

# THE RED CLOUD CHIEF

VOLUME XXIV.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA, MAY 29, 1896.

NUMBER 22

## Memorial Services.



APPROPRIATE CEREMONIES ON LAST SUNDAY.

IN THE OPERA HOUSE.

DECORATION SERVICES WILL BE TOMORROW.

A BIG TIME EXPECTED.

Memorial services were duly observed in Red Cloud last Sunday morning. The services were opened by an appropriate song by the choir. The scripture lesson was read by Rev. Horton of the Congregational church, after which Elder Yeiser offered up thanks. Vance and Ralph Poe sang a very beautiful song. The choir then rendered an appropriate selection. Rev. Jas. K. Maxfield delivered the memorial sermon which was of a most excellent nature and was highly appreciated by all the old soldiers and all present. Owing to the pressure on our columns of other matter, we are unable to produce the sermon. The services were largely attended by members of Garfield Post and the Relief Corps and a large number of our citizens.

The following is the order in the carrying out the observance of Memorial day: First division, Comrade W. B. Roby, chief marshal and aids, will be in charge, following the firing squad, S. of V. band, Garfield Post No. 80, G. A. R., and old soldiers, and Garfield W. R. C., No. 14.

Second division, under command of Comrade A. G. Willis, committee and speaker in carriages, mayor and city council, and citizens in carriages, Red Cloud high schools, under command of teachers and superintendent.

On arriving at the cemetery the G. A. R. ritualistic service will be conducted by the post, and the graves of comrades will be strewn with flowers. J. K. Brown Co. B. 10th Iowa. Robert McCuen. James Overless. Samuel McKenney. Edwin Gibbs Co. K. 146 Illinois. W. H. Strohm Co. C. 192

3rd. John McBride Co. G. 20 Iowa. Vid Smelser Co. B. 20 Iowa. Jos. Cox Co. C. 77 Ind. D. G. Grice Co. 9 Ill. Samuel Bright Co. H. 8

Wis. L. Frank Thornton Co. F. 17 Wis. E. W. Miller. J. L. Frame Co. G. 30 Iowa. Anderson Hedge Co. B. 80 Ohio. Eliza Stewart. Vint Ludlow Mexican war. Frank Mattison. Chas. Sharp Co. E. 3 N. Y. Cav. Joseph Tingley Co. K. 169 Penn. Geo. Hamilton Co. D. 34 Iowa. H. S. Kaley Co. A. 122 Ohio. W. M. Wan Valkenburg Co. C. 5 Kan. Cav. Milton Letson Co. G. 22 Conn. Wm. Letson Co. C. 12 N. Y. E. T. Fern Co. I. 6 Wis. John Fioahs. H. Palmer Co. D. 38 Iowa. A. Weideman Co. F. 18 Iowa. T. Riley Hays Co. D. 31 Iowa. John Tomlinson W. M. 1st Iowa. Dr. Thos. B. Williams. Christian Jessen. W. A. McKeighan Co. C. 11 Ill. Cav.

At the conclusion of the above service at the cemetery the line will form and march to the opera house where the following program will be carried out:

Song, Solo and Chorus. Flowers We Bring. Reading of orders. Adjt. F. N. Richardson. Song, Chorus. After the last Lone Battle. Address of Welcome. Commander H. E. Pond. Male Quartet. Now Again we Gather. A. Bright. Collins. Fulton. Albright. Address. Rev. W. R. Longmoss. Song, chorus. Sleeping in Their Tents Tonight.

All Good Republicans should make a point of attending the national convention, to be held at St. Louis, Tuesday, June 16th.

The expense is not great—if you take the Burlington.

On the 13th, 14th, and 15th, of June, you can purchase a round-trip ticket to St. Louis at THE ONE WAY RATE.

Think—don't it worth a few dollars—a few days' time—to see the next president inaugurated?

Full information on application to any agent of the B. & M. R. R. or by addressing J. Francis Gerch, Passenger Agent, Burlington Route, Omaha, Neb.

The things that people see are inside of them and not outside. No two people see the same thing exactly alike. One woman may look out at a beautiful landscape and see all the beauty and restfulness and grandness that there is in it. Another one will look out at the same scene and see nothing. The man who is perfectly well and vigorous enjoys life to the full. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes people well. There isn't anything miraculous about it—it is the most natural thing in the world. It simply purges the digestive organs, the stomach, the liver, the bowels, in perfect order and thereby makes the blood pure and rich. All diseases live and thrive on impure blood. Keep a stream of pure, rich red blood flowing into a disease's spot, and the disease dies on it. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes pure, rich, blood. Send 21 cents in one-cent stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive Dr. Pierce's 1008 page "Common Sense Medical Adviser," profusely illustrated.

### To Township Boards.

To the township boards of Webster county: You are hereby requested to appoint one of your members to meet with representatives of other township boards, at Red Cloud on the 30th day of May, at 2 p. m., in Judge Duffy's office, to determine what course to take in the township organization suit, now pending. Mr. Gilham desires to explain the attitude of the suit to the townships interested. In case of no meeting of your township board, let some one member represent it at this meeting.

