

THE RED CLOUD CHIEF

Red Cloud, Nebraska.

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O. B. HALE PUBLISHER

THE ONLY DEMOCRATIC PAPER IN WEBSTER COUNTY

Red Cloud is another live town in which the three printing offices have been bilked by the commencement class. Tamora, we are glad to repeat, remains loyal to its newspaper, The Lyre.—Shield's Tamora Lyre.

Down at Red Cloud there is talk that a new court house can be easily secured by the petition route as people are known to sign a petition readily, where they wouldn't vote for that which they petition. We hope Red Cloud is successful in securing the building she deserves.—Riverton Review.

It is unlawful in the state of Nebraska to kill any bird that eats insects. If all the insectivorous birds were killed there would be no crops raised. The bugs would get everything that was planted. Everyone should carefully guard these birds from all harm and boys should be told their value.

The recent heavy rains have placed the soil in most excellent condition. Alfalfa is already knee high and will soon be ready to cut. The trees and all shrubbery show the effects of moisture by their increased foliage and beauty. All small grain and garden truck are in the best possible condition. The prospects for a bumper crop never were brighter than at the present time.

Down in Panama Decoration day will be observed on an elaborate scale. All the workers on the big ditch who met their death in the canal zone will have their graves strewn with flowers. Appropriate exercises have been planned and the event this year will far surpass any observance of former years. The French government will participate and decorate the graves of the Frenchmen who lost their lives during the time that government was attempting to construct the canal. This ceremony will have a tendency to unite the two republics still closer together.


Editors sometime make mistakes. They are not more exempt from the making of errors than are other people in other callings. "To err is human" and we confess our shortcomings. However, we wish to impress our readers with the fact that our blunders are not intentional. If we overlook some number of a program, or some important event we regret it very much and we ask that people will be charitable with us. In the thousand and one details connected with the printing of a newspaper there are occasionally errors made that are hardly excusable but we ask pardon and assure you that we would not have done it for the world. It is of more consequence to the editor that his issue is correct in every detail than it is to a score of his readers.—Bladen Enterprise.

Why Do Men Advertise?

The man who conducts his business on the theory that it doesn't pay and he can't afford to advertise, sets up his judgment in opposition to that of all the best business men in the world. Says an experienced advertising authority: "With a few years' experience in conducting a small business on a few thousands of capital, he assumes to know more than thousands whose hourly transactions aggregate more than his do in a year, and who have made their millions by pursuing a course that he says doesn't pay."

If advertising doesn't pay why do the most successful merchants of every town, large or small, are the

Makes Home Baking Easy



ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

heaviest advertisers? If advertising doesn't pay, who does the most business? If it does not pay, business firms in the world spend millions in that way. Is it because they want to donate those millions to the newspaper and magazine publishers, or because they don't know as much about business as the six-for-a-dollar merchant who says money spent in advertising is thrown away or donated to the man to whom it is paid? Such talk is simply ridiculous, and it requires more than the average patience to discuss the proposition of whether advertising pays or not with that kind of a man. His complacent self-conceit is assuming that he knows more than the whole world is laughable, and reminds us of the man who proved that the world doesn't revolve by placing a pumpkin on a stump and watching it all night.

Former Red Cloud Boy On New York Police Force

The Chief is in receipt of a letter from Gus J. Soderberg, a former Red Cloud boy, who is now a member of the New York Police Department.

Soderberg will be remembered by a large number of citizens here, although it has been about seven years since he left here. He has been on the police force of New York City for about five years, and has reached a place where he is now drawing better than \$100 per month, and writes as though he was entirely satisfied with his chosen work.

He states that there are some 10,200 men on the force, and to use his own words, "they are for the most part, all of them honest and fearless." He also speaks of an important arrest in which he taken an active part, and encloses a copy of The New York Evening Telegram, which gives a detailed account of the arrest.

The clipping follows, and will prove interesting reading:

Chased up the fire escape of the building at No. 79 East Tenth street amid a rain of bullets to which they paid no heed, two alleged safe blowers battled desperately with a lieutenant and a policeman early today on roofs extending along Tenth street and Fourth Avenue. Several times when the policemen had been felled near the edge, they opened fire with their revolvers on the men as they tried to escape, but missed them. The two were finally overpowered after being knocked down with blows from the butts of the revolvers, on the roof of the Elberon Hotel, at No. 75 Fourth avenue.

