

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, MAY 6, 1892.

Vol. 19. No. 41.



THE

GOLDEN EAGLE!

Is bound to keep the ball rolling

Regardless of other Great Moguls in the Clothing Trade.

We ask all that are in need of

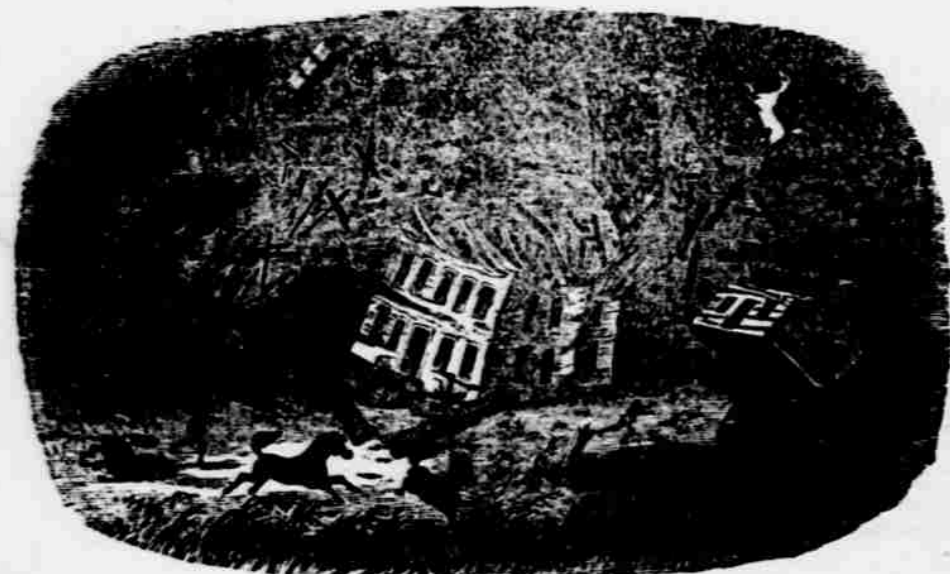
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To allow us to show them our "Blanket lined Dusters," and give them prices on our "Fur trimmed Straw Hats."

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CITY OFFICE--With J. H. Smith 1st door south of F & M bank.

A HORSE ON HIM. One of Our Red Cloud Boys Gets His Foot in It.

Some months ago a young man whose name, might be "Billious" but isn't, but who is known as "William Weiser," among his associates started a little innocent correspondence with a young lady in our neighboring state. Now, the said y. m., is a young man of ability, and usually couched his epistles in language so sweet and endearing that ere he was aware of it he had spun the web of love around his enamoretta's heart over in Kansas, to that extent that something must be done, and done quickly, or else he would be compelled to face the one whom he had allured to love him, and you know how, it is yourself gentle reader! But then all things must end, so our young friend sought relief in the Muses, wrote poetry, that would not suffice, then he appealed to the gods of love, then to the gods of war, but to no effect, then maddened with the knowledge that he had got his foot in it, and must drop out of sight, implored the "Grim Reaper" to enfold him to his bosom for a brief period, and from this on, our friend must be classed among the dead heroes, and as such his grave will be kept green by the young lady who mourned him as having departed to that "bourne from whence no traveler returns." He died, and sad requiems were sung over his grave. Poor, "William" dead and gone, but, alas, his deeds do follow him. But then

"How bitter to court a Horse,
Then die and WILL her horse."
Then came, a supposed probation of the last "Will" without the testament The ground was gone over, the case was being adjudicated in the judicial mill, which like the mills of the gods, grinds slow, but with exceeding minuteness. An administrator *de bonis non* was appointed and rather than go West concluded to administer upon the effects of the said departed who in life had been his warmest friend. All of a sudden one dismally cold and cheerless morning, the young lady aforementioned, received a letter, with the usual tokens of mourning thereon, notifying her of the sad intelligence, that while out riding, her "Beloved William" had been thrown from the fiery charger and called to his last account, but not so until his dying request had been made known to the administrator of his effects, which in effect was a fake. The letter read something like this:

RED CLOUD, NEB., 1892.
Dear Madam:—
On a certain date your friend, Mr. So and So, while out horse back riding for a few hours recreation, was thrown from his horse two miles from this city. His horse came riderless, and immediately his friends fearing the worse, went in search of him. He was found two miles from this city in an unconscious condition, brought to city, and returned to consciousness just long enough to divulge his last request which was, "that you should have the horse which caused his death." Please come immediately and take the animal. Yours &c.,

WOPFUL FUNNY WORK,
Administrator.

