

THE RED CLOUD CHIEF

VOLUME XXV.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA, SEPT. 3, 1897.

NUMBER 35

KLONDIKE LETTER.

(Special Correspondence.)
TACOMA, Wash., Aug. 30.
Letters keep coming in from all parts of the United States, Canada and Europe, all asking about Klondike.

People want to know when to go to Klondike. They want to know how to get there. They want to know what it will cost. Nobody wants to know how to get back from Klondike or how much will be made there. They all expect to get rich and they will not begin to think about getting back until the shoe pinches.

In the first place, no matter how much gold comes out of the Klondike this season, don't go there until spring. And don't go at all unless you can stand a hard mountain tramp. Of course if you have plenty of money and can afford to pay your way regardless of expenses, you can go anywhere, any time, with more or less comfort. But the ordinary man who expects to get his share of the Klondike nuggets and who does not propose to spend one fortune making another should begin calculating right now and keep it up, without changing his base of operations for about four months.

When four months rolls around it will be about New Year's and the Klondikers should then begin to get in marching trim. February 15th is early enough to start over the mountain passes back of Dyea and Skagway, in Alaska. It will be good sledding then and a half ton outfit can be hauled over the mountains without much trouble. To go to Klondike via the Yukon river would bring the gold seekers to the diggings pretty late in the season. Those who cut expenses will go over the mountain passes. Those who have plenty of time and wish to see the country can go aboard a steamer here and ride in ease and comfort to St. Michaels, and then go up the river to Dawson City and the Klondike district.

By the way, how far is it from Tacoma to St. Michaels. How far is it from Tacoma to Dawson City via the all water route? To either point is a much longer journey than to Europe. St. Michaels is 2,500 miles from Tacoma and Klondike is 1,700 miles from St. Michaels.

Before this season there have been but three or four steamers that reached St. Michaels each summer. Now the Klondike is bringing many new lines into service, and last week six steamers were headed for St. Michaels at once. These ocean steamers have barges and river steamers in tow, which will be used on the Yukon next summer. They will bring down from Klondike the lucky miners who wish to return home to civilization if by that time some enterprising Yankee has not built an electric railway or tramway of some kind over the mountain route which is much less than half the distance from Tacoma, being 1,500 miles over the Dyea, Chitcot and White passes and 80 miles longer over the Stickeen river route.

Today hundreds of hardy men with blistered feet and aching bodies are toiling over these very passes. A few of them will reach Dawson City this fall but most of them will not make much progress until the snow comes. And yet, with these conditions known to people now on the mountain passes and trails, many gold seekers are still going north. They have made all their arrangements to go and they are going. With them it is Klondike, right away, quick, or bust. Most of them will bust so far as getting into the diggings this year is concerned. Those who wait until the beginning of 1898 and start with a fresh stock of provisions and supplies will get to Dawson City as quick as many who are starting now.

At present the mountain passes are almost impassable. Heretofore only a comparatively few people went over them. They went during February and March and on top of the snow. They made no trail worthy of the name and now, all of a sudden, three or four thousand people try to wedge through

the mountain passes at once, and, of course, they get clogged and jammed. That would be the case even though the trails were in good condition. By next spring, however, the passes will be in fair shape and those who wait until then will have the advantage of the work that is now being done by the great crowd now going in.

However, most people who have started are so enthusiastic that they will never turn back. A few have, nevertheless, given up the fight for gold and have come home. Yesterday one young man, the son of a leading lawyer, arrived here from the Chilcot Pass. His name is Hill Hudson and he is a very sick young man. He was fitted out with a fine outfit and his parents were reluctant in allowing the boy to go. He is seventeen years of age and of athletic build. But packing an outfit across the mountains was too much for him. His kidneys were affected so much that it would probably have killed him to have continued the journey. In packing an outfit of half a ton, which is an eighteen months' supply, across the mountain passes a man has to walk thirty miles for every mile of headway made. In other words the gold hunters would travel over the passes thirty times in getting their outfit's over. This is killing to those not strong and healthy. Some camp by the side of the trail and watch the struggling expect-to-be-millionaires trudge past. Some, like young Hudson turn back. Some sell their outfits and secure work as laborers in the mills of Alaska, hoping thereby to save what money they have and start north again in the spring. But all could have saved themselves trouble, loss of money and outfits if they had simply accepted the warning of those who knew the real condition and had deferred going to the Klondike until next February or March.

