

THE RED CLOUD CHIEF

"Eternal Vigilance is the Price of Liberty," and One Dollar a year is the Price of The Chief.

By A. C. HOSMER.

RED CLOUD, WEBSTER COUNTY, NEB., FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1891.

Vol. 18, No. 49.

A FLYING TRIP.

Taken to and Beyond the Rockies.

On the evening of June 8th, the editor of THE CHIEF took the B. & M. flyer at Red Cloud, with the idea uppermost in his mind of "taking in the Great West." Riding all night we arrived in Denver, Colorado, at 9 a. m. two hours behind schedule time, somewhat the worse for a night's siege of trying to "snog" in a chair car, which, by the way are as luxuriantly made as experience and money can make them, and are far ahead of the old style seat. All along the line of the B. & M. as far west as Denver, one could not help but see the great difference in the crops over that of last year, and the prospect for one of the largest ever raised in Nebraska. The rains this season have made each farmer happy and the very bosom of the earth seems swelling with its burden of growing products. The rains too have been excessive and water could be seen standing in pools all along the route to Denver, something unusual in the west.

At Denver. Disembarking at Denver, we were met at the depot by our old time friend, Mr. Geo. Abel, who conveyed the editor and family to his residence, about two miles and a half from the city proper, but in a rapidly growing suburb, which in a few months more will be connected by an electric street railway. Mr. Abel since leaving Red Cloud, has been quite fortunate as concerns the good things of this world, and besides his position as messenger on the B. & M., he has laid by a snug little sum for a rainy day. Denver has quite a number of Red Cloud people, and all are prosperous and contented, and satisfied that Denver is the coming metropolis of the world, in that opinion they are fortunately correct. The city is forging ahead rapidly, and from a hamlet a few years ago located on an isolated plain, is today one of the most thriving and beautiful cities in the west, with a population, including suburbs, of at least 150,000 souls. Fine buildings are being erected almost daily and the residence properties are all built in the most substantial manner, with a view of architectural design that makes a Denver home a fine place to live in. After staying in Denver two days, we left Monday morning, via the popular railway, the Denver & Rio Grand, for Western Colorado, leaving Denver at 9 a. m. we were soon skirting the range of the Rockies for Pueblo, a distance of 160 miles south of Denver, having always in view on our right that giant of mountains, Pike's Peak, a great mass of rocks piled up almost 15,000 feet above the level of the sea. Near Pike's Peak, there are several important cities being built up, among which are Colorado Springs, Manitou, Colorado City, etc., which are becoming quite famous as pleasure resorts. Recently the Rock Island railway company built a railroad to the top of the Peak, and are now making regular trips daily from the base to the top, the fare for the round trip, about nine miles, being the small sum of \$5.00, and being short just that amount, the "Great Family Weekly" decided to forego the temptation of a journey thereon until some more convenient season although the trip is said to be well worth the amount. On the top of this world famous mountain, there can be seen the "Eternal snows" of centuries, and its majestic snow capped head is visible any clear day for more than a hundred miles towering way above its sister mountains. It is truly wonderful and is calculated to fill one with awe and admiration of the majesty of the Almighty and his handiwork.

About noon we reached Pueblo, a very pretty city of about 30,000 souls, and located in a fertile spot of Colorado. Journeying on westward the road continues to skirt the range, and passes through many towns and fine valleys, finally coming to Canon City. Here the state prison is located. The city seems to be thriving. Leaving Canon City, our train sped rapidly forward and soon entered Grand Canon, one of the most wonderful spots in the great west and only eclipsed by Black Canon, and one or two others. It is in this canon, that some wonderful engineering feats have been accomplished. Along side of the fast flowing Arkansas river runs the D. & R. G. railway, sitting in and blasting rocks until they have crowded the river into a narrow stream of

