

THE CHIEF

A. C. HOBBS, Editor. LARRY TAIT, Asst. Local Editor.

ALL PRINTED AT HOME

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THE EDITOR'S SAY.

It has been rumored that Judge Beall has been looking after congressional honors, and proposes to be an aspirant for Bro. McKeighan's position. Mac will find a lively competitor in Judge Beall and, we presume, will have to do some tall fighting to get the nomination over him.

By some horrible blunder of our historical editor, or by some machination of His Satanic Majesty, this paper gave it out cold in our last issue that last Sunday was Washington's birthday, when it should have read Thursday. We have felt mean over it all the week, but haste to rectify it before congress passes a law compelling us to do so.

THE CHIEF has not said much about governor, but it does want to say this week, that it has a candidate, that if elected would be an honor to the state, and the name of that man is none other than that of the Hon. A. S. Paddock, of Beatrice, and ex-U. S. Senator from this state. He would fill the office with honor and dignity, and credit to himself and state.

The republicans have called their convention for the purpose of putting in nomination city officers. Red Cloud has a number of excellent men, and THE CHIEF believes that the people should select only the very best men to be found in the city. It is of momentous importance that our best financiers be elected to office this year. Give us men who will administer the affairs in an economical manner.

The insurance companies have raised the rate all over the country 20 per cent. If there is any institution that has made money without any apparent effort, it is the insurance company, and now to have the supreme gall to add another 20 per cent is more than the people ought to stand, and if we mistake not, the people will resent such high-handed robbery. The Omaha Bee figures out as their profit in the state last year something like \$3,000,000, and yet they add another 20 per cent. They surely ought to have the earth.

SUBURBAN NEWS

As Furnished by Our Country Correspondents.

Line.

Cold weather still prevails and on account of the recent snow storm the roads are nearly impassable. Rev. Hummel will open a series of meetings at Pleasant Dale, Monday evening.

D. F. Rudd has moved on the Day farm where he will farm the coming year.

Mr. Gruel, of Smith county, Kansas, has purchased the northeast quarter of section 33, township 1, range 11. Consideration \$1040.

Our courteous teacher Miss Edith Scrivner is making preparations to give an entertainment preceeding the close of her school. Miss Scrivner has taught the term with splendid success and the patrons of the school are unanimous in hoping that her service may be obtained for the coming season.

The Stra Lyceum meets every two weeks, with a good attendance.

The venerable and only Cap. Houchin failed to organize the alliance in this sunny climate, on account of not being a quorum. The "pops" are but few in our midst and we are afraid that the eloquent ability of the energetic Cap. is wasted in this community.

Fred Fern is the guest of his Uncle D. L. Norris.

L. A. Haskins has purchased the Mrs. Norris eighty, consideration \$1000.

Uncle Thos. Leigh is on the sick list. Squire Fogle is busy making preparations to move to Oberlin, where he has purchased a fine farm. Price \$700.

READER.

Pleasant Prairie.

District 4 is to have a spelling match March 23.

We hear Clarence Wilson sold his farm last week to a man from Iowa.

We hear of another man looking for a place so soon as he can find one and pay cash for it. SAMBO.

Bladen.

Mr. Roe is the guest of H. S. Bottom. L. H. Boyd's baby has been quite sick. Byrne Brothers received a carload of Crete flour.

Mr. Cobb has repaired his house and given it a new coat of paint.

Grandma Monroe, A. Helton, Mrs. Ed Hoffman are among the sick this week. Will Bennett who is attending college at Grand Island spent Sunday with his parents.

Evangelist Billings is expected here this week to hold meeting in the Congregational church.

Quite a number of the young men attended the masquerade ball at Campbell last Wednesday.

E. Clawson and C. E. Hicks drove across the country to Hastings the latter part of last week.

The wolf hunt south of town Saturday was a failure. Not one of the party caught as much as the sight of a wolf.

J. C. Hartman shipped out a car of cattle and one of hogs on Monday. I. Cowley also sent a car load of cattle to Omaha.

J. L. Grandstaff and A. France went to Lincoln as delegates to the G. A. R. encampment which is held at that place this week.

A certain mother goes into the billiard hall with a cane and shows her son the door. That is right let more of them have this kind of grit.

The "Hen Roast" (as the boys call it) given by the S. of V. in the G. A. R. hall last Tuesday evening to the members of the G. A. R. Woman's Relief Corps and invited guests was a very pleasant affair indeed.

See Myers

Inavale.

A cold wave struck these parts Sunday afternoon.