A. B. PIERCE, Clerk of Red Cloud Township.

### \$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional remedy. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative power that they offer one hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c.

All pupils of county school districts in this county having completed the state course of study for country schools, and desiring a student's certificate to that effect, are expected to attend an examination at one of the following places:

Red Cloud, Sat., May 16, 9 a. m.  
Plainview, Tuesday, " 26, 9 "  
Rosemont, Thursday, " 28, 9 "  
Guide Rock, Tues., June 2, 9 "  
Cowles, Thursday, " 4, 9 "

Students' certificates will admit the holders of them to the high school nearest to their places of residence, according to the Free High School Law.

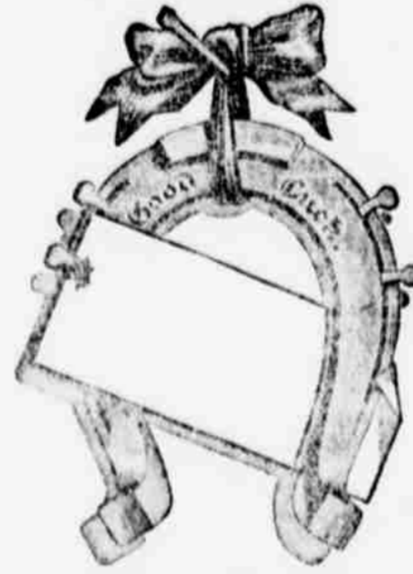
D. M. HUNTER, Co. Supt. Red Cloud, Neb., May 5, 1896.

## DELICATE WOMEN Should Use BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR.

IT IS A SUPERB TONIC and exerts a wonderful influence in strengthening her system by driving through the proper channel all impurities. Health and strength are guaranteed to result from its use.

My wife was bedridden for eighteen months, after using BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR for two months, is getting well. J. M. JOHNSON, MARION, Ark. BRADFIELD'S REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA. Sold by all druggists at \$1.00 per bottle.

## The Class of 1896



GRADUATES WITH HONORS THIS EVENING.

THEIR ORATIONS TO BE FOUND IN FULL IN TO-DAY'S CHIEF.

MOTTO: "SCALAS STRUAMUS."

This evening the Red Cloud High School Class of '96, ended their labors as students in this city and stepped out into the world and into new fields. The graduates were all girls and residents of this city. Their names were, Mamie Weideman, Mary Eames, Lucy Eames, Jennie Bell, Jeannette Dilley, Helen Roby, and Pearl Ludlow.

At about 8 o'clock the capacious opera house was filled with people, anxious as usual to hear the orations and the program. The hall was beautifully decorated with handsome flowers, etc., all representing an outdoor scene. The effect was splendid. On a ladder hung the class motto, "Scalas Struamus," meaning, "ladder builders," while the class colors, pink and blue, were gracefully draped above.

At the proper time Prof. Wilson announced the program, and at once the large crowd settled down to enjoy the entertainment.

The orations of the evening were excellent and we take pleasure in presenting them to our readers in full in this issue. The program was interspersed with appropriate music and all went off very pleasantly. At the close of the exercises the diplomas were duly awarded, after which Prof. Wilson, in very appropriate words, bade the class farewell, with a parting injunction to keep their eyes upon the ladder and never let the opportunity pass to scale the topmost round. His words were fitting, and if the class of '96 profit by them, they will not fail in reaping the benefits of a brighter career. Red Cloud need not feel ashamed of her schools or of her graduates, for they are the equal, if not superior to any in the state. Below we give the essays. Miss Mary Eames was selected as salutatorian and Miss Mamie Weideman, valedictorian; Helen Roby, historian; Lucy Eames, prophetess.

### ORATIONS.

Salutatory. Mr. Superintendent, Honorable Members of the Board of Education, Ladies and Gentlemen; the Class of '96, through me, extends to you their sincerest greeting.

We rejoice that we are able to share our triumph with so many.

We crave your sympathy in this, the hardest thing we ever did. We are all girls unaccustomed to appear so prominently before the public, and although our daily work and our daily dreams have been gradually drawing nearer and nearer to the event, never until this hour have we realized what the ordeal is like.

If perchance some slight mistake should be made, we hope you will be like the "Happy Family," ever bearing in mind that "accidents will happen." We are crafts of divine workmanship.

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

starting out on life's journey, conceived by a divine master workman, fitted and caulked and made taut by human hands at the moment launched into the unknown sea to begin our trial voyage; but only when we are moored at the end of life's journey can it be told how trim and true and unerring was the workmanship in our preparation.

Especially do we welcome you, Most Honorable Board of Education, through whose painstaking care we have been provided not only with most efficient instructors, but also with books and other materials needed in our work; and to our parents, the co-sharers of the joys and sorrows of our lives, we extend a most hearty welcome. And we bid you welcome too, friends, who have assembled to share in this hour.

