

The Home Grocery

P. A. Wullbrandt, Prop.

A Complete Line of Staple and Fancy Groceries, also the Latest Patterns in

Queensware

We are also making a Specialty of the Celebrated

"A. B. C." CANNED GOODS

Bell Phone 102.

Independent Phone 44

SIMPSON & KENWORTHY

Successor To A. C. Bradshaw

Exclusive Dealers In

Hay, Grain, Flour, Oils, Garden Seeds and Alfalfa Meal. :

PHONE US YOUR ORDERS. BELL RED 57

Horsemen Attention.

H. A. Johnson has his string of Horses and Jacks at his barn in Red Cloud for the season of 1911.

Phone Farmers Rural 186.

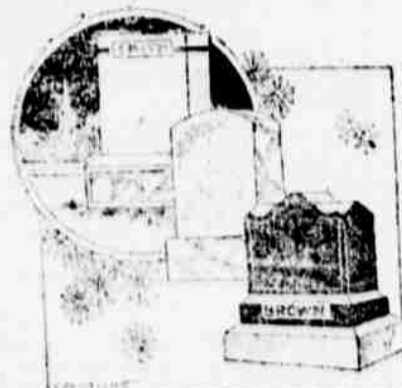


Don't Delay Ordering

A fire insurance policy from us a single day. Fire isn't going to stay away because you are not insured. In fact, it seems to pick out the man foolish enough to be without

A FIRE INSURANCE POLICY
Have us issue you a policy to-day. Don't hesitate about the matter. The fire fiend may have your house down on the list for a visit this very night.

MARK WHAT I SAY
O. C. TEEL,
Reliable Insurance.



DIFFERENT STYLES

is as applicable to the ornamentation of a grave, on the erection of a stone, as it is to architecture.

Your Ideas About a Monument will be carefully carried out on an order given us.

We study to please each individual patron.

Different Monuments for Different Graves.

ED. McALISTER

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA

Widow's Pension.

The recent act of April 19th, 1908 gives to all soldiers' widows a pension of \$12 per month. Fred Maurer, the attorney, has all necessary blanks.

Swift's Premium Hams and Bacon



For Sale

—BY—

John Yost

—THE—

"Dutch Butcher"

CATARRH



HAY FEVER

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Applied into the nostrils is quickly absorbed.
GIVES RELIEF AT ONCE.
It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. It is easy to use. Contains no injurious drugs. No mercury, no cocaine, no morphine. The household remedy.
Price, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

CHICHESTER PILLS



FOR SALE—Fine residence location in Northwest part of city. Half block, 12 lots. Most desirable location and low price.—DAN GARDNER & Co.

Meeting Cousin Sarah

When the telegram came at breakfast time Rutherford gave a low whistle after glancing at it. Then he passed it across the table to his wife. "Goodness, Dick! Is Cousin Sarah coming?" asked Mrs. Rutherford in a tone of not altogether pleased surprise.

"That's what she says, isn't it?" replied Rutherford. "What time does she say she will arrive?"

"Coming today on 2:40 train; please meet me," read Mrs. Rutherford.

"That lets me out," chuckled Rutherford. "I'll be in court at 2:40 this afternoon. You'll have the pleasure of going to the train, Natalie."

"But I'm engaged for a bridge party."

"Well, my dear girl, you know cousin Sarah will never forgive us if she is not met at the station with due ceremony. You don't want her to change her will, do you?"

"Of course not," Mrs. Rutherford laughed. "But sometimes, Dick, I just wish your cousin Sarah had never mentioned her generous intentions."

Rutherford was hurrying for his car when Natalie called to him to know to which station she was to go.

"Why, the— Well, I don't know. There are two roads passing through Cornersville. I'll look up the train and telephone you at noon."

While waiting to hear from her husband Mrs. Rutherford phoned her most abject apologies to Mrs. Emmons.

"I quite understand the situation," said the discomfited hostess, graciously, "and if you'll only find me a substitute I shall be most grateful, for I'm too busy to hunt up any one now."

Then Mrs. Rutherford, with all the tact she possessed, began calling up her friends, but no one appeared inclined to play bridge as an accommodation at a party to which she had not been invited. All sorts of seemingly valid excuses in the way of previous engagements and ill health were given until in despair Mrs. Rutherford induced her former bridge teacher to take her place at the price of one afternoon's lesson.

"Well, cousin Sarah's visits come high, but we must have them," remarked Rutherford when, on telephoning his wife, she mentioned this arrangement. "Now, about the train. I find there is no 2:40 train on either road. But there's a 2:30 on the Milwaukee and a 2:35 on the Northwestern. Both will have to be met."

"Well, I can't be in two places at once."

"Even I realize that," replied Rutherford with mock humility. "I'll send Miss Thornton to the union station, though we're so busy in the office I don't see how we can spare her, but I guess it's the only way. You remember she wrote some letters for cousin Sarah the last time she was in town, so she'll know her all right."

At 3 o'clock Mrs. Rutherford, entering the office building, met the stenographer at the entrance.

