

# THE RED CLOUD CHIEF

Red Cloud, Nebraska

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C. B. HALE PUBLISHER

THE ONLY DEMOCRATIC PAPER IN WEBSTER COUNTY

If the phonograph manufacturers were not on hand at the Chicago and Baltimore conventions they lost a magnificent opportunity. Americans do love oratory and will take the canned article if they cannot get it fresh.

Strange how Teddy and his followers delight to borrow ideas from Bryan. In 1896 the red bandanna figured largely in the nomination for Bryan for president and having taken all of Bryan's clothes, the Teddites have now robbed him of his handkerchief.

It was an unusual thing in political history to see one hundred republicans in line, marching to record their protest against a republican nominee for president, and to hear one hundred republicans in a little town like Red Cloud, cheer the bitter denunciations flung at a presidential nominee. That is what took place in this city Friday night. From all we can learn the same feeling prevails throughout the state, which indicates the hopelessness of the Taft campaign.

In the final outcome we are the creatures of mystery. Birth and death are not the results of human calculation and existence lets in the midst of weather which is equally incalculable. Something of the laws, if we may call them laws, something of the modus operandi may be learned; some more harmonious adaptation to the conditions which surround us may be acquired, but, in the end, uncertainty must dog our foot steps, and faith and hope must supply the place of knowledge, with admiration and gratitude as their counterparts. The mysterious alteration of cloud and sun, of storm and calm are the conditions in which it was provided that most lives should be lived, and we, for our part rather like the uncalculable uncertainties which are our lot.

Just now all eyes are turned toward the great Chautauqua which will soon be here. Never before have our people looked forward with keener anticipation to a real platform treat. It seems almost out of the question to expect such an array of talent as we are going to have. Somehow we are prone to think that we live in a place too small to attract the really great but they are signed up and we know that they will be here. Of course we know that they would not come if this were the only place they would appear but when they arrange themselves into a circuit the matter is easy. A chautauqua such as we will have is an immense asset to any community. Here we are entertained, instructed, amused and educated. A great big vacation for a little bit of money. A place where we can forget the daily round of duty. A place where we can meet our friends and renew old acquaintances, be merry and carry away enough ideas to last us another year. Hats off to the Red Cloud Chautauqua.

There is a genuine treat in store for those who love music. The chautauqua management mindful of the wants of the people selected, some of the very best musical talent to be found in this country. There is the Appala Concert company which is composed of bell ringers, singers and musicians who play nearly every known instrument. There is the English Opera company which sings everything from the common melodies to the most difficult oratorios. They appear in costumes representing the Gypsies, the sailors, the German and others. Then there is Byron's Troubadours celebrated performers with the harp, the cello, the saxophone and the great organ chimes, an instrument fifteen feet long with forty-two pipes and one hundred twenty-six tones.

It is no wonder that the management this year is so enthusiastic over the success of this year's program. With such companies as these we can expect people to come from many miles. No one need to go to the larger cities for something good because we will have as good as there is anywhere. Notwithstanding the excellence of the program it has been decided that owing to a larger attendance there will be no necessity of raising the price of the season tickets.

News from the Baltimore convention was eagerly awaited in this city by both Democrats and Republicans. Everyone seemed to have a favorite and as that favorite gained predictions of his nomination would be made only to be replaced by expressions of gloom when the favorite lost ground. It has been anybody's fight and all candidates booked to win. Opinion was divided as to whether Bryan acted wisely or have lost none of its interest when all

not, honestly or not. His admirers declared him to be greater than ever and his enemies thought he gave the biggest example of fake motives ever seen in American politics. It all depended upon the viewpoint.

One thing was very noticeable and that was the closeness with which all people followed the movements of that great convention. Every little political action was noticed and commented upon, no detail was lost which goes to show that the campaign will candidates are in the field.

The intense party interest so much in evidence in other years has been almost entirely lacking this year. There seems to be a genuine desire upon the part of the ordinary voter to find the right. Blind adherence to party is a thing of the past. Men now want to know why and if you think that the first man you meet does not know why he is for a certain candidate or a certain principle you are badly mistaken.

