

THE CHIEF

A. O. HOSMER, Editor. LARRY TAIT, Asst. Local Editor.

A. O. U. W.

RED CLOUD LODGE ENTERTAINS ITS FRIENDS MONDAY EVENING.

Rev. J. G. Tate, Grand Master Workman of Nebraska, Present—A. O. U. W. Day at the Congregational Church Sunday—Elaborate Banquet served.



Pursuant to public statement, published in this and other city papers, Red Cloud Lodge No. 60, Ancient Order of United Workmen, of this city, Monday evening, April 16th, gave one of its most excellent and elaborate entertainments for which it is prominently noted. Invitations were extended to a large number of adjacent lodges, and to a very few outside of the order. The brethren and their ladies responded liberally, and Guide Rock, Cowles, Bladen, Blue Hill, Riverton and other lodges were represented by from ten to fifty members. At seven o'clock promptly, the spacious A. O. U. W. hall in the Moon block was opened for the reception of the brethren who had come from the various lodges to see two candidates initiated by the Grand Master. The hall was densely packed, and almost two hundred Workmen were comfortably cared for. At about 7:30 Master Workman McNitt dropped his gavel upon the altar and the lodge came quickly to order. After the preliminary matters had been arranged and the necessary permission given by the Grand Master, Messrs. R. M. Cochrane and Henry Rathjen were introduced and duly made acquainted with the order according to the ritualistic ceremony, and to the great admiration of the Workmen, who take great pleasure in exemplifying the work, especially to novices who have never been astride the goat's slippery back. The Grand Master presided with dignity, but when Bro. Rathjen got fully into port in somewhat of a hurry, the Workmen looked funny, and felt funny, and notwithstanding that the Grand Master was in the chair, the boys did really giggle, we were told, but everything came around swimmingly, in time, and the candidates were duly informed of the many secrets which a true Workman must be able to grasp in this world of woe. After the work had been exemplified by the Grand Master, the lodge quickly adjourned and the members repaired to the opera house, where a speech was to be made by Bro. Tate.

AT THE OPERA HOUSE. The opera house, which will hold something like 600 people, was filled to overflowing by the citizens of the city who had gathered there for the purpose of hearing Rev. J. G. Tate lecture on the condition of the order, its precepts and the grand work of charity which it had done and was doing to-day. The gentleman is one of the grandest public speakers that the great west affords, and never fails to captivate his audiences wherever and whenever he appears before them. He spoke for more than an hour and was intently listened to by the Workmen and their hosts of invited auditors who filled every available seat in the building, while by his forcible eloquence fascinated his hearers, dwelt upon the transcendent worth of one of the grandest fraternal organizations that the world has ever known. He paid glowing tributes to the church universal for its great work and said that the A. O. U. W. was closely following in its wake. He said it promoted temperance and sobriety, protected the widows and orphans of its deceased members, alleviating their wants, kept the good name of his brother's household inviolate, thereby aiding to make the world better.

During the evening's entertainment at the opera house, the male quartet rendered some fine vocal music, as did the ladies quartet, composed of Mrs. Rose West, Miss Nellie West, Miss Blanche Sellars and Mrs. Emma Martin. Rev. E. L. Ely, Past Master Workman of Red Cloud Lodge, officiated and Rev. Geo. W. Hummel offered prayer. After the address had been concluded, the A. O. U. W. boys and their friends repaired to their hall again where one of the most elaborate banquets was served that has ever been placed before a Red Cloud public. It was furnished by Bro. C. M. Calmes, who is an artist in that line. The tables were placed to seat 120 people, and over 320 people fed from the fullness thereof without diminishing apparently the bounteous supply which Charley had supplied them with. At the opening ceremonies of the banquet, several very appropriate toasts were offered by Rev. E. L. Ely, Rev. J. G. Tate, Hon. J. S. Giham, Editor Wetherell of Republican City, Rev. Geo. O. Yeiser and C. F. Cather, Esq., all of which were intently listened to by those present and loudly applauded. The banquet hall was kept open until the wee sma' hours, and a general good time was indulged in. In fact, the whole evening's entertainment was one that will not be soon forgotten by the A. O. U. W. boys and their friends, and if we mistake not, will be of lasting benefit to the order in Red Cloud.

