



## THESE FELLOWS ARE GALUSHA, WESCOTT & STOREY MEN.

You can most always distinguish the man that buys his clothing of us by the swagger, stylish ensemble of his garments.

**It's one thing to wear clothes and another thing to wear clothes that fit.**

You see both kinds on the street every day. Between the kind of clothing that's thrown together and the kind that's tailor ready made, the kind we sell, there's a wide difference. The money saved on the first kind is like what the old Arab said about buying cheap meat, that "When it boils you'll smell what you have saved." Our

### Kuppenheimer Clothing--Guaranteed!

is the clothing you are looking for. During June we propose to sell clothing if price will induce you to buy. We are offering a great suit in

### BOYS' COAT, PANTS AND VEST AT \$2.50.

Red Cloud is going to celebrate the 4th of July. You can't celebrate properly without one of our Suits, Fancy Shirts, Nobby Hat, and Stylish Enamel Shoes. Remember the Dutchess Trousers. 50c a rip, 10c a button.

## Galusha, Wescott & Storey.



Made and Guaranteed by B. Kuppenheimer & Co. America's Leading Clothes Makers.

## THE CHIEF

PUBLISHED BY  
CHIEF PUBLISHING COMPANY.  
One year \$1.00  
Six months .50  
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

Entered at the post office at Red Cloud, Neb., as second class mail matter.  
ADVERTISING RATES:  
Furnished on application.

For Representative 4th District,  
CHARLES HUNTER,  
OF Inavale Township,  
For County At-Large,  
E. U. OVERMAN,  
OF Red Cloud, 24 Ward,  
For Commissioner, 1st Dist.  
F. C. JOHNSON,  
OF Stillwater Precinct,  
For Commissioner, 4th Dist.  
E. B. SMITH,  
OF Red Cloud Precinct.

The Franklin Free Press showed a very enterprising spirit in its last issue by publishing a series of half tone engravings showing some of the buildings destroyed by the recent disastrous fire in our sister city. Views of the burned district taken since the fire were shown also.

The Kansas anti-trust law has been declared valid by the supreme court of that state. The decision was rendered in a suit instituted by independent grain dealers against the Kansas Grain Dealers' Association. The law was passed by the populist legislature of 1897, and this is the first decision ever rendered by the supreme court of that state relative to the validity of the law.

Kimer U. Overman, the nominee of the republican convention for county attorney, received a deserved recognition of his vigorous efforts in the prosecution of the criminal cases which came under his jurisdiction. Mr. Overman had been subjected to much criticism because of the expense to which the county had been put in the prosecution of the Keating case, but the outcome of this trial was a vindication in itself. Mr. Overman deserves and should receive the support of every loyal republican in the county. There can be no question of his ability, and his loyalty to the party has been demonstrated on more than one occasion.

Next Wednesday, June 18, the republican state convention will meet at Lincoln for the purpose of nominating state officers. We, in conjunction with the rest of the Republicans of the Fifth congressional district, think that our district is entitled to some representation on the state ticket. We claim that the Fifth district has done its share, and more, too, to wrest the state from the rule of populism and fusion and put it in the republican column. The Fifth asks but one concession from the republican state convention, and that is the nomination of J. P. A. Black of Bloomington for the office of governor. Mr. Black is eminently qualified for the office, and would handle the executive affairs of the state with dignity and justice. No man can truthfully say one word against him. He is one of the early pioneers of Webster county, locating here in the early '70s, and was admitted to the bar in this county in 1878, afterward moving to Bloomington, where he has since resided. Already Mr. Black has a strong following, not only in the Fifth district, but all over the state, and the entire Fifth district should, and undoubtedly will, go for him as a unit, and could do no better. Should Mr. Black secure the nomination, we predict not only his election next November, but something which has not occurred in years—the election of a republican congressman from the Fifth district.

### STORIES OF THE EARLY DAYS.

Some Rather Doubtful Yarns Spun by Two of Our Oldest Settlers.

On a pleasant evening not long ago two of our aged citizens regaled a gaping crowd of interested listeners with tales of the early days that would make a tenderfoot's hair stand on end, and seems almost a miracle that these two men are alive to relate the story of their experiences in the early days of what then was part of the territory of Louisiana, but is now the state of Nebraska.

