

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!

Now is the Time to Order Your Monument

for Fall Delivery and have it erected
before cold weather sets in. First class
material and workmanship guaranteed.

Overing Bros. & Co.
Dealers in Monuments, Red Cloud

Real Estate and Loans

Dan Garber & Co.

Red Cloud, Nebraska - - Chief Office



A Meal of Bread

Our Bread is so nutritious that you
can make a meal on it that is thor-
oughly refreshing and strengthening.
We have made it a point to use none
but the best of flour in its prepara-
tion, and cleanliness has not been sac-
rificed. When you partake of it you
will say that "the bread that mother
used to bake" cannot be compared
with it. Fresh bread daily, and plenty
of it, does much to keep the health of
the family. It is truly the staff of life.
Call on us for your supply.

**Bon-Ton-Bakery and
Restaurant.**

CHICHESTER PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND
Beware of
Counterfeits. Refuse all
Substitutes.
LADIES!
Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S
DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Red and
Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue
Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your
Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S
DIAMOND BRAND PILLS. (For twenty-five
years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.)
**SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
EVERYWHERE WORTH
THEir PRICE.**

Widow's Pension.
The recent act of April 19th, 1909
gives to all soldiers' widows a pension
of \$12 per month. Fred Maurer, the
attorney, has all necessary blanks.

NEW BAKERY

I have opened a bakery in Red
Cloud and solicit a share of
your patronage.

Fresh Bread, Pies and Cakes

always in stock. Phone me
your wants (Ind. phone 188.)

Deliver to any part of the city

Retail store opposite Postof-
fice, in Diaderich building.

CURT HATFIELD, Prop.

**Swift's
Premium
Hams
and Bacon**

For Sale

-BY-

John Yost

-THE-

"Dutch
Butcher"

Common Colds must be taken Seriously

For unless cured they sap the vital-
ity and lower the vital resistance to
more serious infection. Protect your
children and yourself by the prompt
use of Foley's Honey and Tar Com-
pound and note its quick and decisive
results. For coughs, colds, croup,
whooping cough, bronchitis and affec-
tions of the throat, chest and lungs it
is an ever ready and valuable remedy.
For sale at Dr. Cook's drug store.

QUIET DAYS

"Marjory, I love you—but if you ever
mention 'rest cure' to me again our
friendship will be a thing of the
past!"

"Why this terrible threat?" asked
Marjory. "I merely said—"

"If you'll listen to my experiences
you'll understand. Don't interrupt un-
til I finish."

"Our family physician said, 'That
child is completely run down and she
must have a complete rest at once.'
I am 'that child.' Dressmakers, hat-
makers, hairmakers, shoemakers,
dancers, parties, luncheons, dinners and
theaters had combined to do the mis-
chief."

"My Aunt Susy lives in a two by
four town where everything is sup-
posed to be quiet and restful. I wrote
to her asking if I might rest under her
peaceful roof. She answered, 'Of
course, come at once. I'm lonesome
for you and I promise to provide you
with a genuine rest cure.'"

"The day after the arrival of this
letter I and my new seal suitcase
started for Aunt Susy's at Johnson's
Junction."

"Marjory, imagine my horrors on
discovering, seated next me on the
train, none other than the impossible,
talkative Joe Simpson. He talked to
me and at me until I was dizzy. I
couldn't even get in a word of one
syllable to break up his monologue."

"Auntie met us at the station on our
arrival. In about two minutes she dis-
covered that Joe Simpson's father was
an old sweetheart of hers. My hospi-
table aunt invited him to dine with
us that evening. Promptly he accept-
ed, came and remained until half past
11 o'clock. It was cruelty to animals."

"Oh, Marjory, I had such beautiful
anticipations of my first evening at
auntie's—visions of sitting on the
floor, with great logs blazing, Har-
old's box of candy by my side and my
braids hanging down my back! In-
stead, I found myself entertaining the
uninteresting, ever talking Joe Simp-
son!"

"When he left auntie said, 'You do
look fagged out, child. Go to bed this
instant. I gave you the room upstairs,
so you won't hear a sound. Sleep as
long as you like tomorrow. I'll send
your breakfast to your room.' Auntie
is a dear."

