THE RED ULS CHIEF, RED CLOUD, NER ASKA, FRIDAY, JAN. 11, 1895



He turned and saw what must be Miss Baggs, for her dress was the same, though her head and neck were changed, standing in the buggy, her back to the horse, her face directly toward him. Her glasses were gone, her sunbonnet hung in one hand, while she held reins in the other. Never had the corporal beheld so great a change in so brief a space of time. The jolting had disarranged a mass of dark hair which had partly fallen over her shoulders. Her eyes were black and lustrous, her complexion an olive relieved by a ruddiness on the cheek. Her superb head was set on her neck as if it had been placed there by an artist. The face was lighted

by a smile of triumph-a smile so bewitching that it haunted the corporal to his dying day. Ratigan had not recovered from his

surprise before she spoke to him in a rich contralto voice, as little like that ho had heard from her as a fife is like the mellow tones of an organ.

"Corporal, please present my complimeats to Major Burke and thank him for me for his kindness, and tell him that when he sends another woman through the lines under pretense of keeping her eyes shut, when he has an especial purpose of his own in view, not to send an 'Oirishman' for an escort, " The smile on her lips broadened and showed a set of white tooth. "The 'Oirish' race as diplomats are not usually successful. Au revoir, corporal."

There was a grin on the faces of the Confederate lookers on and astonishment on the houest countenance of Corporal Ratigan.

"And, Rats, " she continued, evidently enjoying bringing out the word with her rich voice, as one loves to roll old desires to race, it is not always for the money up." She tossed the bill she had there. won toward him.

"And, Rats, don't race again with any one with a rawboned animal with long legs. Bobby Lee is from the blue grass regions of Kentucky. There's something wrong about his breathing take lots of interest in it, and all that; apparatus, but even with that disadvantage he can trot a mile over a good road in 2:50.

Had Miss Baggs appeared less bewitching as she stood there under the protection of half a dozen Confederate troopers, Ratigan would have turned away impatiently. As it was, she seemed to hold him by a spell.

flower. Tell the major that I like 'the a sigh. young man from County Cavan' he has recommended to me very much." Her over, I hope you will look me up. Inquire for Betsy Baggs at the St. Cloud hotel, Nashville."

With this she threw him a kiss from son, who, considering that he had not her glove was removed, he noticed were white and round. There was really something sympathetic in the last glance she gave him. In it was a regret that it had been necessary for her to deceive so honest and manly a fellow. It was the final dart that pierced the Irishman's heart and completed his inthrallment.

the left and in the direction of the base of the Cumberland plateau, where Miss Betsy Baggs and the others were passing between the lines. The Unionists were moving upon gaps in the foot-hills held by the Confederates, and neoessary to the latter to prevent their enemies getting on their right, and thus compelling them to leave their fortifications at Tullahoma and fight on open ground.

It was the day that the Union men attacked these gaps that Miss Baggs passed under Confederate protection, and the farmer and the two young people with him were also pursuing their route south. Fortunately for him, the farmer, being on the flank of the two

armies, was not forced to pass over roads cut up by either. After Major Burke had administered the oath not to divulge anything they had seen concerning the Union forces to the farmer and the young girl in the wagon with him (he considered the boy too young to treat in the same way), the party were suffered to depart and proceeded down the road.

"Jake," said the farmer, slapping the horses' backs with the reins, "what hev you l'arned at skule?"

"L'arned how ter play 'hop scotch' and 'shinny.' "

"I don't mean thet kind. I mean real l'arnin.'

'Jakey was at a great disadvantage.

pa," remarked the girl on the rear seat. because he was obliged to go in classes with little bits of boys. You remember he didn't know his letters when he went to school.'

"No more did you," said the father. "Oh, yes, I did. I began to study them a month before I went away, and wine on the tongue, "when a woman I taught Jakey, so that he knew something about them, too, when he got

"Air they doin much talkin 'bout the war up no'th?"

