

THE CHIEF SWORN CIRCULATION 1,300.

A. C. HOSMER, Editor. LARRY TAYLOR, Asst. Local Editor.

Republican Convention.

The Republican county convention for the nomination of candidates for the offices of county attorney and representative, for the choice of delegates to senatorial, float representative, congressional and state conventions of the party, and for other regular business, is called to meet at the court house in Red Cloud on the 4th day of August 1894 at 11 a. m.

It is recommended that township caucuses be held not later than July 28, 1894. By order of county central committee.

S. E. COZAD, Chairman. R. MCNETT, Secretary.

Hawaii celebrated July 4th but we have failed to see any congratulations over the event between Grover and Lil.

Hon. JACK McCALL is still in the race for governor with a big G. He will probably receive the nomination on the first ballot.

It has been decided that Prongerist must hang July 13th. He was declared sane. His attorneys will go to a higher court in his behalf.

EVERYWHERE you go, the people are wishing that the republican party was re-instated. There would be no such "tough" times as these if such were the case.

The Senate has passed the tariff bill, the vote standing 34 to 29 in favor of the bill. Senator Hill of New York voted against the bill, and Allen of Nebraska for it.

We would like to see James McNeny of Red Cloud in the employ of the state, with the prefix "attorney-general" attached to his name.

Brazil has just recently come out of an internal turmoil, and the government of that sister republic is safe. This condition of affairs is principally due to the backing given her by Uncle Sam who backed up his gunboats in Rio harbor and saw that the republic had fair play, and that no foreign power assisted the rebels.

At present every industry in the country is paralyzed by the great Pullman strike. The travelling public do not appreciate the tie-up especially if they happen to be away from home.

What the outcome of the strike will be is hard to solve at this time. It does seem however that there should be some means provided that would equitably settle these labor problems without putting the general public to so much inconvenience.

There should be a national law compelling arbitration in all cases between labor and capital, and in every other case, where the public is affected then all differences would be amicably and quickly settled.

We were pleased to receive an invitation to attend the dedication of the new court house at Clinton, DeWitt county, Illinois, on the 4th day of July.

Owing to other business we were unable to be present, but wish the people of that city an abundance of congratulations over the new building, which is a very handsome structure, as compared to the old brick court house which is no more, and in which we were wont to roam in boyhood's days.

To our old boss, Hon. Richard Butler, editor of the Clinton Public, is most of the credit due for the handsome new structure as he has been working for twenty-seven years assiduously for that end, and as all things come to him who waits, so did Mr. Butler at last realize his fondest dream of seeing the present building replace the old one.

To him be the glory of the new court house in Clinton. The editor of this paper will always have a bright place in his memory for Clinton.

LOST.—A small spring clasp pocket book, which contained a \$5 bill, \$2 in silver, some small change and a post-office key to box 103. Finder will please deliver the same to Mrs. M. A. Miller and receive a liberal reward.

UNCLE PETER'S SERMON.

"What's yo' record, trouble-shin? What's de things yo' brigit in? Do yo' s'pect t' be a winnah? Ee yo' Christy's work begin? How do yo' s'pect yo' lodgin? What's de golden rule's yo' glow, Foh dey won't be any doin'g. Wen de lo'n begins t' blow.

THE SHOEMAKER.

In mountain girt Salzburg, noted if only for being the birthplace of Mozart, there dwelt once a shoemaker of the name of Siebold Veit. Notwithstanding the lowliness of his station, this disciple of St. Crispin burned incense assiduously before the muses. Like the village Milton immortalized by Gray, Herr Veit had been debarr'd in youth by "chill penury" from the acquisition of knowledge, but maturer days brought him many a recompensing opportunity for a glance at the pages of wisdom.

Occasionally in the evenings the student would drop into his host's cozy workroom and read him versions of the Greek and Roman writers, and, carried along by his listener's whole-souled attention and undisguised rapture, would not infrequently continue the inspiring layths away into the night.

One summer evening, having finished his work early, the shoemaker sauntered out upon his porch to smoke and meditate the while on a recent narration of the student's. The story took his fancy so much as to incite him to action. During Herr Veit's musings the sun set. The retired street grew still and dark. Lights appeared here and there behind small diamond-shaped panes and emphasized the descent of night.

It was on a morning after he had been practicing five months that the shoemaker closed his shop, locked up his rooms, and mounting the steep, bare steps that led to his lodger's quarters left the key with Gabriel, adding that he was not to be looked for until his return. Leaving the youth at the head of the stairway, key in hand, gazing wonderingly after him, our itinerant musician covered carefully his violin with his long gray cloak, drew his broad topped woolen cap over his eyes and passed into the street, free at that early hour of pedestrians.

eral days, pausing often to break the stillness of dell and glade with the dulcet voice of his violin. At last he came upon a hamlet nestling like his own picturesque town, in a stream threaded valley at the foot of a range of hills. The dampness of the day veiled the hilltops heavily in mist, a circumstance which seemed to disturb the simple villagers very much.

The traveler replied serenely in an unintelligible dialect that the clouds certainly were fine evidences of a dull day, but that the herdsmen were not to be further alarmed, as he was provided with the sovereign remedy for such exigencies. Seating himself on a stump near by, Herr Veit began confidently to woo the sun god with sweet music.

As the hours wore away, however, with no marked lightening of the atmosphere, the people began to doubt the stranger's power and to exhibit signs of impatience, some manifestations being so stormy as to affect the musician—and his measures—tremulously. Phoebe, too, apparently was angry, for though Herr Veit, with his liveliest notes, besought an audience, the day closed unblest with a glimpse of the sun god's radiance.

One evening soon after Herr Veit's return the student was asked to sup with him, and over the coffee the adventure was recounted. The legend which had turned the shoemaker's head must have been of Amphion, under whose magic music the ramparts of Thebes are reputed to have arisen, for when the episode had been rehearsed mine host, proffering by way of momentum, "A little learning is a dangerous thing," reflected that in the olden time it must have been no small matter to build up a wall by the power of music, seeing that nowadays it was most difficult to move even a cloud by the same.

"True," Gabriel acquiesced, "such feats seem practically enough on paper; but, success granted, I warrant that the achievements one comes across in chronicles were not the crust breaking performances that the old bard report. Times, moreover, have changed. We live in another age; different conditions environ us. Waiting enigmas abroad or in remote periods, there are problems at our very doors clamoring for solution. Reviewing it all and recalling a trenchant observation touching the happiness of home keeping wits, I am more than ever impressed with the force of our adage—

"Schuster, bleib' bei deinen Leisten!" (Shoemaker, stick to your last) anticipated Herr Veit gleefully, and for once at least apply.—I. I. Summerscales in Kansas City Times.

There were many queer characters in Ballantyne's printing house in Edinburgh, and one of them declared that he knew who wrote the Waverley novels, "almost as soon as the master," Mr. James Ballantyne.

"I had just begun a new sheet of 'Guy Mannering,'" he would say, "one night awhile after 12, and all the compositors had left, when in comes Mr. Ballantyne himself, with a letter in his hand and a lot of types.

"I am going to make a small alteration, Sandy," said he. "Unlock the form, will you? I'll not keep you many minutes."

"Well, I did as I was bidden, and Mr. Ballantyne looked at the letter and altered three lines on one page and one line on another.

"That will do now, Sandy, I think," were his words, and off he went, never thinking he had left the letter lying on my bank. I had barely time to get a glimpse at it when he came back, but I kept the hand wheel and the signature, and it was 'Walter Scott.' I had a great lang ballant (ballad) in Sir Walter's ain hand o' write at hame, so that I was nae stranger to it. So, you see, gentlemen, I kept the grand secret when it was a secret."—Youth's Companion.

He (after a tiff)—Going home to your mother, eh? She—Yes, I am. He—Huh! What do you suppose she'll say to you? "She'll say, 'I told you so.'" He made up.—New York Weekly.

Mr. Sillany—I don't like that Miss Biter. She said I was a perfect idiot, don't you know. Mr. Bunnie—She didn't mean it, of course, Sillany. Anybody knows that nothing human is perfect.—Detroit Free Press.

There is one serious obstacle before us. He—Your parents? She—No; but my little brother is unalterably opposed to our attachment.—Baltimore Life.

DYING BY INCHES.

The Case of a Man in Philadelphia Who Is a Victim of Ossification.

There is a living man in this city who is turning to bone, and who has for three years thus been gradually approaching a certain death. It is a case of ossification. Mr. Franklin Fletcher was a salesman of middle age and in good health when, one day about three years ago, a peculiar sort of lump began to form on his chest. In a few days the lump had grown to alarming proportions, and one morning as he was leaving the house he was taken with such violent pains through all the muscles of his body that he had to go to bed. A doctor was sent for, and in the meantime the pains subsided.

The tumor was treated and soon passed away, but the pains returned, and the unfortunate man noticed that he was becoming rigid. He thought he had a peculiar form of rheumatism and went to a physician for a thorough examination. When this was concluded, the following remarkable conversation took place:

"Well, doctor, it's only rheumatism, after all, isn't it?" "Shall I tell you the plain truth?" asked the medical man.

"Why, yes, of course." "Well, Mr. Fletcher, your case is hopeless. Your disease will end in death soon, and there is no known medicine on earth that can cure it."

The sick man said nothing, but his face was as white as death, and beads of cold perspiration stood out on his brow. The doctor nerv'd himself and continued:

"I'd best let you know the worst at once. You won't suffer much at first. These violent pains will soon subside, but every day you will find yourself getting stiffer. First, the glands throughout your body will become hard. When you bend your limbs too much, it will seem like you are tearing your muscles. After awhile your muscles will become hardened, and your limbs will feel much heavier than formerly. At last you will have to keep your bed."

"Up to this stage your mental faculties and stomach will be practically unimpaired, but soon after you are too stiff to move about you will find your memory failing you. That will mean that the brain tissue is becoming ossified. The muscles of your heart, the very mainspring of life, will next stiffen. Then, Mr. Fletcher, make your will, if you have not done so previously. I speak plainly, but in kindness. You have about 18 months to live."

Mr. Fletcher said nothing, but rose, shook the doctor's hand and went home. There he has remained since and is not dead yet, though he is surely dying by inches. Every day he becomes a little stiffer, so little that perhaps several weeks will pass before any change is perceptible. As the physician prophesied, his mind has begun to weaken, but the doomed man fights bravely for life, although no one gives any reason to hope. Almost every remedy conceivable has been tried, but all in vain. Yet this brave man continues to struggle even after his friends have despaired.—Philadelphia Times.

A SILVER AVALANCHE.

A Slide of Two Million Silver Dollars at the Philadelphia Mint.

A portion of the \$50,000,000 that was stored away in vault C at the mint came very close to being a cause of disaster to several clerks who were counting the coin on Tuesday afternoon. An avalanche of silver dollars, released from their bundles through the rotting of the bags, poured down into the space where the clerks were standing, and only through their hasty escape was a loss of life prevented.

The coin was piled up in bags to a height of 12 feet and a width of 8 feet. The vault is damp, and the bags had become moldy and frail.

About 3 o'clock, as Wellington Morris, an employee, was standing on top of the pile raking in some loose dollars, he trod into a bag, and the silver dollars at once began to slide out. Like a snowball on a mountain side, the mass of silver dollars grew in size. There was an ominous rumble, and the clerks at the foot of the pile looked up in surprise. Seeing the impending danger, a wild break was made for the door. Serious injury to Morris was feared, but he succeeded in escaping unhurt.

The impact of the dollars shook the mint building as by an earthquake, and intense excitement prevailed among the employes. It is estimated that the amount which fell was valued at fully \$2,000,000 and weighed 112,000 pounds.

The accident caused a change to be made in the method of counting. Heretofore the counting has been facilitated by the use of a pair of scales, \$1,000 being counted and weighed at a time. Now it will be necessary to count the dollars one by one, and the work will probably consume six months, possibly an entire year. Under the old system the count would have been finished by July 1.—Philadelphia Press.

Mexico's Burro Postage Stamps. The following from Mexico City will interest the multitude of cranks who collect postage stamps: A new series of postage stamps is in process of engraving by the Mexican government and will make its appearance for sale in September. This is the first issue of pictorial postage stamps ever issued in Mexico. They will be in the usual denominations, 1 cent, 2 cent, 4 cent, 5 cent and 10 cent, and will represent by cleverly executed drawings the various stages of Mexican mail transportation, showing the motive power of man, burro, stage and steam train.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Duke of Westminster is asking the sympathy of his friends because, under the terms of the death duties in the pending budget, his estate at his death must pay to the government a tax of no less than \$6,500,000. This will compel the poor heirs to get along with only \$50,000,000.—London Truth.

Abstract of Assessment.

In Webster county, Nebraska, for the year of 1894.

Table with columns: Personal property, Number, Value, Average. Rows include Horses, Cattle, Mules and asses, Sheep, Hogs, Steam engines, Fire proof safes, Billiard tables, Carriages, wagons, Watches, clocks, Sewing machines, Pianofortes, Melodeons, organs, Meachandises on hand, Material, Mfg. articles, Mfg. tools etc., Agricultural tools, Gold, silver plate ware, Diamonds, jewelry, etc., Credits of banks, etc., Moneys not of banks, Credits not of banks, Bonds, Property of Co., Cor's, Saloons, eating houses, Household, Invest. real estate, etc, Railroad property, All Property, Total value.

REAL ESTATE.

Table with columns: Number of acres of improved farms, Number of acres of unimproved farms, Total, Number of improved city lots, Number of unimproved city lots, Total.

Grand total.

Table with columns: No. acres of wheat, oats, barley, Meadow, millet, rye, alfalfa, Fruit trees, Forest trees, Grape vines, No reports from three townships.

Fire Insurance Agents

PASTE THIS IN YOUR EXPIRATION REGISTER FOR DECEMBER, 1894.

The public pay all the fire losses and for their own protection must give careful heed to the character and qualifications of fire insurance agents, and he can be judged largely by the fire loss record of his agency.

At close of this year ask the undersigned for blank to be used in making certified statement of your loss ratios for 1894. A good record on this line will be a valid claim for public patronage in 1895, and so long as such favorable record continues. Doubtful risks means a doubtful future for the agency that carries them.—Citizens Fire Association, Mankato, Minn.

All the talk in the world will not cure you so quickly as one trial of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for Scalds, Burns, Bruises, Skin Affections and Piles.

The Gazette is the name of Geneva's new populist paper.

Small in size, great in results: DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Best pill for Constipation, best for Sick Headache, best for Sour Stomach. C. L. Cotting.

A full blooded Indian preached in South Omaha last Sunday.

A satisfied customer is a permanent one. That's why we recommend DeWitt's Little Early Risers. They cure Constipation, Indigestion and Biliousness. C. L. Cotting.

Take Notice.

Wise people who have bought their shoes from us can get them repaired by a skilled workman at the following low prices: Sewing rips and tacking soles free, 1/2 soling mens shoes nailed on 50 cents, womens' shoes 35 cents, boys shoes 35 cents, children's 25 cents. Best of sole leather used. Patches 5 to 15 cents. People who have not bought their goods from us should lose no time in doing so for we are making lower prices on better goods than ever before.—Blakeslee & Kaley.

Go to the "Lake" For fresh groceries The "Lake" is to become a popular place, not only as a resort for the weary but a good place to invest your money.