A. O. U. W. DAY AT THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH. On Sunday, prior to the above exercises, was A. O. U. W. day and, by invitation, the brethren, to the number of about seventy, met in the hall in the morning at ten o'clock and marched in a body to the Congregational church, where they were treated to a very fine and most appropriate sermon by Bro. Pastmaster Workman, Rev. E. L. Ely, who never misses an opportunity to say all the good things possible of the grand Ancient Order of United Workmen. The church had been handsomely decorated with beautiful flowers, and on the wall over the rostrum was placed the words "Charity, Hope and Protection" the mystic words of the lodge and in the center thereof a very beautiful shield and anchor emblematic of the order, painted and presented to the Workmen by Miss

P. D. Yeiser. The lettering was in the hands of Brother Walt Jones and wife. The workmen hold, Bro. Ely in very high esteem as he is one of the most indefatigable workers in the lodge and is always ready and willing to do anything to make the order grow and become a great factor in the world towards alleviating the suffering of mankind. Surely "One touch of nature makes the whole world akin" and the boys will always have a tender place for Bro. Ely. We give below an extract of the sermon.

THE SERMON. Text—Matt. 23:8: "One is your Master, even Christ; and all ye are brethren." The most remarkable nation of history is that of the Jews. That nation should maintain its identity for century after century under so many adverse conditions is the wonder of the ages. The explanation of this marvellous history lies largely in the fact that there was such a deep-rooted and definite belief in the special care of God for them, and that He was about to manifest this to them by the coming of the Messiah. The hope of one day beholding his glorious appearance and participating in his triumph over their enemies was the life and hope of every generation.

At last the long looked for Messiah was born in the city of David, and stood in the temple and proclaimed his mission. But how great the disappointment when he absolutely refused to set up the standard of an earthly kingdom.

They expected that at his coming a complete reorganization of existing conditions would take place, and he declared such to be his purpose, but not to reorganize the political but social life. He refused to receive a kingly crown and use his divine power to accomplish a political revolution, but instead, went into the very centers of business and society, and overturned the tables and condemned the methods of the money changers, and rebuked the hollow hypocrisy and uncharitableness of society. The people having utterly misconceived his mission, turned upon him in hatred and crucified him, but his truth lives on.

His church has always failed in a greater or less degree to comprehend him and his purpose in the world. It has supposed it to be mainly that of a Joshua to lead a nation of humanity out of the wilderness into the Promised Land of rest, rather than to aim to "make the wilderness and the solitary place be glad, and the desert rejoice and blossom as the rose." Or to furnish life preservers to enable as many as possible to escape out of a wrecked world, rather than to make an effort to save the wreck.

In the great sermon on the Mount is an outline of his plan of work for his church, and the principles, the application of which is to usher in the Kingdom of Heaven among men, which is to be, not beyond, but in this life.

Look at the blessings pronounced upon those who hear and accept his truth, and they all apply to this present life. At the great principles of the Kingdom and they are all to transform and reorganize existing methods and conditions. The two great fundamental principles are in the text; the authority of Christ as the divine Lord over all the affairs of men, including not only the church, but the shop, the store, the farm, the family, the individual, the life, the conscience. With this fully recognized and realized, the next step of progress will be to recognize the truth that "all ye are brethren." In the promulgation and adoption of these two principles lies the hope of mankind.

To effect this, the church is the mightiest instrument. Whatever its failures have been and its lack of comprehension of its mission, it has been and will continue to be the most potent uplifting power in the world. But it cannot do all that may and needs to be done. It must proclaim the truths of Christ, and be the teacher of the rising generations. It must exhibit the power of Christ to save from sin by telling the story of his life and death for mankind. But much of the truth of Christ can best be applied through other organizations, any of which, by so doing,

CLOSING+OUT+!

Commencing Saturday, April 21, 1894.

We will offer our entire line of dry goods at cost.

EVERYTHING - WILL - GO.

We have decided to go out of the dry goods business in order to give room for a different line of goods. This will be one of the best opportunities ever offered in the city to get bargains. Our stock consists of,

\$3,000 to \$3,500 Worth of Well Assorted Staples,

And will be disposed of as fast as cost price will sell them. If you live within a day's drive of this city it will pay you to come and see us on and after the above date.

MYERS & USHER.

are aiding in the work sought to be accomplished by the church. So the V. C. T. U., by adopting as its special line of work the teaching of temperance, is a power for good. The A. O. U. W., with its principles of Charity, Hope and Protection, teaching the brotherhood of man, ministering to the needs of its members, and when they drop out of this life, taking his wherewithal under its own care and paying into their hands a portion of the dollars which have been put into the common fund, is by so doing, not a hindrance to the cause of Christ, but a powerful and practical ally and co-worker.

