

Weak Lungs Bronchitis

For over sixty years doctors have endorsed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs, colds, weak lungs, bronchitis, consumption. You can trust a medicine the best doctors approve. Then trust this the next time you have a hard cough.

"I had an awful cough for over a year, and nothing seemed to do me any good. I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and was soon cured. I recommend it to all my friends whenever they have a cough."—Miss M. Meyers, Washington, D. C.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
Ayer's
SARSAPARILLA,
PILLS,
HAIR VIGOR.

Ayer's Pills keep the bowels regular. All vegetable and gently laxative.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Items of News Found in The Chief of Twenty Years Ago This Week

Andy Berg was in the city Monday.
John Young was in Riverton this week.
Miss Carrie Newhouse has returned to Lincoln.
Mrs. Bradbrook has returned from her visit at Blue Hill.
A man named Frees, living north of the city, died Tuesday.
A brand new girl arrived at the home of Jack Reed on Saturday.
Mrs. Holcomb, mother of Mrs. R. V. Shirey, is visiting in the city.
W. W. Ferguson of the City drug store has been on the sick list.
The thermometer registered 25 degrees below zero Friday morning.
R. M. Cochrane is building two new houses in the south ward for Fred Peterson.
Miss Gertie Sherer and Ed Sherer have gone to Crete, where they will enter Doane College.
For the first time in three seasons the B. & M. snow plow was brought into service Sunday.
C. Wiener, the Golden Eagle man, goes to Chicago this week to lay in his stock for spring trade.
G. M. Plumb's barn became so heavily laden with snow Monday that it caved in on his horses.
W. D. Forrester and his estimable wife entertained a small number of friends last Friday evening.
Isaac C. Dawson, stepfather of J. H. Ferman, died at his home in Pleasant Hill, Saline county, Neb., Sunday, January 3.
Mrs. Altha Babcock, of Nunda, N. Y., mother of Mrs. S. N. Richmond, has arrived in Webster county and will make this her future home.
It's a cold day when THE CHIEF gets snowed in, but last Monday morning when we arrived down town we found that the snow had nearly drifted to the eaves of our three story brown stone print shop.
On Thursday about 200 passengers were snow bound at the depot. Some 80 or more were taken care of by Robt. Furst, the genial manager of the B. & M. dining hall, while the balance sought food and lodging elsewhere in the city.
During the severe gale on Sunday night a splendid specimen of the genus homo was ushered into existence at the residence of R. V. Shirey. His first words were, "Je-whelt Bob, is this the kind of weather you have in Nebraska?" The young man decided to remain and grow up with the country.
The W. R. C. will hold a special meeting Monday, January 11, and the following officers installed.
Mrs. Knight, President.
Mrs. West, S. V. P.
Mrs. Pond, J. V. P.
Mrs. Miller, Treasurer.
Mrs. Dow, Chaplain.
Mrs. Leavitt, Conductor.
Mrs. Kesler, Guard.
The blizzard of Saturday, Sunday and Monday is the severest that has occurred in this section since '73, which is well remembered by the old settlers. It is what the boys call a "stem winder." Snow drifts from one to five feet in depth were not uncommon. It would have been almost impossible for a person to have faced it

any length of time, and existed. Up to this hour no serious damage to stock has been reported.

ELM CREEK—Wm. Thomas was spending part of last week in Cowles, invoicing lumber at the Peoples' Lumber yard. . . . I. Thomas has been hauling his oats to market. . . . T. Chambers' baby is very sick. . . . S. Chambers and family spent Christmas at Doniphan.

WALNUT CREEK—Married, at the Hummell school house in the evening, December 24th, by Rev. Hummell, Mr. T. E. Graves to Miss Cora M. Price, both of Webster county. . . . Since the protracted meetings commenced the M. E. church has received seven new members. . . . Frank Jones and his family have returned from their visit in Lincoln and Beatrice. . . . Joe Jones has a new daughter.

A SATISFYING STORY.

It Worked Both Ways in Behalf of the Congressman.

Some years ago there came to Washington a representative in congress from Iowa who was an ardent champion of the cause of prohibition.

One day a friend from home dropped in to see the congressman. During the course of his stay he had occasion to use his pocketknife, which the representative much admired. This knife had in it a hook, "designed," so the friend said, "to remove stones that might become fastened in a horse's hoof on a rocky road." Finally, seeing the intense admiration of the congressman for the knife, the friend gave it to him. When the statesman had reached home and had shown the gift to his wife she laughed.