swift moving water, and made them a fine road bed for the iron horse. For nine or ten miles two engines pull the train through and along side of towering mountains that compel one to look on with astonishment and wonder how mortal man ever conceived the idea of building a railway, at such an enormous cost. The road runs at the base of lofty mountains from 1,500 to 3,000 feet high on either side of the track, the whole canon not being more than 30 or 40 feet wide. Some of the most delightful scenery here abounds and one can feast with amusement as long as a desire permeates his mind to look upon the wonders of the Rocky mountains. Finally after a delightful ride in that canon we came to Salida, a city of about 3,000 people and hemmed in by mountains. It is a nice little city with all of the modern conveniences. It is at Salida that we put in our first experience in climbing mountains. It was "Tenderfoot mountain" and here it is that every tenderfoot attempts the climb. The mountain is about 3,000 feet above the level of the sea, and looks low, but to climb on foot is exhilarating work, and only a very few make the crest without hard and laborious efforts. The pedestrian finds, that climbing even a small mountain, requires considerable ability. The tourist desiring to go over the famous Marshall Pass, laid over at Salida, until 4 a. m. of the next day, and then took the D. & R. G. narrow gauge by way of Poncha Springs. About fifteen miles west of Salida the D. & R. G. folks have built their road to the summit of Ouray mountain which towers to an altitude of about 11,000 feet above the sea. Starting at the base of the mountain the train winds and winds arounds various smaller peaks, and finally after tedious labor and much effort on the part of two engines, the train reaches the crest, and stops above the clouds and snow. This road is a wonderful piece of engineering, and in its windings up the mountain passes one point thirteen times. The "Big Injun" took a reserved seat on the platform of the train, and as the iron horses scaled the dizzy heights, we could often look down a precipice for more than four or five thousand feet, and had the train left the track, not a soul on board could have been saved by anything less than a miracle. Finally the descent commenced, which was fully as hazardous as the ascent. In descending we came into the great Gunnison country and through which we soon passed and finally came into the depths of Black Canon, another freak of nature. Just as we entered the canon the train halted and took on an observation car for the benefit of those who desired to look at the wonders to be seen. This is another wonderful canon and filled with scenery that strikes one as being very fine. The Gunnison river flows rapidly through this canon along side of the track, which is made similar to that in the canon of the Grande. The road bed having to be an artificial one in most places. Many fine views are here to be seen. Chippewa falls is a great curiosity, falling as it does about 500 to 1,000 feet from near the top of a high cliff into the rapid current below. Curranter's needle and many other points are seen. Leaving the canon, our engineer had a big race with a cow boy, and it was for a time, nip and tuck who would win, but soon it was evident that either the cow boy or the engine would have to go swifter or lose the race, and so the engineer concluded to go faster and the train soon left the cow boy in the shade of the mountain pines. It was fun for the passengers but hard on the horses. After leaving this point we travelled rapidly toward Grand Junction, and at about three o'clock we reached that place and there retraced our steps by another route to Denver.

GRAND JUNCTION. is a very nice little town and has seen a big boom, but at the present time is quite dead. We laid over there for about four or five hours and took in the city. The town is located in a fine fruit valley, and the citizens feel that it is going to make a great town of it some day. At nine o'clock p. m. we again resumed our journey and the next morning at seven o'clock we dropped into that famous mountain town, Leadville, and met our old time Illinois friend, Wm. Harrison. Leadville is situated on top of a mountain that is 11,000 feet high and is a

city of 20,000 inhabitants. There it is that you can get all kinds of weather on short notice usually it snows in July. The city is hemmed in by snow capped mountains that are from 1,000 to 4,000 feet higher than the mountain that Leadville is situated on. In coming into Leadville from the west the D. & R. G. climbs the mountain heights and goes through Tennessee Pass 11,000 feet high and going through a tunnel more than half a mile in length, we reach the Continental divide. Leadville is a great mining town, and many a man has made a vast fortune. The mining camps are thick and are being worked for all there is in them. Big smelters are in Leadville and do an immense business. Leadville is not a substantial metropolitan city, as the population is floating, and cannot be depended upon. After leaving Leadville we started again for Denver, and reached there Sunday morning. On Monday night, we again left by that popular line, the Union Pacific railway for Cheyenne, Wyoming, which we reached on Wednesday morning in a heavy rain storm. Cheyenne is a handsome place of 16,000 people and is booming along in good shape. The Union Pacific here their large shops in Cheyenne. Quite a number of Red Cloud people are located there among who are Lew Soderberg, and several others. Leaving Cheyenne at 7 a. m. the onward journey for Idaho began, a distance of about 700 miles. The road lies along some fine country and some as poor country as we ever saw. Southwestern Wyoming is not calculated for farming purposes, but is utilized for ranching. There are many nice and go ahead towns on the route, but are most of that light western style, with a not very substantial houses or store buildings. Wednesday morning we arrived at Pocatella, Idaho, one of the ideal western towns. It is located in the middle of an Indian reservation and as to the observance of law, we could not help but believe that the denizens of that berg knew but little about it and cared less. Saloons and gambling houses adorn the town in profusion and make a fellow feel as the Dutchman did at Hot Springs, Arkansas, that hades wasn't far from the place. Leaving Pocatella, we started for

