

A LITTLE SUFFERER

Face, Hands and Arms Covered With Scrofula Humors—How a Cure Was Effected.

"When five years old my little boy had scrofula on his face, hands and arms. It was worst on his chin, although the sores on his cheeks and hands were very bad. It appeared in the form of red pimples which would fester, break open and run and then scab over. After disappearing they would break out again. They caused intense itching and the little sufferer had to be watched continually to keep him from scratching the sores. We became greatly alarmed at his condition. My wife's mother had had scrofula and the only medicine which had helped her was Hood's Sarsaparilla. We decided to give it to our boy and we noted an improvement in his case very soon. After giving him four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla the humor had all been driven out of his blood and it has never since returned."

WILLIAM BARTZ, 416 South Williams St., South Bend, Indiana.

You can buy Hood's Sarsaparilla of all druggists. Be sure to get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

THE CHIEF

PUBLISHED BY W. L. McMillan.

One year \$1.00 Six months .50

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

Entered at the post office at Red Cloud, Neb., as second class mail matter.

The Red Cloud, Neb., CHIEF, weekly, is credited with the largest circulation accorded to any paper in Red Cloud or in Webster county or in the Fifth Congressional District.—Printer's Ink, July 28, 1897.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Has the predicted industrial war between America and Europe began? Quite a number of well informed persons are disposed to regard the partial shutting out of American fruit and the threatened shutting out of American horses by Germany as the first blow in that war. The administration, however, does not take that view of it. It is rather inclined to treat the matter lightly pending an investigation which is being made. Congress is disposed to treat it more seriously, the senate having adopted a resolution calling upon the department of state for information. The total value of all the American fruit sent to Germany has not in a single year exceeded one million dollars, but the outlook for increasing it very largely was considered very promising before the German government began to hamper it. The trade in American horses in Germany although comparatively new, has already grown to large proportions, and is rapidly growing. This government is slow to believe that Germany is actuated by a spirit of retaliation, but should it be convinced by its investigation, it will speedily show that retaliation is a two handed game.

There is said to be a difference of opinion between President McKinley and Speaker Reed as to the advisability of the house passing a financial bill at this session. Mr. Reed thinks that the voting down of the Teller resolution by the house was sufficient to put the party on record against silver, and that it would be wiser to have the house finish up the regular business of the session and adjourn as soon as possible, than to have the financial debate that would be necessary to put through a financial bill along the line recommended by the president's message, while Mr. McKinley thinks that it would be better for his party to further emphasize its position by having the house pass a financial bill. Although some persons are predicting that this difference of opinion will lead to trouble, the chances are that it will not. Mr. Reed's position is endorsed by the strongest men of his party in the house and the chances are that he will have his way, and that the president will not insist upon having a bill passed.

It is now known that Jerry Simpson's speech about the Condon label in Representative Dingley's hat, which that gentleman said was put there by the American maker to catch the duds who were willing to pay extra for anything labeled London, was prompted by Representative Hepburn, of Iowa, who never loses an opportunity for a joke. He accidentally saw the label in the hat and told Jerry to go and look at it, knowing that he would be sure and make a speech about it. He did, and now some of the republican members are expressing fear that the London label in Mr. Dingley's hat will be heard from oftener than his explanation, especially in the rural portions of their districts.

Instead of being offended at the numerous jokes that are told about the autoeratic manner in which he runs the house, Speaker Reed is constantly adding to them. His latest was gotten off in a street car on Representative Hicks, who was absent when the house voted on the Teller resolution. Mr. Reed was in the car when Mr.

Hicks came in. As soon as he saw him the speaker said: "Hicks, come here," and when Mr. Hicks stood before him he continued, using the tone of an irate school master, "Hicks, you didn't come to school last Monday afternoon. Have you brought an excuse from your mother?" The joke was so apparent that everybody in the car, including a number of congressmen, joined in the shout of laughter that followed, and Mr. Hicks forgot to answer the question.

The house committee on labor has favorably reported a bill amending the eight hour law in such a way that it can be enforced (for various reasons, principally lack of jurisdiction, the law has only been enforced in spots, and so where very rigidly) to the house and will try to get the bill voted upon.

Commissioner Evans, of the pension bureau, has the courage of his convictions as shown by his attack on the present system of medical examination of applicants for pensions and of pensioners, of which he said: "The examining boards are expensive, inefficient, and swayed by political and local influences. There ought to be only one corps of examining physicians and surgeons that would travel from one state to another at advertised times to examine old soldiers, then they would not be swayed by local likes and dislikes, as they are now, nor by the congressmen, as the local boards are now." As an example of the kind of work done by these boards Mr. Evans cited the case of an old soldier that he personally took to Philadelphia and had examined by four boards, no one of them knowing that he was to go before the other. They each rated him differently, the ratings running from nothing up to \$24 per month. Asked whether there would be a fight if he tried to get the present system abolished, Mr. Evans replied: "Well, I guess there would. Congress as a whole would sit down on the idea so quick it would make my head swim and only congress could bring this change about."