"I did have a regular Rip Van Win-
kle sleep—that is, while it lasted. But
at six o'clock the next morning I was
awakened by a rapping and tapping
and pounding on the roof above my
head."

"I lay fascinated by the rhythm of
the taps until seven o'clock. Then, in
desperation, I dressed and descended.
Auntie was distressed that my first
night's sleep had been broken off by
the man who came to repair the roof.
It seems that man comes from the
next town only twice a year, so when
he does come the townfolk consider
it a great honor if he condescends to
repair their roofs. And such a noise
as he made!"

"After eating the best waffles in the
world, I felt somewhat consoled. But
my consolation was short lived. For
my Aunt Martha is a human question
mark. I was just preparing to answer
a thousand questions about the folks
at home when in rushed the woman
who lives next door, crying, 'Quick!
Come! My baby is in convulsions!'"

"We ran for doctors, nurses, medi-
cines, hot water bags and other per-
sons and things. The next 12 hours
we devoted to nursing the baby and
comforting the distracted mother. The
baby recovered, I am thankful to say.
Probably it will never know what a
disturbance it caused. But I will never
forget that time."

"That night I had a splendid rest—
slept until ten o'clock in the morning.
Then I woke up to find that our house-
hold was minus Mary Duggan."

"Mary Duggan is auntie's maid.
Mary Duggan's sister is Lizzie Dug-
gan. Lizzie Duggan took suddenly ill.
She telegraphed for Mary to come to
her at once. So it was up to auntie
and me to wash dishes, cook, make
beds, dust, bake, mend, and do all
those other things."

"Then Aunt Susy's furnace had to
act up. We couldn't have a fire until
the fire pot was repaired. We huddled
ourselves over one little oil stove that
we borrowed from a neighbor. Did
you ever try keeping warm over a
bashful and backward oil stove? We
almost froze to death."

"Then the minister's wife had to
give a tea. We couldn't possibly send
regrets to the minister's wife, so we
went. She made us examine her plush
albums containing the family por-
traits from antediluvian times. I
could have screamed."

"The next evening a Mr. Dobbins
and his three maiden sisters insisted
upon calling on us. Auntie wasn't to
blame—she couldn't ward them off."

"The next day Aunt Susy's euchre
club met at her house. Mary Duggan
being absent, auntie and I prepared
and served luncheon for 26."

"The day after the luncheon, ex-
hausted, I bade Aunt Susy and John-
son's Junction good by. I went home
to rest. St. Simon Stylites, who stood
on one foot for 39 years, was not half
so tired as I was the day I arrived
home."

"Now, Marjory, you won't ever sug-
gest 'rest cure' to me again, will you
dear?" demanded Dorothy.

"Never," promised Marjory, sym-
pathetically.

BONAPARTE AND HIS RED MAN

Story of the Familiar of Napoleon,
Disregard of Whose Advice
Caused His Downfall.

The story of the Red Man was evi-
dently current in Paris at the time of
Napoleon's downfall. In a section
headed "Bonaparte and His Familiar,"
contained in "News From the Invisible
World," pp. 353-6 (one of Milner &
Sowerby's publications, reissued in
London, 1854), an anonymous corre-
spondent, writing from Paris, names
January 1, 1814, as the date when the
mysterious visitant appeared. The ac-
count is given with much circumstan-
tiality of detail, but differs materially
from Cyrus Redding's version. Instead
of being a person of small stature, the
familiar was a tall man of imposing
appearance, dressed all in red. Count
Mole, in attendance on Napoleon, with
orders to admit no person to his pres-
ence, was quite overawed by the mys-
terious stranger. He listened trem-
bling at the door, and heard all that
passed.