But there are exceptions to all rules. Today a party of California miners left Tacoma for Skaguay and Dyea at the head of the passes. They know "their business" so to speak. They know all about mines and mining. They know all about Alaska and still they are going at this unfavorable season. Why? Because they can travel where tenderfeet will fall by the wayside. They can select the pass that offers the least resistance. Perhaps they will select the Copper river route and prospect along its shores all winter. Even if they cannot reach Dawson City by way of the much traveled passes this winter they will prospect wherever they are. They can get along anywhere and they represent a "syndicate" which expects them to work all the time and keep a-going somewhere. These men, for instance, did not buy their outfits until they had visited all the Puget Sound cities. They found goods 25 per cent cheaper in Tacoma than in California. They bought only such articles as are absolutely necessary for a year's stay in the diggings. Their list was made up about as follows:

Below we present a list of a number of the leading magazines, newspapers, farm papers, etc., with prices that can be had in connection with THE RED CLOUD CHIEF.

We must have one yearly subscription to the CHIEF with each periodical ordered, but both need not necessarily be sent to the same address.

The above offers are made only to new subscribers who pay one full year in advance.

THE RED CLOUD CHIEF, Red Cloud, Neb.

The "Bicyclist's Best Friend" is a familiar name for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, always ready for emergencies. While a specific for piles, it also instantly relieves and cures cuts, bruises, salt rheum, eczema and all affections of the skin. It never fails. C. L. Cotting.

One chest assorted remedies, plasters, bandages, mosquito exterminator, etc., one pair dark eye glasses.

Cost and weight of outfit and expense of transportation can be materially reduced by prospectors traveling in parties of three and four, as one camping, hardware and armament outfit will answer for two men. In traveling by steamer or rail 150 lbs. of baggage is checked free for each passenger.

Totals.....1,492 \$265

This is but a "starter" however, for the Klondike. There are many matters of importance to discuss between now and the day of departure and these will be taken up in the order of their importance in subsequent letters. However, those who propose going to the Alaska gold fields should preserve each of the letters in a scrap book or other convenient form. Each letter will contain some item of importance which, taken with the series of letters, will complete an up-to-date guide and personal advice that will be of great value.

Old Settlers Picnic.

The old settlers of Webster county will hold their seventh annual picnic in the court house park, Red Cloud, Neb., Thursday, September 23rd, 1897. Settlers are cordially invited to meet with us, but any one desiring a holiday and wishing to have an enjoyable time will be made welcome. The glad hand will be extended to all. Ample arrangements will be made to insure your comfort. Bring your well filled baskets, appetites, your flags, your swings, your hammocks, and the desire to enjoy yourselves.

DONALD McCALUM, Pres.

T. C. HACKER, Sec.

Our Clubbing List.

Below we present a list of a number of the leading magazines, newspapers, farm papers, etc., with prices that can be had in connection with THE RED CLOUD CHIEF.

We must have one yearly subscription to the CHIEF with each periodical ordered, but both need not necessarily be sent to the same address.

The above offers are made only to new subscribers who pay one full year in advance.

THE RED CLOUD CHIEF, Red Cloud, Neb.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUSES.

RED CLOUD, FIRST WARD.
Republican electors of Red Cloud, First Ward, are hereby called to meet at the office of the Traders Lumber Co. on Tuesday, September 14th, at 3 o'clock p.m., 1897, for the purpose of choosing eleven delegates to the Republican County Convention. Also to place in nomination candidates for the various precinct offices, and the nomination of two judges and two clerks of election.

W. B. ROBY, Com.

RED CLOUD TOWNSHIP.

The republican electors of Red Cloud precinct are hereby called to meet at the court house on Saturday, September 11, 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of choosing seven delegates to the Republican County Convention. Also to place in nomination candidates for the various precinct offices, and the nomination of two judges and two clerks of election.

