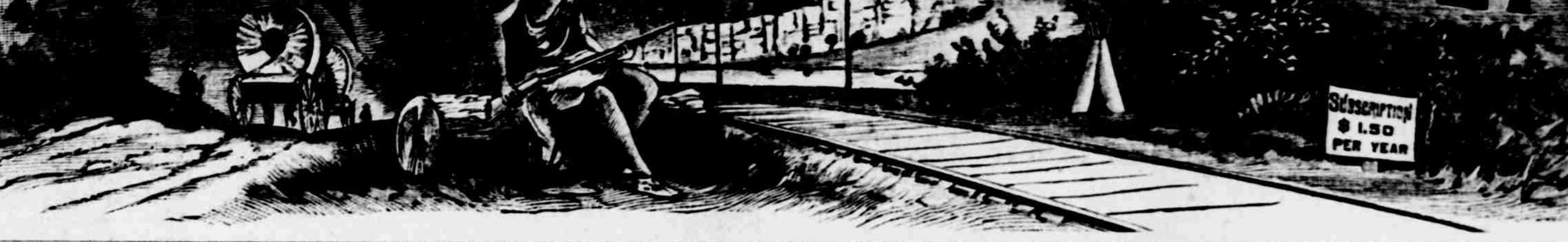


# THE RED CLOUD CHIEF



VOL XIII.

RED CLOUD, WEBSTER COUNTY, NEB. FRIDAY, JANUARY 15 1886.

NO 24

## RED CLOUD CHIEF

A. C. HOSMER, Proprietor.

Weekly journal devoted to the interests of the world in general and Webster county and adjacent territory particularly. The largest and best equipped paper in the great Republican valley.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One year, in advance, \$1.50; Six months, in advance, \$1.00; Trial copy, 5 months, in advance, 50c.

The CHIEF has the largest circulation of any paper in the valley and is therefore the greatest advertising medium in this section. Advertising rates accompanied with affidavits of sworn circulation furnished when requested.

OUR JOB DEPARTMENT is complete in every particular and being run by SEASONS business work done promptly. Prices the VERY LOWEST, and good work guaranteed or no pay. We will duplicate large orders at Omaha prices, and guarantee work and stock to be as good as can be procured in the west. We are bound to please all patrons of our job department. Give us a trial.

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HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,  
U. S. Examining Surgeon.  
OFFICE—Opposite First National Bank Red Cloud.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA.

**G. E. MCKEEBY, M. D.,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
OFFICE—Over City Pharmacy  
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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
Red Cloud, Nebraska.  
OFFICE—Over the new postoffice.

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OFFICE—Over Cook's drug store. Calls promptly attended to day or night.

**DR. C. SCHENCK,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
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Professional calls promptly attended  
OFFICE: At residence Cowles. 8-51

**GILHAM & RICKARDS,**  
ATTORNEYS,  
Red Cloud, Nebraska.  
OFFICE—Over City Pharmacy.

**C. W. KALEY, J. L. KALEY,**  
KALEY BROS.  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
RED CLOUD, NEB.  
Agents for the B. & M. R. R. Lands

**FRANK R. GUMP,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
RED CLOUD, NEB.  
OFFICE—Over the Post Office.

**J. C. CASE, JAS. MCN. NY.**  
CASE & MCNENY,  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW  
Will practice in all courts of this state  
collections as well as litigation business carefully and efficiently attended to. Abstracts furnished on application.  
OFFICE—Over First National Bank, Red Cloud, Neb.

**WILL P. OVERMAN,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA.  
OFFICE—Over Ferguson & Co's drug store.  
Collections promptly attended to and correct-  
poundage solicited. Plaints of money to loan at low rates of interest. No commission is charged the borrower.

**J. E. MOORE, Pres't J. L. Miner, V. Per**  
John Moore, Cashier  
**First National Bank**  
RED CLOUD, NEB.  
Capital, - 75,000.  
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R. E. Moore, John Moore, J. C. Oelsholtz  
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**J. R. WILLCOX, F. A. SWEEZY,**  
Esq. Justice Red Cloud. Blue Hill, Neb.  
**Willcox & Sweezy**  
Attorneys at Law,  
Office in the New Opera House Block, Red Cloud, Nebraska.