OGDEN. The trip from Pocatella, Idaho, to Ogden, is not of much moment, the Utah Central railway, running through an uninteresting range of mountains, until it reaches the Salt Lake Valley, and then all eyes were strained to get a glimpse of the wonderful inland sea, Salt Lake, but this is not to be seen until one reaches Ogden. The lake is one of the nine wonders of the world, located as it is in the midst of what used to be a desert hundreds of miles from the Pacific and thousands from the Atlantic, yet here it is surrounded by high mountains, and one of the saltiest bodies known, with perhaps the exception of the Dead Sea. Hundreds of fresh water streams empty into the lake and have for hundreds of years, yet no change is made in the density of the salty water. Finally the train arrived at that enterprising city of Ogden and again we disembarked for the purpose of seeing many of our Red Cloud boys who have located there and are making money. Laird Wallace, is in the jewelry business and is making money fast, while our young friend D. H. Kaley, is running a fine lunch counter, and is fast lining his pockets with shining metal. While there Dave took it upon himself to entertain us, and it was done in Dave's usual happy way. John R. Shirey, is also in Ogden, and on the morning of our arrival, was presented with a fine girl baby which made him feel quite big. D. F. Parker, the general western agent for the Omaha Soap Company, and wife, are also located there, as is also Walter Warren and W. F. Cover, all well known in Red Cloud. The boys are all well pleased with their new home, and well they may be for Ogden is a handsome place, and has an enterprising population of 20,000 people, who feel a justifiable pride in their city. Many fine buildings are to be seen all over the city. Leaving Ogden the following day we took the train for

SALT LAKE CITY forty miles south of Ogden, a city of 60,000 people, noted the world over as the great Mecca of Mormonism. It is well said to be a wonderful place. Here is the great Mormon tabernacle that will seat ten thousand

people with ease, and yet the monster has not a support in it as far as one can see. It is a mammoth affair and one can hear a pin drop in any part of the building the acoustic properties being so great. Then there is the temple a great structure that has cost millions and has been under process of construction ever since 1853, and is not much more than half completed. The Assembly hall, the building that none but good Mormons get into, is also located within the same inclosure and the whole three are surrounded by a great wall made of cobble stone and mortar. Everything here is truly Mormon and one can see on every hand, buildings in which polygamy has been practiced. It looked rather curious to see houses with from four to ten doors and as many chimneys protruding from the roofs, where No. 1, 2, 3, 4, &c., held forth in polygamy in the times gone by, but at the present very little practiced. However, the Mormons are very thrifty as are all who live in Salt Lake City and the great valley, and the wisdom of old Brigham Young, in locating his followers there has been fully demonstrated.

The valley is very productive and the farms small, yet the farmers make money. Irrigation is used on a large scale, and crops are always assured. Three crops of alfalfa always raised and we were informed brings from \$7 to \$25 per ton, and an average of four tons per acre is raised at each time. An acre of ground is said to raise 400 bushels of potatoes, and they bring on an average of \$2 per bushel, and so on all along the line, as the demand is about as great as the supply. Everything grows finely and the people are generally contented. Salt Lake city is growing rapidly and is bound to be a great town. It was here that we dropped in upon our old friends, Will Smith and wife, who are just as happy as ever, and Will is making money as the saying goes, "hand over fist." We also saw Rev. Faulkenberg and his two sons Harry and Frank, who are in the job printing business and doing well. There are several other Red Cloud people there, but in our limited time, we were unable to find their locations. In the evening we left on our return journey for Red Cloud and reached home three days later fully convinced that there is still room for "People to go West and grow up with the country."