C. H. POTTER, Com.

RED CLOUD FIRST WARD.

Republican electors of Red Cloud First Ward are hereby called to meet at the office of the Traders Lumber Co., on Tuesday, September 14th, at 3 p.m., for the purpose of choosing 11 delegates to the republican county convention. Also to place in nomination candidates for the various precinct offices, and the nomination of two judges and two clerks of election.

W. B. ROBY, Committeeman.

GARFIELD.

Republican electors of Garfield precinct will meet in caucus at the Wagoner school house Monday Sept. 13th, at 7 p.m., for the purpose of choosing 6 delegates to the republican county convention. Also to place in nomination candidates for the various precinct offices and the nomination of two judges and two clerks of election.

N. L. D. SMITH, Committeeman.

ELM CREEK.

The republican electors of Elm Creek precinct will meet in caucus at Sheldon school house, Monday, Sept. 13th, at 3:30 p.m., for the purpose of choosing 6 delegates to the republican county convention. Also to place in nomination candidates for the various precinct offices and the nomination of two judges and two clerks of election.

C. E. PUTMAN, Committeeman.

PLEASANT HILL.

Republican electors of Pleasant Hill will meet in caucus at school house in Cowles, Saturday, Sept. 11th, at 2 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of choosing 8 delegates to the republican convention. Also to place in nomination candidates for the various precinct offices and the nomination of two judges and two clerks of election.

T. R. HALL, Committeeman.

BATIN.

Republican electors of Batin precinct will meet in caucus at Harris school house, Friday, Sept. 10th, at 4 p.m., for the purpose of choosing 4 delegates to the republican county convention. Also to place in nomination candidates for the various precinct offices and the nomination of two judges and two clerks of election.

R. HARRIS, Committeeman.

CATHERTON.

Republican voters of Catherton precinct will meet at North Star school house, Monday evening, September 13, at 7:30 to elect 5 delegates to county convention and nominate two judges and two clerks of election.

W. J. MATHEW, Committeeman.

SOME RAMBLING THOUGHTS.

BY "NEMO."

To YOU MEN IN LOVE (4th Article):—As pants the hunted hart for the water brooks, so do the souls of some of you yearn to hear the uniting ceremony. Often you feel as though there were nothing good in the world, if complete knowledge of your beloved is denied you. Be careful, or grasping, selfish passion will besmirch your present joyous journey, and you will be like some gluttonous youth stuffing himself with unwholesome eatables, indifferent to the beauty and history of the scenery as he passes it.

I have already told you that love and the quality on which love is often based—respect—cannot live if only sustained by passion. The passion indeed may last long, but it will scorch and burn and destroy all the sweet refinement that, if not precious in your eyes, is as least very dear to her whom you have chosen. Now I intend to carry you forward one startling step and tell you that love can ennoble and strengthen one life or both, though passion be forever denied. What we call the lower element of our natures cannot be grand except by the higher qualities mingling with it; but the higher qualities can live and last and grow though the lower be shut out altogether. I tell you this and confirm it by pages from lives that have been laid open before me; for I want you to have a new sense of what love can do and has done for our race. I tell you this, because love, in its highest form of devotion to an ideal, is capable of entering your bursting heart, no matter how obscure you are, and making of you a new creature, with a clean life, pure thought and good purposes.

AN IDEAL.
Something to live for! Something that stretches far beyond The earthly limits of each fancy fond! Something that draws us by pure loveliness, And ever seems more fair as we press. So drawing nearer—thinking to attain— We see it still afar and, losing, gain. More from the added zeal we needs must show To win our prize, and ever higher go! As some strong traveler through a desert wild, Sees snowy summits up to heaven piled. And braves the bristling dangers but to find The misty mountains still but dim outlined; And though as nearer yet his way he wends Fresh beauty to his soul the prospect lends. Of rocky shades fitting o'er the snow. And peaks with golden coronets that glow. Yet may he never scale those stainless slopes Or plant his conquering banner where he hopes. But by high striving towards a lofty end, With eyes that aver on pure summits bend. Through seeming failure claims self-victory And, ne'er attaining, wins eternally.