Miss Blanche Sellers and Miss Blanche Sherer came up last Tuesday and visited in town until Sunday.

Miss Barber spent Sunday at her home.

Mr. George Overing and Alva Sellers were in Inavale shaking hands with the boys Sunday.

Mr. Hunter went to Red Cloud Tuesday.

George Hummel and Mintie Garner went down to Red Cloud Sunday night. Austin Davis and daughter, Edith, and Mr. Miller were visiting in Red Cloud Saturday.

Arthur Myers is able to be around again.

The W. C. T. U. meets next month with Mrs. H. H. Holdrege.

Rev. Hancock is holding meetings every night this week.

G. W. Knight and wife took the train for Lincoln Tuesday to be present at the G. A. G. encampment being held there this week.

C. Hunter lost a \$60 calf this week. RUSTLEH.

State Creek Items.

Weather cold and news scarce.

Everybody and his next door neighbor was glad to see the snow on account of the small grain which was getting somewhat dry.

Our wolf hunt was a failure. We formed a line four miles long on the state line and all moved south across the township. We started four wolves and killed several rabbits.

A school entertainment will be held at the Pleasant Dale school house Tuesday February 27th.

Isaac Crowell has bought a farm of 160 acres, east of here.

Renters are thick now, every foot of farm land is rented.

Some sickness in our parts, Mr. Scribner and Mr. Montford's children had the croup, but are better.

Mr. Mueser will leave soon and go west 75 miles, where he takes charge of another ranch. We are sorry to see them go. OCCASIONAL.

Amboy.

Ernest Terril has commenced work for Mr. Goodwin on Willow creek. He has hired out to him for nine months.

Charley Frase will soon be known as a peddler, as he has purchased a receipt for mending tinware. Any one wishing holes soldered would do well to call on Charley.

Wilson Frase is going to start to school in Red Cloud this week.

This has been a very disagreeable week, so many kinds of weather. It has very cold and then like summer.

The school at Pleasant Hill commenced Monday.

The Amboy Sunday school was well attended last Sunday and they are going to have an Easter entertainment on Easter Sunday in the afternoon.

Crooked Creek.

Elliott Hughes expects to go to keeping house soon.

Mr. Graham's left, Tuesday, for their new home in Kansas.

Mr. McCune is building an addition to his house.

During Saturday and Sunday, while there was no school in district 27, some unknown person shot two holes through the school house, breaking two window glasses and damaging the shutters badly. I think people are in pretty small business that would do such a thing.

Clarence Maurer has gone to Kansas with Mr. Graham's where he expects to work this summer. We are all sorry to lose our old friend.

There was a party at Mr. Tennant's Monday evening. Parties seem to be all the go in this neighborhood. T. O. E.

Batin.

Charles Ware started for Iowa, on a visit, last Saturday.

No school in Dist. 33 last week on account of the teacher being sick.

Miss Tisnie Marker is on the sick list but under the care of Dr. Damerell is convalescing.

Mr. Boynton of Illinois was out looking after his interests on his farm here last week, but returned home Sunday.

Miss Lillie Holmes of Red Cloud spent Saturday and Sunday at Mr. Hansen's.

Mrs. Emory Bean of Cowles spent several days visiting in our neighborhood last week.

Everything went for a good price at A. Acker's sale last Thursday.

Chris Hansen was not hurt so bad at the sale as was reported at first.

C. Nelson was in this locality on business Monday.

T. Anderson has got his cattle home from Elm Creek where he had them wintered.

C. F. Kelly and family were the guests of A. Ackers one day last week.

Rudolf Ware has bought a quarter section of land of Clarence Wilson.

Peter Hansen says he got awful cold coming out from Red Cloud Sunday night.

Wm. Crabill and family spent Sunday with friends in Red Cloud.

Albert Rumbaugh, who lives in the north western part of the state is here visiting his brother Henry. MUMS.

State Line.

Most everyone is enjoying the fine winter weather.

Rev. J. W. Ball has begun a series of meetings at Maple Grove church.

J. C. Foutz sold his fat hogs one day last week.

Mr. Foote's family have been having the la grippe.

Last Saturday and Sunday was quarterly meeting of the Friends at Walnut meeting house.

Mr. Ratcliff's have all been on the sick list.

To have the mumps is the order of the day, at least quite a few are having them.

Ben VanDyke made a flying trip thro' these parts Sunday.

Moon and Kerrey are very busy with their shows.

South Side.

Weather is very cold.

Mr. Ed Amack was on this side visiting one day last week.