The men, with another arrested after a chase over fences and a discharge of shots after him, were locked up in the East Fifth street police station on the charge of blowing open the six foot safe in the headquarters of the Cloak and Skirt Workers' Union, at the East Tenth street address, and another in a furniture store on the second floor. Sticks of dynamite, drills, two jimmies, storage batteries and a kit of safe blowers' tools were found near the safe, the big outer door of which had been blown open.

Lieutenant McCarrick and Police-men Farrell and Soderberg chanced to be together early today at a relieving post at Tenth street and Fourth Avenue, when they heard the muffled sound of what seemed to be an explosion.

"That sounds like a safe being cracked," said McCarrick. "There's been a lot of that going on lately. Let's investigate."

They traced the sound to No. 79, on the second floor of which the Cloak and Skirt Workers' Union has its headquarters. Knowing the way of thieves, they went to the rear, being admitted to the yard of No. 77 by the proprietor of a lunch room. Just as they got there they saw three men descending the fire escape. One was near the bottom.

The three policemen leaped over the fence. One of the men in the meantime had reached the yard and was climbing over into No. 81. Farrell fired a shot to halt him. The man disappeared over the fence. Acting on an order from the lieutenant, Farrell went in pursuit.

McCarrick and Soderberg started up the fire escape after the other two, who started to ascend to the roof the minute they saw the policemen. Before McCarrick and Soderberg began climbing up they each fired two shots at the men in the hope of compelling them to come down. They ignored the shots.

The men were out of sight when the police reached the roof. After a search lasting three minutes they found them hiding under a water tower on the roof of the Elberon Hotel. McCarrick and Soderberg covered the two with their weapons and ordered them to advance. They obeyed, but put up a fight. The policemen reluctant to shoot, withheld their fire.

They struggled about the roof, falling and rising and clinching and breaking away. Often they were dangerously close to the edge. The battle waged evenly until the two policemen were knocked down. As the men started to run, each opened fire. The tenants in the houses and the hotels and hundreds of persons in the street

had been aroused by the first shots. Scores could see the flash of fire from the revolvers from the streets and windows across the street.

The men ran along roofs on Tenth street and back again to the roof of the Elberon, where they were subdued with hard blows on the head with revolvers.

In the meantime Farrell was having a bitter fight with the other man, whom he dragged from the fence as he was trying to climb over into No. 83. Farrell was knocked down with a kick, but held on to the prisoner. He rejoined McCarrick and Soderberg when they returned from the roof.

While the police were investigating after the arrest of the men they found that a small safe in the rear of the furniture store of S. Rovinsky on the ground floor had been chisled open. They could not learn how much money had been taken.

Henry Kleiman, secretary of the union, said that there was \$450 in the safe when it was locked Saturday night. According to reports only \$40 has been found.

Baptist Church Notices.

Last Lord's Day was Mothers' day, next we will observe Fathers' day. There will be good music and a sermon to fathers. We do not intend to detract from Mothers' Day but we want Father put right along by her side where he belongs.

A special invitation is extended to boys and men.

In the evening the subject will be "Perseverance in Work."

You have a welcome to all of the services of this church. If you are not in the habit of going to divine worship why don't you get the habit. It is a good one.

Clean-Up Day

Whereas Gov. J. H. Morehead has designated May 17th as "Clean-Up Day" for the cities and villages of Nebraska, every citizen of Red Cloud is urged to clean up his premises by removing all rubbish, dangerous and inflammable material on or before the above date.

DON E. SAUNDERS, Mayor.

