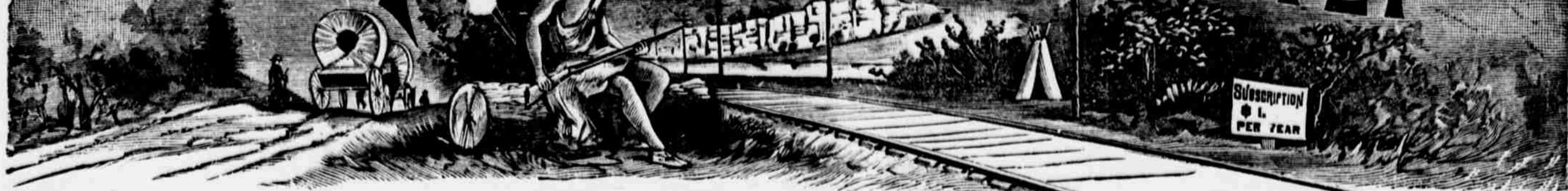


# THE RED CLOUD CHIEF



VOLUME XXX.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA, JANUARY 3, 1902

NUMBER 1

JANUARY 1902.

## OUR - GREETING.

The old year is gone, the new year is here. We wish you well as the years change. We greet all our friends with good wishes and great bargains. We are ready to add quality of goods to our pleasant words and make you happy through substantial savings and increased benefits in buying.

## Ours is an Interesting Store These Mid-Winter Days!

Yet it's hardly to be wondered at when one considers the low prices, the splendid January values. It's our way to send the January sales along to make it a busy month, and then "It's house cleaning time," as well; just before we take our invoice—the season when we right the stocks—when surplus lines are quickly cleared. All these combine to make the month's selling one of unusual interest—to fill each day full of plumpest values.

## Ladies Capes, Jackets & Coats at 50c on the Dollar.

Buy a Cape, Jacket or Coat at one-half the regular price.

## SILK - WAISTS!

We are not going to invoice these waists. We'll sell them at a price.

\$6.00 waists at \$3.00. \$4.00 waists at \$2.00.

## Our - January - Prices!

On Dress Goods, Calicoes, Gingham, Shoes, Notions, Carpets, Rugs, Furniture—in fact the price on every article in our large store will be an agreeable surprise to you during this month.

## MINER BROS.

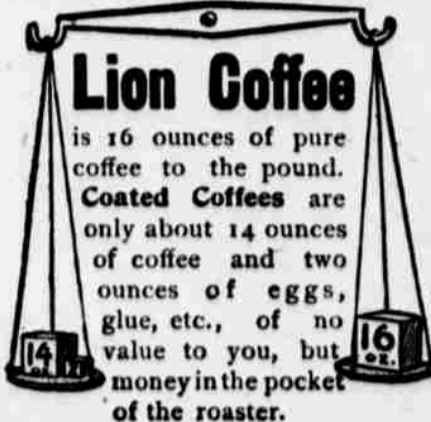
City Dray and Express Linc.

B. W. ROSS, PROP.

Goods Delivered to any part of the city.

Charges as low as the Lowest

CITY AGENTS FOR ADAMS EXPRESS CO. TELEPHONE NO. 52.



Lion Coffee

is 16 ounces of pure coffee to the pound. Coated Coffees are only about 14 ounces of coffee and two ounces of eggs, glue, etc., of no value to you, but money in the pocket of the roaster.

### FABLES

From the Kansas Mail and Breeze.  
On a certain commencement occasion at a college one of the graduates of the school was a youth whose theme was the "Nobility of Labor." The young fellow, with the assistance of several books and published volumes of essays, had gotten up a speech which was conceded by nearly every body to be a cracker jack. The boy's father, who owned a 400 acre farm and who had put in about 17 hours a day winter and summer for the last 40 years in the humping kind of soil, had taken a couple of days off and gone to the commencement to hear his boy orate. The old man was mightily pleased with the general style and sentiment of that oration, because he was not much up on college orations and labored under the impression that the young fellows who spoke meant what they said. "Aha," he said to himself as he rubbed his palms together with a feeling of inward satisfaction. "So this education business hasn't spoilt the boy, after all. He is just red hot to get back to work on the farm. I kin see that from that speech."

The next day the boy went home with his parent, but instead of getting up at 4 o'clock in the morning and bringing in the plow horses, as the old man expected, the boy lay a bed until 8 o'clock and then loafed around in his store clothes all day. The next morning he struck the old man for enough money to pay his expenses to a ball game that was to come off in a town about fifty miles away.

When a week had passed away and the boy showed no signs of getting down to business, his ancestor called him into a private council and remarked, "My son, you may have meant that oration of yours about the nobility of labor and the necessity for toil as a joke, but your ancestor is not that kind of a humorist and unless you get on a pair of overalls and get a move on yourself tomorrow morning early, you will find that the appropriation for grub, so far as you are concerned, is exhausted."

Moral—Generally speaking, the man who talks most about the nobility of labor is most willing to let somebody else do the work.

During the heat of a political campaign a great "rally" was to be held at a certain town. The opposition feared that unless something could be done to break up that meeting it would be good bye John with them at election. Plans were discussed and rejected. One large and husky man with a neck on him like a Texas bull who was noted as a scrapper, wanted to organize a gang who would raid the meeting and knock down and drag out until it was broken up. Another proposed to turn loose a few steam engines near the hall in which the meeting was to be held, so that there would be so much noise that the speakers could not be heard. When everybody else had had their say a small man arose and said: "All these plans are futile. They will do far more harm than good. They will create a prejudice against us and injure our cause. Turn this thing over to me and if that meeting does not prove to be a failure I will agree to dine on my summer hat." The crowd pressed the man for his plan but he refused to give it away. Finally, as they could not agree on anything else it was proposed to let the small, mild mannered man try his plan.