I see almost daily a man, who though separated by an ocean from the woman who knows his love and feels love in return, is held by her gentle influence and her high views of life, just as firmly as though he were by her side. Saddest of all—but why saddest?—most beautiful of all in this instance is the fact that, increasing bodily weakness is gradually bringing her to a bed of lifelong suffering. What does he gain from her? Physical pleasure? No—such a thought is remotest from his mind. But the purpose to live a life that would please her, to gain a reputation that would rejoice her, to carve a career that shall embody her goodness and nobility—these things he gains and he is content.

There has been given me from the lips of a magnificent man, a man of keenness and strength, his own story, while we were talking of such things. After his second child was born, his wife was grievously afflicted. For ten years or more he has been just as you are in relation to your beloved. Life is one continuous courtship, and as middle-age creeps on he grows more and more into the habit of showing little delicate attentions that are precious to her aching heart, and vocal of his faithful devotion. What is he gaining? Honor among men, reputation for probity.

I could bring many more cases to illustrate various points of my argument, because I often receive con-

dences in relation to such matters; but I must deny myself the space.

Love will find an outlet. As the sap moves within the tree forcing it into foliage, so true love is bound to display itself. If kept from degradation, it will swell up your heart with goodwill towards the world, your world, and the hopeless misery of its sweltering crowds. Noman can have lofty love for a woman without making the world better. Love is the key to the enigma of our relations to our fellows. It breaks down selfishness and releases gentleness, kindness, pity. The spiritual faculties under the stimulus of the softer sex, show fourth in thoughtfulness, and the physical powers run more naturally to deeds of good. Your beloved has shown to you your incompleteness without her and much more can she show you of duty to the world and its need of love actively worked into its mass. Show me any man, Catholic, Protestant or Agnostic, who is trying to better his day; back somewhere in his heart will be found the image of a woman to nerve him. She may be of flesh and blood or she may be the immaculate one whom so many millions venerate; in either case his best nature is set free, and he becomes for the dear woman he loves, in very truth her warrior out in the world, keeping stainless the trust she reposes in him.

If any suggestions in these articles have seemed unpractical regarding your future life with the woman you love, do not condemn me because I differ from you. It is just possible that wider experience enables me to see a little further than you. I will leave the subject in this way. Select in your neighborhood a thoughtful, kindly, happy man whose home seems to be his heart's treasure and ask for his answer to the question I have placed before you, "How shall the joy, the spirit of sacrifice, the stimulus to effort that is found in courtship be continued after marriage?" The question is worthy of an answer, as you are at present full of happiness, and to think of any other condition gives you a sinking sensation. His answer—because human nature in its broad details is much the same everywhere—will practically confirm these articles. But being delivered by a human voice, he may have more power to convince you. I shall be well content, for I have made you think a little more deeply than before of a subject supremely interesting to you, and it has been done in a way that seldom appears in print and is rarely spoken of. The reason of the latter silence is that the man who is happy in his affection has a natural fear of derision should he praise the glories of love in the presence of those who gloat only over its shame. A prosperous journey to you all.

Here's to your good health! Use "Economy Boneset Cordial." C. L. Cotting.

BACKACHE

makes the young feel old, and the old feel that life is not worth the living. It's a danger signal of Kidney Disease—the unerring evidence of weak, inactive and sore Kidneys. Any person cured of Kidney weakness will tell you that when the back ceased to ache, all troubles ended. Neither liniments, nor plasters, nor electricity can cure it. The seat of the trouble is not in the skin, flesh or muscles. It's in the Kidneys. It can be CURED.

Some time ago I received a pamphlet advertising your Sparagus Kidney Pills. As I have been suffering for several years with pains in my back and general debility, I decided to try the pills and I must say they do their work in great shape, as this is the first time in years that I have been out of pain. Yours truly, H. H. Van Gerden, Vet. Surgeon, 711 st., Hastings, Neb.

HOBBS Sparagus Kidney Pills.
HOBBS REMEDY CO., PROPRIETORS, CHICAGO, ILL.
Dr. Hobbs Pills For Sale in RED CLOUD, NEB., by C. L. COTTING, Druggist.

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

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

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