Cash Prizes for Corn Growers

Contestants who are interested in the Boys' Acre Corn Contest should not fail to forward their names to Secretary W. R. Mellor of the state board of agriculture, Lincoln, Neb. This should be done without delay as the time limit for entering this contest expires May 20, 1913. Liberal prizes are offered to the boys over ten and under eighteen years of age, growing the largest yields of corn from an acre of Nebraska land during the season of 1913. Separate prizes are provided for the contestants living west of the east line of Boyd, Holt, Wheeler, Greeley, Howard, Hall, Adams, and Webster counties. Practically all the corn in the state is raised in altitudes varying from 1,000 to 2,400 feet above the sea level. For this reason a division is made along the line of 1,700 altitude so that contestants west of that line will have an opportunity to compete for a separate group of prizes. Rules and conditions governing the contest, together with the list of cash prizes, will be furnished by Secretary Mellor on request.

Possibly So.

The following item appeared in a morning paper: "The body of a sailor was found in the river this morning cut to pieces and sewed up in a sack. The circumstances seem to preclude any suspicion of suicide."—London Telegraph.

Conscience Inspires Aid.

A Yonkers clergyman, whose name was not made public, advertised for the owner of a man's watch lost and found in North Broadway three years ago. The minister said a recent convert of his church found the timepiece and his conscience was pricking him.

Setting Her Mind at Rest.

Winter Visitor (in Florida)—"I should love really to go sailing, but it looks very dangerous. Do not people often get drowned in this bay?" Waterman—"No, indeed, mum. The sharks never lets anybody drown."—New York Weekly.

Woman's Sense of Honor.

On this point women are still not entirely in agreement. "Sense of honor?" said one young woman to whom the question was brought up: "Women's sense of honor? They haven't any." On the other hand, an older lady—one who is wise through long and sweet living—answered, "Sense of honor? Of course women have it—as high as any man's. Only—I should want to choose my woman." Where, then, does the truth lie?—Atlantic.

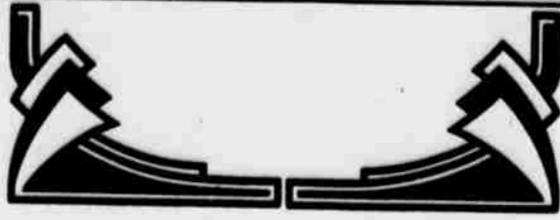
Possibly the Reason.

"The trouble is that my boss has favorites. You can't deny it." "I won't deny it. But have you noticed that his favorites do all the hard work about the place?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Heaven Up-to-Date.

"I don't remember saying all those wicked things?" declared the man at the gate. "Gabriel, produce the dictagraph," ordered the recording angel.

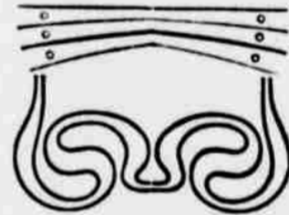
Extra Special 25 Per Cent Discount



We are making a discount of 25 Per Cent on all Spring and Summer Coats and Suits and 20 Per Cent Discount on all Skirts. These are Big Cuts and mean **Big Savings** to you in addition to the low prices the goods are marked. These Goods are going fast so **do not wait**, but come without any delay.

We are continuing our regular custom of offering The Bargain of all Bargains

and all should take advantage of our **Regular** and our **Bargain Day Offerings.**



Miner Bros. Co.

General Merchants

The Store That Sells Wooltex

"A MIGHTY SAFE PLACE TO TRADE"

WHAT'S THE PRICE OF A GOOD SUIT OF CLOTHES?

TWENTY-FIVE dollars. You can buy our clothes for less than that—\$20, \$18, \$15; you can pay more than that—we have very fine clothes at \$30, \$35, \$30. But \$25 is a good average price; most men who appreciate good quality and style in clothes, good tailoring and fit, are willing to pay as much as \$25.

Hart Schaffner & Marx

suits at \$25 will surprise you. You'll get all-wool fabrics; trimmings, linings and other materials of a high grade; tailoring of a very high order—the things that make a suit wear well, and shapely. You'll get the value of best style standards and originality of design; you'll get clothes that fit you well.

And you'll gain from \$10 to \$20, either in greater value at the price; or lower price for similar value.

Better see how true this is: \$25 is a price you can afford, and you'll say so when you see the clothes. Better come and look at the new spring styles



PAUL STOREY THE CLOTHIER

RED CLOUD,

NEBRASKA