Away back in the summer of 1812 two young men deserted from the American army, stationed at Fort Niagara, and started westward on a journey of exploration. After nearly a year of wandering they reached a point on the Missouri river not far from where the city of St. Joseph now stands. Failing in their endeavors to eke out a livelihood at the small trading post located there, they determined to push on westward.

Early in June, 1813, these footsore and weary lads espied smoke curling from the topees of an Indian village, and as they had eaten nothing for four days save a few scattering blades of buffalo grass, they decided to throw themselves upon the mercy of the savages. Imagine their surprise and delight upon discovering that the occupant of the largest tent was none other than Forked Lightning, chief of the Sioux, whose fame had already spread to the east and whose great-grandson, the bloodthirsty Red Cloud, afterward became famous through the city of Red Cloud being named for him. The weary wanderers were hospitably received, as they were the first white men ever seen by the Indians in this part of the country. Upon being pressed to remain over night the young men decided they could do no better (the Boys' Home had not been built at that time), and accepted the chief's hospitality. During the evening they entertained Forked lightning with such interesting narratives of war, travel and adventure that he offered extraordinary inducements to the young men to remain and join the tribe as his head counselors.

The above is in substance the story of how "Matt" Bentley and "Johnny" Crans happened to be the first white men to set foot on what is now Webster county. The camp of the Indians at that time was near the mouth of Elm creek, about four miles east of this city, where the creek empties into the Republican river.

Upon one occasion the young adventurers wandered away from the camp of their protectors, and it came near being their undoing. They had followed a westward course, and when near where Gus Roats now lives they were attacked by a black-tailed deer, but after a terrific battle with the ferocious beast they succeeded in overcoming him and ended his miserable existence by throwing him over a rail fence into a snow bank nearly seven feet deep, holding him there until he froze to death. To commemorate this epoch in their lives Bentley and Crans decided to drive a stake nearby to mark the spot, which they finally did, and it is claimed that this was the identical stake found by Silas Garber when he located at Red Cloud over a half century later.

Upon returning to camp next day they were informed that a scouting party had just come in and reported that there was a good opportunity to open a bank in the neighborhood of Red Cloud, and they immediately started two of the swiftest runners of the tribe for St. Louis to procure the necessary implements. In an incredibly short space of time these runners returned, and upon investigation it was discovered that they had failed to secure two very important articles used in opening banks—a dark lantern and a can of nitro-glycerin. Nothing daunted, these two fearless youths determined to make the effort, and, procuring a guide, they started for the scene of their prospective labors. Upon arriving at a point about half a mile

north of Red Cloud they were greatly chagrined to discover that the bank they had traveled so far to open was nothing but a clay-bank, the same one that has been utilized for years by the Ludlows as a source of supply for their brick-making plant. After the miserable failure of their attempt to find a suitable bank to open, Bentley and Crans determined to seek pastures new. After comparing notes (they had already taken a number, none bearing interest at less than ten per cent a annum), they decided to explore Crooked creek to its source. Forked Lightning had begun to weary of his proteges and was perfectly willing—even anxious—to part with them. So tickled was he at the prospect of getting rid of them that he offered them one of his favorite squaws, Goin-and-Win-Sixingers, as a companion and cook. The offer was gratefully accepted, and late in July, 1813, the trio set out upon their travels. After exploring the country to the northward for a time they finally reached a point near where Asa Gurney now lives. At this place they encountered glacier ice, a relic of prehistoric ages. They pitched their camp near the edge of the ice and the two bold explorers started forth in search of food. They failed to take proper note of their surroundings, and in a very short time they discovered that they were lost in the dense jungles which still abound in that vicinity. They wandered around for many days and finally succeeded in making their way back to camp, the only thing in the nature of food which they had procured being one lone jack rabbit and a few buffalo beans, which latter they had mistaken for olives. When they reached camp they were alarmed at being able to find no trace of their cook, and investigation soon revealed the fact that she had been devoured by a pack of those wild Indian hogs which infested this country at that time. The sad fate of their cook determined the explorers to hit the back track for civilization, but they soon found this was no easy task, and it was many years before they again saw the Republican river. In searching for the former camping ground of their friend Forked Lightning they came upon what they at first took to be a fort. This turned out to be the stockade built by Silas Garber and his little band of pioneers as a protection against the Indians. Forked Lightning had long since passed to the happy hunting grounds, and Red Cloud, who was in command of the braves, was making life miserable for the settlers.