"Well, it isn't at all like it is down hyar" (no southerner will ever change the pronunciation of this word). "They but, laws, it's one thing to get up in the morning and read the papers 'bout battles and such things, and another to have soldiers running all over you, 'specially taking the garden truck and the horses outen the barn-I mean out of the barn. Teacher, she had the hardest work to break me from saying 'outen' for 'out of.' It seems she hasn't quite done it "One thing more, my bonny cardinal yet." She spoke the last words with "Lordy, Souri, y' talk like a fine lady

compared 'ith what y' did afore y' went eyes fairly danced. "When the war is no'th. Jake, would y' like ter drive 'em?' "Reckon."

The father handed the reins to his

Hoover's Gap. Volleys of muskers were mingled with the deeper tones cannon. Then the firing ceased awhile, when the booms began again continued and rapid. A white smoke rose above a ridge on which Confederate cannons were shelling the advanci Union troops on the ground below Souri Slack thought of the lives the were passing from under that smoke at covered her face with her hands. When the sounds ceased, Farmer

covered her face with her hands. When the sounds ceased, Farmer Slack drove on and soon reached to Confederate picket. The party were see in charge of a trooper to the headque ters of an officer commanding a body of cavalry on the Confederate extreme left His headquarters were in a house beside the road. It had once been in the of-ter of a neat country place. The fender the outhouses, the walks, had all be

in excellent condition prior to the f passage of troops. Now of the feat there was an occasional upright left; the walks were overgrown weeds and grass; the outhouses nearly all been torn down. The rec-was a picture of desolation. Never he less the general who temporarily reflect there was making himself very comfortable

The wagon drew up before the he and the conducting trooper sent in word to the general that a party, who had come in from the Union lines, were waiting outside, desiring permission to go on south. An order again go on south. An order came to send the party all inside.

The three travelers entered the box to find a tall man with an iron gra beard reclining in a rocking chair with as much apparent unconcern as if will were simply a pastime.

"You have just come from the estimy's lines, I hear," he said to the farmer.

"Yaas, sir."

"What force did you see in the gion through which you passed?" The farmer explained that he con

not answer the question, inasmuch as he had been permitted to pass after the ing an oath not to give any information. "H'm. You are quite right not to answer under the circumstances." 35-

served the general. "Did your

ter take the same oath?" "Yaas, general," said Souri. "Surely they didn't administer

oath to a boy of your age?" he said, turning to Jakey.

"Reckon th' thought I war to li to swar," said Jakey. He thrust his hands in his pockets, a sure sign that he was steadying himself for a conflict of wits and words. But the general was not acquainted with the pecaliar char-acteristics of Jakey Slack and prepared to question him as unconcernedly is he would pump water from a well. "What route did you come?" he

ed of the farmer. "I met the children at Galletin, " plied Slack. "I driv' 'em from through Lebanon and Liberty. " "Sonny," said the general, tuto Jakey, "did you pass any troo on

the way?" "Lots."

"Infantry?"

"What's thet?" "Soldiers who walk and carry ga "Didn't see none o' them kind. "Did you see any artillery?" "Don't know what them uns al "Men with great big guns-onn "No, sir. Didn't see no 'tillery!" "Then what you saw must have

cavalry." "Didn't see none o' them uns numer." The general looked surprised. "Then what did you see? That's all the arms of the service I ever head of,

tine and made my connections with my instrument. I waited till nearly day-light before any messages of impor-tance came along, though dispatches were passing all the while. At last one came in cipher. I took it down, but as we haven't the I key fear it will avail us nothing."

Miss Baggs handed him a piece of paper on which was written:

MURRELIMINORO, Tenn., June 28, 1868. Volumieers Garfield with circling between you possession turn an be cob Bumble at to get that possible by move Benjamin pony chief residity around that put of the hours ready shingle to notice enemy's Tullahoms your points the by of polliwog of plateau Niggard if desire and hope forward to haha move we right I command and iscountain order staff.

The general read the dispatch over carefully, and then, looking up at Miss Baggs, remarked: "Balked!"

"Can't it be interpreted, general?" "I fear not without the key. It is doubtless an important dispatch, and 1 shall send it at once to general head quarters. If they can decipher it, they are welcome to do so. I don't care to try it."

