

The Red Cloud Chief.

A. C. HOSMER, Proprietor

Published every Friday morning from the office East Side Webster St., between 4th and 5th Avenue, Red Cloud, Neb.



Its powder never varies. Marvel of pure strength and wholesomeness, more economical than the ordinary kind and cannot be sold in competition with the multitudes of low test short light alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 100 Wall Street, N. Y. City.

FARM LOANS.

I have the agency for ten different loan companies, and can give you the benefit of any of their peculiar plans of making farm loans. Therefore I can make a farm loan quicker and at lower rates than any other agent in Webster county. I make option loans or straight loans for 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, or 7 years, also on first class city property. Compare my terms before placing your farm loan, and save money and regrets. G. W. BARKER. Rear Red Cloud Nat'l Bank.

SPLINTERS

Gathered Up by Chief Reporters in And About the City and County.

Mrs. E. Stewart is in New York city on a visit.

Standard mowing machine. G. W. Dow, agent. 59-2m.

John Shurey was in Red Willow county, this week.

How is this. A tablet with 200 leaves for 10c at Deyo's.

Mr. M. R. Bentley and wife have returned from St. Paul, Minn.

Board of education are talking of building a kindergarten school.

The county is putting in a bridge across crooked creek just east of the city.

Ike Shirey of York, the youngest brother of the Shirey boys is in the city.

Deyo has a few more barrels of machine oil which he would like to close out.

Deyo has the largest and finest line of school supplies ever brought to Red Cloud.

Call on G. W. Dow and get prices on McCormick or Standard mowing machines. 50-2m.

Miss Blanche Feight has returned home to Anselmo, Neb. Miss Blanche has many young friends in this city.

I can save you big money on furniture and carpets. 100 different patterns of carpets cut without waste at F. V. Taylor's.

We understand that the two frame buildings located on 5th avenue will be moved on to the lots just north of the Moon block.

C. C. Cox of Amboy is so far the champion oat raiser in the county, having raised 625 bushels on ten acres. We doubt very much if that can be beat in Nebraska.

Mr. Anderson of Iowa, will open an extensive stock of general merchandise in Moon block in the room lately occupied by Mrs. L. F. Markell, on or about Sept. 1st.

Miss Lida Huffman has been engaged to teach a nine months school in district 53. Miss Lida is an able instructor, and will do the district much good. She is very successful in her method of teaching.

The two "Bills" Wm. G. Smith and Wm. J. Emigh have gone into the fruit business in the room just north of Henry Cook's. The boys are industrious and THE CHIEF hopes will do a good business. They are good boys and worthy of a handsome support from the people. They will run a retail and wholesale commission house, in fruits etc. Try

J. N. Rickards was in the city this week.

L. Baum and family are in McCook this week on a visit.

The time honored hand organ was on our streets this week.

J. C. Brooks says he is not a candidate for the office of county superintendent, he is well satisfied with Miss King.

Will Eames has come out with a sunshade on his sprinkler. Our devil says that Bill "Eames" to keep out of the sun.

Dr. J. S. Emigh now limps a little, all because Ed. Smith while whittling a dry goods box accidentally probed the doctor's left leg.

Married, August 4th at the residence of the bride's parents in Walnut creek by Rev. R. S. Moore, Mr. George A. Scoles, and Miss Ross Heaton, all of Webster county.

The Helmet says that the Christian church is making arrangements to build. With the advent of the Christian church there will be nine church buildings in the city. Who says Red Cloud is not piously inclined.

Sluggo Sullivan's fond mother has been interviewed as to the early years of the pugilist, and she declares that even during his infancy she saw signs of his coming greatness. "He was under a year," says Mother Sullivan proudly, "when he gave my sister as beautiful a black eye as you ever saw. She was kneelin' down holdin' her hands out to him when he ran across the room an' let her have it with his right." Few mothers can relate such charming anecdotes of their son's infancy.

An Ode to a Toad.

Our devil is a great admirer of the toad creation and often puts in several hours watching their little frolics under the electric lights. The other night he became poetically inspired and the toad had to suffer the following spring poetry:

Don't kill the toads, the ugly toads that hop around your door. Each meal the little toad doth eat a hundred bugs, or more. He sits around with aspect meek until the bug has neared, then shoots forth his little tongue like lightning doublegeared, and then he soberly doth wink, and shuts his ugly mug, and patiently doth wait until there comes another bug.