We have first-class facilities for making farm loans in Webster and adjoining counties. We have had several years experience in the loan business in this county and represent several of the best and most reliable loan companies and invest the funds of a number of private capitalists, no delays, money on hand, or on very short notice. Before making your loan give us a call and get our terms. If you have an old loan on your land which you wish to renew, we will give you a reduced rate.

We are also prepared to insure your property against loss by fire, lightning or tornado, in the following reliable companies: Springfield Insurance Co., of Massachusetts; Mutual Insurance Co., of Brooklyn, N. Y.

We have an office in Blue Hill where Mr. Swezy can be found on Monday and Saturday of each week.

## DUCKER'S CASH DRY GOODS HOUSE!

There is to be some changes in our business affairs and we wish to close out our stock of cloaks, we will sell you a

\$15.00	cloak	for	11.00
17.00	cloak	for	12.00
20.00	cloak	for	17.00
22.00	cloak	for	15.00
23.00	cloak	for	16.00

THIS MAKES THEM LESS THAN COST OF PRODUCTION.

# 35c, 40c, 45c, dress goods sold at 20c.

140 Ladies Lamb Wool Pants and Vests for One Dollar

DO A LITTLE FIGUERING AND SEE WHAT

# DISCOUNTS

THIS AMOUNTS TO.

We have many other BARGAINS too numerous to mention.

## Ducker's Cash House.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA.

## P. S.---WE WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD.

BUY YOUR GOODS AT THE

## Reliable Furniture and Undertaking House

Opposite Postoffice. My stock of Furniture and Mortuary Goods, is the LARGEST and MOST COMPLETE ever brought to the the Repulcan Valley and my prices can not fail to please.

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## City Bakery and Restaurant

A. LAUTERBACH PROP. NEBRASKA  
RED CLOUD.  
Cooks constantly on hand  
Confectionery, etc. Bread delivered to any part of the city.  
Warm and cold meals served at all hours. Ice Cream and Oysters in season.

## Drugs! Drugs!

### HENRY COOK.

Drugs, Paints, Oils  
Notions, Wall Paper, &c  
Red Cloud - Nebraska

## THE RED CLOUD CHIEF

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FRIDAY JANUARY 15 1886.

Song.

Oh! shall the swallow, when the day grows long,  
Sweep with her wings toward the longest for north?  
And I not any more, not once again,  
See with mine eyes the land that brought me forth?  
Ah! yet in dreams how fair I see thee lying,  
Blossomed in trees beside a silver flood;  
Swift shadows from the clouds are over thee flying,  
Wild winds are wooing every flower and bud.  
Ah! could I paint thy woods, whose paths are  
resolvent,  
All through the spring with sheaths the buds  
outgrow,  
While overhead the tender leaves are swaying,  
Green, with the golden sunlight shining  
through.

Even the dark laurels for the spring are dress-  
Starry white spires arise from every bough,  
While underneath the ground is blue, in  
Hyacinth and celandine are blooming now.  
Oh, thou dear home that art my home no  
longer,  
Springing with all its hope is with thee yet;  
That still remains, though all my spring is  
over,  
And I will sing it, though my eyes be wet.  
—Four Pictures from Life.

### OLD FRUIT TREES.

Mr. Stephens Powers, of Washington county, Ohio, has been examining some old fruit trees in his vicinity, and in a communication to the *Country Gentleman* concerning them writes as follows: A few days ago I became much interested in some peach trees which surpass any others I ever heard of read of in longevity. They are five in number, standing in a single row which runs nearly north and south, directly on the western brow of a hill about 350 to 400 feet high. The hill is the edge of the tableland of Washington county, where it breaks down into the rich, but narrow valley of Wolf creek, a tributary of the Muskingum. The wind, sweeping up this valley, or diagonally over it, cuts with great force across the summit forehead of this hill, right where these ancient peach trees stand. The soil in which they grow is a deep, strong chocolate-colored clay.

