

Ayer's

When the nerves are weak everything goes wrong. You are tired all the time, easily discouraged, nervous, and irritable. Your cheeks are

Sarsaparilla

pale and your blood is thin. Your doctor says you are threatened with a nervous breakdown. He orders this grand old family medicine.

For more than 50 years I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my family. It is a grand tonic at all times, and a wonderful medicine for impure blood. - D. C. BOLT, West Haven, Conn.

For more than 50 years I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my family. It is a grand tonic at all times, and a wonderful medicine for impure blood. - D. C. BOLT, West Haven, Conn.

Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills. Just one pill each night.

THE CHIEF

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

P. C. PHARES, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One year.....\$1.00
Six months......50

Entered at the post office at Red Cloud, Neb., as second class mail matter.

ADVERTISING RATES:
Furnished on application.

TELEPHONE, SEVEN - TWO

The political pot will soon begin to boil.

The way Al Galusha walked off with the nomination for secretary of state was not slow.

The Roosevelt league organized at Lincoln Tuesday night will be a power in the campaign this fall.

The Lincoln Star has already begun to knock on the Republican ticket. The Burlington-Lancaster county slate was so badly smashed that it will take the Burlington's official organ a few weeks to recover from the shock.

Captain Adams of Superior has at last overtaken something in his hot pursuit of an office. He has been elected one of the alternates to the national convention. We congratulate the captain on the successful ending of the long chase.

Wonders of Laclede County, Missouri.
PHILLIPSBURG, MO., April 30.
To the Editor of THE CHIEF:

This lovely morning I wish to talk to some of your old Webster county readers, and I have faith enough in the "dear old Chief" to know they will get the little speech direct.

In the first place, I wish you to understand that I am just telling of Laclede county (pronounced Laclede here), not the whole state of Missouri.

It is almost in the center of the state and close enough to St. Louis for us to feel the pulse throbs of the great World's fair, 193 miles away. This is the loveliest place to the eye, on the face of the earth, but the climate is very bad—so much cold and wet weather, five days of the past week having been cloudy and rainy.

There are a great many springs around over the mountains, but none on our place. There are several springs which are great curiosities, one of which is about three miles south of here. The water boils up from the bottom of a large cave, runs through the cave for about fifty yards and passes out through an opening of what appears on the outside to be a

large mound. The basin or lake inside the cave serves as place for boating, and there are benches along the banks of the little lake where tired sightseers may sit down and rest. In this under-ground lake there are fish without eyes. Living near this lake is a very hospitable family, and they take pleasure in escorting visitors through the cave, free of charge, and if it is near meal time the visitors are invited to take dinner with the family.

Twelve miles from here is another wonderful spring, which feeds a stream almost as large as the Republican river, and the stream is full of the best fish in the world. No bottom to the spring has ever been found; the water boils up in the center and flows off at the sides only, where it empties with an awful suction. A dinner plate thrown on the surface at the center will jump and bob along till it almost touches the banks, then down it goes and nothing can stop it. A man once fell in this spring and disappeared, and he was never seen again. His wife attempted to rescue him and also fell in, but was caught by her skirts and saved. The stream from the spring runs a great saw and feed mill.

But the greatest curiosity of this part of Missouri is the young folks—the prettiest set of young people the world ever set eyes upon, and the prettiest women. Young girls think nothing of walking fifteen miles in a forenoon, then do a hard half day's work. Independence is no name for the girls, bless their hearts! One of them will do up her morning's work, sit down and write a letter and say: "Ma, I am going to town to post this letter"; then run out and catch a horse, mule or bronco—anything that the men have left out of the field, just so it has the shape of a horse—jumps on if she can get close enough to throw a saddle on, and away she goes, does her errand and returns home, unsaddled and unbridled her horse, turns him loose, goes in the house and cooks one of the best dinners you ever ate, straightens up the house, sits down to the sewing machine or organ, one of which you will find in almost every home. Many married women think nothing of taking from six to ten dozen eggs in a basket and going from two to five miles to market on foot. She can walk in, sit her eggs down on one counter and receive 14 cents cash for her eggs. She can turn to another counter and pay out her cash for anything she may want. A farmer can take into town a jug of stove wood, cord-wood or anything his farm produces and the merchants will pay him for it in cash; then he can take his money and spend it where he pleases. You never see an old rag of any kind lying around, for the women can tear, sew and wind them into balls of carpet rags, take them to any of the stores and receive cash for them. All the merchants pay high prices for green vegetables, fruits, etc., in cash—no coupon business goes with these people.

Fruit trees and vines are loaded with their little balls of green fruit. But, oh! those wet, dreary, rainy three and sometimes five days out of every week, give a person the shivers to think of them. But the oldest inhabitants say this is the most backward spring they have had for thirty years. This is one of the loveliest countries on the face of the earth when the sun shines—there seems to be some kind of an elixir in the air which is so invigorating to a tired, sick person; then come the cold, dreary, rainy days which give a person that agonizing feeling. I would not advise a person who has lived all his life in a smooth, untimbered country to come here to make a living by hard work, as the rocks and stumps are a great drawback to an old Nebraska farmer; but just to live in this country is like being in a Paradise on earth.