D. H. Trunkey was visiting friends and transacting business in Blue Hill the first of the week. He makes no secret of the fact that he is a candidate for probate judge and though he does not expect to interfere with Judge Swezey's balivick in any way or shape, he wants the office if he can get it. Rather unusually for a politician. Mr. Trunkey does not hesitate to avow his sentiments on some subjects and announces that he favors Esquire Ranny for county clerk and says that the man he supports for treasurers must be pledged to allow the county all the revenue from the county money. These sentiments have the right ring and next to her own candidate we know of no reason why Blue Hill should not favor Mr. Trunkey.—Times-Winner.

The Aurora hose company which came here during the tournament is decidedly chronic, besides somewhat given to prevaricating if the report published elsewhere from the Aurora Republican is a mirror of their views. The Red Cloud boys treated them finely, giving them the use of their hose which they succeeded in spoiling. It is certainly very ungentlemanly for the outfit to go home and pout because their legs were not long enough to "get there" when our boys were in the race. If they are not satisfied that Red Cloud can beat them, money talks, and there is plenty of opportunity to try it over.

A Serious Accident.

The following item from Guide Rock is taken from the Omaha Republican of the 7th:

A rather serious accident happened near here last evening. Rube Helener, John Marsh, Charley Grant and Jake Monia were out hunting. Helener and Monia were in the buggy waiting for Marsh and Grant to come in, when about one hundred yards from the team, some chickens were put between the team and the gunners. Young Grant got rattled and fired directly toward the team. Rube Helener was hit in the head and had his hat knocked off. Jake Monia received a shot in the right eye. His left eye had previously been injured so that he could not see out of it. The shot in the right eye blinded him so he had to be taken home.

Miss Lida Huffman while driving her team around the city on Wednesday evening, was thrown from the buggy, but fortunately was not seriously injured. The damage to the buggy was very slight.

Marshal Shinkle lost a fine horse on Saturday morning. It got on the track and was killed by No. 39. The marshal valued the animal at \$150.

On September 9th., Sheriff Scott will sell the street railway on a foreclosure of a chattel mortgage. This will be a paying property for some good man to secure.

A very heavy hail storm is reported near Guide Rock which ruined a large amount of corn through it's course. We hope that no great disaster will overtake our farmers this season as they are in need of a good crop.

"I should so like to have a coin dated the year of my birth!" said a maiden lady of uncertain age; "do you think you could get one for me?" "I am afraid not," he replied; "Those old coins are only to be found in valuable collection." And he wondered why she cut him the next time they met.

We have heard of many wonderful things in Nebraska, but John Jessen comes in with a report that knocks the socks off of any potato story that we have heard of this year. In one hill raised on his place he dug up 55 potatoes, both large and small, and besides throwing a few away he had enough for three good meals. Oh! shads of Patrick Henry, men cannot say that Nebraska potatoes are small and a few in a hill. No sir, no.

On last Friday night there occurred an enthusiastic railway meeting at the L. O. O. F. hall, for the purpose of raising money to defray the expense of surveying a route from this city to Burr Oak via Salem. THE CHIEF believes this to be a good scheme and the best possible chance we have to procure another railway. A committee was appointed to collect \$400, but for some cause there seems to be a hitch. If our large property owners have no desire to help boom the city we can not see what is expected of the common herd who barely own their own premises. It is hardly fair for the heavy land owners to expect others to put up money in the same ratio with them, when they will be a thousand times more benefitted. THE CHIEF is in favor of putting up the \$400 and is willing to contribute its share in proportion to those whom a railway will benefit the most. We should all be of one mind when it come to railway schemes. Let the rich chaps put up good, liberal donations and the less fortunate will fill the gap we believe willingly. THE CHIEF wants railroads, and wants them bad, first, last and all the time. Get to the front, boys, get there.

An old gossip is one of the worst curses to society and one which should be abated by some means. The silent condemnation of the community is generally sufficient to quash minor evils but it is inadequate to down or hush the tale-bearer. A gossip is a friend to no person an enemy to all. They may not intend to part friends, but they do just the same. Their tales are generally falsehoods and reflect injuriously upon people better than themselves. They create discussions and keep society in a turmoil, all to satisfy a morbid desire to tell something on their neighbor. These people should be hated, detested, despised, and abandoned to their own kind. Respectable, intelligent people in justice to themselves must shun them. Any town is cursed with these people. Like the poor, we have them with us always.

