

THE CHIEF

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Reminiscences of Army Life.
(BY A PRIVATE.)
NUMBER IX.

The march from Clarendon on the White river in central Arkansas to Helena on the Mississippi river was to the south-west analogous to Sherman's great march from "Atlanta to the sea." Although on a smaller scale as to numbers and extent of country gone over, it was attended with many of the difficulties and dangers. Being cut off from our base of supplies in the rear by way of Springfield, Rolla and St. Louis, we had moved as rapidly as was practicable through the hilly and mountainous country of north-western Arkansas and southern Missouri by way of the towns of Forsyth, Batesville, Augusta and Jacksonport, to Clarendon where we were to meet a steamboat loaded with supplies, which were very much in need of. When our advance guard reached the town they learned that the boat had arrived and not finding any of our forces there had departed only about an hour before.

This was a great disappointment to us, not only on account of the failure to get the expected supplies, but there were many sick at that time, some of them dangerously ill, whom it was intended should be placed on the boat, and sent to some place where they might have the necessary care and rest from the unavoidable jolting of ambulances and in some cases baggage wagons. This was a bitter disappointment for most the sick ones; but there was one poor fellow who if he was aware of the lost opportunity at the time, was soon too far gone to realize his condition.

For many days he had in his moments of consciousness called for his wife or his mother to minister to his wants as none but a wife or mother can—and now in midsummer under a semi-tropical sun in the swamps of eastern Arkansas, where it was often impossible to get even a drink of good water to relieve his feverish thirst, in his delirium he continued to call for them, dying with the name of his wife, "Mary Ann"—on his lips.

It was a beautiful but very warm Sunday as he lay in an ambulance with none but the driver, Sumner Whitten on his seat, and the writer on horseback, who kept as near as possible to hear his last words, that a good soldier and a devoted husband passed beyond reach of the earthly roll-call to a land where there are no wars, and where in the fulness of time he may meet his "Mary Ann" who I trust was not unworthy of his devotion.

We left his remains at the first plantation we came to, where we procured a few rough boards with which to make a coffin and detailed three or four of our comrades to perform the burial service as well as they could under the sad circumstances while we moved forward without fear of jolting our comrade who had been our constant care for many days but was now being laid in his grave—a grave over which "no soldier discharged a farewell shot," nor raised a stone, but placed a rough board on which was carved in rude

MORRIS BEAL
Co. I. 3d, IOWA CAVALRY.
Died July 11th, 1862.

to mark his last resting place. Being cut off from supplies in the rear and failing to open communication in front by way of the White river, the army of the south-west was indeed in a peculiarly trying situation. This was the beginning of a new era in the history of our regiment, as well as in that of the greater part of this branch of the Union army. Hitherto we had been only in the hilly or mountainous portions of Missouri and Arkansas, which, while they were slave territory were not well adapted to the peculiar institution, there being in all the country over which we had traveled, scarcely a farm of sufficient size or on which there were slaves enough to entitle it to the name of "plantation."

From Clarendon eastward to the Mississippi river the country is a succession of lagoons and cypress swamps interspersed with numerous plantations of greater or less proportions, most of them being limited and situated from each other by bayous and lagoons, although we sometimes found two or more plantations lying contiguous to each other.

We failed to make the acquaintance of the planters and their families for they were all away on their summer vacation just then—at least they had just vacated their homes, leaving the colored folks at home to take care of things. That they were expecting us was evident from the preparations they had made for our accommodation. They knew we were coming, and rightly guessed that we would come hungry and had hidden away as much as they could of their flour and bacon in the swamps where in most cases it would have been safe enough if the secret had not been divulged by the colored people, who were probably pledged to secrecy, or threatened with severe punishment on return of their masters if they proved false to their trusts.