The general feeling is that this is a democratic year. The pretensions of the republicans have been unmasked and the people show a sure disposition to turn to the democratic party for relief. The general sentiment is that it is better to have a party untrained in the art of government control to be in power than it is to have a party that knows all the methods of fraud and deceit. No longer will the ordinary voter turn to the republican party with a feeling of safety. Its glorious history has been scrutinized to closely and it can no longer fool the man who thinks. This is a democratic year and the leaders of the party are alive to the situation and they know that if they would hold the confidence of the public they must live up to their pledges just as they have done in the past whenever they have had the opportunity.

No one would accuse Tom Auld of being a humorist, yet he has his fun, fun of the deep satisfying kind. Not long ago he sent Bixby over to Europe to have a good time. Bix was elated—at first—and poured out his gratitude in poetic verse, but by the time he landed on foreign soil his first stanza breathed a most plaintive note and the next step he took carried him aboard a big liner bound for home. We have no means of knowing just what was the matter with dear old Bixby, whether it was the great body of water that surprised him or the longing for corn bread and molasses, nobody knows, he got homesick and came back. Needless to say all the delights that Tom Auld had pictured to himself in the way of letters from the old country were rudely shattered. He lost his fun but not his ambition. Tom is no quitter and he does love his fun so what does he do but make arrangements so Bix won't get lonesome again by sending with him Richard L. Metcalfe and Edgar Howard to make things cheerful and bright. Fun? These three will have the time of their lives, but how about Tom Auld? His fun will be four times greater, it will last longer, will carry him smilingly along during the rest of his stay on this globe and half way to the next. But say, wouldn't it be fun if he should send one of the boys from his home along with the party, Hosmer, for instance, that would be hilarious fun. This is what Edgar Howard says about the trip:

"I have never traveled abroad, but I have consented to spend some time in Europe next winter, or possibly next summer. I have held in my head and heart for many years the dear desire that some day I might be able to accomplish the journey, but I did not hope that the time was so near at hand. I have consented to go in capacity as chaperon to a young man who feels incapable of doing the continent unattended. He tried it two years ago, got as far as the outskirts of London and returned home by first boat, never even waiting to pay his respects to the royal family. The name of the unfortunate young man is Ami L. Bixby, a person of note in Nebraska chiefly because of his modesty. I shall also be accompanied on the journey by another noted Nebraskan, not noted for the same reason as Ami Bixby. The gentleman to whom I refer is Mr. Richard L. Metcalfe, a person who has great influence over the wayward Mr. Bixby, and for that reason he will prove very valuable to the consummation of the plans of the philanthropic gentleman who will finance the expedition. There are some things which Nebraska people do not know about Europe. In desire to promote knowledge Mr. Thomas Auld, a gentleman with a fond for helping humanity in all directions, has asked Ami L. Bixby to make the trip abroad, accompanied by Mr. Metcalfe and myself, the three of us being under commission to write for Nebraska newspapers all information necessary for Nebraska to possess in order to understand all things foreign. I have been repeatedly warned by many friends that I am taking great chances by agreement to make a voyage as the companion of Ami Bixby, and indeed Mr. Metcalfe and I have not been insensible to the danger of it, but we dare not let danger serve to make us show lack of appreciation of the kindly offices of Mr. Thomas Auld.

## Weather Summary for June.

Temperature—Maximum 93 deg. on 27. Minimum 63 deg. on 9. Greatest daily range 34 deg. on 2.  
Precipitation—Total 5.36 inches. Greatest in 24 hours 1.93 inches on 9.  
Number of days with .01 or more in. Days clear 19, partly cloudy 2, cloudy 9. Prevailing wind S. S. E. 13 days. Thunder storms on 1, 12 and 17, rainfall since April 1st 8.93 inches.  
CHAS. S. LUDLOW.