Mr. Hicks had a new well bored last week, Mr. Gurley doing the work.

Miss Maud Mook spent Sunday with her aunt and uncle.

Mr. Throckmorton sold his fat hogs last week.

Edith Keigle was the guest of Mr. Rudd last Saturday and Sunday.

Julia Saladen is very sick. Dr. Damerell is attending her.

Mr. Sam Spry was visiting with her sister, Mrs. Will Kuehn last Sunday.

There was a dance at Mr. Rudd's last Tuesday night. All report a pleasant time. ALFRETTA.

Pleasant Grove.

We have been having pretty severe winter for the past week.

The young folks have been enjoying the snow along riding.

Ed McCrillis will farm John Witwer's place for the next season. Ed is a rustler.

Mrs. Gibson was called to Blooming-ton this week by the death of his mother-in-law.

Mr. George Slaby lost his pocket book the other day. It contained quite a large amount of money. He was quite fortunate to find it again.

We notice Uncle Tom says there appears to be a good many names for Pleasant Grove. We would like to inform him that there is more than he thinks there is.

Over Post Office

Garfield.

One of Geo. Harris' horses fell into an old well and was killed.

The magic lantern show at the Amack school house was well attended.

The "Professional Minstrels" gave an exhibition of their talent at the Wagoner school house last week.

Lew Bunker is getting pretty cheeky lately, a case of mumps.

Eli Houchin got \$18 returns on his broom corn last week, a corpse revived.

The Loast Creek Debating Society discussed the question "Resolved that Congress should adopt the free and unlimited coinage of silver", decided in favor of the negative. The question for Saturday evening February 24th, is "Resolved that Hawaii should be annexed to the United States". The alter question will again be discussed March 3d, which closes the society for this season. PAT.

Judson.

The east and west roads are almost blocked full of snow that blowed off the plowed ground.

Mrs. Maggie Ring is very sick. Two of the best doctors of Red Cloud have given her up to die.

Mr. Grinnell has bought a quarter section of land in Nebraska south of the old Hanger place where Mr. Anderson now lives.

Mr. Scribner's little girl was quite sick last week.

Prayer meeting was held at Mr. Mountford's last Tuesday evening. The snow has nearly all blowed off the winter wheat. SIR.

At Death's Door

Blood Poisoned After Typhoid Fever. A Marvelous Cure by Hood's After All Else Failed.



"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.: "Dear Sirs: Twenty-five years ago I had a bilious fever, and later it turned into typhoid fever, and for five weeks I lay like one dead, but at last I pulled through and got up around. I soon discovered on my left leg just above the knee a small brown spot about as big as a three cent piece, which puffed up but did not hurt me or feel sore. I did not pay any attention to it until two years after, when it commenced to spread and have the appearance of a ring worm. It itched and burned and I commenced doctoring, but to no avail. I

Got Only Momentary Relief, And sometimes not even that. I could not sleep nights, and on account of the itching I scratched the spot until the blood would run. In hot weather my elbows and all my joints were just the same, and what I have suffered I cannot describe with a pen. Last February I tried a course of a rash all over my body. I began my scratching, and scales would fall off. The sores continued to discharge and I longed to die. Finally my husband bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and I had not taken more than half of it before I began to change for the better. I have had four bottles.

Now I Am All Well but two little spots on my leg. I can now sleep and eat well and work all the time. I am 64 years old, and the mother of eleven children, and think I can do as much as any one my age. My son has also taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia, and has been greatly benefited by it. I feel very grateful for the benefit I received from Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. PHEBE L. HALL, Galva, Kansas.

Hood's Pills not easily, yet promptly and efficiently on the liver and bowels. 25c. Army Reminiscence.

At the regimental reunion of the Second Iowa cavalry, held at Mason City, Iowa, the following was written by one of the comrades in answer to the call of "boots and saddles." "Every man at the beginning doth set forth good wine, but when men have well drunk, then that which is worse." 10th verse. 2d chapter of the Gospel according to St. John. The second Iowa Cavalry Veteran Association: Following the custom in vogue so many years ago and recorded in the holy writ, at the beginning set forth good wine—native and foreign wine—and knew that men are well drunk "with feast of reason and flow of soul," they offer you that which is worse. And to me who would fain press to your lips nectar fit for the gods, is assigned the duty of offering you this interior wine.

The combination of boots, saddle and horse constitute what is called in cavalry an equestrian parlance, a mount—but do not think because I have quoted scripture to you that I am going to give you a "Sermon on the Mount."

