

# THE RED CLOUD CHIEF



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## New Firm In Town!

Galusha & Wescott will occupy the Rust building after MARCH 1st, with a NEW AND COMPLETE LINE OF

### Clothing and Furnishing Goods.

The room is being fitted up in Tasty and Convenient Shape.

The above firm are prepared to do you all the good that up-to-date merchants with up to date stuff can offer you. We dwell on the ground floor when Point of Excellence and Low Prices are considered. We solicit a call, both for business and pleasure.

**Galusha & Wescott.**

**One Price and No Monkey Business.**

#### STATE CAPITOL.

Years ago some noble Christian women organized what is now known as the State Board of Charities. The purpose was to establish an institution which should be as a city of refuge, where penitent young women, deceived under promise of marriage, about to become unwilling mothers, grief stricken and homeless, without friends or money, might reveal their condition to a woman superintendent, receive medical treatment from a woman physician and woman attendants, might be taught some useful occupation, be ultimately provided with a home among honest Christian people and thus have their erring feet turned back into the paths of happiness and virtue. It is the business of this Home, not only to receive, care for, educate, and provide homes for these penitent women, but also to care for and provide homes for the innocent babes, where they may be adopted into Christian families whose names and guardianship will shield their after life from the taint of a father's sin and a mother's weak consent. It was a woman's plan for women. It was prompted by the higher instincts of humanity. The Home, now established at Milford, has been managed by a board of women managers, serving without pay, and so well managed and so well conducted by the efficient woman superintendent, that no criticism has ever been uttered, and there is money in its treasury. It was original in its design. No such institution existed in any other state.

A committee from the legislature recently visited the home at Milford. They were so impressed with its lofty purpose and with the woman's economy and the woman's practical good sense everywhere manifested, that they agreed among themselves unanimously to make a highly commendatory report. No sooner were they seated in the committee room than the governor's nimble little private secretary wiggled into the room, whipped around and whispered to the populist bosses of the committee, and instantly the progress of a favorable report was checked. The populist bosses of the committee whispered mysteriously to the other populist members of the committee, and when pressed for an explanation, the information was given out by the boss that Mr. Maret and the governor had some "reforms" which they wished to inject into this Woman's Home at Milford. The wiggling in and the wiggling out of the nimble secretary and the whispered messages which he carried back and forth from the governor to the committee boss and from the boss back to the governor being disclosed reluctantly during the work of the committee revealed that the governor had made some political promises to some populist political women and this Home was to be readjusted so as to allow the governor to appoint a new board of managers who should be allowed to draw pay at the rate of \$1500 per annum each.

It would seem as if this woman's Home was one spot in this state and one star of hope in woman's sky, so sacred that it would never be tainted with the sacrilegious touch of low cunning and cheap political design. But where legislation is dictated by a cheap executive and private secretary of nimble feet and whispering manipulative skill, the public may expect many petty schemes which broad-minded men would despise. One of the "reforms" measures injected into the readjustment of this woman's Home provides that the penitent girl who knocks at this door of refuge must bring with her a certificate that she has proven her helpless and pitiful condition before a county judge.

"They appeal to the people to bust a ring, but no sooner is the old ring busted than the buster become a new ring more tyrannical and unscrupulous than the old." This is the first time I have been to the capitol since this new set got in." This was said by Wm. Leese as he walked down from the

capitol building one day this week. William Leese made many a gallant fight for populism at a sacrifice to himself when he might have made peace with its enemies. He was good enough to stand up and be shot at along with Jay Burrows, John Powers, and John Stevens who led the bold fights in '90 and subsequent campaigns, but he is not good enough to be consulted now in matters of party policy, but is classified as an old fogy who is impractical in the more modern methods of the party.

They might have tendered him a place as secretary of the board of transportation where his past record would be consistent with populist pretensions. But they gave the \$2,000 job to Gilbert L. Laws, who, as a former member of that board, used his energies to thwart at every turn the reforms proposed by Wm. Leese.

While Laws held office as a republican, which was nearly all his life, the party never had a ring which he was not a part of, never made a blunder that he did not defend, and never put up a deal that was too raw for his stomach. When at last he was dropped from the list of republican office holders, he suddenly became deeply interested in the welfare of the common people. But he did not come out boldly for populism along with Wm. Leese and other reformers. He hung upon the old parties flank like a bushwhacker. Now he has the gall to style himself a "republican," that there may not appear to be a violation of the law which requires that not more than two of the secretaries shall be of the same party. Inconsistency and ingratitude are illustrated in nearly every appointment at the state house. The state superintendents' office furnishes one of the many illustrations in this line.

