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The Primary Law.

From reports to date there seems to be an unusual number of aspirants for the place now occupied by Judge Adams, which will enliven the times and cause a general stampede for first place in the race.

Under the old regime there was never any certainty, while under the primary there seems to be less, which throws the whole question as to who is the coming man into a state of mystification, such as has never before existed in this or any other judicial district in the state.

Of course, such of the six counties in the district will perhaps have a favorite candidate, and will insist upon his nomination, while the electors generally will take less interest than heretofore, because of the abolishment of the oldtime convention, when everybody was a big man because of the votes he "held in his pocket" ready to be delivered to the candidate and his friends who could make the most flattering promises and appeal to the brotherly feelings of the man with the votes.

Then there were cigars and beer and highballs, which cut something of a figure—much as we dislike to make concession—while the political rounders were on hand with their smiles, their roorbacks and their budget of lies.

The candidate who could manipulate the wires, drag up from the slums the greatest number of unconscious nondescripts and hold them in line of his naked promises, was usually the popular man, however much to the disgust of the better citizen.

Under the new system much of that sort of tactics has been done away with while the "bum" candidate has lost his grip and the "good fellow" who could be induced to go back on his friends for the consideration of a five cent cigar or a bumper of beer, has lost his job.

It has been rumored that the constitutionality of the primary law is going to be tested in the supreme court, but as that seems to be rumor, pure and simple, we would better get ready for the primaries, study law as given us by the legislature, and look well to the interests of the people, now that the politician will find time to look over the past, and wonder what has happened.

Under the new system any man can announce his candidacy and burden the polls with his name, while a goodly number have already offered themselves as so many sacrifices upon the altar of their beloved country.

The writer being without political aspirations, and yet feeling that he cannot act the part of a citizen without taking an interest in the political situation, offers the above with the hope that others may give an expression of thought along the same line.

As touching the qualifications of a candidate for the judgeship, more anon, since the question is one of vital importance to the citizens, not of our county alone, but of the six counties embracing the district.

The mere fact that the would-be candidate has aspirations for so exalted a position does not settle the more serious question as to availability.

JOHN M. CHAFFIN.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

To the voters of the Tenth Judicial District:

I hereby announce myself a candidate at the Primaries to be held September 3, 1907, for the Republican nomination for the office of Judge of the 10th Judicial District of Nebraska, comprising the counties of Webster, Franklin, Harlan, Adams, Kearney and Phelps. Respectfully submitted,
E. U. OVERMAN.

If you suffer from bloating, belching, sour stomach, indigestion or Dyspepsia, take a Ring's Dyspepsia Tablet after each meal, and overcome the disagreeable trouble. It will improve the appetite, and aid digestion. Sold by Henry Cook's Drug Store.

E. U. Overman a Candidate.

The Chief is pleased to announce in this issue to the voters of the Tenth Judicial District of Nebraska, that E. U. Overman of Red Cloud, will be a candidate for District Judge.

The Chief can heartily commend Mr. Overman to the voters of the district for their favorable action at the primaries in September, knowing, as we do, his worthiness and qualifications.

For seventeen years he has been an able and honorable practitioner enjoying the full confidence of his clients and an extensive practice such as few lawyers enjoy in this part of the state. Never depending for success on what is called by lawyers as "sharp practice", but being well learned and possessing a fine legal mind he has demonstrated that he possesses the analytical and judicial mind required by a man to fit him for the high position of district judge.

His splendid record as County Attorney of this county for two terms during which time he successfully conducted some of the most important civil and criminal cases the county has ever had, brought the people of this county to regard him as a lawyer of great skill and ability.

He stands in this county above suspicion as a gentleman of highest character. He is absolutely free from corruption influence. No man or set of men or corporation of any kind on earth has any strings on him.

Auto Livery and Repairing.

The increasing demand in Red Cloud for firstclass automobile service has lead us to open an Automobile Livery and repair shop and we are now ready to wait on the needs of the public in proper style. If you want to make a pleasure drive see us. We have three splendid cars always at your service. Traveling men's business especially solicited.

We also repair gasoline engines and bicycles. Our prices are right and all work is guaranteed to be satisfactorily done. Your orders will be greatly appreciated.

The Red Cloud Automobile Co.
Roy Hale, Mgr.
Garage North of Holland House.
Phones—Shop 223, office 64, residence 35.

Ask for Allens' Foot-Ease.

a powder for swollen, tired hot, smarting feet. Sample sent free. Also free samples of the Foot-Ease Salitary Corn-Pad, a new invention. Address Allen S. Olmstead, Le Roy, N. Y.

The "Rest Room" is the Remedy.