The people here don't know what dust is.

Mrs. H. C. Bon.

Try that calf meal at Caldwell's.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Items of News Found in The Chief of Twenty Years Ago This Week

J. R. Wilcox will build a residence in the north end.

Dr. Emigh has built a fine new dwelling in the north end of the city.

F. E. Goble will make some needed improvements to his residence soon.

The mother, brother and sister of T. J. Ward of Cowles have arrived from Virginia.

There are between fifty and sixty cattle slaughtered for the Red Cloud market monthly.

J. Q. Potter returned from Mound City, Mo., to attend the funeral of Mrs. L. Frisbie, who died Sunday.

We learn that Mr. Spokesfield intends starting a bakery at his new stand.

Mr. Mizer has returned from Chicago, where he went to meet his family.

T. C. Hacker, familiarly known as "Dora," an old time editor of state reputation has gone into the mercantile business at Red Cloud.—Newspaper Union.

The Cox trial has been postponed until June.

During last week Mr. George J. Warren purchased the Argus office of Mr. Kenney, and is now sole proprietor.

The state bank organized into the Red Cloud National bank May 15. It now has a paid up capital of \$50,000.

Henry Cook and W. M. Visscher went to Omaha Tuesday on business.

F. A. Sweezy of Blue Hill was doing district court this week.

On Thursday the Red Cloud base ball club played the Blue Hill nine, but as we go to press earlier than usual we are unable to give the score.

A crazy Norwegian jumped from the "cannon ball" Wednesday, while it was going 40 miles an hour, and was badly hurt. He was badly hurt. His name is Hartman and he lives near Catherton.

On last Sunday the dedicatory services of the new Presbyterian church took place and were of a very interesting nature. Several pastors from abroad were present.

Cox, the Blue Hill man who is alleged to have killed Tobin, in a saloon row, recently, was indicted by the grand jury for murder in the first degree. His trial is set for June 7. He was taken to Lincoln by Sheriff Warren, for safe keeping.

The McCrary Bros., who recently started a general store at Inavale, are doing a flourishing business.

Mr. Coyne, section foreman on the B. & M. at Cowles, swallowed a teaspoonful of muriatic acid on Sunday. Schenck was called and succeeded in relieving the sufferer of the deadly effects of the poison.

Some eight or ten new houses are being put up in the south part of the city. Lower Red Cloud is booming. Let it boom.

On May 17 the members of Garfield post will hold a grand camp-fire in the new skating rink.

This week E. M. Perkins sold his pump and windmill business to D. G. Walker.

Mr. Hamaker has moved into his new residence in the north end.

The new residence of Mr. Spanogle is about enclosed. It will be a handsome residence when completed.

The case of Ida Cline vs. Wm. Richardson was brought to trial in the district court Monday and resulted in a verdict of \$800 for Ida Cline.

Cowles—There is talk of moving the postoffice....The latest novelty is playing croquet by lantern....Mr. Sheldon is improving his farm by erecting stables and sheds for his sheep.

Blue Hill—Dr. C. M. Williams and Miss Lucy White were married Tuesday evening at the residence of F. L. Ford....There leap year dance at McClelland's hall proved to be a very enjoyable affair....The is an epidemic of measles here.

Scott—W. S. Noble is building a new house....F. D. Hutchin's health is improving. He killed a wild cat on his farm the other day which was four feet long.

An Appropriate Gift—Sheriff Warren of Webster county was in Lincoln the other day and took away Wm. Cox, the man who killed Tobin at Blue Hill. Cox manifested his sympathy for Quin Bohannon, aroused doubtless by the fact that he may possibly be in Quin's fix before long, by sending him by mail yesterday a fine, gilt-edged copy of the book, "Mother, Home and Heaven." The fine sentiment in this well known book will doubtless be keenly appreciated by Bohannon, who has given such signal proofs of his fine sensibilities. The book is said to have been a present to Cox from his mother, and he probably would not have parted with it but for the probability of getting it back in August.—State Journal.

I have bought the entire stock of the firm of Beckwith, Wescott & Storey and will be able to take care of my friends to their entire satisfaction. Will be pleased to see you in my store.

PAUL STOREY,
The Clothier.

ARRESTED FOR FEASEL MURDER

Charles Hutchinson was arrested last Friday at Dave Kaley's farm, six miles southeast of Red Cloud, charged with the murder of Eli Feasel of Nuckolls county, and circumstances point strongly to his guilt.

Last fall Eli Feasel disappeared from his home southwest of Bostwick, about fifteen miles east of Red Cloud, and it was given out by his housekeeper that he had gone to Kansas City to visit his son. A brother of Mr. Feasel became suspicious of foul play and instituted inquiries. No trace of Mr. Feasel could be found, and subsequent investigation led to the arrest of his housekeeper, Mrs. Hutchinson, her son Charles, aged 21, and Harley Feasel, a nephew. They were given a hearing and discharged from custody, there being no evidence to show that a crime had been committed.