The last act in the drama was concluded this week, when you can imagine how funny it was, to see the young lady and her stern parent walk into the business places of these two young men, the corpse and the administrator, and ask for the said horse. There was consternation for you, it was the unexpected in real life. It was a close squeeze but the administrator got out doors through a three inch space and the corpse came to life just in time to escape the fury of the old man who had made a

journey of 30 miles for a dead horse. After the boys had found a safe retreat in a country hay-stack you could hear them laugh for blocks, and they didn't stammer either. They have been setting up cigars for a week to the boys on the inside but the story finally leaked out, and now goes to the world as food for thought. Next time boys, be careful and don't want your game farther from home, and then you will be able to "Ward" off any trouble.

On Grading the Country Schools.

The opinion prevails that the pupils of graded city schools possess advantages superior to those of the pupils of the ungraded schools of the country districts.

The opinion is a just one; but while the parent recognizes this, truth he seldom goes farther to the extent of inquiring for the cause. If he should be asked why the city pupil makes more rapid and more satisfactory progress his answer would show that in some way, more or less clearly defined, the system of grading is in his mind connected with this rapid progress and satisfactory results, with, perhaps, the further notion that the city teacher is superior in scholarship and in methods.

As a matter of fact there is no essential difference in the work done or in the manner of doing it, between the country school and the school of the city. The same subjects are taught; they are taught in the same way; the children of both sorts of schools are equally intelligent, apt, and attentive; the teachers are of equal scholarship and ability, as well trained and efficient.

The only difference between the schools of the city and those of the country is the less systematic manner in which the country school is conducted. In the country school the studies to be pursued and the length of time devoted to each, with the order in which they shall be taken up, is left to the teacher or to the whim of the pupil, or to the caprice of the individual parent, the entire administration of the affairs of the school by the board of trustees being of a very general character.

On the other hand in the well organized city schools all of these things are arranged and provided beforehand and in detail, so that the end and the steps to be taken to attain that end, may be seen from the beginning; what is to be done the first year in language, arithmetic, and writing; what is to be done the second year in the subjects studied by the child during that period, and so on year by year and term by term, from the beginning to the close of the child's school life.

The pupil thus may know where he may begin, when he should be in the course at any given date, and when he will be able by diligence and regular attendance to complete the entire course of study prescribed by the authorities. In the ungraded country school this is not so; the child knows neither where he is, where he should be at the end of the term, nor where he may expect to be at any future time in the course of his school life.

Now there is no sufficient reason for this haphazard, unbusiness-like playing at educating our children in the country schools; a course of study as practicable in the city school; school as in the city school; a place to begin, a time to continue and a place to stop in the study of any subject and a systematically arranged series of subjects is as necessary and as fruitful of good results in one of these schools as in the other; the progress of the pupil is more rapid, his interest is deeper, his attendance is more regular in the school whose affairs are administered according to a well defined system, and necessarily his work is more thoroughly done because it is more intelligently done.

The trustees of the rural districts, by the aid of the county superintendent, seconded by the teacher, can work a revolution and bring about grand results in the common schools by taking steps in the direction of the Grading of the Country Schools.

This circular letter is sent to county superintendents with the hope that it may be useful to them in their efforts to forward the interests of education in their respective counties.

I would suggest the printing of this and its distribution as widely as possible among the patrons of the schools of the county.

A. K. GOUZE, Supt. Pub. Ins.

"Late to bed and early to rise will shorten the road to your home in the skies." But early to bed and a "Little Early Rise," the pill that makes life longer and better and wiser. C. L. Cutting.

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CASTORIA

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 Syrup, 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."

Dr. G. C. Osceola,
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"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real benefit of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. KIDWELL,
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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ANCKER, M. D.,
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"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience 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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