

## When the Hair Falls

Stop it! And why not? Falling hair is a disease, a regular disease; and Ayer's Hair Vigor, as made from our new improved formula, quickly and completely destroys that disease. The hair stops falling out, grows more rapidly, and all dandruff disappears.

Does not change the color of the hair.

Formula with each bottle show it to your doctor. Ask him about it, then do as he says.

The little book in each package gives the formula of our new Hair Vigor, tells why each ingredient is used, and explains many other interesting things. After reading you will know why this new hair preparation does its work so well.

### Sunday Superstitions.

It is worthy of note how strong was the old time superstition against other secular employment on the day that should be "kept holy." Strange were the divine punishments inflicted upon the sinner who should dare to do any work on that day. At one place in England a carpenter who made a peg and a wrenyer who remained at his web after 12 o'clock on Saturday night were each smitten with the palsy. A man baked a cake at Nasuria in the early hours of Sunday, and it bit all of that day. A miller who kept his mill going on Sunday was obliged to stop because of the flood that flowed from between the stones. It is even recorded that to save a man's life on that day was worldly employment, therefore a sacrifice. A Tevledbury Hebrew fell into a snafu on the sabbath and so great was his reverence for the day that he would not permit himself to be drawn out. That was on a Saturday. The following day the good Earl of Gloucester would not permit the man to be taken out because it was his Sunday. Between the two the unfortunate man remained in the snafu till Monday. He was dead long before that time.—London Standard.

### Family Newspaper War.

This is a little domestic story with two characters—father and son. The gray haired father as he has been reading the newspapers day after day has been impressed with the fact that an unusually large number of sons of good families have been going wrong. A bright idea came into his head the other day. Since that time until within four or five days ago he has been clipping accounts of these misdoings out and placing them each morning beside the plate of his son at the breakfast table. Then a bright idea came into the head of the young man. He found good material in the daily papers of the misdoings of elderly men, fathers of families. These he kept together for some days and yesterday at breakfast put the bunch beside the plate of his father. Thus far honors are easy.—Indianapolis News.

### The Age of Man on Earth

Man's past history upon this planet has been immeasurably lengthened out by the discoveries of the geologists. But it is impossible to fix upon any hard and fast date for the beginning of the species. It is certain, says so careful a man as John Fiske, that men were living in Britain contemporaneously with the big nosed rhinoceros, which became extinct about the beginning of the glacial period. The glacial period, according to the best authorities, began at least 240,000 years ago. In all probability human beings have been living on the earth for that length of time at the least calculation. How much longer men have been here does not appear.—New York American.

## THIRTY YEARS AGO

Items from "The Chief" of January 24, 1878

Rev. Yeiser has gone to Nelson to hold a series of meetings.

James Laird of Juniata spent several days in town last week.

Three loads of broom corn passed through town on Monday on the way to the railroad.

Abe Garber of Guide Rock was in Fairfield Monday with seventeen loads of corn.

Wm. Parkes brought into our office an egg that measured eight inches in circumference one way and six inches the other.

A little son of Mr. Pope came near being killed by falling beneath an ax in the hands of a woodchopper. The ax just clipped the ends of his hair.

A party consisting of Messrs. Kaley, Laird, Maxwell and a few others whom we did not recognize, went on a deer hunt last Monday, but they got tired before the deer presented themselves to view and came home empty handed.

Married, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. I. H. Diamond, postmaster at Batin, January 20, 1878 (the twentieth anniversary of the marriage of the bride's parents), Mr. Harry Hol-dredge and Miss Sattie E. Hummel, Justice of the Peace John McCallum officiated.

### LYDIA DARRACH.

Loxley House, Philadelphia, Where She Played Eavesdropper.

One of the favorite stories connected with the Revolution is the tale of Lydia Darrach's patriotism, which story, like others of similar import, has been discredited by the discriminating historian. Notwithstanding the cold douche thrown upon the tradition it remains popular with all who know it. The house where the famous eavesdropping on the part of the Quakeress took place is not so well known.

Those who have heard or read the story of Mrs. Darrach hardly need to be informed that she and her husband lived in what was called the Loxley house, once at the southeast corner of Little Dock and Second streets. Little Dock was the thoroughfare which runs in a southwestern direction from Dock street to Second street. The ground upon which the Loxley house stood was acquired by Benjamin Loxley, a well to do carpenter, who owned practically a whole square in this vicinity, from George Clymer in April, 1759, and the queer little house was erected immediately. It was a speculation, for there is nothing to show that the owner ever lived there.

The house gained its fame from its peculiar facade, which was unlike anything in the city, and from the anecdote which connects Mrs. Darrach with the place. The great preacher Whitefield is said to have addressed the multitudes from the balcony on either his sixth or seventh visit to this country—1763 or 1769.

The Revolution had long since been over and most of the patriots in their graves before the tale of Mrs. Darrach's bold adventure, which is believed to have saved Washington and his army from capture by the British, became known. In the first number of the first volume of the American Quarterly Review, issued in March, 1827, the tale was told for the first time. There it is credited to "Garden's Anecdotes of the American Revolution." The author of the story in the American Quarterly Review, however, must have had access to Major Garden's manuscript, for the story was not published in his book until the second series was issued in the latter part of the year 1828.—Philadelphia Ledger.

## CORRESPONDENCE

Interesting Items Gathered by Our County Reporters

### STILLWATER

Hazel Finney is visiting relatives in Rosemount.