Another Bank Failure. On last Saturday morning the people of Red Cloud, were treated to another general surprise. This time it was the closing up of the Red Cloud National bank by Examiner McKnight who is now in charge. It was supposed that the bank was a very strong institution but it appears different. What caused the failure is as much a mystery as was that of the First National a few days ago, but we surmise it to be from too much poor paper. It is a very bad thing for Red Cloud to have two bank failures so near at hand, and it is hoped that one or both will open up soon. We only have one bank left at present and that is the Farmers and Merchants bank. The last year's crop failure has been a hard thing for this section, but with a bounteous crop this season all will be well.

Cowles. It is a great comfort to our citizens to have Mr. M. Wilson of Red Cloud, deliver fresh beef at our homes, three times a week. On Friday last a very loud quarrel occurred in front of one of our stores, between a merchant and a farmer. The latter used some muscular violence, and was bound over to keep the peace. The evidence at the trial was not creditable to either them. Dr. Moore has been the victim of a raging toothache, but is out again. C. W. Fuller was taken with a violent chill on Saturday evening and has been confined to the house since. The school meeting of Monday 29th was well attended. Winfield Scott was re-elected Moderator, and Wm. Steam was chosen treasurer for an unexpired term. The full amount allowed by law will be assessed for school purposes. The number of children of school age was found to be eighty-five, which is much less than for several years in this district. June 25, Mrs. Canier's sixty-eighth birthday was celebrated by a surprise visit including tea, was attended by a host of friends. X

GO!

To the Red Cloud Auction Store, at the Red Flag, for Bargains of all kinds.

A fine line of notions are being sold at less than wholesale prices. Job lots of ladies' children's and gents' underwear, ladies' and misses' hosiery and gloves, boy's half hose gents' fine shirts laundered and unlaundered, torsebon and valencienne laces, head trimming Irish trimming, velvets and other ribbons, corsets, Hat trimmings, hat and hair ornaments, beads, sewing machine and hair oils, Perfumery, buttons and thread, needles and pins, Japanese fans and parasols, clothes lines, Zephyrs, Saxony and cotton yarns, darning cotton, frilling, ladies' and gents' neck wear, cuffs and collars, (Irish linen) scarfs, handkerchiefs, albums, playing and visiting cards, pencils, clocks. Great inducements offered to country dealers. Military goods for one half price wholesale Goods must and will be sold at any sacrifice. Auction every Saturday, contingents solicited.

William Murphy Mitchell died of paralysis at the residence of his son-in-law George W. Deahl June 19, 1891. After a lingering illness of four weeks to a day he passed away leaving all earthly joys and sorrows behind, and it is hoped is gone where sorrows are unknown, but peace and rest forever. He was born September the 8th, 1820, near Wilksburgh, Wilkes county, North Carolina, where he remained until the year 1852 moving thence to Mo. there he lived fourteen of the best years of his life. He then went to Illinois first finding a location for his family and they followed in the year 1866 and remained until about twenty months ago when he came to Nebraska, thinking the change of climate would enable him to grow strong or until his third stroke of paralysis came which caused his death. He was a wheelwright by trade doing a splendid business until late years health, strength and manufacturers were against him. He was married to Margaret Hooper, September 1855, whom God saw fit to take to himself May the 4th 1874, leaving him a family of six children three sons and three daughters all of whom remain.

Mr. Randall the M. E. minister delivered a very sympathetic sermon. Though we may search the whole universe over we'll find there is none like a parent. Peace to his ashes.

At his residence in Red Cloud, Nebraska, June 29, 1891, of quick consumption, George W. Cline, aged 42 years, 8 months and 18 days. Mr. Cline was born in New York Oct. 11, 1848, and he came to Clay Center, Nebraska, in 1872. There he married Mrs. Maria P. Eddy, Oct. 11, 1880. They moved to Red Cloud in 1885. As Mrs. Cline's health was poor they went to Los Angeles, California, in 1888, for a change of climate. After a painful illness of five months she died, and was brought by her husband to their former home in Clay Center, Nebraska, and buried with her relatives. He was married to Mrs. Addie Mosher in Red Cloud, August 9, 1890. Since the beginning of his illness last February she has been his faithful, devoted attendant.