This year the Feasel place is being farmed by man named Stanley, and one day last week, while plowing in a field he discovered what appeared to have been a newly opened grave. Lying in and about the grave were found a human hand, some hair from a man's head, part of a coat with an empty whisky bottle in a pocket, and other pieces of clothing. The authorities were at once notified.

The circumstances which led to the arrest of Charles Hutchinson last Friday are a little out of the ordinary. Up to about the 4th of May Hutchinson had been working for the Henry brothers, whose place is near the Feasel farm. When he saw Stanley plowing in the field where the grave was afterward found, Hutchinson pleaded sickness, quit work and came to Red Cloud. On the evening of May 5 he went to Johnston's livery stable and ordered a rig, but later changed his mind, saying he would take the rig next day.

The following day, Friday, May 6, he appeared at the barn about 6:30 in the evening and hired a rig, saying he was going to the Starke ranch at Amboy. Henry Bayless saw him starting out with the team and asked him if he was going as far as Guide Rock, Hutchinson replying that he was. Mr. Bayless had been summoned to Red Cloud as a juror, and wanted to go to Guide Rock that night and return in time for court next morning. Hutchinson assured Bayless that he would bring him back in time, but Bayless was afraid to take the risk and Hutchinson drove away alone. Saturday morning about 6:30 he returned the rig to the stable, paid the regular fee for a trip to Amboy and immediately left the barn.

The team had the appearance of having a long drive, and when the employees of the barn began to unhitch they noticed a terrible stench emanating from the body of the buggy and the cushions. Little attention was paid to the matter, however, until word came of the finding of the newly opened grave and the arrest of Mrs. Hutchinson and Harley Feasel in Nuckolls county.

Charley Hutchinson spent Sunday in Guide Rock and on Monday and Tuesday he attended the Barker trial in Red Cloud. On Wednesday he went to work for Dave Kaley, about six miles southeast of Red Cloud, where he was arrested last Friday evening at milking time by Sheriff McArthur, on information furnished by the sheriff of Nuckolls county. He was taken to Nelson on the early train Saturday morning.

The night Hutchinson hired the rig he told Bayless that he would spend the night at the Henrys'. Investigation showed that he was not seen there that night, but a new spade belonging to the place was missing the next day. Hutchinson knew where the spade was kept.

There were footprints of a man and a woman about the newly opened grave, the larger ones corresponding

Read This Carefully

I am making lots of Farm Loans. There are reasons for this. I can close a loan for you in three days after taking your application, for these reasons:

You do not have to wait and pay for a man to examine the land. My company has oceans of money. You do not wait for them to sell your loan in New York or London before getting the cash.

You can Pay Off at Any Time,

without giving a day's notice of your intention so to do. All other companies require from 30 to 60 days notice on this point.

I have so many different plans for making loans that some one is bound to suit. No one can give better rates.

J. H. BAILEY, Red Cloud.

J. P. HALE

RED CLOUD
WEBSTER COUNTY
NEBRASKA

REAL ESTATE

FARM LOANS

Some of the finest farms and city property in Webster County, Nebraska, for sale. Prices ranging from \$15 to \$25 per acre.

J. P. HALE,
Red Cloud, Nebraska.

City Treasurer's Annual Statement.

The report of the city treasurer for the year ending May 2, 1904, is as follows:

General Fund—
Received from City Treasurer
G. W. Dow \$ 41 65
Rec'd from county treasurer... 1710 00

Total \$1751 65
Paid warrants 1627 56

Balance \$ 124 09
Judgment Fund—
Rec'd from county treasurer... \$1230 00
Paid warrants 1228 57

Balance \$ 1 43
Water Fund—
Received from City Treasurer
G. W. Dow \$ 1 16
Received from city clerk... 1551 34
From occupation fund... 320 00
Error for freight..... 41 07

Total \$2119 76
Paid freight..... \$ 41 07
Paid warrants..... 1790 65—1831 72

Balance \$ 81 85
Occupation Fund—
Received from City Treasurer
Dow \$ 5 26
Received from city clerk... 152 90
Rec'd from county treasurer... 551 00
Received from bowling alley... 10 00
Received from saloons..... 1500 00

Total \$2219 76
Paid warrants..... 2103 35

Balance \$ 116 41
Fireman Insurance—
Received from Dow \$ 115 00
From insurance companies... 80 00

Total \$ 195 90
Paid warrants..... 185 90
Balance \$ 10 00
Total receipts..... 7309 98
Total expenditures 6972 20
Total balance on hand..... \$ 337 78

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE FOR

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

IT IS A MATTER OF HEALTH

Worlds Fair Rates.

Tickets to St. Louis and return, good all summer, \$23 15.
On and after April 25, sixty day tickets, \$19 30.
On and after April 27, ten-day tickets, \$17 35.
For full information about train service ask the ticket agent.
If you want the best and cheapest harness, go to Taylor's.