Wm. Finney hauled wheat to Rosemount last week.

R. Douthitt and James Greenbaugh sheeled corn last week.

Clyde Hudson was on the sick list last week, but is better at present.

Harry Siator of Wilcox, Neb., is visiting friends and relatives here.

Ira Peak last Saturday gave a party to her friends in honor of her seventh birthday.

W. Kirkpatrick of Guide Rock has been in this neighborhood buying horses and mules. He purchased a team of mules from R. B. Thompson, a mule from James vice-hulgh, a team of horses from R. Douthitt, and three teams of horses from Clyde Albin.

### WALNUT CREEK

T. F. Jones now drives a fine span of black horses.

Glen Walker of Red Cloud attended the basket supper.

A dance was held in Roy Fulton's new house Saturday evening. All report a pleasant time.

Mr. Whitely's niece, who has been visiting with them for some time, has returned to her home in Missouri.

Mr. and Mrs. Points are expected home soon from Boulder, Col., where they have been visiting with friends.

A leap year dance was given at Inavale Wednesday evening. The ladies served lunch in fine style and all had a royal good time.

A basket supper was held at No. 3 Friday evening. We understand the proceeds will go toward buying a bell for the school house.

### BLADEN.

Ed Austin was a Blue Hill visitor Monday.

Mrs. Fred Kaufman went down to Red Cloud Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Jeffers of Ayr spent Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Walburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Gunn and two children of Edgar spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of his brother Charles.

Martin and Frank Kaufman returned the latter part of last week from the Panhandle in Texas. They did not purchase land.

Rev. A. Dowd and Mr. Herndon returned Monday morning from Orleans where they had been attending Free Methodist revival meetings.

Chas. Spence and D. E. Crom left from this place for Old Mexico Monday morning to look over the land. They were joined by others from Cowles, Red Cloud and Blue Hill.

Rev. T. C. Priestly came over from Blue Hill Saturday evening and preached a sermon at the Methodist Episcopal church that evening. Mr. Priestly said that he had been conducting services for the past five weeks, and came over to Bladen to rest, but when asked to preach did so.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**  
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. Sold all over the world.

# 20 Per Cent Off

Better "get in" soon, as **Suits and Overcoats** at prices we are making will not last forever

**Special Men's Pants** ...Sale of **Men's Pants** Saturday, Jan. 11th

Some snaps on a special table priced at less than half regular. It won't hurt to look at 'em

**Paul Storey, The Clothier**

Absolutely Pure

From Grapes, the most healthful of fruits, comes the chief ingredient of

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Costs a little more than the injurious alum or phosphate of lime powders, but with Royal you are sure of pure, healthful food



# The Best Land Proposition

on the American Continent today. Healthiest climate in Old Mexico where you will get well on the climate, not medicine. Where we have plenty of rainfall and heavy dews.

Where the cool air from the mountains causes rainfall every month in the year. Where you are only a few miles from the coast. Where you do not need to irrigate. Where you are near the largest deep water port of Mexico. Where you have 12 miles of river frontage, and on the main line of the Mexican central railway west of Tampico. Where the constant sea breezes make summer time worth living. Where it never freezes. Where there are no winters, cyclones, blizzards, tornadoes. Where the flowers bloom twelve months every year. Where you can wear the same clothes every month in the year, comfortably. Where the winter months are only twelve to fifteen degrees colder than the summer. Where you can eat oranges, bananas, pineapples, lemons, limes, pomegranates, figs, coconuts, mangoes, tomatoes, melons, and all garden products all the year. Where you raise two and three crops of corn every year. Where cotton, potatoes, sugar cane, rice, tobacco, dates, rubber, coffee, fiber, castor beans, corkwood, peaches, chieory, mango, indigo, pepper, yuca, sarsaparilla, chincona bark, all es, cao-phor, almonds, tangerines, ginger, para grass, rye, barley, broomcorn, ramie, hemp, alfalfa the finest on earth and thousands of other products are raised on the same farm. Where there is cheap labor. Where all the prod-

ucts of the earth are raised. Where you sleep with your doors and windows open in December and January, in place of feeding your stock and freezing to death. Where you farm every month of the year. Where you save more than you make in the north. Where the tide of immigration is rapidly turning, and land values are rapidly increasing. Where your stock will get fatter on the native grasses than if fed on corn. Where the same land yields everything that is raised in the tropics, and in the north. Where you do not work six months of the year to keep from starving and freezing the other six. Where the winter does not consume all that you produce. Where five or ten acres of oranges or bananas or any other fruit will make you a fortune. Where the water comes from the mountain springs, and is soft, pure and plentiful. Where the average rainfall exceeds 60 inches. Where you live in a healthy summer house, surrounded by flowers, fruits and palms the year round. Where taxes are practically "Nil." Where you can buy this land in tracts of 50 to 10,000 acres at \$7.50 per acre, and in a few years it will bring you \$150 to \$500. Where the man or woman of small means can buy a 50 to 100 acre tract, and make more money than any Webster county farmer makes on the best 320 farm and with less labor.

**Excursion Rates Every First and Third Tuesday**

Will be in Red Cloud Thursdays to Saturday noon at Royal Hotel, or call or write at **BLADEN, NEB.**, or call on **J. P. HALE, Red Cloud, Nebr.**

**CHARLES SPENCE**