"John," said she, "any man who has served three terms in the state senate, been lieutenant governor and had two terms in congress must be a pretty good man if he doesn't know a champagne opener from a hoof cleaner."

Somehow the story got out and was copied by nearly every newspaper in Iowa. One day the congressman met the newspaper man whom he understood to be the author of the first squib in the matter.

"You did me a great service," smilingly said the representative to the correspondent. "All the prohibitionists are taking my wife's view of my ignorance, and all the 'antis' are insisting that I'm a devil of a good fellow for imposing so successfully on my wife. It works in my behalf whichever way you take it."—Saturday Evening Post.

A DYED BEARD.

It Probably Changed the History of the Whole Human Race.

The most striking ense in history of the importance of trifles is furnished by the story of Musa, the leader of the Moslem host which won from Christendom in three and a half years dominions which it took the soldiers of the cross twenty generations to win back. He had a red beard. This was a trifle.

Musa, though a very great general, was a very vain man, and he dyed his beard black. This was another trifle. One of his captains chaffed him on the subject, and Musa forthwith had him stripped and scourged. For this, at the very height of his conquering career, Musa was recalled by the caliph and disgraced. This made it impossible for him to command the Moslem army at the battle of Tours, on the issue of which, as all historians agree, the destinies of Europe and perhaps of the whole human race depended.

It is almost certain that if the genius of Musa had replaced the incompetence of the half dozen tribal leaders whose dissensions made victory impossible the forces of Islam would have joined hands from the west to the east and inclosed Europe in their grasp.—London Standard.

CLIMATE AND SPEECH.

Soft Language and Tropical Weather Seem to Go Together.

Gutturals predominate in Norway and Russia, whereas far to the southward in sunny Italy there is a profusion of such euphonious names as Palermo, Verona, Campobello, etc. Even in the British isles, covering so few degrees of latitude, there is a marked difference between the "bur" of the highlander and the soft speech of the native of southern England.

A theory which may partly account for these climatic effects is based upon the contrast of the stillness which usually pervades southern lands with the stormy iniquitude of northern countries. Cloudless skies for months at a time characterize the climates of Italy, while a firmament entirely free from clouds is rare in Norway.

It requires, of course, greater effort to be heard in the regions which are swept by winds and storms than in still southern latitudes, and to be heard distinctly amid the noise and confusion of the elements words must be used which contain many consonants.

Among the inhabitants of more tropical climes the tendency is toward soft and musical cadence, and travelers relate that in regions in South America, such as Peru and Venezuela, where atmospheric disturbances are rare, the natives almost chant the

phrases of salutation.—London Saturday Review.

BABIES IN HOLES.

Where Uganda Infants Rest While Their Mothers Hoe.

I have gone into a field in Uganda and there found one of our women at work with a hoe, writes a missionary sister in Donahoe's. I asked her where her baby Maria was, and she pointed to a spot at some distance where the banana trees were thick. I walked under the shade, and in vain I sought the infant. The mother was greatly amused and urged me to search further, assuring me that the little one was not far away and was fast asleep. I had to "give up," so the mother took me by the hand and led me to a bit of bark cloth on the ground. Under this rag was the crown of the baby's head, while the body was in a hole deep enough for the feet to rest on the ground. To my surprise and expostulations she said in her own language: "This is a good custom. When a Uganda woman goes to hoe it is not good for her baby to lie asleep on the ground, as it might injure itself by rolling, or, if it awoke, it might crawl away. Therefore we make a hole like this and line it with soft, clean leaves and put our baby safely into it so that it can neither crawl out nor roll away, and we know exactly where to find it when we come from the fields." She said it was perfectly safe from wild beasts, because it was midday.

In the High Sierras.

Coming down from the high Sierras into the Yosemite valley one passes from almost arctic cold to the warmth of the late spring, and the difference in temperature is easily traceable by the character of the foliage. On the high peaks no green thing flourishes. Gradually stunted pines and tamaracks appear, and still lower the maple and laurel are just beginning to unfold their leaves, and then in a half a day's journey the wild flowers come. Hundreds and hundreds of them of all shapes and colors are found here, and as you approach the rim of the wonderful Yosemite the air is heavy laden with the scent of the azaleas, and the trail is lined with wild lilac, wild cherry and dogwood—a perfect riot of flowering shrubbery.—Recreation.

The Reproof.

