by F. V. Taylor. Residence 3 blocks west Carriage Factory

For sale.—A first class family horse and carriage, very cheap for cash. Address or apply to

REV. G. S. DAVIS,

The latest in stiff hats at the Golden Eagle. Just received, enough for four stores.

Legal Notice.

To J. R. Hall non resident defendant you will take notice that on the 15th day of July 1888 Berg & Galusha brought their action up in the justice court of Webster county, Nebraska before W. G. Smith a justice of the peace of said county to recover from you the sum of eleven and seventy-five one-hundredths dollars alleged to be due and owing them for goods, wares and merchandise purchased by you from them and that certain monies belonging to you in the hands of the Chicago Burlington & Quincey Rail Road Co. have been attached.

That said cause has been continued to the 19th day of September 1888.

Sheriff's Sale.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the district court of the eighth Judicial district in and for Webster county Nebraska upon a decree in an action wherein the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company is plaintiff and Moses Alexander and Spencer Alexander are defendants, I shall offer for sale at public vendue for cash in hand at the east door of the court house in Red Cloud in said county (that being the place where the last term of said court was holden) on the 15th day of October 1888 at 2 o'clock p. m. the following described property to wit: the northeast quarter (¼) of section thirteen (13) township four (4) north range twelve (12) west 6th P. M. in Webster county Nebraska.

Given under my hand this 14th day of September 1888. H. C. SCOTT, Sheriff.
KALEY BROS., Plaintiff's Attys.

CALIFORNIA

— THE LAND OF —

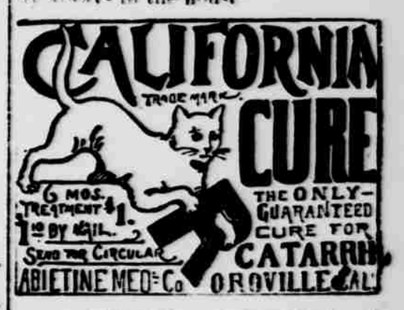
DISCOVERIES!

BEWARE OF IMITAITONS

See that our trade mark, SANTA ABIE, is on every bottle is is on every bottle of that pleasant California remedy. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded by Henry Cook

MAKE NO MISTAKE

By dispelling the symptoms so often mistaken for consumption, SANTA ABIE has brought gladness to many a household and by promptly breaking up the cough and cold that too often developes into that fatal disease will save the hundreds from an untimely grave. You make no mistake by keeping a bottle of this pleasant remedy always in the house.



CALIFORNIA CAT-R-CURE

The only guaranteed cure for catarrh, cold in the head, hay fever, Rose cold catarrhal deafness and sore eyes, restores the sense of taste and smell removed bad taste and unpleasant breath, resulting from catarrh. Follow directions and a cure is warranted by all druggists. Send for circular to ABIETINE MEDICAL CO, Oroville

Six months' treatment for $1 sent post paid by $1 0

SANTAABIE AND CAT-R-CURE for sale by

Henry Cook, Agent.
H. T. CLARKDURG Co.,
Wholesale Agents Lincoln, Neb.

Burlington Route

B. & M. R. R.

Denver to Chicago,
Denver to Kansas City,
Denver to Omaha,
Omaha to Chicago,
Kansas City to Chicago,
Omaha to St. Louis,

BEST LINE FROM WEST TO EAST!

SURE CONNECTIONS
LOW RATES
BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH.

Through tickets over the Burlington Route are for sale by the Union Pacific, Denver & Rio Grande and all other principal railways, and by all agents of the "Burlington Route."

For further information, apply to any agent, or to

P. S. EUSTIS, Gen'l T'k't Ag't,
OMAHA, NEB.

and party started for Indianapolis this morning. The General left the Cummings residence about nine o'clock accompanied by the Hon. William Cummings, Judge Cummings and daughter and Mr. John Berden. A committee of fifteen from Fort Wayne, headed by Lieutenant-Governor Robertson and Colonel W. H. Smith, arrived this morning to escort the General to that city, where he was to arrive at 1:50 p. m. He will spend three hours in Fort Wayne and make a speech. The party will then proceed to Indianapolis by special train.

Charged With Forgery.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 5.—Warrants were issued yesterday afternoon for the arrest

O. C. CASE, JAS. MCNENY,
CASE & MCNENY,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW
Will practice in all courts of this state. Collections as well as litigated business carefully and efficiently attended to. Abstracts furnished on application.
OFFICE.—Over First National Bank, Red Cloud, Neb.

C. W. KALEY, J. L. KALEY.
KALEY BROS.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Agents for the B. & M. R. lands. Office on Webster street Red Cloud, Nebraska.

I. W. TULLEYS, M. D.
HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, U. S. Examining Surgeon. Office opposite First National Bank, Red Cloud, Nebraska. Chronic diseases treated by mail.