I consider myself most fortunate, therefore, that into this circle of brotherhood, I have been permitted to share in its honors and engage in its work, and when sickness and misfortune comes to me, as it must to all, I expect to be encircled by the living chain of its brotherhood, and when I have passed beyond the help of this brotherhood, I expect them to say to my wife and children: "Thy our brother is now beyond the need of our help, you belong to us still, and here is the token of our fraternity in that which will enable you to live in comfort and without penury and want. To that Charity then that suffered long and is kind, and the Hope that we and our loved ones shall always have the protection of this Order, and to the Protection which we have pledged to each other, let us dedicate our time, means and talents."

HISTORY OF RED CLOUD LODGE.

"See how the rising suns the eastern crown, Imbue the sun, and make his light their own." Red Cloud Lodge, No. 60, A. O. U. W. was organized in this city on December 19, 1885, by Deputy Grand Master McDonald, who wore his authority by authority of the grand lodge of Missouri, to which state Nebraska belonged at that time, not having a sufficient membership to become a separate jurisdiction. There were eighteen charter members to the Red Cloud lodge, and four of which are still in the city. They are as follows: H. W. Brewer, J. L. Miller, D. F. Rudd and A. C. Hosmer. The early career of the order was similar to most institutions having somewhat of a hard row to hoe, but finally commenced to grow and from a little lodge of eighteen members has grown to 200, counting those who are in progress of initiation, and has without contradiction the largest membership of any lodge in Red Cloud or western Nebraska. The first officers of the lodge were: P. M. W.—A. C. Hosmer. M. W.—M. Birney. Foreman—L. D. Denney. Overseer—H. W. Brewer. Recorder—C. E. Wood. Receiver—H. W. Brewer. Financier—J. L. Miller. Guide—J. M. Teachworth. J. W.—John Peterson. O. W.—S. M. Milligan. Trustees—J. L. Miller, M. Birney and H. W. Brewer.

The lodge received its charter January 26, 1886. In 1886 there were forty two members; 1887, seventy-one; in 1888 the membership decreased to sixty-nine. At the beginning of 1890 it had reached eighty-three, and on April 15, 1890, it stood 100 members. Today, April 20, 1894, the membership stands 200, so the lodge had a phenomenal growth. The lodge has lost three members by death, viz: Frank Sleeper, Baxter Goodrich and Wm. Hoffman, whose widows received \$2,000 each within twenty days of time of death, something that no insurance companies do.

In 1890 the grand lodge of Nebraska was organized at Grand Island and the editor of this paper and J. L. Miller represented Red Cloud lodge. During that session J. L. Miller was chosen trustee of the grand lodge and served until 1893. In 1887 E. F. Highland of Red Cloud lodge was elected grand foreman and held the office for two years. The present officers of the lodge are: P. M. W.—D. F. McFarland. M. W.—M. B. McNitt. Foreman—F. N. Richardson. Overseer—John Jensen. Recorder—A. Galusha.

Financier—J. A. Baum. Guide—Henry Maurer. I. W.—Wm Eames. O. W.—T. J. Ward.

During the year 1894 the lodge expects to increase its membership by fifty.

No other lodge has such a history in the state of Nebraska. Long may it live to shed its influence and charity broadcast in the land.

The following are the names of those members who have joined the lodge triumphant.



They have joined the silent majority but died in the knowledge that those dear ones left behind were cared for by those brethren who survived them.

Upon the whole the entertainment and services at the Congregational church were scenes that will not soon be forgotten by Red Cloud lodge No. 60, A. O. U. W. They were both pleasant episodes in the history of the local lodge and will be emblazoned upon its sheen in remembrance of the occasions.

A PELICAN RACE.—Charley White is the owner of a gigantic pelican. The other day while Charley was at school his Pelicanship got loose from the pen in which he was held prisoner and wandered into the street where he was soon discovered, and then the elderly ladies of the neighborhood came from all directions, armed with various implements, such as broom-sticks and other sinew of war. The chase commenced, sometimes the pelican had the best of them, and sometimes they had the best of the pelican the women would retreat double quick, then were up again and after him. It was more fun than a fool would see at a circus in a whole week, but the pelican came back, although it took the ladies about four hours to drive him a little less than two rods. It was a shoo there, you ugly thing, from one, and shout up your big mouth from another, and finally one of the ladies got a club over its head and held it while another got a rope around its leg and hitched it to a wheel barrow, and then the march began to the late pen of His Pelicanship, amid the applauds of its captors, from where it was later released by its owner.