The following article is from Colliers Weekly, and illustrates the conditions in a country town so well that we print it. A few years ago this paper agitated the Rest Room idea, and although quite a number became interested in it, money was not forthcoming to make it a success:

"Suppose you're a Kansas farmer's wife. You have driven into town for Street Fair Day in the witing heat of the prairie summer—your husband, the three small children, including the baby under the big yellow umbrella strapped to the wagon seat. Shopping done, the horses unhitched in a vacant lot, lunch eaten the man goes back to the holiday street. The woman stays behind to mind the children. She might go to the store to be sure, where she would be in every one's way; well meaning folks would give the children candy until their little hands would stick to everything they touched, including their mother's skirts, and there would be nothing to do but to go out into the street and walk, and then return, and wait and wait. So all that long afternoon she sits on the ground holding the baby in the little patch of shade. The sun beats down, clouds of dust envelop them, the children's faces become grimy; finally, at six o'clock, the man returns and hitches up. They watch the balloon ascension and start home. Then what? Supper to get, milk to strain and put away, dishes to wash, chickens to shut up, calves to feed and the tired babies to bathe and soothe to sleep. The woman has looked forward to this outing as a much needed change; when she finally gets to bed she is too tired to sleep. Her holiday had been spent under a wagon on a dirty vacant lot. The shade of the trees of her own yard would have been much pleasanter. "This," writes a woman from Carbondale, Kans., is the condition in the average town. There are numerous places where the men are welcomed—where they can spend an hour without a thought of being in the way. Should not these busy women have a place of their own where, when their shopping is done they can take their babies and visit and rest and go home refreshed and strengthened rather than utterly worn out? Is this a case for the restless plutocrat who we urged recently to build good roads, or should it be looked after by township or county? And in what way? Suggestions, particularly from women who have had similar experiences are solicited."

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Items of News Found in The Chief of Twenty Years Ago This Week

The new M. E. church on Ash creek, five miles southeast of town, will be dedicated Sunday, July 10.

The new I. O. O. F. hall is rapidly approaching completion.

A Mr. Perkins of Chicago is here this week figuring with our people in regard to the establishment of a creamery.

C. Gust lost a fine mare Thursday night, valued at \$1,500.

The contract for the water works system was let to the firm of Turner & Smith of St. Louis, the consideration being \$25, 225. The plans were drawn by John W. Neir.

Prof. Pickling has again been elected to the principalship of the Red Cloud schools.

The Red Cloud baseball team defeated Smith Center by a score of 24 to 2. Twenty years ago the Chief claimed the capacity of the wells at the water plant would be 500,000 gallons per day.

Harvey Merrill is the happy man this time—its a girl.

Chinch bugs have made their appearance on the south side and are reported to be damaging the late corn.

Hon. C. Adams of Superior was engaged as the orator of the day for Red Cloud's Fourth of July celebration.

Wedding Bells.

Skjelver-Lambrect.

Last Wednesday evening at six o'clock Miss Clara Grace Skjelver and Fred W. Lambrect were united in marriage at the bride's home near Inavale. A large number of guests were in attendance and a sumptuous wedding banquet was served. These young people are among the best in the county. The bride was a teacher in her home district the past year, and the groom owns a fine farm in that vicinity where he and his bride will immediately go to housekeeping.

Webster County Stockmen in Kansas City.

(From the Drivers' Telegram.)
E. J. Peterson of Inavale Neb., marketed two carloads of short fed steers today.

James McIntosh of Red Cloud Neb., a prominent farmer and feeder, came in today to buy stockers.

R. W. Koentz of Red Cloud Neb., a prominent feeder, had in two carloads of cattle today.

"Kansas City gets about 99 per cent of the live stock from the great feeding belt in Nebraska where I am located," remarked M. H. Farnum of Inavale Neb., who came down this morning with several carloads of fed cattle. "When it comes to furnishing fat cattle and hogs we are in it along the Republican river valley. The train that I came down on this morning was run in four sections, of 45 cars to the section. That is not bad for one day's shipment. All this string of fat cattle and hogs came right through the St. Joseph stock yards. There seems to be very few cattle on feed, but somehow we see trainloads of them pulling out every few days for Kansas City. The country is big, and with a carload or two here and there, a large number of cattle can be picked up. The weather we are having could not be beaten if made to order, and crops are doing the very best kind. We have had good rains recently, and farmers are busy plowing corn, which so far is clean."

The Left Wing.

"Is there any portion of the fowl you prefer, major?" asked the hostess blandly.

"The left wing, if you please."