"Reform" was needed there. Prof. Goudy and Prof. Corbett had taught the children that the earth was round, whereas it is flat. This doctrine had been hatched out by the bank of England and had been foisted on the American mind through the subsidized press of the money power. When the news reached Peru that the populist's state ticket was elected, oily old Wm. Daily sought hurriedly the Goudy family. "If you can change your politics in fifteen minutes," he said, "I can get you your old job." "We have just heard the election news," said Prof. Goudy, "rubbing his hands and smiling blandly, and we were just talking it over. We did teach that the earth was round, but in the last few minutes we have come to the conclusion that the round system is a burden on the common people and that the farmers will never be rescued from the clutches of the money power until the flat system is adopted."

"It's enough" said oily William, and the next day, in the oil room at Lincoln, where William Daily holds a job as one of the oil inspectors, it was agreed by the ring that Mrs. Goudy, William's daughter, should go back to the old place where she had been four years as a republican, and that Prof. Leese and a score of other reform school teachers who wanted the situation and had earned it should remain in their little towns, on their little salaries and help to keep the common herd in line for the next campaign.

June Abbott, a member of the notorious gang known as the Abbott Brothers of Lincoln, who as curbstone money lenders have plundered the poor of Lincoln with even less conscience than the firm of Holcomb & Kirkpatrick plundered the drouth-stricken farmers of Custer county, is the expert in charge of the auditor's office. This sleek, well-dressed young bloodsucker never had in his nature a single instinct, and never for a moment had a single impulse in common with the pretenses of populist reform; but because his father, Geo. A. Abbott, of Richardson county, stood in with Cornell, the state auditor, young Abbott was put into line with the family relatives of the auditor and they took possession of the promised land in the name of reform. A young lawyer of Lincoln, named Price, who

## NEVER FAILS TO CURE.

### Astonishing Record of the Great Paine's Celery Compound.



Paine's celery compound has never yet failed to cure.

Where all other medical treatment has failed to relieve Paine's celery compound has succeeded time and time again.

John W. Boyd of Mishawaka, Ind., says of his own case:

"Last winter I was taken down with a very severe attack of nervous and muscular rheumatism, so bad that I could not lie down, sit up, or stand, without the most excruciating pain. I was all this time under the care of two of the best physicians of the place, but I did not improve. I took different rheumatic cures and used an electric battery a half hour each day for 10 days, without any relief."

"Finally I concluded to try Paine's celery compound, and to my surprise after using one-half of a bottle I was able to get out and vote on election day, and before I used the whole bottle I went to work, and have worked every day since. I have gained 20

pounds in weight and am feeling first rate.

"My wife has also been taking it for nervousness, and thinks that there is nothing like it. We both recommend it to all of our acquaintances, and you are at liberty to use this letter as you see fit, for it truly worked wonders in my case."

And Paine's celery compound is working just such wonders in every state, county, city and village of the country today.

The reader must know some one who has tried it. Ask that person if he or she was not at once benefited!

Don't let a dealer palm off anything else on you, however; for there is as much difference between Paine's celery compound and all the ordinary sarsaparillas, tonics, nervines and compounds as there is between an electric motor and a boy's windmill.

There is power to cure in Paine's celery compound.

held a clerkship in the republican legislature two years ago, and who was a candidate for police judge before the republican city convention last spring, has one of the best places in the state house.

Honest John Powers walks alone in pensive mood back and forth through the corridors of the state capitol. He sees the whispered manipulations of Maret and the "new blood" gang. He feels the toils gathering about him and he says to himself "they are after me." He meets Dahlman, the \$2,000 secretary of transportation who conspired against him in 1890. He meets Joe Edgerton, another \$2,000 secretary who was employed as a secret attorney to seat James E. Boyd. He looks in vain for one of the old guard whom money could not buy and who stood about him in that memorable hour. He thinks of all the past and of how things have changed. He thinks of these things, and as he walks and thinks he says to himself:

"I feel like one who treads alone  
Some banquet hall deserted,  
Whose lights are fled, whose garlands dead,  
And all but he departed."

The feud between Meserve, the business man, and Holcomb, the ambitious politician, grows more and more. As

the breach widens between them the business sense of the one commands itself to the business sense of the people and the financial emergencies of the hour, while the selfish partisanship of the other pushes the entire state nearer and nearer the brink of panic and disaster.

We would like to look into the pleasant face of some one who has never had any derangement of the digestive organs. We see the drawn and unhappy faces of dyspeptics in every walk of life. It is our national disease, and nearly all complaints spring from this source. Remove the stomach difficulty and the work is done.