When the meeting of the opposition was called to order the hall was crowded to the limit and enthusiasm was immense. Then the small man slid quietly into the very center of that assembly and unnoticed slipped small portions of limburger cheese into the pockets of several men. Then he slipped out and waited. It took that cheese a little while to get fully into the spirit of the occasion and then trouble commenced. The room was crowded and warm. Two large fat men were standing close together. When the cheese got down to business one of them looked at the other with suspicion plainly marked on his countenance and the other, who was in a fine seat, returned the glance and then tried to get away into another

part of the crowd. A lean, dyspeptic man got up from his seat and started for the door. As he glanced back at a baldheaded farmer who sat next to him he said that it seemed to him if his feet smelled that way he would either take a bath or call in a physician. This remark was heard by the baldheaded man who immediately started to organize a rough house. A woman in plain clothes who was setting next to a well dressed female, remarked in a whisper that could be heard for three seats away that if some people she knew spend more time taking a bath and less time putting on expensive togs they might not look so rich, but they would smell a lot better.

In 10 minutes that cheese had done its perfect work. Four fights were started in different parts of the house and all of the audience who weren't mixed up in the scrap or jowling at each other, left the hall.

Then the small mild mannered man smiled softly as he rubbed his chin: "A little of the right thing will go a long way."

### GUIDE ROCK.

N. B. Coplain came down from Lincoln for a Christmas visit.  
R. S. Prouditt of Denver is visiting in the city.

The dance at Moore's hotel Christmas eve was well attended.  
Jess Garrison went to Alma the front end of the week on a visit.

Wm. Kuch visited with his old friend, I. B. Colvin, Christmas.

Grand-papa Munson was up from Hardy Christmas.

Charles Bushee's father and mother arrived from Kearney Thursday.  
E. B. Christie and family left Monday for a few days visit with friends in the eastern part of the state.

G. B. Aughinbaugh who was down on the sick list is now improving.

Andy Guy left Saturday for Furnas county, this state, on business.

Miss Pearl Hagan returned to her school in the north part of the county Monday.

Ross Hubbard visited with his aunt, Mr. Barcus, during the holidays.

Quite a little wheat is being marketed this week.

Miss Florence Guy returned from a visit to Blue Hill this week.

Mrs. W. H. Barcus who had quite a severe attack of sickness Saturday, is better at present.

There seems to be quite a stir in the Housing school district at present.

The log cabin in the Methodist church was quite a curiosity to the children.

R. S. Prouditt says that Guide Rock is good enough for him.

The Montgomery Milling company can't keep feed enough to supply the demand.

James Steeley of Burr Oak is still assisting I. W. Cray with his holiday trade.

Frank Cobbs had charge of the dray line during Irvin Christie's absence.

Henry Hubbard and family were in the city Tuesday visiting with W. H. Barcus and family.

H. Hueter made a business trip to Red Cloud Monday.

Saik Kill of Washington county, Kansas, was transacting business in the city the front end of the week.

Uncle Billy Sabin says Denver is too far from Guide Rock to suit him.

Mr. Storer, a brick contractor of Nelson, was looking after business matters here the first of the week.

Andrew Guy and family returned Monday night from a two months visit in Illinois.

What you doin' neighbor? Helping Bill. What's Bill doin'? Helping Mandy. What's Mandy doin'? Helping mother. What's mother doin'? Taking Rocky Mountain Tea. Sensible family. C. L. Cotting.

### STOLEN BUZZSAWLETS.

Sunday is a day of rest—for some people.

No man is so distinguished that time will wait for him.

A pretty woman is conscious that every man in the room is looking at her.

The cheese manufacturers of the east have signed an agreement to form a trust. It ought to be binding.

When a wife gets so jealous of her husband that he doesn't dare pick up a hairpin on the sidewalk, something is wrong with her.

If you must have family broils keep them in the kitchen where they belong.

When you see a girl's picture adorning a new calendar you may rest assured she is up to date.

You don't have to belong to a secret society in order to get the grip.

Nine love cases out of ten are traced to a disordered liver.

We naturally suppose that when two deaf mutes are married they are un-speakably happy.

You make a mistake when you try to dodge a bicycle. Stand still and see the wheel go round.

Farmers' Institute.

A farmers institute will be held at Cowles on January 17th and 18th. Following is the program:

FRIDAY, JANUARY 17.

1:30 p.m. Purpose of institute.—E. V. Forell.

Butter Making on the Farm.—D. P. Ashburn.

Swiss Cream.—E. V. Forell.

Question Box.

7:30 p.m. Local Paper.

Beautifying Farm Houses.—L. D. Stilson.

Stereopticon Lecture on the Nebraska School of Agriculture.—E. V. Forell.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 18.

10:00 a.m. The Wheat Crop as a Money Maker.—Local.

1:30 p.m. Growing Pork in Nebraska.—O. Hull.

2:45 p.m. Conserving Moisture in our Soils.—L. D. Stilson.

General Discussion.

C. E. PUTNAM, Secretary.

In addition to the above as published last week Mr. Edward McBride will present on Saturday a paper on "The Dairy Interests of Webster County." The subject "Wheat as a Money Maker" will be presented by L. L. Boren, A. H. Spracher, R. B. Thompson and others.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Halls Family Pills are the best.

Driving Out the Enemy.

These are the days of colds, sharp and sudden, attacking throat and lungs and leading to consequences one does not like to think about. Avoid further exposure and fight the enemy of health and comfort with Perry Davis Painkiller and family stand-by for sixty years. It conquers a cold in a day. See that you get the right article. There is but one Painkiller, Perry Davis.