Calling an aid-de-carp, the general bade him carry the message to the army telegraph station, a short distance to the rear, and repeat it to General Bragg.

"General," said Miss Baggs in an undertons, "if you will let me have the

original or a copy, I will try to decipher it. I may find a clew that will aid me hereafter, though I fear it will be too late to take advantage of information contained in this one. "Certainly. Lieutenant, return the

dispatch 1 have given you to this lady after it has been repeated." The officer departed. The general

turned again to Miss Baggs with a se rious look "Do you know that you are engaged

in a very hazardous service?" 'Perfectly."

"And do you understand the penalty if caught?'

"Death, I suppose."

"There's no telling whether it would be death or a long imprisonment in the case of a woman. A man would hang." Miss Baggs' countenance changed from an expression of indifference to

one of those flashes of the superhuman attributes that lurk within the human soul. "Am I to make anything of my life

when thousands of the south's defenders are giving theirs every day? Have I not seen our homes laid desolate? Have I not seen my brothers, my friends, those I have loved, those I have played with as children, cut down by either bulle or disease? For months I have devoted myself to the care of the sick dread a long continuance of this struggle. There I conceived the idea of do-ing semething to win success for our armies by giving them an advantage not possessed by the enemy. I consulted one high in rank. 'How can I give my life to the best advantage?' I asked. 'In the secret service.' 'Point the way. 'Do you know anything of telegraphy?' 'No, but I can learn.' 'Go and study a month and then come to me.' For a month I studied night and day. I learned to read words from the clicking of the keys as readily as I can read letters. I returned to my adviser. You know the rest.' The general paced the floor with a clouded brow.

we are anited in the differ as to the means."

differ as to the means. The interview was insurupted ringing of a dinner be in the The general called a nero and him show Miss Baggs to a room stairs, to which she retired for minutes. The servant brought in belongings from the bagy, toge with the little box. When she of down stairs, the party wre waith down stairs, the party were wait her before going in to pinner. her before going in to einner. Furl, who had seen her covered by the sun-bonnet and her eyes screened with glasses, was astonished. She we a woman three or four years older than herself, the beauty of her heat and neck contrasting with the homelin or of her costume. Miss Baggsnoticed b and's surprise, and going up to her tot, both her hands and kissed her check. "You sweet child," she said feeting-ly, "you can't get over my appearance

ly, "you can't get over my app

mat

when you met me on the rea. morning, can you? What a fright I have seemed to you! I don't care for those Yankee officers, but bless your innccent heart I can't bear to anve shocked you."

shoeked yoe." Souri did not reply in words it is she looked at Miss Baggs admiringly "Don't think hard of me," we latter went on, drawing Souri side and mo-tioning the rest to go on into the dining room. "I do only what I tell we to be a duty, for you must suspect that I keep a secret. You could not play a part be-neath you, child. You are too tering, too innocent, and you wonded how any other woman can."

"I did once." "When?"

"Before I went to school. "For your country?"

"No Miss Baggs looked into Some . " deep

eyes and asked softly: "For love?"

Souri dropped her eyes to the floor, but her questioner, who by Die time had put an arm around her, r aimed no reply.

"Come," she said. "let us come, "she said, "let us are terture each other. I see we both has, our secrets.

She led the way to the dia or room, where the general and his tal were standing waiting for the two yomen. The party were joined by Farbor Slack and Jakey, and all sat down is signal from the general.

> CHAPTER IV. A GUERRILLA'S HOW

A GUERRILLA'S HOW "A dispatch for you, general." An aid-de-camp entered, & llowed by a tall, bronzed Confederate cava ryman with very muddy boots and to southern sombrero on his head. In his hand he carried a sealed envelope, on the left hand corner of which was printed, "Official business." "United to business."

