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Gold Coin Stock Foods.
Dr. Hess Stock Foods.
International Stock Foods.
Let us have your trade.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
**Chas. L. Cotting,
The Druggist.**

LOGALETTES

Alfred Haddell was in St. Joe Monday.
Geo. Holt of Coles was in town Tuesday.
Kenneth Williams spent Sunday in Superior.
C. W. Kaley arrived home Monday morning.
Mrs. Dr. Thomas is enjoying a visit from her father.
John Ferguson of Marlin, Kas., was in town Sunday.
Mrs. E. Weisler's pony "Pansy" died Wednesday.
Miss Bessie Ducker returned Tuesday from Colorado.
Mrs. Al Cummings went to Beatrice Monday morning.
Mrs. Rife went to Weeping Water Monday morning.
Dr. J. W. Moranville went east on 14 Monday morning.
The county commissioners are in session this week.
Mrs. D. H. Larrick returned home from Bladen Saturday.
Chas. McMillian returned to Red Cloud Monday morning.
See Dr. Stockman for eye glasses Satisfaction guaranteed.
The Junior Whist Club met with Miss Clara Able Tuesday night.
Clarence Stine and family spent Sunday at Frank Cowden's.
Mrs. John Winters of Lincoln arrived in the city Tuesday morning.
Parkes & Hicks have installed a bowling alley in their pool hall.
Mr. and Mrs. Beamus of Hebron visited with the Wonderlys this week.
Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Walker went to Lincoln Friday morning in their auto.
Mrs. Robert McBride returned Wednesday from the eastern part of the state.
Buy a whip of Fogel, the harness man, and get a free chance on the \$18 harness.
Mr. Emmerson Crook of Salem, Neb., was the guest of Miss Bessie McDowell last week.
Mrs. Hughes of Hastings attended the funeral of Mrs. Van Camp in this city Tuesday.

See the Chief for up-to-date Job work
With every \$1 whip bought of Joe Fogel you get a free chance on an \$18 single harness.
Jim Moranville has installed a rural phone and those needing veterinary service call on him.
The best, most pleasant, easiest and safest pills Rings Little Liver Pills. Sold by Henry Cook.
The Rebockah installing team went to Hardy today to put on the work at the district meeting.
Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Frinkins of Campbell were the guests of Selvester Day and family Saturday.
Read the date line on your paper and if you are behind come in and renew your subscription.
Mrs. Tom Kralik and daughter, Katie departed for Denver Wednesday morning to visit relatives.
Get your heating and cook stove in to shape for winter. Order your stove repairs from Morhart Bros. now.
Webster Encampment No. 25 will meet Friday night, Nov. 19th. All members are requested to be present.
Mrs. C. S. Palmer has gone to Wray, Colo., and from there she expects to go to Denver where she will spend the winter.
Dr. Danerell's brother, Will Danerell, wife and two sons returned to their home at Kea, Kas., Saturday morning.
Morhart Bros. have their hard coal stoves on their floor. Come in and see the finest line of the best stoves you ever looked at.
Just received another car of extra choice cabbage at The Miner Bros. Co. \$1.25 per hundred in quantity of a 100 pounds or over.
Morhart Bros. carry a complete line of Electric lamps, Carbon, Tungsten and Tantalum also hi-low lamps 16-1 Get your lamps of them.
Ceil Essig and Frank Ellinger went to Denver Tuesday evening to visit the late's grand parents. They will bring eight ears of cattle back with them.
A friend in need is Pinesalve Carbolyzed. Never be without it. Pinesalve Carbolyzed is good for cuts, burns, bruises and scratches. Sold by Henry Cook.
The Red Cloud vs Bloomington high school foot ball game last Friday afternoon resulted in a victory for our boys. Score 14 to 0. Our boys had the Bloomington team out classed and won the game easily.
Members and friends of the Mt. Hope church will take notice that next Sunday morning and afternoon communion, ratification and jubilee services will be held in the church. A cordial welcome is extended to all.
Mrs. Roy Simms and Mrs. Roy Hulsizer of Norton, Kas., and Miss Anna Stevens of Centralia, Wash., cousins of Mrs. Chas. Crabill and a sister, Miss Ethel Moore of Lincoln were visiting here this week.
If you want the best remedy for your cold, insist upon Bees Laxative Cough Syrup. Through its laxative principle, it gently moves the bowels, and in that way drives the cold from the system. It stops the cough by allaying inflammation. Sold by Henry Cook.
You will not be able to cure your cold until such time as it is driven from the system through the bowels. Bees Laxative Cough Syrup gently moves the bowels and not only drives the cough from the system, but at the same time it stops the cough. Sold by Henry Cook.