## Dissolution Notice

Notice is hereby given that the partnership subsisting between us, H. E. Asher and D. B. Pine, carrying on a veterinary business at Red Cloud, Nebraska, under the style or firm of Asher & Pine, was on the 21st day of June, 1912, dissolved by mutual consent, and that the business in the future will be carried on by the said H. E. Asher alone, and who will receive all moneys payable to said late firm.  
H. E. ASHER  
D. B. PINE.

## Leap Year Poetry

Tell us not in idle jingle "marriage is an empty dream;" for the girl is dead that's single, and things are no what they seem. Life is real, life is earnest, single blessedness a fib; "Man thou art, to man returneth," has been spoken of the rib. Not enjoyment and not sorrow is our destined end or way, but to act that each to-morrow finds us nearer marriage day. Life is long and youth is fleeting, and our hearts, though light and gay, still like pleasant drums are beating wedding marches all the day. In the world's broad fields of battle, in the bivouac of life, be not like dumb driven cattle—be a heroine—a wife! Trust no future, however pleasant; let the dead past bury its dead; act—act in the living present, heart within and hope ahead. Lives of married folks remind us we can live our lives as well, and, departing leave behind us such examples as shall "tell"—such examples that another, wasting time in idle sport, a forlorn, unmarried brother seeing, shall take heart and court. Let us, then be up and doing, with a heart on triumph set; still contriving, still pursuing, and each one a husband get.



**WE SELL**  
**Good Broad Shingles!**  
Just the Kind  
To Spank The Kids With!  
And Then  
Put on The Roof to Keep  
Them Dry While They  
Cry! The Quality  
Of Our Shingles  
Is Ample Proof That  
They Will Do The Work  
While On Your Roof  
**Saunders Bros.**

## Farm Loans

At Lowest Interest, best option, least expense. Call for me at State Bank, Red Cloud. C. F. CATHER.

# Dr. Edith Smith Davis



MRS. EDITH S. DAVIS, A. M., LITT. D., Superintendent of Scientific Investigation and of Scientific Temperance Instruction, World's and National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, will appear at the Red Cloud Chautauqua, Tuesday afternoon, July 23rd. Mrs. Davis is a trained woman, having graduated at Lawrence University, Wisconsin, after which she took post-graduate course at Wellesley College. She has been connected with the Woman's Christian Temperance Union since her girlhood and was Miss Willard's chosen assistant in the White Cross and White Shield Department of Purity work for some time. As a speaker she is one of the brightest and best now before the public and has a world-wide as well as a national reputation. Her name is listed with such special speakers as Dr. David Starr Jordan, Booker T. Washington, Shailer Mathews and Geo. E. Vincent, which is sufficient guarantee of her ability to interest.

**CASH**  
**DISCOUNT 50, 33<sup>1</sup>/<sub>3</sub> & 25<sup>0</sup>/<sub>100</sub>**  
**SALE**

Over three hundred Suits of Men's and Young Men's Clothing have been taken from the regular stock and will be offered at the above discount from the regular marked prices

Some \$25 Suits at	.	.	\$12.50
" 20 "	.	.	10.00
" 15 "	.	.	7.50

These Suits have been selected and placed in lots "One," "Two" and "Three"

**Lot "One"**—Will be sold at a discount of 50 per cent as they are sold at this price no alterations will be made.

**Lot "Two"**—At one-third off containing over one hundred suits is the most remarkable bargain offering I have ever made. They came from such makers as Hart Schaffner & Marx and Michaels Stern and are all new clean patterns. They are broken lots and I wish to clean them up. Here is your chance to buy suits that sold for \$30.00 for \$20.00. Suits that sold for \$20.00 for \$13.65. \$18.00 suits for \$12.00 and \$15.00 suits for \$10.00. These suits will not last long at these prices and if you want the choice get in early.

**Lot "Three"**—Is all this season's goods and only because I am overstocked and feel that I must reduce the amount of clothing do I make this cut price which means a saving to you of from One-Fourth the regular price. No suit sold in this sale except for CASH. Any suit that does not give satisfaction will be made good just the same as if you paid me full price for it. Let us show these suits to you. You will find them "right." Do it NOW.

# PAUL STOREY

RED CLOUD : : NEBRASKA