It took but a short time for Bentley and Crans to patch up a treaty of peace with the Indians, their former friendship for Red Cloud's great grand-

father, which had become traditional with the tribe, being a great help in this direction. Shortly afterward the first store was established in Red Cloud, and from that time on the history of the city is familiar to everyone.

The foregoing are but a few of the incidents of pioneer days related by these venerable patriarchs, and if you want the full particulars you should get them together some day, produce a couple of good cigars, and mention that you came to this country in '49—they will do the rest.

#### Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining uncalled for at the postoffice at Red Cloud, Nebraska, for the week ending June 12, 1902.

Doyle, Hon T J Greenlee, W D  
Hebden, J H McEhaneey, Raipu  
Neison, Mrs O W

These letters will be sent to the dead letter office June 23rd, if not called for before. When calling for above please say "advertised."—T. C. HACKER, Postmaster.

#### Flowers.

All Woodmen are urgently requested to bring flowers to be memorial service next Sunday next Sunday, as the supply in town is very short. Please report at camp at 1:30. Committee.



It is a great affliction for a woman to have her face disfigured by pimples or any form of eruptive disease. It makes her morbid and sensitive, and robs her of social enjoyment. Disfiguring eruptions are caused by impure blood, and are entirely cured by the great blood-purifying medicine—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It removes from the blood the poisonous impurities which cause disease. It perfectly and permanently cures scrofulous sores, eczema, tetter, boils, pimples and other eruptive diseases which are caused by the blood's impurity. It increases the action of the blood-making glands and thus increases the supply of pure rich blood.

"For about one year and a half my face was very badly broken out," writes Miss Carrie Adams, of 116 West Main Street, Battle Creek, Mich. "I spent a great deal of money with doctors and for different kinds of medicine, but received no benefit. At last I read one of your advertisements in a paper, and obtained a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Before I had taken one bottle of this medicine I noticed a change, and after taking three bottles I was entirely cured. I can well recommend Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to any one similarly afflicted."

The sole motive for substitution is to permit the dealer to make the little more profit paid by the sale of less meritorious medicines. He gains; you lose. Therefore accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery."

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a book containing 1008 pages, is given away. Send 21 one-cent stamps for expense of mailing only, for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for the volume bound in cloth. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

### THE FORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT FOR CONSTIPATION

Constipation is nothing more than a clogging of the bowels and nothing less than vital stagnation or death if not relieved. If every constipated sufferer could realize that he is allowing poisonous filth to remain in his system, he would soon get relief. Constipation invites all kind of contagion. Headaches, biliousness, colds and many other ailments disappear when constipated bowels are relieved. The Ford's Black-Draught thoroughly cleans out the bowels in an easy and natural manner without the purging of calomel or other violent cathartics.

Be sure that you get the original The Ford's Black-Draught, made by The Chattanooga Medicine Co. Sold by all druggists in 25 cent and \$1.00 packages.

Morgan, Ark., May 25, 1901.  
I cannot recommend The Ford's Black-Draught too highly. I keep it in my house all the time and have used it for the last ten years. I never gave my children any other laxative. I think I could never be able to work without it on account of being troubled with constipation. Your medicine is all that keeps me up.

G. B. McFARLAND.

## TURNURE BROS.,

### General Merchants.

# SHOES! SHOES!

Our new Fall Shoes will be in June 21. Until that time we are going to cut the price of every pair of shoes.

Our line of Men's Shoes \$1.50 value, will close out at \$1.15.

Our Tan Shoes and Oxfords for men and women at just half price.

Money saving prices on Men's Canvas Shoes. Get our prices and save money.

OUR STOCK OF  
**Summer DRESS GOODS!**

is complete. If you want something nice we have it at money saving prices.

We are headquarters for Ribbons and Trimmings.

## SILKS

Last week we purchased 390 yards of Heavy Taffeta Silk. A good value for \$1.00, our price is 75c.

A beautiful line of Summer Silks at 50c.

**Highest Prices for Produce.**

## TURNURE BROS.

PLATT & FREES CO.,

## Chicago - Lumber - Yard.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA.

### Lumber, Lime, Coal and Cement.

**TRADERS LUMBER Co.**

DEALERS IN

## LUMBER AND COAL

building material, Etc.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA

### What Do You Eat

for breakfast.

Hard to find any thing this time of the year?

Try some of that fine bacon which we have and which we are selling so cheap.

**Sherer & Bradshaw**  
Butchers for The People.