During the French revolution a priest rode in a tumbrel to the guillotine with two persons—one a marquis, the other a common thief. As the cart jolted through the crowded streets the citizens shouted maledictions on its occupants.

"Down with you, beasts of the aristocracy!"

The marquis smiled proudly, but the criminal was vexed.

"My good friends," he cried, "I am no aristocrat. I am a thief."

Then the priest touched his arm gently, murmuring:

"Ah, my son, this is no time for vanity!"

Caesar's Appearance.

Julius Caesar was a thin man, tall and with a very wrinkled, seamy countenance. His forehead was broad and full of wrinkles. His eyes were not large, but described as exceedingly bright and quick. His nose was of more than usual size and his chin full and prominent. He walked with a slight, scholarly stoop in his shoulders. His ears stood out well from his head, and his hair was always cut close. Early in life he became bald.

Quite the Contrary.

Tess—I certainly was surprised to hear that Maud was married. Jess—Yes, it was rather unexpected. Tess—Her family's quite incensed, I hear. They say her husband is a man of absolutely no family. Jess—That's all wrong. He was a widower with four children.—Philadelphia Press.

A Matter of Credit.

"He is always bragging that he doesn't owe anybody a dollar."

"Well," answered the man who borrows, "thank heaven my credit is not that bad."—Exchange.

More Than Clever.

Ted—Is Sawyer a clever doctor? Ned—Oh, very! He can tell a woman patient she needs to take beauty exercises without offending her.—New Yorker.

The American Chameleon.

The American chameleon, a small lizard (Anolis carolinensis), inhabits various parts of the southern United States. The little animal has the remarkable habit of quickly and completely changing its colors, varying from brown to yellow or pale green. Its food consists of insects. The little animal is perfectly harmless to higher forms of life, is often kept as a pet and has been worn attached to a chain as an ornament.

The toes are provided with adhesive pads, which enable the lizard to run upon smooth vertical surfaces.—St. Nicholas.

The Angel.

Miss Budd (to famous pianist)—That music was truly divine, monsieur.

"Ah, mamselle, sat is indeed praise, for who but an angel would know divine music?"

If you've been Looking for Bargains in Men's Clothes Here They Are

We've just had time to catch our breath after the vigorous selling during the holiday season and we went to work immediately cleaning up our stock.

Where there were only two or three suits or overcoats of a kind—where sizes were badly broken—where an overcoat lingered here and there, we have sorted them out, and when we came to mark the new prices on these goods we forgot all about the profit part of it.

\$20 Overcoats at \$16 00
18 Overcoats at 14 40
15 Overcoats at 12 00
12 Overcoats at 9 40
10 Overcoats at 8 00
6 Overcoats at 4 80

While there may be only one—or two—or three overcoats of a kind, yet there are so many different kinds that you will find very rich choosing indeed. We can fit almost any build of man out of these reduced clothes and give him a bargain that will send him away smiling.

PAUL STOREY,
The CLOTHIER.



Here We Are to Stay!

Red Cloud Business College

FIVE COURSES
TERMS EASY..

Apply
PAUL S. DIETRICK, Pres.,
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To Renters or Investors

We have recently listed a few bargains in improved and unimproved lands in this and adjoining counties which can be sold cheap, and most of them on easy terms.

In addition to the above we have the best kind of irrigated lands in the
Arkansas Valley
in Southeastern Colorado, which lies east of the Rocky Ford country

There is hardly any known crop which, on an irrigated farm, will not yield from 50 to 100 per cent more than the same crop on a rain farm. An irrigated farm responds to the brains and labor of a farmer in a way that makes his return certain. When the crops are planted in the spring under irrigation, practically every chance against his success for the year is eliminated, and that the returns he will get in the fall can be measured accurately by the amount of work he puts into the soil and the amount of brains he uses in applying his labor.

The Soil Is Rich

and deep, water good, climate is much warmer than here, and the water system is the best in the United States, as near as we can understand.

Land and Water are Sold Together

the water being sold as a perpetual water right and is attached to the land, on easy terms,

10 Per Cent Cash

at time of purchase, balance divided into seven annual payments, at 6 per cent interest.

Special rates through Jan. and Feb. of \$10 for round trip from Superior and return.

On each first and third Tuesday, beginning the 16th of January. Special car leaves Superior at 8 o'clock a. m., and will return as soon as the parties looking at the country want to return. This is a good, clean proposition. Talk to the parties we have sold to. Call on or address.

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