"Why, Miss Thornton, didn't you meet our cousin?" she asked.

"She wasn't at the union station," was the answer. "I saw the train come in and I looked at every passenger. I thought she had come on the other road."

"Well, she didn't," asserted Mrs. Rutherford.

Rutherford laughed that evening at dinner, but his wife knew that he was disturbed by the non-arrival of his elderly cousin.

"Just lost her train, probably," he said after they had discussed the matter. "We'll certainly hear from her in the morning mail."

At 1:30 they were awakened from deep sleep by the loud and persistent ringing of the bell, and Rutherford, rousing himself, hastily threw on a bathrobe and rushed to the door.

"Why, cousin Sarah, you here?" Natalie heard him exclaim.

"Yes, I'm here, and such a time as I've had. I've been sitting in that depot nearly two hours, thinking every minute you'd come. I got so vexed I just about decided to stay right there and take the early train back to Cornersville this morning."

"You poor dear," Natalie ran downstairs and kissed the belated guest as warmly as that angular and angry person would permit. "I'm afraid you didn't telegraph us the right train. We went to two stations this afternoon."

"This afternoon? How could you expect me this afternoon when I wired I'd take the 2:40 train and you, Richard, at least, ought to know that it takes nine hours to come down here."

"I guess you'll have to be patient and forgive us, cousin Sarah," Rutherford looked solemnly penitent. "Natalie and I aren't very smart about trains. Of course, there was no reason in the world for us to fancy for a minute that you were due here this afternoon. We're pretty stupid, aren't we?"

"Well, it's all over now and if I can get a bite to eat and a good sleep tonight, like enough I'll wake up in a real good humor tomorrow."

Rutherford smiled sleepily when his wife came into their room an hour later.

"I think the will's safe," he murmured.

"Oh, bother the will!" retorted Mrs. Rutherford, tartly, as she turned out the light.

What is the difference between an honest farmer and a thief?



One tills the soil, the other tills the till!

WE DISLIKE TO MENTION THE FARMER, WITH SUCH A DISREPUTABLE CHARACTER, BUT THE FARMER SHINES IN COMPARISON!

We Want All Farmers To Know That We Want Their Choice Fat Stock, Wides And Tall.

FOR WHICH WE PAY THE MARKET PRICE, IN CASH

WM. KOON.



Bon-Ton-Bakery and Restaurant.

Bread, Pies and Cakes made in Red Cloud from Red Cloud FLOUR.

MEALS 20 CENTS

ICE CREAM SODA 5 CENTS

ICE CREAM 25 CENTS PER QUART.

We use artificial ice made from filtered water pure and clean.

HUBERT NEUERBURG

Atkins & Barber

Furniture, Rugs, Carpets, Window Shades, and :

UNDERTAKING

Visit our store, inspect the immense stock and get our prices. We know that

We Can Save You Money!

The Greatest Celebration of the

Fourth of July

ever held in the Republican Valley will be pulled off at Red Cloud, the Greatest City in the Valley. Come

All the Principal Attractions Free

BAD EGGS!

WARNING

Section 9824, part sixth, defines food as adulterated, "if it consist in whole or in part of a filthy, decomposed or putrid animal or vegetable substance."

This Includes Bad Eggs

It is unlawful for the Farmer, Merchant or other dealer to sell or offer for sale bad eggs.

It is unlawful for the Merchant to sell bad eggs to his patrons or to egg dealers.

The sale of eggs "case count" concedes the sale of rotten eggs, and is a violation of the law.

Warning is hereby given that any person found selling bad eggs will be prosecuted by this department.

The state inspectors of the Food Commission are instructed to enforce these provisions of the law.

PENALTY

Section 9840, as amended 1911: "Any person violating any provision of this act shall upon conviction thereof be fined in a sum of not less than \$50 nor more than \$500, at the discretion of the court, and shall pay the costs of prosecution and stand committed to the county jail until said fine and costs are paid."

To avoid penalties under the above law, dealers are required to candle all eggs purchased.

Suggestions for Farmers

Provide plenty of clean, dry nests for your hens. Gather the eggs daily in cool weather and twice a day in hot or rainy weather.

Do not wash eggs. Keep dirty and small eggs at home. Keep your eggs in a cool, dry place, which is free from odors. Don't sell eggs which have been in an incubator. Market your eggs daily if possible; if not, every other day. Don't sell eggs which were found in a stolen nest. Keep the eggs out of the sun when taking them to town. Don't keep eggs near oil, onions, etc., as they readily absorb odors.

The egg crop of Nebraska had an annual value of \$19,576,212 in 1910, or equal in value to the combined hog and potato production and \$5,000,000 more than the alfalfa crop.

If, as claimed, Nebraska eggs bring 5 cents less per dozen on the eastern market, owing to their low quality, by proper care in handling her egg crop Nebraska could add to her wealth \$5,000,000 annually. This means approximately \$4 could be saved for every man, woman and child in the state.

Isn't it worth while?

W. R. JACKSON,

Deputy Food, Drug and Dairy Commissioner

Lincoln, Neb., May 25, 1911