The feeling of men have changed little in his progress. It has been the character of men to fight for his friends, to shield and protect those he loves. His affection when despised and when turned to wrath, are deep-seated and irrevocable. Contemptible tale-bearers have separated friends for life, made of these friends life-long bitter enemies. The Devine book says where these tale-bearers shall go, we know where they ought to go. Man gives in affection the noblest of his being, and busy bodies who play with the noblest of humanity, are so far beneath the notice of society as to deserve eternal banishment. Society should not harbor these destructive parasites unless it has suicide in view.—Ex.

Furniture of all kinds cheaper than

Chronic Kickers.

Since our fire boys came back from Red Cloud and since the shabby treatment they received down there, they have a longing desire to go to Denver, August 20, to attend the National Firemen's Tournament to be held in that city commencing on that date. From all reports it seems there is but little doubt that our boys were cheated out of a couple of first prizes at Red Cloud. It being the first time they had ever attended a tournament, of course had no voice on the board of control, and to kick would only have fastened upon them the title of "chronic kicker" and availed them nothing, so it was probably better that they were able to "grin and bear it." As it was every body could see that our boys were imposed upon and cheated out of their just rights, by the Red Cloud folks, who, according to their own story after all their efforts to keep their money at home, are in the hole to the tune of over \$500. So apparent was this desire on the part of Red Cloud to keep the money at home, that every other fire department in the state that was in attendance noticed and remarked about it—our boys were not only cheated but other fire departments were also cheated.

There is no question but that Aurora has one of the fastest running teams in the state and we hope they will go to Denver where they can try themselves and where fair play will be accorded them—the only thing that stands in the way is the funds to bear their expenses. We are informed that Mr. Wm. Glover has promised them \$50, now a few more such, and the financial difficulty will be overcome.—Aurora Republican.

The Republican is clearly in error. There being several vacancies in the board of control the president of the state association filled them by appointment. J. P. Chapman, chief of the Aurora fire department was appointed to fill one of the vacancies and acted on the board at every meeting, and made a good member. This does not look as though "they had no voice on the board of control." The Republican is also mistaken in its statement that the Aurora team were "cheated out of a couple of first prizes." The principal objection made by them was allowing the Hollands, of Red Cloud to run the second time, after breaking their cart. This was done by the board of control, and the motion to allow the Hollands a second trial was made by Chief Chapman, the Aurora member of the board. The Democrat would not make this statement only for the fact that the Aurora paper is sending out a wrong impression all over the state and does a marked injustice to Red Cloud. The Aurora team got full justice in every race, as Mr. Chapman certainly knows, even if "Old Salta" does not. The Aurora boys did very well for a green team and should choke off the Republican in its foolish tirade against the people of Red Cloud. The tournament management was in the hands of the board of control made up from all over the state, and Red Cloud had but one vote and that vote was not cast at more than half of the meeting, as the member, Mr. Tomlinson, was busy attending to other matters. The Democrat hopes to see the Aurora team go to Denver, and sincerely hopes that they may win everything, but candidly we do not consider that they are doing right if they voice the sentiments expressed by the Aurora paper.—York Times.

Caravan of Songs and Scenes.

The pastor of the Methodist church of this city has secured one of the most instructive, moral entertainment possible for the citizens of Red Cloud.

Rev. Dr. Tevis will be here on the evening of 12th and 13th, to give two of his enchanting photo-opticon entertainments in the Methodist church.

The press speak in the very highest terms of himself, his singing, his scenes, and the entertainment generally.

The scenes are photographs colored by the very best American and European artists. You can invest 25 cts. and take a trip around the world, and at the same time hear some splendid music.

The entertainments are given to aid in getting a new church organ. For particulars see circulars. Tickets for sale by Rev. Falkenburg.

A Boy's Poem to his Little Sweetheart:
Oh, lovely Miss Crockett!
Your eye in its socket
Is bright as a rocket
Just taking a start.
When shyly you cock it,
Ah, me! what a shock it
Right through my vest pocket

NEW YORK STORE.

Moon Block,

Red Cloud, :: :: :: Nebraska,

Successors to the

Western and Southern Mercantile Association.

Look out for bargains in

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

BOOTS and SHOES.

We will sell you a good print for 5c a yd.

And a good Gingham for 7c

Ladies hose at 5c a pair,

A nice dress button for 2 1-2c a doz.

12 yards Linen Torchon Lace, 1 inch wide, for 20 cents.

And while you are looking for Bargains please remember that we sell the Best \$1.50 Ladies' Shoe Made.

Call and see us and we will do you good.

Thanks for past favors. Yours,

CHAS. SCHAFFNIT.