On each plantation was some Uncle Tom, or Ned, who had been entrusted with the management of things while their masters were away; but these trustworthy personages soon became aware of the fact that they were now slaves only nominally, that they were virtually free and the promise from us that they and their wives and children could all go with us if they would only show us where the bacon and other things were hidden, was generally sufficient, and not only at every plantation we passed, but often on the road, we received recruits for the "procession" which by the time we had reached Helena, Arkansas, was indeed a very large one, the largest of the kind that we had ever seen. The colored men were also of great service as guides through the swampy regions for the improvised roads we were forced to make soon became impassible and new routes had to be chosen and new roads made every few hours in some cases. Although these guides had but a very limited knowledge of the geography of the country, each knew the most practicable route to the next plantation where a new and very willing guide was probably waiting for us to show us where the bacon might be found, and pilot us on our way.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury.
As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

From Missouri.
WEST PLAINS, Mo., Nov. 12, 1893.
EDITOR CHIEF.—We, that is myself and family, Monroe Sharp and Chas. F. Gust arrived here one month ago tomorrow, soon after our arrival A. Calmes and family arrived also, having driven through with a team. My family and Mr. Sharp's family with Chas. F. Gust live five miles south of here on "Oak Dale stock farm," which I recently purchased of F. T. Blockswald, I rented the farm to Mr. Saarp before we left Red Cloud.

WEST PLAINS.
is the county seat of Howell county and a thriving city of about 4,000 people. It is the largest and most prosperous town within a radius of 200 miles, making it the center, and leaving a country of 100 miles in all directions around it. It has a large three story brick court house in the center of a small square, a large brick opera house building and is in all a most excellent business point. People haul cotton into this town for market, 75 miles. Saturday I counted 114 teams in town loaded with cotton, corn, hay and wood. People who make these long drives live for the most part in Arkansas, and come in squads of four or five teams, camp out as they come and go, and often remain here a week while making their purchases, after selling their cotton. They make about two trips a year; in the fall they bring cotton, and in the spring they bring dried venison, fish and other meats and furs of all kinds, with the proceeds of which they lay in their summer supply. Then is not a vacant house in town, yet rents are very reasonable, and while the town is rapidly building up in all directions, property is not high, we have good railroads and mail service here. The K. C. P. S. and M. road runs from N. W. & D. E. through the town and

brings us mail from Kansas City and the west twice a day and also from the south and east twice a day, so that we have four regular mail trains each day, besides to local freight trains which carry passengers. It is a most excellent road, well equipped and gives the people along its line the best of services at reasonable rates. The society and schools of West Plains are both first class. Besides our common schools, which are as good as can be found, we have a college in operation with quite a respectable number of students. We are also supplied with churches, all the leading denominations being represented and supplied with a pastor.

This city is to southern Missouri what Beatrice is to southern Nebraska. We have electric lights, roller mills, planing mills and in fact all the industries known to the country. The people all seem to be prosperous, and are for the most part, intelligent, honest and industrious, and they are above all things courteous and kind hearted, have their papers, one representing each political party, democratic, republican and populist.

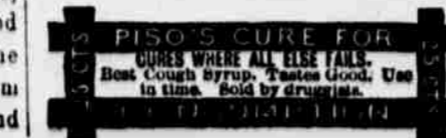
HOWELL COUNTY.
is 48x24 miles and has a population of about 20,000 wide awake, intelligent people. I find just as much intelligence here, and as little illiteracy as in Nebraska, Kansas or any of the other northern states. Of the 20,000 people, only about 350 are colored people. The county is almost equally divided in politics between the republicans and democrats, with quite a respectable showing for the populists.

The surface of the county is covered with timber, is undulating but generally smooth, and well watered. The water is from springs and shallow wells and is soft and pleasant to drink. All kinds of grass, grains and fruits in abundance, and the peach is king here as is corn in Nebraska.