How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX.

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WARDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Resolution of Thanks.

EDITOR CHIEF—It is the unanimous wish of the ladies who compose the Aid Society that the following resolution be published.

WHEREAS, in our late entertainment we were so ably and satisfactorily assisted by the gentleman's quartet, Mrs. Beal, as pianist and Mr. Albright as manager, therefore be it,

Resolved, that we tender to each of these, and all others who so kindly assisted us, our hearty and sincere thanks, accompanied with an "old maids" blessing.

MRS. L. H. RUST, MRS. J. M. DABRY, MRS. E. J. DUCKER.

Took a Severe Cold After the Big Fire.

After the big fire in Cripple Creek, I took a severe cold and tried many remedies without help; the cold only becoming more settled. After using three bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, both the cold and cough left me, and in this high altitude it takes a meritorious cough remedy to do any good.—G. W. HENDERSON, Editor Daily Advertiser, Cripple Creek, Colorado. Sold by H. E. Grice.

School Report.

Report of Inavale school, Dist No. 6, for month ending February 4, 1898. Number enrolled, 29. Average attendance, 25. Number cases of tardiness, 48.

Following are the names of the pupils who were neither absent nor tardy during the month: Edith Broomfield, Lizzie Benkel, Daisy and Ralph Hunter, and Stella and Lizzie Deisley. WM. HEFFELBOWER, Teacher.

School Report.

Report of school in Dist. 66, Webster county, for month ending February 8th, 1898. Number enrolled, 18. Average attendance, 15.

Those not absent during the month were Julia Walstead, Ella Skjelver, Christian Skjelver, John Holt, Oscar Banks and Dora Skjelver. EMILY ROBINSON, Teacher.

Dr. Fenner's Dyspepsia Cure

As the name implies, is simply for dyspepsia or indigestion. This preparation is the prescription of one of America's most eminent physicians, whose writings on medical questions are accepted as authority. It not satisfactory after using one bottle your money will be refunded by C. L. Cotting.

SHALL WE ENDURE OR CURE ACHES AND PAINS? ASK THOSE WHO HAVE USED ST. JACOBS OIL, FOR THEY KNOW THE COMFORT OF PROMPT RELIEF.

From an Old Red Cloudite. MISSOULA, MONT., Feb. 6, 1897.

EDITOR CHIEF—As I receive a paper containing all the news from Red Cloud every week from you, I don't think it would be more than right to let you know how I am getting along, and hoping to be excused for not writing to you before. My wife and I left Red Cloud November 4th and arrived here November 7th. Went from Hastings to Aurora and there caught the flyer a 11 p. m. The next morning we got to the Black Hills and stopped at Newcastle for fifteen minutes. Newcastle is a very fine town and has lots of beautiful scenery. Here I met lots of my railroad friends and also Mr. Birdsell, who used to be a conductor and is now trainmaster. We went through Sheridan and Fort Custer and arrived at Billings at 9 p. m. This is also a very nice new city. Lots of fine brick blocks, electric lights, etc. We waited here about two hours for the Northern Pacific flyer. At last she came but we had a hard time getting a seat, as all were crowded full of passengers. However, we made the best of it and got to Helena the next morning about eight o'clock. Went from there through a big tunnel and up and down and between the big mountains arriving at Missoula at 12:30 p. m. Of course all the big and little children were there to meet us. Now I have to stop as it is impossible for me to write about how happy everybody was. It was just as it always is in such cases, everybody wants to talk and it seems that everybody talks at once. We were pretty well tired out by the trip, and it took us about a week to rest up and talk. After about a week everybody seemed to have emptied themselves of talking so we began to visit. We took a lively team and went out, or up thirteen miles in the mountains. Part of the road was cut in the side of the mountain and not over eight feet wide. To the left side runs the Bitter Root river and the railroad track. About every half mile or so is a turnout place for teams to meet and pass, but of course the road is so crooked on the mountains that you cannot see more than a few rods ahead. Before leaving a turnout place you stop and listen a while to find out if you can hear anybody coming from the opposite direction. If not start up on a fast trot but remember to keep your eyes on the road as it may not be pleasant to roll a few hundred feet down the hill into the river below. Everybody in the wagon keeps howling like Indians on the warpath until you strike the next siding, and so on until you get to the journey's end. If it happens that you meet a wagon between turnouts the one that has the shortest distance to the siding has to back up as it is impossible to pass any other way. We had good luck as we only met one team and he was ahead of time and already in the side track. He said he heard us howling all right. At last we landed in a canon between big mountains covered with snow, and all heavily timbered. Here we found a nice new frame house, ten or twelve log houses, stables, sheds, fine orchards, big cellars in the sides of the mountain full of fruit and potatoes, as these grow here in abundance. Of course we had a good time here. A nice table was set of wild game and fruit of all kinds. We did not have to go far to find fine scenery. Standing in the doorway we had it all around us, close to us, all mountains and timber. After resting up we went back to Missoula at a late hour.