My attention was first attracted to them some years ago by the remark of a pioneer, then nearly 60 years old, that he had eaten peaches of them when he was a little boy, but it was only lately that I set myself seriously to find out how old they are. At my request the granddaughter of the planter of them interrogated his widow for me, and set down her reply as follows: "The house was built in 1835, and the barn several years before, say ten years. The peach trees were set out by Walter Hart up on the hill long before the barn was built."

This makes the trees say 70 years old, and I have very little doubt that they are 75, perhaps 80. A settlement was made within a mile of them as early as 1789. The present owner of the land is Mr. J. R. Sheldon, and he has lived in the immediate vicinity for the last 11 years. He states that in that time, according to his best recollection, they have only failed to bear once, and that was last year. They have every mark of antiquity. Several of them divide into two trunks close to the ground, and one of these is generally dead and all the branches rotted off, leaving only a stub. But the other trunk is flourishing in every case. All the trees had some fruit this year; one bore certainly a peck—all fair, smooth, medium sized seedling peaches. The leaves are bright and healthy. The trunks, where they are single, will not exceed seven or eight inches in diameter a foot above the ground, the bark is extremely thick and rough, black with the frosts and rains of three-quarters of a century. The highest of them is not above fifteen feet in height, and they are all worn away each to a little tuft of branches at the top. The largest one forks about three inches from the ground, far enough, it seems to me, to entitle it to be considered one trunk; and as such I measure it just below the fork and found it to be four feet five inches in circumference.

Mr. Joseph Howard informs me that there was a seedling apple tree standing near the Beverly dam on the west bank of the Muskingum river, Washington county, Ohio, some thirty years ago, which used to produce an astonishing crop of apples. Mr. H. is now nearly 78, and when he was about 16 or 18, and his brother, nearly the same age, they picked up, under this tree fifty bushels of apples, covering about two-thirds of the space under it. Four-fifths of the apples had fallen off (it was so late in fall that he leaves had mostly dropped off) and a small picking had been made earlier in the season for cider. He estimated that the three yielded fully one hundred bushels of apples that season. He and his brother tried to encircle the trunk with their arms, but could not make their hands meet. An ordinary lad of 16 can reach easily five feet; so this trunk must have been ten or eleven feet in circumference. It split down about 30 years ago. It is not known when it was planted. The earliest settlement on the Muskingum was made in 1788. It seems hardly credible that a tree planted in 1788 could have, about 1823, attained the enormous size mentioned. It is, therefore, quite probable that it was planted by that eccentric pioneer, John Haywood, who used to go to and fro before there were any settlements, and plant apple seeds and trees for posterity.

Mr. Haywood showed me two black gilliflowers, now 72 years old, which his father procured from the original Putnam nursery at Marietta. The largest of them measured eight feet ten inches in circumference. It is nothing but a stub, the bark has rotted away to such an extent if a man could enter it, he could readily stand erect in the hollow. Still, both of these venerable trees are healthy in appearance, and each has a peck or so of fruit at present hanging on its stubby branches. The main branches have all fallen off, the top is nothing but a small knot of sprouts. Mr. Joseph Vincent informs me that a few years ago there was a Putnam russet tree standing on the right bank of the Muskingum, about six miles above Beverly, which was considered the largest apple tree in Ohio, being thirteen feet five inches in circumference. It does not remember what it yielded; but from another russet in the same orchard, with a smaller trunk, but wider top, his father, John Vincent once picked thirty barrels of apples. On the old Dana farm, at Reple, this county, on the north of the bank of the Ohio, now stands an apple tree planted in 1792, still in bearing. I do not know its size.

The Danish Government has created a medical commission to investigate and report upon the causes of cancer, and particularly the supposed association between the disease and the use of certain sorts of food, the influence of worry, anxiety, and a depressed state of health in giving rise to the malady, and the extent to which it is hereditary.