Fifteen little folks of this city gathered at the home of Miss Nina Chaney Tuesday and gave her a surprise birthday party. Miss Nina is the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Chaney and has attained the age of three years. It is needless to say she welcomed the visitors as if they all report an excellent time.
Miss Grace Hale, the efficient teacher in the first room of the Lincoln school, escaped what might have been a very serious accident last Sunday. She is rooming in the Taylor home and in their absence the rooms got cold. Miss Hale went down stairs to turn on the furnace. As soon as the door opened the gas exploded burning her hands quite severely. The shock incapacitated her from her duties Monday.
What do you think of this? We have before us an announcement from the Grand Island Business and Normal College of Grand Island, Nebraska, stating that five hundred young men and women will be admitted in the College next term and given a full course without the payment of any fees until they have time to graduate, then they will be given a position and allowed to pay in monthly installments. This school has a reputation extending over many states and we advise all who are interested to send for circulars.
Mrs. Parson wife of Lee Parson died Saturday morning at their home in the north part of this city. She had been suffering for several months from a paralytic stroke. The funeral was held at the home Monday afternoon and interment took place in the Martin cemetery. Rev. Hummel preached the funeral. She leaves a husband, five children, a father and mother and several brothers and sisters to mourn her loss. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Harris who live in the south west part of this city. The Chief with their many friends extend their sympathy in their sad hour of bereavement.
A Warning.
Parents look after your children. No shooting allowed on the Mrs. Silas Garber farm. This is a warning to you.—M. J. Fredrickson.
Land Bargain.
640 acres—sq. sec. 3-10-31 Lincoln Co., Neb. Price \$8 per acre. This is A 1, grass, corn, alfalfa, potatoe and beet land. Inquire of Editor of this paper.
OBITUARY
Mrs. Geo. L. Van Camp.
Sadie H. Dowd was born in Salamanca, N. Y., January 16th, 1857. In 1873 she was married to Geo. L. Van Camp who died here last February. She leaves three children: Mrs. Dane Williams of Seattle, whom she visited last June, Mrs. Oscar Hughs and Geo. M. Van Camp of Red Cloud.
No one leaves a more devoted circle of friends than Mrs. Van Camp. She has been a member of the Episcopal church from her youth. She became my parishioner and friend 23 years ago this month in North Platte. Though pushing and energetic in business matters, she lacked none of those womanly graces that are essential to the making of a happy home. Her sickness lasted three years, and was borne with a patience and sweetness that we attribute only to the martyrs. She passed away Monday morning, Nov. 8th, about 1 o'clock and her earthly remains were laid to rest Nov. 9th, in the Red Cloud cemetery. She asked for life, and God gave her a long life, even for ever and ever. "May she rest in peace, and may light perpetual shine upon her." JOHN M. BATES, Pastor.
250 Good Stories.
The Youth's Companion abounds in stirring stories of adventure and heroism. One may describe an escape from accidental peril, another a strange encounter with wild creatures—man or beast.
Many of these stories are true as to facts, and only disguised as to names and places. A score or more of such stories will be published during 1910 in addition to nearly 200 others—250 good stories in all, and no two alike. And this is not counting the serial stories, which it is believed will be considered by old Companion readers as the best The Companion has ever published.
Every new subscriber will find it of special advantage to send at once the \$1.75 for the new 1910 Volume. Not only does he get the beautiful "Venetian" Calendar for 1910, lithographed in thirteen colors and gold, but all the issues of The Companion for the remaining weeks of 1909, from the time the subscription is received.
THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Companion Building, Boston, Mass. New Subscriptions Received at this Office.
Market Report
As Furnished by Hanson & Trine
Hens (fat).....8 1/2 per lb.
Springs.....8 1/2 " "
Cox.....3 " "
Ducks.....6 " "
Geese.....4 " "
Butter.....21 1/2 " "
Eggs (rots out).....25 " "