As it is customary to go hunting when in the mountains, so all young people do, so why should not I also try it. So my son-in-law, Valentine, and I made up our minds to take a trip up in the heart of the mountains on a hunt. We started in the afternoon with a couple of good Winchester rifles and ammunition enough to clean out all the wild game in the mountains from a jack rabbit to a grizzly bear. We walked about eleven miles up Petty and Deer canyons. It began to get dark, and we stopped at a wood choppers cabin over night. The owner of the cabin was not at home, so we made ourselves at home as everything to make a tired hunter feel good was there. We started in to cook coffee and potatoes, but on investigating the cabin larder I found a nice fresh deer ham and we went for it in a nice way and soon had a fine supper. I have been all over the old country and a good deal of this country but having a deer steak out in the heart of the big wild mountains, deep in a canyon in an old log cabin I must confess I never had before. At nine o'clock we went to bed. It was quite cold as the house was old and full of cracks, and it was too cold to get up

and keep fire going in the old stove, so I lay and listened to the wind whistling through the trees all around and above the cabin. About five o'clock we got up and made a quick breakfast, and started again on our hunt. It had been snowing during the night and we now had it about three or four feet deep to walk in. We went over several mountains and canyons, but as we did not see any deer or bear we got enough of hunting and started for the nearest railroad station, caught the first train, and in a few hours the hunters were home again behind the warm stove talking about the fun they had hunting in the mountains. I know I had a pain in my legs for a couple of days. Not being fully satisfied with my hunting trip I thought of trying it again. Lots of engineers had been out hunting and returned with two or three deer after being out a couple of days, but they told me there was too much snow in the mountains, so I think that was the reason we didn't get any. One fine night I took the train for Hope, Idaho, 172 miles northwest of here, but again I had bad luck. It rained for three days so I could not get out of the house. The fourth day was the 14th day of January, and also the last day of the game season. It is a fine after that day of 25 or five years in jail to hunt. I went out in the afternoon but came back in a few hours with not a dry stitch of clothes on me, and empty-handed. So that ended my hunting for this year. The next day being a fine one a conductor and I took a trip out on the nice big lake. He hired a steamer for a few dollars and we crossed the lake. We saw lots of ducks but we didn't want any. Hope is a nice little village. It lays very romantic like, with mountains around it, and also a lake. All houses are built on the side of the mountain, and the streets are cut in the mountain side, one over another like shelves. A big island in the lake is used as a summer resort. Of Missoula I can say it is a fine city of about seven thousand inhabitants. Mountains all around, river running through the town and finely built, mostly with brick blocks. About four miles from town is Fort Missoula, with about five hundred colored soldiers. There is lots of business on the railroad here. Passenger trains are always full of Klondike gold hunters. We are having fine weather just at present. Just like spring with not much snow, but I think I like Nebraska best, especially Red Cloud of course. It is nice to see the mountains, but that is about all you can see, mountains, timber and rocks. Give me a nice cornfield and prairie where you can look around for miles. This is too much shut up. Also everything is very dear, butter 30c, eggs 40c, a four room house rents for from \$12 to \$15 per month, and so on. I have got almost enough of Montana and we are thinking of starting back soon. Would already be back but the children would not let us go. Regards to you and all Red Cloud friends I remain,

Yours respectfully, JOHN F. PETERSON.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Always Proves Effective.

There are no better medicines on the market than Chamberlain's. We have used the Cough Remedy when all others failed, and in every instance it proved effectual. Almost daily we hear the virtues of Chamberlain's remedies extolled by those who have used them. This is not an empty puff, paid for at so much a line, but is voluntarily given in good faith, in the hope that suffering humanity may try these remedies and be benefited.—From the Greenville (W. Va.) Pathfinder. For sale by H. E. Grice.

Too Much Knife!

The use of the surgeon's knife is becoming so general, resulting fatally in such a large number of cases, as to occasion general alarm. Mr. William Walpole, of Walstown, South Dakota, writes: "About three years ago, there came under my left eye a little blotch about the size of a small pea. It grew rapidly, and shooting pains ran in every direction. I became alarmed and consulted a good doctor, who pronounced it cancer, and said that it must be cut out. This I would not consent to, having little faith in the indiscriminate use of the knife. Reading of the many cures made by S. S. S., I determined to give that medicine a trial, and after I had taken it a few days, the cancer became irritated and began to discharge. This after awhile ceased, leaving a small scab, which finally dropped off, and only a healthy little scar remained to mark the place where the destroyer had held full sway.

A Real Blood Remedy. Cancer is in the blood and it is fully to expect an operation to cure it. S. S. S. (guaranteed purely vegetable) is a real remedy for every disease of the blood. Books mailed free; address Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

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