In South-west Virginia there are thirteen counties where the rear of the rail road has never yet been laid, and the people live their ungodly lives in ignorance of the events of the outside world. Very little money circulates among them, the products of the farm being used as the medium of exchange to such business transactions.

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## A Millionaire.

Mr. William B. Astor, as regularly as the morning dawns, rain or shine, excepting when he is out of town during the hottest spell, may be seen wending his way from his home on Fifth avenue to 26th street, thence westward to his offices just out of Broadway, and thence, after an hour's stay, down Broadway to his lower office and down town to attend to his numerous corporation duties. He always walks for his health's sake. He is always well clad, is a man of more than average height, with a wry face and a heavy look, his mustache and hair well grayed and evidently so much preoccupied that he seems oblivious to his surroundings. Few who pass him, so modest and unassuming, and so plainly attired, the absence of jewels being conspicuous, would imagine him to be one of the richest men in the world. It is said his very face comes from good living in former years, but now he is as abstemious in his diet as plain in his attire and unassuming in his ways; albeit there is the dignity in his bearing that his position would naturally impart. Few clocks in his employ attend more closely to business. His rule is to never put off till to-morrow that which can be done today.—*N. Y. World.*

A new United anecdote is sure of a wide welcome. Although the poet delighted to take his subjects from the knightly and romantic Middle Ages, when Louis was a very young man in force, he was essentially a poet of the people. The Prussian King, William IV., offered him the Order *Pour de Merite*, with flattering expressions of the royal regard. Uland, however, declined to accept it. While he was explaining to his wife the reason which moved him to refuse the distinction there was a knock at the door. A working-class girl from the neighborhood entered, and presenting Uland with a bunch of violets, said: "This is an offering from my mother." "Your mother, child," replied the poet; "I thought she died last autumn." "That is true, Herr Uland," said the girl, and I beg of you at this time to make a little verse for her grave, and you sent me a beautiful poem. These are the first violets which have blossomed on another's grave. I have placed them, and like to think that she sends them to you with her greeting." The poet's eyes moistened as he took the poem, and putting it in his button-hole, he said to his wife: "There, dear to-morrow is not that an order more valuable than any King can give?"

**True Friendship.**  
Hirsch and Hertz, both Israelites, were partners in business. Both were rich, both bachelors, without any relatives. They were moreover the most devoted friends. So great was their friendship for each other that they had made their wills, each bequeathing to the survivor all his property.

One day Hirsch appeared at police headquarters in a very much excited frame of mind. He was pale and trembling. He stated, in a voice quivering with emotion, that for three days he had not seen or heard anything of his bosom friend, Hertz; that he, Hirsch, had reason to fear that Hertz had met with foul play. The chief of police replied calmly:

"The proper way to do, Mr. Hirsch, is to offer a liberal reward to anybody who will bring back your friend."

"I will give five hundred dollars to anybody who brings back my dear friend alive and well," sobbed Hirsch.

"You must try and brace up. You must ascertain yourself to the best of your friend is dead."

"Lead, lead!" shrieked Hirsch, seizing his hat with both hands.

"Yes, and you should provide for that emergency by offering a reward for the return of his remains."

"Mister Police," said Hirsch, smiling through his tears, "I tell you rat. Ven anybody brings me de corpse of my friend Hertz I says him 1,000 dollars, 500 tollars more than if he was found alive."—*Texas Siftings.*

**They Love Grog, But Can Fight.**  
"Scaling the fence?" said an officer in the Brooklyn navy-yard to a reporter.

"I should say so! We got men here who can not be in the yard at night. That fence is a fence looks pretty high, doesn't it? But if it were fifty feet instead of fifteen feet some of our scalers would get over it. Yes, they make us lots of trouble, but very often they are our best sailors and soldiers."

"Only the night before the first battalion started for Colon one of the men marked for active duty went over the wall. He came back boiling drunk. When I told him he could not go he cried like a baby and begged so hard that I told him to brace up and would give him a chance.