Bro. Cline was baptized in 1880, and became a member of the Christian church in Clay Center. Since his sickness he was received into the Christian church in Red Cloud, and he received the communion in his own home. He was prepared to die. Tuesday he was taken by train to Clay Center to be buried with his father, brother and former companion. The twice bereaved widow has the prayers of the church and the sympathy of the community.

Red Cloud Neb. June 24, 1891. The Ladies Auxiliary to the Webster county fair will give a grand lawn party shortly, the proceeds to be used for fitting up the Feral Hall. This being to the interest of every body we hope that their efforts will prove successful. Date and place published hereafter. By order of president. MRS. C. WIESEN.

The Annual Teachers Institute for Webster county is announced to be held in Red Cloud from June 22, to July 3, 1891. Examinations June 27 and July 3. Conducted by D. M. Hunter, Co. Supt. Crete Chautauque Assembly, Crete, Neb., June 20—July 10. Agents within 150 miles of Crete may sell round trip tickets to Crete at rate of one fare. Tickets to be sold June 29—July 10, inclusive. All agents in Nebraska may sell round trip ticket to Crete on June 29-30, at rate of one fare for the round trip, return limit in cases to be July 11.

Nebraska State Fair, Lincoln, Neb., Sept. 4-11. Agents in Nebraska may sell round trip tickets to Lincoln at rate of one fare plus 50 cents for admission tickets, to be sold Sept. 14. Circular giving full instructions will be issued later.

Tenth annual international convention, young people's society of Christian endeavor, Minneapolis, Minn., July 9-12. Agents may sell round trip tickets to Minneapolis, Minn., at rate of one fare. Tickets will be sold on July 7-8 good returning to July 17.

Opening of Colorado mineral palace, Col. July 4. Agents may sell regular form of tourists ticket to Pueblo, at rate of one fare, tickets to be sold July 12, good returning to July 20, to be of the standard iron-clad, signature for bearing transit limit of one day in each direction, to be executed at Pueblo, only and to be good for passage going and returning via the same line only.

Carter stone and commensurate exercises York College, York, Neb., June 20-25. Agents within 100 miles of York may sell tickets to York at rate of one fare and one third, tickets to be sold June 20-25, good returning to June 26. A. CONOVER, Agt.

The concert given by Mrs. Snyder last Friday night was quite fine, and the guitar music well rendered with ability. The musicians are experts and THE CHIEF congratulates them on their success. The recitations, solos, quartets and duets, were finely rendered. We have not the space this week to give such an extended notice as they richly deserve, but will suffice to say that all did their individual parts splendidly.

Until further notice, regular meetings of James A. Garfield Post No. 60, Dept. of Neb. G. A. R. will be held Monday evening on or before each full moon at 7:30 p. m., and two weeks thereafter at 7 p. m. Visiting comrades cordially invited to attend. G. W. KNIGHT, P. C. C. SCHENCK, Ad'l.

This morning while Mrs. Geo. Soots was driving a horse near the North ward school house, she attempted to raise a parcel, when the horse became frantic throwing her out and hurting her quite severely.

Sailed this will be received up to and including July 15th, 1891, for the delivery of 20 cords of seasoned four foot wood, 20 tons of hay and 15 tons of straw to be delivered at Red Cloud camp on or before Sept. 1st, 1891, hay and straw to be stacked in good shape. All to be addressed to J. L. Miner, Red Cloud, Neb.

LIGHT WEIGHT
SUITS
Coats, Vests
AND PANTS,
At Wiener's

TRY
JOS. HERBURGER,
Proprietor of the
City Bakery and Restaurant,
For a good square meal. Boarding and Lodging by day or week. All kinds of Fresh Bread, Pies and Cakes. Headquarters for Oranges, Lemons and Bananas. All kinds of fresh fruit and Candy, Nuts, Cigars, Tobacco, fresh Oysters, and Ice cream in season.
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Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria. "Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
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Castoria. "Our physician in the children's department has spoken highly of their expert use in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
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