

LINCOLN'S FOREFATHERS.

A Strain of Tragedy Runs Through Their History.

Abraham Lincoln's forefathers were pioneers—men who left their homes to open up the wilderness and make the way plain for others to follow them. For 170 years, ever since the first American Lincoln came from England to Massachusetts, in 1638, they had been moving slowly westward as new settlements were made in the forest. They faced solitude, privation and all the dangers and hardships that beset men who take up their homes where only beasts and wild men have had homes before, but they continued to press steadily forward, though they lost fortune and sometimes even life itself in their westward progress.

Back in Pennsylvania and New Jersey some of the Lincolns had been men of wealth and influence. In Kentucky, where the future president was born on Feb. 12, 1809, his parents lived in deep poverty. Their home was a small log cabin of the rudest kind, and nothing seemed more unlikely than that their child, coming into the world in such humble surroundings, was destined to be the greatest man of his time. True to his race, he also was to be a pioneer, not, indeed, like his ancestors, a leader into new woods and unexplored fields, but a pioneer of a nobler and grander sort, directing the thoughts of men ever toward the right and leading the American people through difficulties and dangers and a mighty war to peace and freedom.

The story of this wonderful man begins and ends with a tragedy, for his grandfather, also named Abraham, was killed by a shot from an Indian's rifle while peacefully at work with his three sons on the edge of their frontier clearing. Eighty-one years later the president himself met death by an assassin's bullet. The murderer of one was a savage of the forest; the murderer of the other that far more cruel thing, a savage of civilization.—St. Nicholas.

FLATTERING RULERS.

Their Weak Points Pass Unnoticed. Napoleon's Marksmanship.

Rulers have always been flattered, from Canute's time downward, it being, it would seem, an unwritten law that a monarch's weak points should pass unrecognized. Napoleon III, once said, in consoling a friend who chanced to be shooting with him for his poor marksmanship:

"You need not fret about it. The emperor (by which he meant his uncle, the great Napoleon I) was even a worse shot than you are. The only time they put a gun in his hand he killed a poor hound and went away thinking he had killed a stag.

"In those days the stag, whenever brought to bay, was left for the emperor to kill. One day, however, the emperor was not to be found, and the master of the staghounds finished the animal with his knife. Just then the emperor came in sight.

"They hurriedly got the dead stag on its legs, propping it up with branches, etc., and handed the emperor the 'carabine of honor,' as it was called. The emperor fired, and of course the stag tumbled over, but at the same time there was a piteous whine from one of the hounds, which had been shot through the head.

"The emperor wheeled around, unconscious of the mischief he had done, saying to one of the aids-de-camp, 'After all, I am not as bad a shot as they pretend!'"

SIAMESE BELIEFS.

Some Peculiar Notions of a Very Superstitious People.

"The Siamese are a very superstitious people," says Ernest Young, author of the "Kingdom of the Yellow

Rule." "They have many peculiar explanations of natural phenomena. Thunder, for instance, is 'the sky crying.' They believe that in the realms above is a horrible giant whose wife has a violent and uncertain temper. When they quarrel the echo of his voice comes in long, rolling notes from the clouds. If he is very angry he throws his hatchet at his unruly spouse, and when this ponderous weapon strikes the floor of heaven the thunderbolt falls through and comes to earth.

"Falling stars are accounted for by the fact that the angels occasionally indulge in torch throwing at one another. When these same beings all insist upon getting into the bath at once the water splashes over the side and it rains. The winds that sigh in the night are the voices of babies that have lost their way in their travels to the land beyond the grave.

"When a Siamese dies he is not buried, but his corpse, fully dressed and then wrapped in a winding sheet, is placed in a sitting posture in a copper urn. A tube is placed in his mouth, and through this a mixture of quicksilver and honey is poured into the body. In this way it is kept for a long time, often for years. Eventually it is burned, and the ashes are carefully preserved. The souls of those whose bones at least are not burned are supposed to become slaves of a horrid taskmaster with a head like a dog, a human body and the temper of a fiend. He sits for all time with his feet in the fires of hell, and it is the duty of his slaves to keep these fires from growing too hot. To do this they must carry water in open wicker baskets through all eternity."

The Egg Cure For Felons.

A Chicago doctor says that for the last fifteen years he has used egg to cure felon and has yet to see a case it will not cure. The way to apply the egg is as follows: Take a fresh egg and crack the shell at the larger end. Make a hole just large enough to admit the thumb or finger, whichever it may be, and force it into the egg as far as possible without rupturing the shell. Wipe off the egg which runs out and bind a handkerchief or soft cloth around the finger or thumb, leaving the egg on overnight. This will generally cure in one application, but if not make another application.

A Philosophy of Joy.

A quiet home; vines of our own planting; a few books full of the inspiration of genius; a few friends worthy of being loved and able to love us in turn; a hundred innocent pleasures that bring no pain or remorse; a devotion to the right that will never swerve; a simple religion, empty of all bigotry, full of trust and hope and love—and to such a philosophy this world will give us all the joy it has.—David Swing.

Lots of It.

"I should think there would be a great deal of local color in this village," said the lady novelist to the old resident.

"There be, mum," replied the latter. "There hez bin more houses painted this year than there hez fer ten year."—Council Bluffs Nonpareil.

A Surprise Party.

Mrs. Askitt—I heard you had a surprise party at your house yesterday. Mrs. Tellit (absently)—Yes, my husband gave me \$10 without my asking for it.—San Francisco Call.

The Early Boom.

"When I was a boy," said the rather vain person, "everybody said I was going to be president of the United States."

"Yes," answered the seasoned politician. "Your case simply illustrates my argument that it isn't safe to start a boom too far ahead of election."—Washington Star.

HOW BIRDS SOAR.

The Kite a Master of the Art of Soaring.

"In the summer of 1872 I was visiting on the Warm Springs reservation in eastern Oregon," says a writer. "The residences of the government employes were in a deep valley between table lands through which the water courses had cut deep canyons. I climbed up on one of these tables, the edge of which was in most places perpendicular for ten, twenty and more feet, and as I stood there in a strong breeze blowing against the face of the slope a small hawk came gliding along eight or ten feet above the edge and following the course of the edge, and he kept on until he was little more than a rod away from me. He seemed to be making no effort except a little balancing and turning in order to steer himself. The explanation seemed to me very simple. Just there at the edge there was a strong, sharply ascending current which enabled him to use wind and gravity against each other.

"In the autumn of that year I went to Fuchau, China, and there I found the city frequented by a species of large bird which we call a kite. It seems to be half hawk, half buzzard, in its build and habits. