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SANTA CLAUS SOAP

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A HOME INCIDENT.

Showing How Critical Children Sometimes Become as They Grow Older.

"I used to have some credit in my own household," said Mr. Jorgleton, "as a judge of character by minor indications; by handwriting and that sort of thing. The children would bring to me letters from friends and acquaintances and show me the superscription on the envelope and say: 'Papa, what sort of a person would you think this was?' and then I would take the envelope and look at it carefully and presently begin: 'Well, the writer of this is a person of—' and then I would go ahead and describe his or her characteristics, and I am bound to say that I generally got it pretty near right, as the children acknowledged willingly and with wondering admiration.

"Well, I hadn't heard of anything of that sort for some time—for two or three years. Then one day my eldest daughter, now grown to be quite a tall young lady, brought me an envelope to decipher. Honored by this visit after that lapse of time, I gave an elaborate and careful diagnosis.

"What do you think of this one?" she said, handing me another, and I described that, too, and also a third which she handed me, and when I had finished and returned that last one to her, instead of thanking me with the wondering admiration of former years, she began to shout for her brother, a youth grown lofty with the lapse of time, and when he had come they laughed and laughed and laughed.

"Whence these laughers?" I said, endeavoring to be funny, though I really don't see any fun in it, and she finally managed to tell me that the three superscriptions whose features I had so carefully described as indicating three persons of widely varying characteristics were really written all by one person. Ha! ha! ha! and then they laughed again with great delight.

"I tried to explain that a young person's handwriting, the not wholly formed and settled handwriting, might easily, on one day and another, really reveal all the characteristics I had described, but they only laughed at this; it was enough for them that I had described as the work of three persons the handwriting of one; but why they should rejoice over the slight incident I cannot imagine, unless they had come to think, as children sometimes do, that they are smarter than their parents."—Ex.

GIRLS' COLLEGES.

Wherein the English Institutions Excel Those of America.

A defect in the college life of American girls that must be noted, says a writer in the English National Observer, is this: "The arrangements are too much after the fashion of a boarding school, and do not allow sufficient scope for the development of individual character. The girls are expected to retire to bed at a fixed hour and to take a definite amount of exercise each day; and a more serious defect—they do not each have a separate study. Where the students board out, which is the case in most of the mixed universities and some of the women's colleges, they share the life of the family they join; but where, as at Vassar, halls of residence are provided, two or three bedrooms to one study are the usual rule. At Oxford or Cambridge every woman student has at least one room to herself, arranged with much ingenuity as a bedroom study; here she works, meditates, or idles as she likes, receives her friends, and, mistress of her time, enjoys the independence and solitude which are too often absent from the every-day life of the average middle-class girl. Under these influences she quickly develops sobriety and self-command, which are the best corrective of giddiness or of what a past generation entitled comprehensively 'vapors'; while the social life of the college, with its clubs, entertainments and debates, suffices to check any tendency that may exist to turn the student into a hermit."

Dissolution Notice.

The partnership heretofore existing between F. G. Blakeslee and A. H. Kaley is this day, June 19th, dissolved by mutual consent, F. G. Blakeslee retiring from the firm. All accounts due the firm are payable to F. G. Blakeslee.

All accounts due the firm of Blakeslee & Kaley are payable to F. G. Blakeslee. An early settlement is desired.—F. G. BLAKESLEE.

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

CYCLOMANIA.

The Scientific Name of the Craze for Wheeling in France.

"Le Velocipede, or Running Cyclist (Velox Communis et Migrator; Family of Coleoptera)," is the title of an amusing little essay in the Paris Figaro, in which that familiar division of the human family, the cyclist, is discussed from a naturalist's point of view. "Like the June bugs, which skim busily over the flower beds," says the Figaro, "the velox communis flies along the surface of our streets with disquieting rapidity, frequently grazing in its course the careless pedestrian who loves to cross crowded thoroughfares while reading his newspaper. Of all the animals of the Parisian fauna it is by far the most prolific and multiplies with startling rapidity. The male, of a grayish-yellow color, is generally homely. The female, on the other hand, offers in the harmonious and opulent beauty of her outlines a veritable treat for our charmed eyes. She is tamed without difficulty. The number of 'velocipedistes' has so augmented during the last few years that it has become a public danger. The Academy of Medicine is justly alarmed at the progress of cyclo-mania, as is called this circular madness, which was studied for the first time by the celebrated Esquirol, who himself at last fell a victim to the same terrible malady.

"It is dangerous to get in the way of the 'velox communis,' this animal not being accustomed to diverge from the straight line, which it follows imperturbably. The frequency with which it runs down and maims whatever happens to be in its path is too well known to be dwelt on here. Sometimes the 'cyclist migrator' travels in troupes and even in single file, like the wild duck. The augurs of antiquity—a verse of Ovid seems to prove it, at least—would have drawn good omen, according as they perceived the flight of the 'veloces' in odd or even numbers."

TWO HUNDRED MILES AN HOUR

A Mail Car to Run by Electricity on Elevated Tracks.

A. B. Crell of Ionia, Mich., has perfected a model of a postal car which will attain a speed of 200 miles an hour, which is designed by the inventor to carry mail between the principal cities of the country. This car is to be thirty-three feet long and to run on a steel elevated track, eighteen feet above the ground. It is estimated that the road will cost \$10,000 a mile. The car is provided with an apparatus for picking up and throwing off mail, so arranged that it will work automatically. The model is provided with thirty-four apartments, and, carrying out the scale of the model, the bags to be dropped in each place will be capable of holding 10,000 letters. Under the patentee's idea power houses can be supplied at intervals of 200 miles, and the electric current sufficient to make the entire run between New York and Chicago may be generated from the power at Niagara Falls. It is so arranged that the operator in the central electric station will always know the location of the car. Ex-Postmaster General Bissell, who has been shown a working model of the device, has indorsed it, as have many scientists. Mr. Crell's model weighs nearly 1,500 pounds. He is to give an exhibition of it on a thousand foot track within the next month.

The Great Odd Fellows' Temple.

The great Odd Fellows' Temple in Philadelphia, which cost \$950,000, was recently dedicated with imposing ceremonies. This monument to odd fellowship is nine stories high. It is situated on Broad street. Offices for the grand officers of the state are on the ground floor, also an auditorium 98 feet by 65 feet and 40 feet high, with a seating capacity of 1,200. Directly beneath is a drill hall of the same size, except in height. On the second, third, fourth and fifth floors are 105 offices for rent. The remaining stories will be devoted entirely to the order. Four lodge rooms are upon each floor. On the ninth floor there are two encampment-rooms, which contain many new and novel features for conferring degrees. A roof promenade, commanding an excellent view of the city and surrounding country, is provided. Canton Springfield was asked to participate in the dedication early last summer and has lately been permitted to extend the invitation to all Patriarchs Militant in the eastern states, which will insure an immense attendance.

Glass in His Eye.

A piece of glass lodged in the eye of Oliver Snyder of Harrington, Ind., thirty-three years ago. There it remained until the other day, when a doctor removed it.

Every change of copy should be an improvement on the last.

MERGURIAL POISON advertisement with logo and text describing its use for rheumatism and other ailments.

A SAGACIOUS DETECTIVE.

The Sleuth Had to Think Twice, but He Hit It at Last.

When Hiram Noodlehead went to sleep on the night of March 10 he had \$20 worth of gold in his teeth. When he awoke on the following morning, which was Monday, there was no gold in his teeth. It was the most peculiar robbery on record. Mr. Noodlehead occupied a room in a leading Lincoln hotel, and before retiring had bolted the door securely, and had seen that the window and transom were fastened. In the morning everything was apparently as he had left it, but the gold was gone from his teeth, and there were aching voids where it had been. Mr. Noodlehead didn't worry so much over the loss of the gold, but he is a man who detests mysteries, and he knew that he could not sleep until he knew who had robbed him, and how he had been robbed. Consequently he sent for Old Swayback, the great Lincoln detective, who happened to be with me when he was telephoned for. Together we went to Mr. Noodlehead's room, where the circumstances were explained to us. Old Swayback examined the room carefully, and I saw by the knitting of his brows that he was puzzled. When he had concluded his examination he threw himself into a chair and studied, while Mr. Noodlehead and I stood in the corner admiring him and thinking what a wonderful man he was. Suddenly he raised his head and said:

"Mr. Noodlehead, are you a somnambulist?"

"No; I never walked in my sleep in my life."

"That destroys one theory; I thought perhaps you had got up in your sleep and removed the gold from your teeth yourself. Nobody entered this room while you slept; that I'd swear to. Aha!"

The great detective uttered this exclamation as his eyes fell upon a medicine bottle upon the washstand. He seized the bottle eagerly, applied it to his nostrils, and smiled in a way that told us the mystery was solved.

"You are afflicted with that tired feeling, Mr. Noodlehead?"

"Yes, and I have been taking medicine for it. I took a dose of it before I went to sleep last night."

Old Swayback poured a few drops of the medicine on a link of his gold watch chain and the link immediately dissolved. "This medicine," said the great detective, "will dissolve any mineral and ruin the human stomach, yet men are fools enough to take it, even when it melts the gold in their teeth. Now, aside from my profession as a detective, I am agent for Dr. Swinkum's Elixir of Goose Eggs, which will relieve that tired feeling, build up the system, remove distress after eating; it is purely vegetable and has thirteen ingredients."

Mr. Noodlehead at once purchased one thousand bottles.

HEREDITARY NEEDLES.

A Possibility That It May at Some Time Affect Life Insurance.

Needles have never been supposed to be hereditary, but a recent case reported by a physician of eminence offers undoubted evidence to the contrary. A lady accidentally ran a needle into her foot thirty years ago, and it lay apparently dormant in her system for so many years that its existence was almost forgotten. In 1878 she was married, and a year after the birth of her infant daughter, the needle made its appearance in the infant's shoulder. There could be no doubt it was the original needle by which the mother had been attacked in 1850, for it was of a peculiar and now obsolete pattern, and the mother distinctly remembered that needles of that pattern were in use at the time of her attack. There can be no doubt that the infant inherited the needle from her mother and that henceforth physicians will expect to find a natural tendency to needles in the tissues. As it is asserted that people have died from needles, although there are very few such cases on record, the insurance companies will doubtless add to the questions which they put to candidates for insurance: "Did your father or mother ever swallow needles, and, if so, how many, and of what kind—sewing, darning, or carpet?"

One of Mr. Rockefeller's Stray Cows.

Farmer Rudolph Hook of Gould's Station, Ohio, owns a fine cow that is fond of drinking oil, and at every opportunity the gentle creature hies herself to one of the numerous oil wells in the vicinity of the Hook farm, in the Gould oil district, and drinks the greasy liquid as it flows from the pipe into the tank. The discovery was made by the dark color of the cow's milk and its oily taste, but it was several days before the cause was ascertained. The other morning Mr. Hook followed the cow as she went off for her daily drink of oil, and watched her as she drank nearly a gallon of the raw fluid as it was pumped out of the earth. The cow has been tied up in the pasture field until broken of her remarkable appetite for oil.

Lingered Too Long.

"When I made my first appearance as a public reader," said Borus, "the papers fairly went wild over me. Now they don't notice me at all. They are not treating me fairly."

"If you want them to go wild over you again," suggested Naggus, "announce your last appearance as a public reader."

The Cholera Epidemic of 1866.

In the cholera visitation of 1866, the proportions of deaths per 10,000 inhabitants in the principal cities of Europe was as follows: London, 18; Dublin, 41; Vienna, 51; Marseilles, 64; Paris, 66; Berlin, 83; Naples, 89; St. Petersburg, 98; Madrid, 102; Brussels, 184; Palermo, 197; Constantinople, 738.

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MARVELOUS SUCCESS has attended the use of Dr. J. H. McLEAN'S LIVER and KIDNEY BALM. All who use it say it is The Peerless Remedy for curing all ailments OF THE LIVER, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER, FEMALE TROUBLES, RHEUMATISM AND BRIGHT'S DISEASE. For Sale by all first-class dealers. PRICE, \$1.00 A BOTTLE. The Dr. J. H. McLean Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

BORAX From the Desert, Through the Press, Into the Home. Refined and Powdered, put up in two pound boxes with 200 Best Borax Recipes. 25c at Cotting's Drug Store.

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The New York Weekly Tribune, a twenty page journal, is the leading Republican family paper of the United States. It is a NATIONAL FAMILY PAPER, and gives all the general news of the United States. It gives the events of foreign lands in a nutshell. Its "AGRICULTURAL" department has no superior in the country. Its "MARKET REPORTS" are recognized authority. Separate departments for "THE FAMILY CIRCLE," "OUR YOUNG FOLKS," and "SCIENCE AND MECHANICS." Its "HOME AND SOCIETY" columns commend the admiration of wives and daughters. Its general political news, editorials and discussions are comprehensive, brilliant and exhaustive.

A SPECIAL CONTRACT enables us to offer this splendid journal and THE CHIEF for ONE YEAR FOR ONLY \$1.25

CASH IN ADVANCE. (The regular subscription for the two papers is \$2 00.) SUBSCRIPTION MAY BEGIN AT ANY TIME. Address all orders to THE CHIEF, Red Cloud, Nebraska.

Write your name and address on a postal card, send it to Geo. W. Best, Room 2, Tribune Building, New York, and sample copy of THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE will be mailed to you.

Slaughter Sale; Saturday June 1st, at J. O. Butler's. Special Sale of Wets. Bargains in Lad Dusters. Will Sell You a Web Water for 20 Cents. Table with prices for leather, harness, curry comb, brush, bitt, etc.

Mail Insurance. Furnished by J. H. and E. H. Smith. Call and investigate the easy terms. Call Saturdays at CHIEF office. J. H. SMITH, Agent.

Feed Notice. Hereafter William Richardson will feed all teams at the rate of 10 cents for hay. Barn east of Holland House.

DR. J. S. EMIGH, Dentist, RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA. Over Taylor's Furniture Store. Extracts teeth without pain. Crown and bridge work a specialty. Porcelain inlay, and all kinds of gold fillings. Makes gold and rubber plates and combination plates. All work guaranteed to be first-class.

Sheriff's sale. By virtue of an execution directed to me from the district court of Webster county, Nebraska, on a judgment obtained by the consideration of district court of Webster county, Nebraska, on the 10th day of July, 1894, in favor of Thomas Ryan as plaintiff, and against The Farmers & Merchants Banking Company as defendant, for the sum of one thousand and eighty two dollars and cents, and costs taxed at five dollars and seventy cents (\$5.75) and accruing costs, I have levied upon the following real estate taken as the property of said defendant to satisfy said judgment to-wit: Lot twentyone (21) in block thirty one (31) in the original town now city of Red Cloud, Webster county, Nebraska.

And will offer the same for sale to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, on the 13th day of June A. D. 1895, in front of the east door of the court house at Red Cloud, Webster county, Nebraska, that being the building wherein the last term of court was held, at the hour of one o'clock P. M. of said day, when and where due attendance will be given by the undersigned. Dated Red Cloud, Nebraska, May 8th, 1895. J. W. KUCHEMY, Sheriff.

JAMES MCNEELY, Atty. for Plaintiff. The above sale was continued, for want of bidders, until the 10th day of July, 1895. Dated 14th day of July, 1895. J. W. KUCHEMY, Sheriff. JAMES MCNEELY, Plaintiff's Atty.

"THE" WATCH. For timekeeping and durability nothing beats the seventeen jeweled DEUTER HAMPDEN WATCH. CALL ON PENMAN and examine them. Also his line of Jewelry, Diamonds, Spectacles, Clocks, Plated and solid silverware, souvenir spoons, pearl handled knives and forks, carrying sets, calling card cases, bon bon boxes and other novelties. A fine line of spectacles and eye glasses with interchangeable lenses, steel, nickel, silver and gold frames. Special and careful attention paid to fitting the eye. My line of 2nd hand watches is quite large. I will run them at as low as their actual worth. Bring your watch, clock and jewelry repair work, your engraving and your old gold and silver to me. THOS. PENMAN. W. TULLEYS, M. D. Homeopathic Physician, Red Cloud, Nebraska. Office opposite First National Bank. U. S. Examining Surgeon. Chronic diseases treated by mail.