"The familiar, it seems, was not an
embodiment of the enemy of mankind,
but rather the 'genius' who presided
over Napoleon's destiny. He ordered
a certain course of action to be taken,
and allowed three months for it to be
carried into effect. Napoleon appar-
ently refused to comply. They parted in
anger, and in three months the em-
peror was a captive in Elba. "Even
the French papers, when Bonaparte
was deposed, recurred to this fact, and
remarked that his mysterious visitant's
prophetic threat had been accom-
plished." On three different occasions
the Red Man appeared to the Emper-
or: in Egypt, after the battle of Wag-
ram, and in January, 1814.

In the process of transmission
through the crucible of fervent loyal-
ist imagination the story seems to
have been altered or mutilated.—
Notes and Queries.

VALUE OF THE IMAGINATION

A Reasonable Amount of Day Dream-
ing Does Not Prove Detrimental
to One's Interests.

Life naturally must be more inter-
esting to the person of vivid imagina-
tion than to one who lives only for
the tangible things about him and
who fears to dream as his fancy wills
because reality bears heavily upon
him. We do not think that even the
man of affairs would find the indul-
gence of a few day dreams detrimen-
tal to his interests, while to those
who look only upon the serious side
of life and share only its darker as-
pects, a few dreams of what perhaps
may come to pass would act as a
tonic upon tired nerves. Our dreams
are often companions to us, and some-
times we find ourselves moving un-
consciously with them in a world far
removed from our real habitation, but
one whose promises seem easy of ful-
fillment and whose delights compen-
sate for some of the hardships we
may, perhaps, be called upon to bear
during our waking hours. The world
which is our idea of happiness, with
all its wonder of accomplishment and
all its measure of appreciation—the
world in which we naturally play an
important part—who has not seen its
shining sands, and lofty summits, and
flowering paths, beckoning, ever beck-
oning, telling us how good it is to
live and defying us to resist its ap-
pealing call? We cannot all gain its
shores and discover long-hidden se-
crets, but, at least, we can turn its
promises to our advantage and make
our day dreams oases, as it were, in
the desert spots of life.

The Need of Men.

More men are needed in the world
today than ever before, because there
is more to do—more different things to
make, more actual people to support.
Fifteen years ago the bicycle-makers
would have been frightened into bank-
ruptcy if you had told them that in
1910 their trade would have almost
disappeared. But what do we see
now? The coming of automobiles has
given work to all the bicycle men and
thousands more. And it is so in other
businesses and professions. The point
to remember is that, while the form
of work changes, the work in every
field remains, and even increases. The
real claims are not all taken up. Alex-
ander the Great was only a fool when
he wept because there were no more
worlds to conquer. He didn't use his
eyes to see with, but only to weep
with.—Saint Nicholas.

Boy Millionaire.

I often call the boys of the public
schools of New York millionaires,
not because they have, or ever will
have, millions of dollars of their own,
but because they have millions upon
millions of minutes to spend. A boy
of ten, for example, has a prospect of
living until he is 70, which means
that he has a fortune of over 30,
000,000 of minutes. Of these millions
he will have to spend nearly a third,
or 10,000,000, in sleep, and another third
in earning his food, shelter, cloth-
ing, and other necessities of life. But
he will still have a large fortune to
spend as he pleases. The failure or
success, or at any rate the largeness
or narrowness, of his life, will depend
largely on how he chooses to spend
this surplus.—Book of Knowledge.

Modern Improvements.

Patient—Doctor, I'm having an aw-
ful lot of trouble with the gas in my
stomach. Doctor—Yes, yes, I know.
Those old-fashioned fixtures are giv-
ing people a lot of trouble this fall.
Just step into the next room, and I'll
have my engineer wire you for electric
lights.—Puck.

White Swan
Mattress
Complete Com-
fort
Guaranteed
30 Years

**Which
Do You
Choose**

"Cheap Cost"
Mattress
Near Comfort
Soon Lost, Goes
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Few Years

The "White Swan" is positively the biggest mattress bargain
buyable. No mattress at any price is better. No other is guaranteed
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IT'S GUARANTEED THIRTY YEARS
Come in and see the White Swan Mattress and let us put one in your
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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 mor-
phine. The household remedy.
Price, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

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a fire insurance policy from us a
single day. Fire isn't going to
stay away because you are not in-
sured. 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.

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Reliable Insurance.

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