"Why not bring it your all?' asked the general, evidently put, out at being MOON BLOCK, - RED CLOUD, NEB. Collections promptly attended to, and correspondence solicited. interrupted at dinuer.

interrupted at dinuer. "The messenger says the, he was in-structed to deliver it to mere but your-self. It is from general he iquarters." The man stalked in, his acconter-ments rattling as he did be and remov-ing his hat handed the general the com-munication. He opened it, and seeing that it was in cipher haded it to a member of his staff who presested the key and directed him to hnevel it. It read as follows: read as follows:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF TENNESSEE. } Jun 17, 1802. } To General —, Commanding Gavalry on Ex-treme Right: Mir rawes index means 12 heren m nbpy Homeopathic Physician, Red Cloud, Mir rrwee irddrx mearr i' hran m nbpy mfsfhae ut tixwrax dari am now go igiq vvim kitvq ge lissga mikkingmfy c irdavkwvgc. Egai jwpxy tz bagw. BRAXTON BRACO, Com'd'g. Scarcely had the genera given the dispatch over for integra ation when another from the same source, which had come by telegraph, was handed him also, evidently an nextricable jumble of letters. This, too was taken up by the cipher officer. If the course of half an hour he handed interpreta-tions of both to his chief. The first read as follows: Office opposite Virst National Bank, Represents as follows:

10-15 Published Subscription, - \$1 Per Ann Invariably in Advance If not paid in advance, after this date March 18, 1892, the price will be \$1.25, Entered at the Post Office in Red Cloud, Neb. as mail matter of the second class Prof. cards, 1 Inch or less per year ... Three months. STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS. Per inch one year. Per inch aix months..... Advertisements cannot be ordered out for Advertisements cannot be ordered out for the current week later than Thursday.

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-----G. & M. R. R. Time Table.

GOING EAST 1:00 p.m GOING NORTH 42, Mixed Train. Ly 12:30 & m. Ar 12:05 p. GOING WEST

63, Fast Freight, Lv IV:15 a. m. Ar 10:35 a. 41, Mixed Train, 12:05 p. m. 11:35 a. 15, Passenger, 8:40 p. m. 8:30 p.

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The O. K. Shop, Red Cloud, Nebraska

I give my personal attention to my patrons. First-class shaving and hair cutting a specialty.

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4th AVENUE, - RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA. First-class barbers and first-class work guaranteed Give me a call

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RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA. . Will attend sales at reasonable figures. Satis-faction guaranteed.

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Extracts feeth without pain. Crown and bridge work a specialty. "orcelato inlay, and all kinds of gold fillings. Makes gold and rubber plates and combinati

All work guaranteed to be first-class.

W. TULLEYS, M. D.

NEBRASE

Nebrassa.

Leaving the corporal and his men gaping in the road, the party moved away. The last thing Ratigan heard was a hoarse laugh from one of the Confederates, which was rebuked by Miss Baggs and reprimanded by the officer.

The corporal led his party northward in no good humor. At the picket post he left the men he had taken with him and rode on alone meditatively. In passing a part of the road where there was no one to hear he reined in his horse and exclaimed aloud:

"D-n it! I believe the witch is car rying important information."

The thought filled him with horror. Who was she? What was she? What amine it. was the box she called a galvanic battery? For more than an hour he had attended a rude country girl, who, when under the protection of Confederate officers, bloomed into a handsome woman. He was as much chagrined at his own stupidity as he was bewildered by the ounning of Miss Baggs.

Entering the camp, he slunk away to his tent and did not report the outcome of his mission to Major Burke till just before "taps." Then he only said, "Their pickets are three miles down fore the pretty girl. the road beyond ours."

"Are ye shure?"

And the vixen blew me a kiss at partin."

"Ab, Rats, ye're a sly dog. Oi'm shure ye did your work well.

"Major, " replied the corporal, "don's ye believe it. All the divils in hell if they be men are no match for a woman.

"And if they be women, Rats?" "Then God save 'em both.'

CHAPTER III.

A DEVOTED CONFEDERATE.

On the morning of the general advance of the Army of the Cumberland a drizzling rain set in which lasted at intervals during the whole campaign. Day after day the men tramped through the mire, often to lie down at night with no means of lifting themselves out of pools except by cutting the wet branches from the trees, and on these making a bed in drenched clothes. The rtillery soon out up the roads so that he guns sank to the hubs of the wheels.

with considerable skill. "How did you leave ma?" asked the

daughter.