Unlike the gentlemen who have preceded me, I am obliged to bring my thoughts to you on paper. Were I a lawyer, or a doctor, or a minister, this need not be. I came near being a lawyer, but I reformed in time. How a man who is scarred by bullets and saber as I am can relate a three years service in ten minutes passes my comprehension. When I mentioned this to the committee they told me in tones that could not be misunderstood "that they thought that I could relate my experience in less than ten minutes. I have had some experience in "boots and saddles." I have been worn by both. I have been lacerated in feelings, in flesh, by both and a burnt child is said to dread the fire, by reason of physical pain endured, so I, even on the same principal after thirty years have elapsed, dread "boots and saddles." A vivid recollection comes to me in regard to this subject; the midnight attack by the enemy. While we were enjoying the sleep of the just and virtuous the sharp bugle call of "boots and saddles" the rushing about of four men in each of the small, dark tents; the hurried donning of clothes, the first they can lay hands on; the buckling on of the sabre belt with cartridge box and revolver; the grasping of trusty carbines, the low but eager commands of the orderly sergeant as he passes from tent to tent, "Saddle up, boys, saddle up;" the rush to the saddle rack and to the picket rope, when

For Farm Loans

Profitable Pointers Pithily Promulgated. C. L. Cotting, by profession a Pharmacist pre-eminent, prepares prescriptions with promptness, not precipitately, but with patience and particular precision, by a positively perfect process, prohibiting any but practically pure preparations, whether in POWDERS, PILLS OR POTIONS, thereby protecting patrons of his Pharmacy. He proudly predicts perfect pleasuringness. Postscript—Popular prices predominate. Prepare to pay. C. L. COTTING.

from a tent comes the voice of some laggard, "Who the h—l's got my boots on?" The average government cavalry boot was never troubled with "fits." They were large enough for the largest man and small enough for the smallest boy. With my saddle I formed a very close attachment. When I entered the service in the summer of 1861 I was very much like a locomotive engine, with a tender behind. Among the first things they gave was a McClelland saddle, and, O, how many times I wished Mr. McClelland had his old saddle. I would have been willing to give it to Gen. Pope for his headquarters. It was made of hard wood, cushioned with rawhide stretched tightly over the surface, "only this and nothing more." I have often after a day's ride of two or three hundred miles, or less, on that saddle (hunting rebels that were not lost) felt so much a part and parcel of that saddle that I found it very difficult to part with it. The separation, if not affectionate, was very painful, perhaps not to the saddle. One day I was relieved of much physical suffering of this nature. I had purchased a bottle of whisky to be used as liniment on my horse which was suffering from rheumatism, heart disease and chronic diarrhoeas. I had just dismounted for the purpose of applying a little more of the remedy when my captain came along, and after consecrating my medicine (he said his horse was troubled with the same disease) he ordered me to practice infantry tactics by taking up a "line" of march in the rear of a baggage wagon, one end of said line being hitched to the wagon and the other tied to me. I should not have minded this so much and could have forgave his rudeness to a free born American citizen, but it "galled" me to have that McClelland saddle taken from my horse and transferred to my back, for I was a brave soldier, and could not bear anything so suggestive of the rear. As the years of the war rolled on there came a hardness of feeling between me and my saddle, a callous feeling, so to speak, which by the way served me a good turn one night after the war, when the father of the girl I was courting followed me rather too closely for comfort as I hastily took my departure from his home by the front door, the result of my long and close intimacy with my saddle alleviated in some degree the suffering resulting from a close intimacy with the boot. Closely identified with "boots and saddles" comes that "unwept" unhonored and unsung hero of war, the cavalry horse, indispensable in the prosecution of the war, he performed his humble work without complaining and that his sufferings were as great if not greater than that of the rider, and that he laid down his life just as willingly when occasion required, is well known to every veteran. Go back as far in history as we may we find a note of the noble deeds and heroic achievements of horses in war. In a cursory sketch of this kind we can only mention of a few equine celebrities which have achieved world wide fame. The Arabian, known as "The fleet wings of the desert;" the "wild horse of Tartary;" of circus fame; the "wooden horse" of ancient Troy; the sky climbing "Pegasus" of the Arabian Nights, to say nothing of the livery horse; the clothes horse; the saw horse, and "horse-and-horse." There was a breed known to army contractors as "any-kind-of-a-horse," and this was the animal usually furnished the cavalry. They were marked with the contractors initials, "U. S." which meant "Ungodly Sinner." There was a horse to be met with in the infantry