The busy boy with a patch on his knee—or a gaping hole where a patch ought to be—is busy playing marbles "for keeps," while his father "beefs" and his mother weeps because of the ugly patch on his knee or the gaping hole where the patch ought to be. After a while on the small boy's pants—where another patch should be, perchance—the father who "beefs" and the mother who weeps, will be playing too, and playing "for keeps" with an open palm and a slipper free—on that other place where the patch ought to be.—EK.

THE CHIEF may be a little cranky, but then what does that matter, as the city needs a city hall and ought to have it? Give the laboring men a chance to do something. Tear up the old broken sidewalks and relay them with brick, pave the streets, paint the residences, for goodness sake do something to energize the community and make them feel like tearing their clothes to make the city grow. Build some new houses, build a railroad, dig a canal, get some manufacturing establishments to come, only move and we shall be rewarded.

FARM LOANS. If you want a loan on first class land I can give you a special rate. Lowest interest with option to pay part or all at any year. Call or write to me. C. F. CATHER, Red Cloud, Neb.

Seed Potatoes at Myers & Usher's store. They are fine.

THE "RO" FLOURING MILLS FLOURS

RETAIL AT MONOGRAM, 90c Per Sack. ROYAL PATENT, 80c Per Sack. OF B. S., 65c Per Sack.

All Grades guaranteed by the Mills.

HE WOULDN'T COME BACK.—On last Saturday our reporter was the witness of a very funny incident, which tickled his short ribs until he had to sit down and laugh, and watch the fun. The subject was a man and the cause was a contrary horse, but the original cause was a little sack of flour. The farmer, for such he was, was trying to back his team up to the flour and feed store when one of the horses took a notion not to back; consequently he braced himself both ways in his tracks and prepared for the battle, and this is where the fun commenced. The farmer, on thus being challenged, braced himself in the buckboard, took a firm grip on the lines and began to saw for all he was worth, and we think there must have been some unison between his hands and his eyes and mouth, for as he would pull with his left hand we could notice his left eye roll and the corner of his mouth would keep in line, and when he jerked the other hand we suppose he was smiling out of the other corner of his mouth and therefrom would issue each time "back,—back,—back." Finally a bystander said something, and the farmer said: "I—ain't—back—ing—very—fast—now—but—may—be—I—will—after—a—while" where upon every body roared and that capped the climax. He climbed out of the buggy, and, after much persuasion, the horse was at last backed up to the platform, where the flour was dumped in. We call that earning his bread by the sweat of his brow, for he did sweat; expect he'll relish the bread made out of that flour.

stillwater. O J Lum has returned from California. Grant Gregor's infant son was reported to be very sick last week. M M Million began a spring term of school in district 35 on last Monday. J L Phillips moved to Guide Rock last Tuesday. Will Crozier and his best girl visited at the residence of Flave Shelton's near Rosemont last Sunday. Rev Wm Brittons drives a fine new double seated carriage. Died, at the family residence, on Tuesday April 10, 1894, Mrs. Henry Ita Sr. She died quite suddenly as she was sick only about one day. SIMPSON.

A BIG BIRD.—Charley White, son of Treasurer White, while out hunting Saturday shot and wounded a very fine specimen of a white Pelican, which measured 96 inches from tip to tip of wings, and had a beak 15 inches long, and would open like a pair of tongs. There were about 150 in the flock, and as they were about to light Charley let go his gun and wounded the Pelican on the wing and brought him down. He began to show fight, but was finally captured, and is now doing well and can eat fish very handy. Charley feels very proud of the big fellow and hopes to be able to keep him alive if fish, water and such stuff will do it.

DEATH OF MRS. PATMOR.—Word was received here this week of the death of Mrs. A. N. Patmor, who went to California about one and a half years ago. Her husband A. N. Patmor, who had been in failing went there for his health, and has partially recovered, but Mrs. Patmor seemed to have contracted disease from which she could not survive and finally passed away on the 12th of April. Her children, Oscar Patmor and Mrs. C. M. Smith, who live in Red Cloud were unable to be present. John Patmor and wife were in California at the time. Her husband and children have the sympathy of their many friends as Mrs. Patmor was a very exemplary lady and much loved by her wide circle of friends.

Market Report. (Corrected Weekly.) Wheat 40 Corn 23 Oats 20@25 Rye 35 Flax 1 20@1 25 Hogs 4 70 Fat cows 2 50 Butter 6 Eggs 7 Potatoes 20 Chickens dos. 2 00 Turkeys lb. 5 Retail price of the Red Cloud Milling Co., flour: Monogram 3/4 sack \$0 90 Royal patent 3/4 sack 80 B. of B. S. 3/4 sack 65

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.