The county is settling up very fast with people from all parts of the east and north—very few from the south—especially from Nebraska, Iowa and Illinois. There are four Nebraskans located here and bought land since I came. Mr. Green from Coar, Kan., is here looking after lands and will evidently buy; land is for the most part cheap yet, ranging from \$3 to \$20 per acre according to location and improvements, except land near West Plains, which of course is higher. Horses are very cheap here, as mules are extensively used and oxen are used in breaking new grounds as they used to be in Iowa and Illinois. Cows are also cheap ranging from \$10 to \$20 per head, while the hog keeps his usual high prices. Fruit and vegetables of all kinds are cheaper here by far than there. Apples, 80c., to \$1.10, cabbage 5 to 10c., potatoes 35 to 50c., sweet potatoes about the same, while flour and groceries are about the same as there; corn 40c., per bushel, hay \$5 to \$10 per ton. The business men here both in town and country agree upon all matters of public enterprise. We have some real estate men here who seem to be doing a thriving business. E. C. Markham & Co., perhaps stand at the head. They show land all over the county without charge, and have for sale an unlimited amount being agents for the railroad land in southern Missouri and northern Arkansas. Mr. P. P. Dobogy, Hotsel and Co., and others seem to be doing a good business.

The lawyers are among the most affable gentlemen I have ever met Judge Olden of the firm of Olden & Orr was the first I met, and both members of the firm have shown me courtesies which I appreciate very highly. They are both gentlemen of high standing here and good lawyers. The Judge has resided here many years and is said to be the heaviest tax payer in the county. There is no party zeal among the members of the bar here and all act as members of a common brotherhood. Mr. Livingston one of the ablest lawyers here is an applicant for the position of United States district attorney, with fair prospects for success. Mr. Gardner, my partner, is a young lawyer from Chicago and is one of the ablest and most thorough lawyers of his age I have ever known. The bar as a whole stands high, both as men and lawyers. I do not regret my change, and hope and believe it will prove pleasant and profitable in the end. Myself and Mr. C. like the people we have met and the climate and country cannot be surpassed.

Respectfully, GEO. R. CHANEY.



Public Sale.
On Wednesday Dec. 6th 1893, at one p. m. sharp. The undersigned will sell at public auction, at his residence ONE MILE WEST AND ONE HALF MILE NORTH of Red Cloud the following property to wit: 26 head of stock described as follows: 1 fine four-year-old mare high bred; 7 milch cows, 5 steer calves, 2 heifer calves, 1 full blood roan Durham bull calf, three brood sows with shoats, one mowing machine, 1 horse hay rake, 1 three section harrow, 2 stirring plows, 1 corn planter with check rower and wire, 1 corn cultivator, 1 hand corn sheller good as new, 1 fanning mill, 10 or 12 tons of fine millet hay, wheat in bin, corn in crib, fine flax seed, household and kitchen furniture, and other articles. Several hundred chickens, of different varieties including full blooded Plymouth Rocks, white and brown Leghorns five bronze turkeys very fine. Terms of sale.—A credit of 12 months will be given on note and approved security, notes to draw ten per cent interest from day of sale, ten per cent off for cash in hand. All sums of \$5.00 and under, cash. No property removed until settled for.

JOHN KELLOGG,
Col. C. L. Winfrey Auctioneer.

Mr. J. P. Blaize, an extensive real estate dealer in Des Moines, Iowa, narrowly escaped one of the severest attacks of pneumonia while in the northern part of that state during a recent blizzard, says the Saturday Review. Mr. Blaize had occasion to drive several miles during the storm and was so thoroughly chilled that he was unable to get warm, and inside of an hour after his return he was threatened with a severe case of pneumonia or lung fever. Mr. Blaize sent to the nearest drugstore and got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, of which he had often heard, and took a number of large doses. He says the effect was wonderful and in a short time he was breathing quite easily. He kept on taking the medicine and the next day was able to come to Des Moines. Mr. Blaize regards his cure as simply wonderful. For sale by Deyo and Grice.

Report of school Dist. No. 41 for the month ending Nov. 25th 1893. Number of scholars enrolled 23; average attendance 14; Names of those neither absent or tardy: Ida and Frankie Lewis, Malu and Elna Merrill. Those tardy but not absent: Win and Chester Pope, Johnny Lewis. Those whose department was 100: Frankie Lewis, Frank Wittwer, Elna and Roxey Merrill, Chester and Elbert Pope.—Carrie Eldrid, Teacher.