Dyspeptics and pale, thin people are literally starving, because they don't digest their food. Consumption never develops in people of robust and normal digestion. Correct the wasting and loss of flesh and we cure the disease. Do this with food.

The Shaker Digestive Cordial contains already digested food and is a digester of food at the same time. Its effects are felt at once. Get a pamphlet of your druggist and learn about it.

LAXOL is Castor Oil made as sweet as honey by a new process. Children like it.

#### COWLES.

Wm. Hurd, Sr., is sick with la grippe. The infant son of Lawrence Boren is sick.

D. R. Carpenter is replastering the M. E. church.

Geo. Francis is building a barn on one of his farms.

Mr. Fowler is having his house replastered. Mr. Carpenter is doing the work.

The hoodoos of the community have about quit croaking about the whipping the professor gave an unruly boy a few days ago.

The interest in the literary society is increasing. The meetings are held on Friday evening and are both entertaining and instructive.

Last Friday a material addition was made to the family of Geo. Harris. It's a boy, and when George gets back to earth he will sell goods fifty per cent below cost.

Last Thursday Mr. Teel's team ran away, throwing out and injuring Sarah Teel, Mrs. Will Waller and Mrs. Keeney. All were badly shaken and bruised but none seriously injured.

John Brown's usual spy step has been very much quickened lately. One day last week while crossing the street he collided with the wire cable in front of Turner's store and the cable broke as if it were common twine. When accosted about such conduct he replied that he was the grandfather of a big grandson, and was a privileged character.

The Ladies Try society of the M. E. church are giving some very entertaining socials lately. They held an apple pie social at Mr. Beale's last Thursday night that was quite unique. After a short but interesting program, apple pie and apples were passed, the company having first been divided into quartets by passing numbered slips of paper. A fine was imposed upon all who talked on any other subject save apple pie or apples while eating. Dr. Casterline and Mrs. Hildreth acting as judges. They caught a number of unwary ones. A prize was offered to the couple who could build the most words from the letters contained in "apple pie." Mrs. Carpenter and Mrs. Beale were the successful contestants. A vote was taken on the most popular lady and gentleman present. Miss Viola Boner and John Barnes received the highest number of votes. On the second ballot Mrs. Kyle and R. D. Carpenter carried off the honors. Over forty were present and all had a royal time.

#### BATIN.

Chris Jensen has bought a new buggy.

Wm. Bretthauer had about 1,400 bushels of corn shelled last Saturday. J. B. Wisecarver hauled nearly fifty-seven bushels of corn to town to Red Cloud the other day.

A number of our farmers have put up ice for future use.

Nels Sorenson and Otto Gensen were transacting business in Riverton Monday.

Ora Anderson and Wm. Reiness departed overland for Blair, this state, Monday.

Ben Banks, who is working for Geo. Cather, is seriously sick.

A. Phillips is moving onto one of Geo. Lindsey's farms.

Miss Emeline Warren has resigned as teacher in Dist. 39.

J. C. Wilson sold a number of fat hogs to Chas. Hunter of Inavale.

Everett Bean and family from near Inavale were in this vicinity Wednesday visiting at J. Bean's.

Miss Emma Robinson from Riverton commenced school at Dist. 39 on Thursday of this week.

The presiding elder, Rev. Alexander of the M. E. church, preached to a large crowd at Pleasant Prairie last Sunday.

#### A GOOD LETTER.

From the Clerk of the Circuit Court. FERNANDINA, Fla., Feb. 28, 1896.

Mr. J. GEORGE SUHRER, Druggist, City. Dear George:—Please send a bottle of Chamberlain Cough Remedy. I would not feel easy if I knew that there was none of this valuable Remedy in the house. I have given it a fair test and consider it one of the very best remedies for croup that I have ever found. One dose has always been sufficient, although I use it freely. Any cold my children contract yields very readily to this medicine. I can conscientiously recommend it for croup and colds in children.

Yours respectfully, GEO. E. WOLFE.

Sold by H. E. Grice.

#### Trees and Plants.

If you want anything in this line let me know what you want. Strawberry plants 80c to 40c per hundred. All other stock cheap and good.

L. H. RUST.

#### For Sale.

One hundred and sixty acres of improved land, four miles northwest of Red Cloud, Nebr. Terms cash. Apply to, Mrs. JAMES KIRKWOOD, Fairfax, Missouri.

DeWitt's Colic & Cholera Cure. Quickly cures Dysentery and Diarrhea.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers. The famous little pills.

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