

THE RED CLOUD CHIEF
Red Cloud, Nebraska

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A. B. McARTHUR - PUBLISHER

THE ONLY DEMOCRATIC PAPER IN WEBSTER COUNTY

If the owners of some of the empty houses in the city would offer about two months free rent to the bachelors around here they might stimulate a movement that would keep their houses full for the next fifty years. As a business proposition it is worth trying. Many a young man would marry and establish a home if he was sure he could meet the first rent bill after the honeymoon. With that question settled the houses would be us-d.

Do you know that an editor or a reporter for a newspaper can in his rounds stop and ask a hundred persons "What is the news?" And ninety out of the hundred will reply, "Nothing special and yet fifty out of that number know something that if not found in the next paper will astonish them greatly and disappoint them more, and perhaps makes them madder than horns. Don't be afraid to let the newspaper man know it.

Long credit is the bane of any country and should be put a stop to. Business men have the power in their hands not to exercise it? Many a man has been induced to purchase articles when he could do very well without on promise of long payment. He probably saw no sure way of paying it when the time came "unless something turned up". The something did not come to hand and consequently he went to the wall. Long credit has

been the ruin of many a man and is bound to ruin many more if it is persisted in.

There should be no "faction" in any city. The property of one individual and every improvement made enhance the value of all property in the corporation. Our city is simply one big family. When this is discorded there is little progress. When there is a united pull for anything, its accomplishment is made easy. Envy, jealousy and hatred are things to be despised. Envy is a canker that gnaws at the heart and makes folks sour, disgruntled and unhappy; jealousy warps the intellect and makes us unfair in passing judgment. Hatred doesn't pay even from a sordid point of view.

The slogan, "No Nebraska Horses For the European War," is sweeping over the state largely due to Richard L. Metcalfe and his "Nebraskan." Farmers are refusing to sell their horses for this war at any price. The movement began in Jefferson county, where the horse buyers advertised for horses at fancy prices, but no horses came. It is repugnant to the feelings of a man who has raised a fine animal to think that all his labor and affection should be destroyed in five days. The average life of the horse in this war is five days. We are for the movement and trust that not another horse from Nebraska, or from the United States, will ever reach foreign soil during this conflict. If men will kill themselves off let them do it "decently and in order."

Real Estate Transfers.

Real Estate Transfers furnished by M. W. Carter, Bonded Abstractor, Red Cloud, Nebraska.
Frederick Kiek to Henry Kiek wd lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, blk 3, Morey's Addition Blue Hill, also lots 2, 3, 4, 5 and 12, blk

4, Morey's 2nd Add to Blue Hill, and lots 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, blk 23, Blue Hill and 15 1/2 1/4 15 4 10 \$1500 00
Anna Boentje to Charles Trautman, wd lots 6, 7, 8, 9, blk 5, Gransells, sub div to Blue Hill 250 00
Mary Lauringen to Myrtle McIntosh, wd lots 11 and 12, blk 22, Red Cloud 1 00
Charles Hunter to Myron A. Moore, wd w 1/2 lot 8 and e 1/2 lot 9, blk 2, Sawyer's Add 1st Installment 370 00
Ernest T. Gray to Andy Gay, wd part blk 5, Talbot's Add to Guide Rock 1550 00
Mortgages filed \$2370 00.
Mortgages released \$2,000 00.

To the Taxpayers of Webster County

Being a silent spectator at the call meeting to determine ways and means whereby to lessen our taxes in Webster county, I wish to state a few facts concerning the resolution in regards to the county assessor. I have looked into the present system of conducting this office, and will give you a few figures. To go back to the old system of requiring each precinct assessor to make up his book, would require an additional expense of about \$25 for each assessor, and it also would require extra clerk hire in the county clerks office to the extent of about \$300. Then add for the 18 deputies \$25 each, which would be \$450. That would end the total assessment of the county. Under the present system, with a county assessor, it is his duty to ascertain and assess all property that has been omitted. Here are the figures that the county assessor has collected for the past two years, after the department has turned in their books: Total amount, \$30,400 assessed valuation figured at 5 per cent would make \$1520, or almost 3 years salary for our county assessor. I think our representative and senator we have elected to represent this county are too broad minded men to work against the interest of Webster county.

A SMALL TAX PAYER.

GRIMMICK'S OYSTERS

By JULIA CHANDLER.

Grimmick began away back in September to boast to his friends about the oysters. It was so hot that he could scarcely raise a flicker of interest by relating how Albert MacShane, who had moved to Texas, was going to ship him some gulf oysters during the winter.