"Waal, y'r maw she war a heap lonesome 'thout y' uns, and she's been a worritin fo' fear y'd git sick up thar 'ith no one ter tend ter y', but sence the time fo' y'r comin hum hez drawed nigh she's puckered up pretty peart."

The boom of a gun came faintly from far down on the lower level, and the cannonading heard by Corporal Ratigan and his charge began. Taking up the whip, the countryman gave his horses a cut.

"I want ter make hum afore somep'n happens. That's goin ter be a big fight 'bout Tullyhoomy. Thar's forts all round the place and big guns on em." The horses trotted on briskly for a

short distance, when, looking ahead, the farmer could see the picket post. He got his pass ready, and when they reached the post an officer came out to ex-

"Is your name Ezekiel Slack?" he sked of the farmer.

"Zeke Slack; yaas, thet's my name." "And yours?" to the girl, raising his forage cap admiringly. "Missouri Slack."

"The other name on the pass refers to

the boy, I suppose. You have a name, sonny, haven't you?" he asked absently, while he was studying the pass, though it is questionable if the inquiry was not intended to show some facetiousness be-

"Hey I got ha'r?"

"Oh, Jakey," said his sister, "don't "Oi am. Oi left the young lady-Oi fall back into that habit of asking quesmean the counthry gurrel-among 'em. tions instead of answering them. You know how hard they tried to break you of it at school. And say 'hair,' not 'ha'r. ' "

"I got a name," said Jake. "D'y" reckon a boy 14's goin ter git on 'ithout a name?"

"Well, what is it?" asked the officer.

smiling. "Jake."

"Jake what?"

"Slack," answered the farmer.

"These two uns is my children. They been ter skule up in Ohio. They got lots o' l'arnin. Reckon they'll down the old man. '

"Union or Confederate sympathics?" "Union."

"All right. Go ahead."

Leaving the picket, they came to an opening in the country which enabled them to get a view of the region lying to the west. The farmer, though desirous of getting on, could not resist a temptation to rein in his horses and watch the fighting, or the distant evihe right continued to march toward dences of it, that morning going on at

and I am an old soldier.

"Critter companies." "Oh, I see!" exclaimed the g remembering the mountain Tern ans' name for cavalry. "How ma 18800-7 HOldiers belonging to the 'critter 'mpa-nics,' as you call them, did you we?" "Waal, I counted 20, 'n thet's is fur

as I got at countin in skule." Souri was about to remind bes broth er that he had proved himself one of the best boys in the school at mental arithmetic, but desisted.

arithmetic, but desisted. "H'm!" The general though a mo-ment and beat a reveille with his fin-gers on the arm of his chair. "What were they doing within the

Federal lines just before you lett the outposts?"

"Waal, I only noticed one man, 'n he war doin somep'n very partickeler." "What was it?"

"He war lookin at the sky through a flat round thing what looked like a big squashed apple.

"Not a fieldglass, was it?" "No, sir. Reckon 'twasn't thet." "Was the man of high rank?"

"Reckon he war. He had stripes on his arm." "Tut, tut, he wore chevrons. He was

only a noncommissioned officer. Can't you describe more nearly the object through which he was looking?"

"Waal, I think I hearn some'un call it a can-can"-

"Not a canteen?"

"Yes, thet's it."

The general looked sharply at the boy, who looked stolidly stupid. He determined to try another route through which to lead Jakey's infantile mind.

"Were the troops you saw in camp, or on the march, or in bivouao?"

"Don't know what thet ar' last air, but the trees 'n brush war so thick I couldn' see plain."

"Can't you tell me if you saw any infantry. Soldiers who walk and carry guns, yot know?"