A Million Friends.
A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at C. L. Cotting's Drugstore. Large bottles 50c. and \$1.00.

City Reading Rooms.—One block North of the state bank on the east side of the street. Open each week day evening from 7 until 10 a. m., Sunday in the afternoon. Warm, comfortable, rooms, free writing material, good papers, magazines, and books, and a hearty welcome for everybody.

When on a visit to Iowa, Mr. K. Dalton, of Luray, Russell County, Kansas, called at the laboratory of Chamberlain & Co., Des Moines, to show them his six year old boy, whose life had been saved by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, it having cured him of a very severe attack of croup. Mr. Dalton is certain that it saved his boy's life and is enthusiastic in his praise of the Remedy. For sale by Deyo & Grice.

Lost Strayed or Stolen.
From the hitch rack, back of the Gardner house on Saturday Nov. 25th 1893, one black mare, roached mane, white strip in face, and wire cut on right fore foot. When last seen she had a saddle on. A reasonable reward will be given for her return or information leading to her recovery, by applying to H. E. Pond, Red Cloud, Neb.

Deserving Praise.
We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Sold by C. L. Cotting, Druggist.

To members of Red Cloud Lodge No. 60 A. O. U. W. Under the new law of 45 age limit, there is 61 members in No. 60 that cannot be reinstated should they not pay their assessments by the 28th of this month. Please govern yourselves accordingly.

H. E. POND, Financier.
Mr. J. C. Boswell, one of the best known and most respected citizens of Brownwood Texas, suffered with diarrhea for a long time and tried many different remedies without benefit until Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy was used; that relieved him at once. For sale by Deyo & Grice.

J. L. MINER, President. HUGH MINER, Asst. Cashier. W. A. Sherwood, Cashier.
People's Bank of Red Cloud,
RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA,
Transact a General Banking Business,
Special attention given to Collections.
Banking Office in Miner Bros Store.



The Above Illustration
"Maketh the heart faint, and reminds one of the dissolution of the Human Family,"
BUT IF EVERYBODY WOULD
BUY
Xmas Toys
---OF---

Deyo & Grice,
The Popular Druggists, they would not be confronted with such hallucinations, for buying goods of them, the Old are made young, and the young made glad.

They have thousands of pleasing toys both useful and ornamental that will satisfy the young and gladden the hearts of the aged.

OLD STAND—Corner Drug Store.
Prices way down!

Reduced in Price.
On November 15th the price of
The Omaha Weekly Bee,
Will be reduced to
65 cents Per Year.

NO other paper in the country publishing 12 pages or 84 columns of matter, can be had for less than \$1 per year. This extremely low price is made by the publishers in order to enable every English reading family in the Great west to read

Best and Greatest Newspaper
Published in the west. In order to induce readers and others to raise clubs the following offer is made:
Two subscriptions will be received for \$1.25
Five subscriptions will be received for \$3
Ten subscriptions will be received for \$5
On clubs of more than ten the price will be 50c for each subscription.

Do not fail to take advantage of this offer. When sending in your own subscription, send us one or more orders for your friends and neighbors. Send us an order for your friends in the east who should be told of the great resources of this state. The Bee publishes more western news than any other paper in this country, and makes the best immigration document that can be sent east. Address all orders to

The Bee Publishing Co., Omaha, Neb.

VERY DEAR INDEED.
How dear to our heart is Cash on subscription When the generous subscriber Presents it to view. But the man who don't pay— We refrain from description For perhaps gentle reader That man might be you.

For Sale.
Thoroughbred Poland China male pigs old enough for service, sired by Royalty 3d and Gold Bug, and from sows of the famous "Black Blue" tribe. For sale by F. C. Buschow, Blue Hill Neb.
One little boy who visited our office recently, noticed our sign "job work", and asked if that meant that a fellow could get a job here any time.