"They're oysters that are oysters!" Grimmick always added. "None of your measly little eastern things, but big, fat ones, the size of a saucer, and flavor! Say, if you haven't ever eaten a gulf oyster you don't know what you're talking about! They—"

"Let's go and get something cold to drink," the person to whom Grimmick was talking would interject about here, taking off his Panama hat to mop his steaming forehead.

Later in the fall people began to betray an interest in Grimmick's oysters. They listened and they heard so much about those glorified bivalves that most of them would have recognized the barrel on sight. No matter how disguised, it would have been impossible for that barrel to deceive the eyes of Grimmick's friends. Persons of deep designs brought Grimmick new recipes for cooking oysters and artfully showed him their wholehearted distaste. Not that they expected to get any of the oysters, but naturally they took a neighborly interest. It might be a big barrel.

Even Grimmick when he first gazed upon it was a trifle appalled at the size of the barrel. MacShane must have misunderstood and sent him a young hoghead. Or else the crop of gulf oysters was unusually large.

"Beauties!" cried Grimmick when he got the barrel open. "I can scarcely wait to get at them!"

The Grimmick family had raw oysters and oysters grilled that night for dinner and all next day Grimmick made a nuisance of himself telling every one how good they were. He issued no general invitations, however, for people to run in and take home a painful of the gulf treasures. Consequently, comments were bitter on his trail.

"Selfish brute!" was the universal opinion. "It's as bad as though he owned an automobile and never took any one out for a ride!"

It really is amazing how far oysters will go. After the Grimmicks had enjoyed oysters stewed, scalloped, panned and fried to their hearts' content they saw no appreciable shrinking of the barrel's contents. There were just about as many oysters as before.

Grimmick said he thought he'd take some down to the office for his partner. Mrs. Grimmick said that as she was going over to Sister Nells' that day she might as well take some along. The next day she carried some across to the neighbors on either side of them. That evening Grimmick surveyed the scalloped oysters set before him and frowned slightly. He said they looked fine, but he believed if Mary would fry him some of the breakfast bacon he'd rather have it. The following morning he said he thought it was a mistake not to share their good fortune with their friends and that he would speak to Beekman and Dundle and Buekle on the train and tell them to stop by that night on their way home and get some.

The weather turned warm just then. "It's a shame to waste those oysters," Grimmick said when he saw the mercury in the outside thermometer standing at 48 degrees. "I should think you would remember some of your friends to whom gulf oysters would be a real treat!"

"Why, I have been giving them around," confessed Mrs. Grimmick. "Somehow, that barrel's terrible hard to empty!"

In another week Grimmick was peddling oysters frantically. The neighbors' dogs feasted on them and all the cats for blocks about congregated daily on Grimmick's back steps because the cook fed them freely on oysters. Presently whenever Grimmick hove in sight the men would raise protesting hands and say they were obliged, but they did not want any oysters.

Mrs. Grimmick, five minutes after taking a quart or so over to the next door neighbor, saw the maid march out to the garbage can and empty out the gift. It then dawned on her that it was the fifth time in a week she had bestowed oysters on that family. Still, she felt irritated. Further, the mere sight of the barrel irritated her, for a good many oysters remained.