Welcome, one and all, Welcome, thrice welcome.

"NOT A DAY WITHOUT A LINE."

The waves of ocean rolling and dashing on the pebbly beach or rock-bound shore all leave an impression which may or may never be effaced by the hand of Time.

The tiny pebbles dashed ashore by the waves show the impression made by the waters which have rolled over them through eternal ages, slowly chafing and wearing them away, and changing them into new forms and new beauties.

A single drop of water falling on the hardest stone leaves its impression, although very slight indeed. Yet it is there. It must be there, for it drop after drop is allowed to fall on the same spot, it is slowly but surely worn away, until it is able to be seen with the naked eye, and if the time and process should be continued long enough, the stone would entirely disappear, all having been washed away and deposited as the very finest sand by the waters which have fallen upon it.

Look at the mighty rivers flowing through their deep beds, some of which are hollowed out of solid rock. How think you that this was done? Was the channel hollowed out by Nature for this or that river to run through? No. Perhaps at first one of these mighty rivers was but a tiny rill, having its source in a little spring up on the hillside. This little brooklet makes no impression, except a narrow, wet belt of grass and weeds grow more rank. We follow it some distance, and lo it joins its waters with those of another, and they together glide merrily on, bearing in their waters small bits of soil, which go to make up its bed.

Little rills make wider streamlets; streamlets swell the river's flow—thus deepening and broadening, we find mighty rivers running through deep channels hollowed out of hard soil or even out of solid rock.

Yet more wonderful is plant life!

What beauty! What endless variety! Each plant a world—a system of worlds; each world cell revolving in its own orbit in the parent stem, millions upon millions of them—each one doing its part, taking its place in the formation of roots, leaves and stems. These old trees did not grow in a day, neither were all those tiny cells formed in a moment; but, day by day, new cells were added, and those grand old trees became our pride, our joy, and our comfort.

Our forests did not spring into being at once, neither was Rome built in a day. Rome, the pride of Italy and the mistress of the world, was built little by little, each day finding some new feature added to the scene.

In building fine edifices, the foundations are first laid one piece at a time then the upper are built on brick by brick until at last the building is complete.

Each little particle grows there by stone year by year until almost a generation until at last they stand forth complete to awe and dazzle the succeeding ages.

Yet life of flowers are formed cell by cell by an insect almost microscopic in size. A billion generations after the other gives its life to the task.

Millions of millions of years ago, with simple shells and trilobites, the sea was ruled by the movements of the land the air, in turn, to breeze spread, to swell the lightning, lightening gradual round.

By marvelous structure climbing towards the day. Each were up above, yet all together wrought by which a hand unseen was rearing. A new creation in the secret deep. Omnipotence wrought in them, with them, by them.

Hence, what omnipotence alone could do. We need not, I saw the living pile ascend. The models of our architects. Still dying upwards as their labors ceased. Some the material but some was turned. To cement by their petrified touch.

From were their frames ephemeral their lives. Their memory imperishable. All life's essential functions, food, exertion, rest. By nice economy of providence. Were awarded to carry on the process. Which out of the water brought forth solid rock.

Atom by atom, thus the burden grew. Notice that every island is first inhabited by animals, then by man. Think of the infinite number of animals which go to make up the animal kingdom; some of massive size and others so infinitely that in speaking of them a poet says:

"Full nature swarms with life; Through subterranean cells, Where searching sunbeams scarce can find a way, earth animated heaves. The flowery leaf wants not its soft inhabitants. Secure within its winding citadels, the stone holds multitudes. But chief the forest boughs, Which dance unnumbered to the playful breeze, the dewy orchard And the mellow pulp of melting fruit The nameless nations of evanescent insects feed. Where the pool stands Mantled over with green, invisible amid The floating verdure, millions stray."

Thus we are encompassed with the marvelous on every hand. There are creations of extraordinary magnitude others of surprising minuteness which awaken our curiosity, and in studying these varied forms we find a new wonder at every step, but the most wonderful of all is man. Man who is king of the universe; man who has risen from the lowest depths of barbarism to the present height of civilization. How has he attained this height? Not in a day or in a year, but he has been advancing through hundreds of generations until at last he is fit to become king and ruler.

Man is born with but a very slight degree of intelligence, but he learns a little every day, thus writing a line in his book of knowledge, for line after line makes a page and many pages make a book.

As he grows older he learns from others, all the time forming habits in later life will do more to lift him up or hold him down than anything else for.

"Habit is a cable. We weave a thread of it each day. Till it becomes so strong. We cannot break it."

So let us look up, lift up, and do everything for the upbuilding of mankind, being careful that no line written in the book at the close of the day is one that we would have blotted out at the close of life's day. Some simple deed of kindness. Some consideration for others, some good resolutions made and kept are lines that will not fade away. They will remain longer and be

(Continued on Page 4.)