A Small Sister's Reflections



"Oh a row! And my darling dog Tip and I are right in the middle of it, like the hole in the doughnut! Why we haven't had anything like it before since Fan engaged herself to poor Mr. John and turned saint and got to petting sweet Tip even when there wasn't company around.
Fan got a new diamond ring. I like a lucky stone best, one with a big, round hole, that you can hang on a string, and, if you wear it at night, it keeps away demons about you. I like that old Bible girl, and sweet Tip. But Fan was always old.
Yesterday while Tip and I were playing on the porch I noticed that it was past tea-time quietly. So Tip and I knew that Fan was up to some mischief. Well, we sneaked up to her room.
Fan was sitting in front of her white enamel dressing table, with the sunshine just pouring in on her and setting her head on fire. And she had her hand up to her face and was fishing that diamond back and forth in the light. First she'd put her finger to her cheek and smooth it like this, and then she'd pretend to fix the net on her front hair. All the while she was making smirky eyes at the red and blue and violet lights that kept shooting all over her hand.
Then, because she thought she was alone, not thinking that lovely Tip and I could see her, she bent over and kissed the ring, oh, a million times. Fan is certainly getting old. Ask Tip if you don't believe me. When she looked up her eyes were all wet, as if she'd been crying, but I can't see what for, because she and I had been peaceful. Anyway, it was all so funny that I clutched sweet Tip for support and happened to grab hold of his ear, because I didn't look to see what I was doing, for I didn't want to take my eyes off silly Fan. Then Tip let out the laughing howl, thinking it was a game, you see. Fan heard it and up she jumped like lightning, and slammed the door right against Tip's nose!
That was enough for me! To hurt Tip's feelings like that, and he so gentle! I hammered with both flats on her door and then I kicked. After that Tip and I went out to the swing to think up something.
That afternoon the house was just like a funeral. Fan showed me away when I went to see what lay thing she was sewing on the front porch.
"Tip," said I suddenly, "let's play gypsy. You can be Bedreddin Hassan Saleh Amina and I'll be Esmeralda Baba Abdalla. And we'll steal Fan's clothes and put them on and sneak down to meet poor Mr. John, because he's probably coming for dinner."
Of course Tip was crazy glad to do as I said, so we went up to Fan's room. First thing I hauled out her red empire with the black jet. It was lovely on dear Tip! And he tumbled over it so sweet and rumbled it up as cunning as could be, for it was too long and trailed all over the floor about him. Fan's amber beads on his blessed neck were too edifying! After that I slipped her green silk gloves on his front legs and wound up the hind ones with her automobile veil. Then I tied her white hat with the blue aigrettes on his lovely head and turned Bedreddin Hassan Saleh Amina loose, as perfect as a lily.
Fan's bracelets and rings wouldn't fit Tip's ears, so I saved them for me, and had a terrible time dressing, because the bracelets wobbled so on my ankles, and I had to keep my thumbs kinked all the time for fear the rings would slip off. In the meanwhile Tip got crazy to see himself and I was laughing so I nearly let the sweet dog tumble out of my arms while I held him up to the mirror to admire his beauty. When he saw how cute he was he got frisky and wanted to run to meet poor Mr. John, so I had to pounce into Fan's bronze satin slippers and her white lace coat and her black voile skirt. I stuck all her fancy hat pins in my hair.
After I'd put three of her belts around my neck I was ready. Such glee! In my excitement I'd forgotten to put any of Fan's powder on Tip's nose.
"Bedreddin Hassan Saleh Amina," I called after him, "come and get your beautifier."
But the pet had gone down stairs. So I ran after him, and—oh, well, I can't just remember how it happened, but that skirt of Fan's got between my knees and my heels turned out and I forgot, in the excitement, to keep my thumbs kinked, and so—
I must have rolled about 10 miles, for I woke up in bed with court plaster on my head where the hat pins had punctured me.
I stand at the table when I'm eating, for father's got an awfully strong hand. Ask Tip; he got some, too!
Everybody's been searching, even the neighbors. To-morrow poor Mr. John's going to shingle off the grass, and if that doesn't do any good they're going to burn it off.
Such a row! But down in our hearts Tip and I are glad, for we're in the middle of it all, like the hole in the doughnut!

OVERCOATS
OUR OVERCOAT STOCK is the pride of our store, and every Man's Overcoat is here!
We mean by that, that no matter what a Man's Overcoat liking may be, there's a Coat here that will
Fit His Mind to a "T"
Does he prefer a conservative style—a Chesterfield for instance? We've scores of Blacks and Oxfords for him. Some are luxurious propositions.
Does he lean toward something more striking? We've any number of them, showing every new model and Fabric.
Long Coats, medium length and short—loose Coats and closer fitting. The new high collar, Military cut, etc., etc.
In rough Scotchly stuffs—in soft buried stripes—in rich warm colors.
\$5, \$8, \$10, \$15 up to \$25.00
The Man, that passes this store on Overcoats will miss the best Overcoats in town.
Cowden-Kaley Clothing Co.
Always Reliable First Door North of Postoffice

2 GARS!
Just Unloaded Direct FROM one of the Largest Factories of the East
No Middlemen's Profits to add.
Medium or High Class WE have it.
ALL THE PHONES
Amack & Chaney

Skirts, Furs, Etc.
We have a nice new line of the above to close out at wholesale prices and it will be a chance to fill your needs at a very small cost. These was shipped us on approval and will give you the benefit of These very low Prices.
In Our Canned Goods line we have the best at prices that cannot be Beat by the case or dozen. Call in for your supply.
JOHNSON & GROUT

SAY, MISTER!
Do you know that it will pay YOU, as well as US, to buy your Building Material and Coal at our yards? Not only that our prices AVERAGE lower, or at least as low, as those of our competitors, but BECAUSE we take especial care of and protect all can be classed as REGULAR CUSTOMERS.
PLATT & FREES CO.
Coal. Lumber.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM Baking Powder
The Official Tests show Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder to be most efficient in strength, of highest purity and healthfulness.
NO ALUM
No Lime Phosphates
Avoid Baking Powders made from alum. They may raise the cake, but alum is deleterious and no one can eat food mixed with it without injury to health