Dr. Cullimore of Omaha. Dr. Cullimore, oculist to Missouri Pacific railway, Omaha, will meet his eye and ear patients in Red Cloud on July 9th and 10th at Dr. McKeely's office.

The list of letters remaining at the postoffice uncalled for up to July 5th: Allen, E. J., Mathews, Rev. E. W., Miller, J. H., McFarlin, L., Moody, W. F., Phillips, A. A.

The above letters will be sent to the lead letter office on July 19, 1894, if not called for.—FRANK W. COWDEN, postmaster, Red Cloud, Nebraska.

Real Faith never grows weak by haying to wait. Sufferers taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for chronic complaints should be patient and the result will be satisfactory Hood's Cures.

His Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25 cts. Prof. Hendricks was in Kansas erecting a monument at his wife's grave this week.



Mrs. Ensign H. Smith, Etua, Cal.

Like Other Women

I have suffered for 25 years with a complication of troubles, with continuous, almost unbearable pain in my back. The Grip also prostrated me. But Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me of all my troubles, and I cannot speak too highly of it. Mrs. E. R. SMITH, Box 59 Etua, Cal.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures Hood's Pills cure headache and indigestion.

CHURCHES.

- CHRISTIAN Church—Services Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.; Sunday school at 12 noon. Y. P. S. C. at 6:30 P. M. and Y. P. S. C. E. Juniors at 4 P. M.
CONGREGATIONAL Church—Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.; Sunday school at 11:30 A. M., Y. P. S. C. at 6:30 P. M. and Y. P. S. C. E. Juniors at 4 P. M.
METHODIST Church—Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.; Epworth League at 6:30 P. M.; Sunday School at 11:30 A. M.
EPISCOPAL Church—Services every two weeks, by appointment.
LUTHERAN Church—Every third Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.
CATHOLIC Church—Services by appointment.
BAPTIST Church—No regular services, Sunday school (regular) at noon. B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 P. M.
CHAPEL—Sunday school at 3 P. M. every Sunday.

SOCIETIES.

- A. O. U. W.—Each alternate Tuesday evening.
BEN Adhem Lodge No. 186, I. O. O. F. every Monday night.
CALANTHE Lodge No. 29, Knights of Pythias Thursday evening.
R. F. D. Club No. 68, Mosteou Workmen of America, alternate Wednesday evening.
VALLEY Lodge No. 8, Fraternal Order of Protectors, first and third Monday of each month.
CHARITY Lodge No. 53, A. F. and A. M. each Friday evening on or before the full moon.
RED Cloud Chapter No. 19, R. A. M. alternate Thursday evening.
CYRRENE Commandery No. 14 alternate Thursday evening.
CHARITY Chapter, Eastern Star No. 47 alter date Tuesday evening.
GARFIELD Post No. 50 G. A. R. Monday evening on or before the full moon.
GARFIELD W. R. C. No. 14 meets alternate Saturday afternoon.
MARY SEES McHENRY Tent No. 11 Daughters of Veterans Monday evening.
H. S. KALEY Camp No. 25, S. of V. Tuesday evening.
SHERMAN Circle No. 3, Ladies of the G. A. R. first and third Saturday evening.
RED CLOUD Council No. 18, Loyal Mystic Legion of America first and third Friday evening.

FRANK P. HADLEY, Paper Hanger and Decorator. First Class Work Guaranteed. Call on him, he can save you money. Shop First Door west of Miner Bros. Store.

Market Report.

Table with columns: Commodity, Price. Rows include Wheat, Corn, Oats, Rye, Flax, Hogs, Fat cows, Butter, Eggs, Potatoes, Chickens, Turkeys.

The Epworth League of the M. E. church will give a social July 13th, 1894. Watch for further particulars.

Farm Loans.

For farm loans see—A. H. Gray.

Eye and Ear surgeon.

Dr. Cullimore in Red Cloud July 9th and 10th at Dr. McKeely's office.

Ladies wishing a beautiful and refined complexion are requested to call on Mrs. D. A. Frame. Free trials given away every day.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Award.