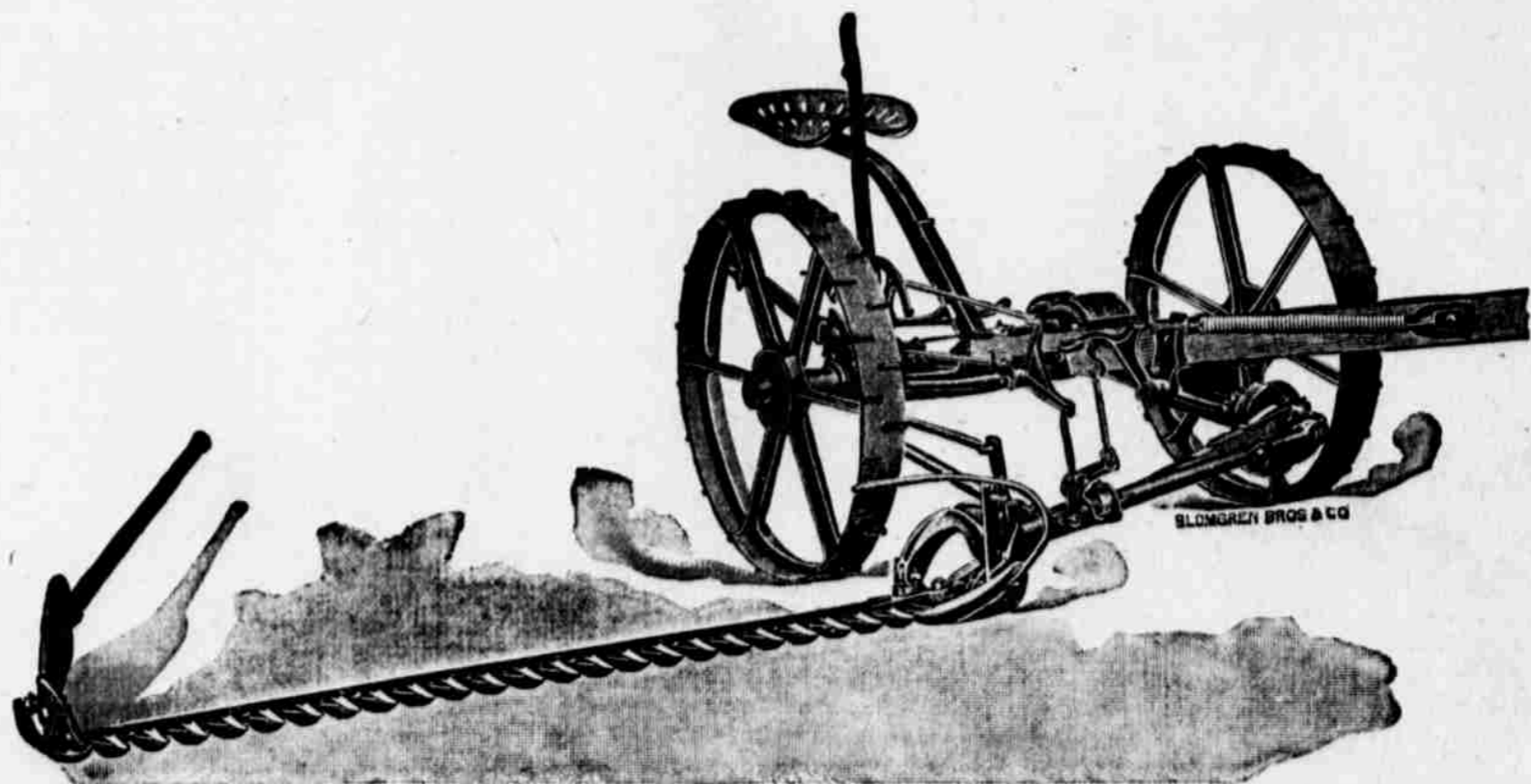
"The left wing?"

"Yes," retorted the major, gazing dubiously at the platter. "I believe it is always good military tactics to bring the left wing of a veteran corps into action."—London Tit-Bits.

Fancy Rice.

"I want some rice," said the haughty lady. "You have it for sale, have you not?"
"Sure, ma'am," replied the grocer. "Six cents a pound or two pounds for"—
"Oh, I must have the most expensive kind. It's for a very fashionable wedding."—Philadelphia Press.

What sort of truths do the majority rally round? Truths that are decreed with age. When a truth is so old as that, it's in a fair way to become a lie.—Ibsen.



When you buy a Mower, buy a STANDARD, for the following reasons: You can line up the cutter bar when it drops back or out of line. You can make the sections register in the center of the guards. It has a cutter bar that never drops with the outer end, and the BEST FOOT LIFT that ever was made. I have them in 5, 6, 7 and 8 foot cut. Come and look them over.

JAMES PETERSON.