"I never looks at them kind o' sojers," replied Jakey contemptuously. 'I only notices 'em when th're on critters' backs. ")

"That will d," said the general. Then, turning to a staff officer near him, he said:

"Captain, you may pass these people south," and added in an undertone: "Ride over to division headquarters and say that nothing has yet been obtained of the enemy's movements in this vicin-ity by questioning citizens. Only one party has come through a farmer stioning citizens. Only one "Yours is a singular family," he come through—a farmer, on and daughter. The farmer yet you differ." party with his

"I dread a catastrophe," he said, "in the case of one inspired by such no-ble sentiments. I dread to see a woman exposed to ignominy, perhaps death."

'If that time comes, general, God will give me strength to bear it." The general was silent a moment and

then asked abruptly: "Is your brother aware of what you

are doing?"

"And he consents?"

"He does not. We are individuals.

He is one of the noblest of the south's legitimate defenders, but he is not responsible for my acts, one of its illegitimate machines.

"The pitcher that goes often to the well is at last broken.

"Then some one else will spring up to carry on the work."

"God grant that the day may be far distant-that it may never come. I can hardly approve of it, though you are working in my cause." "General." said the woman, her face

again lighting as if inspired by some absorbing thought, "each side has an organized secret service. What general would dare report to his government that he had acquired information which would enable him to destroy his enemy, but it had been obtained by illegitimate ruans, and he would not take Before its close any and all means will be used to conquer. Cities will be burned, vast districts will be laid waste. Must I cease to employ the most effective method of all because I am doing people fighting for their independence?" The general made no reply for a time.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Award.

The enemy having taken the gaps, I will abandon my present line. He ready to form rear guard to troops retreating by University. Move south at once.

Here is the second:

Enemy's telegram in cipher receivel. Can-not Miss Baggs secure information of the en-emy's intentions as to foll wing this army scross the Tennoscor first information would chable us to be prepared if he attacks in con-centrated form or cut him up in detail if he divides.

The general gave the two messages a few minutes' consideration, and then, dismissing the aid who had interpreted them, directed him to inform Miss Baggs

that he would like to see her. When she entered, the general handed her the interpreted copies of the two

dispatches. "Here is a more important work for

you than any you have yet attempted,' he said.

She read both the dispatches and then thought a few minutes.

(To be continued.)

[This remarkable story was com-menced in No I, Vol. 23, of THE CHIEF. Back numbers can be had by calling at this office.

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RED CLOUD. NEBRASHA

CHURCHES.

CHRISTIAN Church-Services Sunday at 10:30 a m and 7:30 p m : Sunday school at 12 noon Y PSC E at 6:30 p m and Y PSC E Juniors at

CONGREGATIONAL Church-Services at 10; 50 a m, and 7:30 p m; Sunday school at 11:30 a m, Y P S C E at 6:30 p m and Y P S C E Jun-tors at 4 p m.

METRODIST Church—Class Meeting at 10 at m. Services at 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday-school at 11:39 a.m. Junior League a. 4 p.m. Epworth League at 6:30 p.m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night. Parsonage first door north of the church.

EPISCOPAL Church-Services every two weeks, by appointment.

LUTHERAN Church-Every third Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

CATHOLIC Church-Services by appointment.

BAPTIST Church-No regular services, Sun-day school (regular) at noon. BY P U at 6:30 pm.

CHAPEL-Sunday school at 3 p m every Sun-SOCIETIES.

A O U W-Each alternate Tuesday evening."

BEN Adhem Lodge No 186; 10 0 Fevery Mon-

CALANTHE Lodge No 29, Knights of Pythias

R FD Cloud Lodge No 608, Modern Woodmen of America, alternate Wednesday evening

VALLEY Lodge No 5, Fraternal Order of Pro-

CHARITY Lodge No 53 A F and A M each Friday evening on or before the full moon.

RED Cloud Chapter No 19, R A M alternate Thursday evening.

CYRENE Commandery No 14 alternate Thurs

GARFIELD W R C No 14 meets alt ernate Se

MARY SEERS MCHENRY Tent No 11 Daught-ers of Veterians Monday evening.

H SKALEY Camp No 25, 8 of V Tuesday eve-

SHERMAN Circle No 3, ladies of the G A B

RED CLOUD Council No 18 Loyal Mystic Les.

urday afternoon

nonth.

ning

[&]quot;He is."