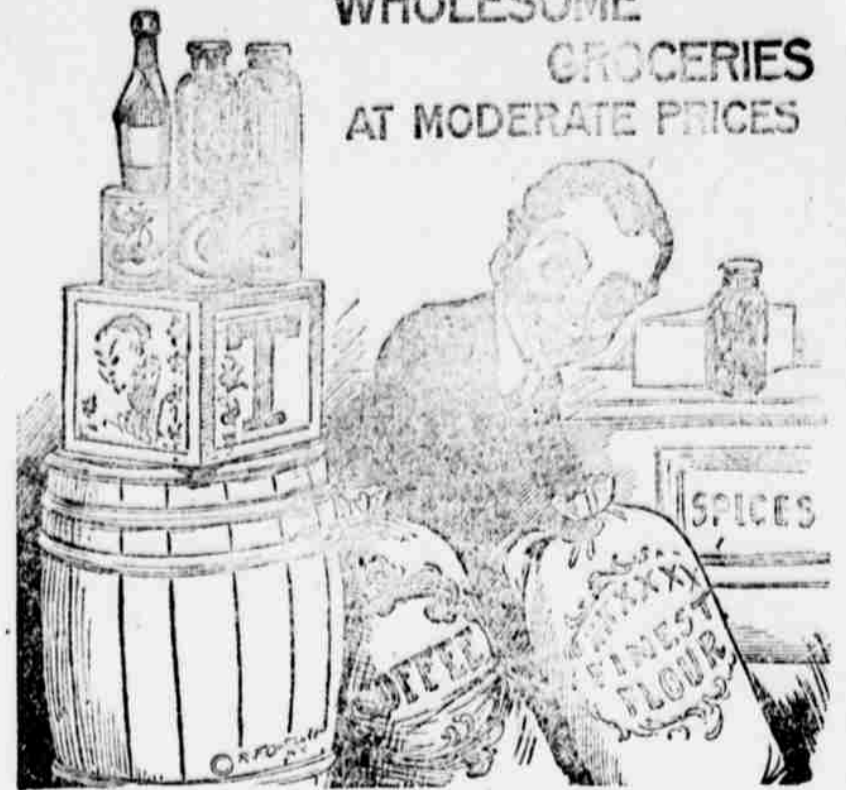
Rather fearfully, she served oysters that night at dinner. It was the third time that week. Grimmick exploded and arose from his chair and beat his fist upon the table. He gave orders that if he lived to be one hundred and ten she was never under any conditions to place oysters upon his table again. Then, calling for the spade and an ax, he proceeded to the back yard. After excavating a large hole he buried the rest of the oysters and chopped up the barrel for kindling.

"There!" Grimmick said exultingly as he stalked into the house. "Get on your things and we'll go downtown and get an honest beefsteak!"

Expected Too Much.

A South Georgia fiancee broke her engagement because her best fellow swore in her presence when kicked by a mule. We presume he should have said: "Oh, Be!"—Florida Times-Union.

WHOLESOME GROCERIES AT MODERATE PRICES



OUR GROCERIES WILL SUIT YOU TO A "T." YOU WILL LIKE THE FLAVOR OF OUR EXCELLENT FOODS; YOU WILL LIKE THE PRICE. YOU SPEND MORE MONEY FOR THINGS TO EAT THAN FOR THINGS TO WEAR. BUY YOUR GROCERIES FROM US; TAKE THE MONEY YOU SAVE AND LET US SELL YOU ALSO YOUR THINGS TO WEAR.

THE MINER BROS. Co.
General Merchants

"A MIGHTY SAFE PLACE TO TRADE"
RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA

Shots Heard From the United Church Pulpit

1. You have no right to form a good opinion of a rascal whether in or out of the church.
2. It is unfair to judge Christianity by those who misrepresent it.
3. The church is not a second hand store where they peddle out religious junk or stale theology.
4. It is a crime against Heaven to let the other fellow do your thinking.
5. Christ came to save men and not methods.



A Complete Line of

Work Harness

Prices Ranging From \$37.00 to \$65.00

In order to compete with catalogue houses and since the prices in leather are advancing, I have decided instead of raising my prices, to sell for cash. Remember I carry everything in—

LEATHER NOVELTIES

Such as pocketbooks, handbags, toilet sets, traveling bags, suit cases and trunks. You will find my line of the above articles complete, as well as a full line of lap robes, blankets, etc., and my prices are the lowest.

JOE FOGEL

Read The Chief for the News \$1.50 a Year

20% Discount on Blankets

We carry the largest line of Blankets shown in the city. The color, texture and finish of these Blankets will appeal to you. We are offering our entire assortment at—

20 Per Cent DISCOUNT

20% Off on all Night Wear

We carry the celebrated Brighton Night Wear. The Carlshad Sleeping System in Men's, Ladies', Misses', Children's and Babies' Garments, also Dr. Denton's Sleeping Garments. All these go at

20 PER CENT DISCOUNT

Weesner, Perry & Co.

Red Cloud, Nebraska

Strong "Pull" and Drawing Power in All of Our Printing



We Make a Specialty of Printing Meat and Attractive Sale Bills

NOT ALL advertising matter is consigned to the waste basket. Some of it finds a place in the files of the recipient or on his desk or his table. The printing upon which one can depend to win this distinction is of the out-of-the-ordinary class, the well-designed and well-executed example of the printing art. Every business man desires that his printing should have what is known as "pulling" power; that is, it should accomplish its intended mission, namely, to set forth the value of goods and secure orders for those goods. The printing we do is of the kind that win the coveted place at the elbow of the prospective customer. Try us.

The Red Cloud Chief

Red Cloud, Nebraska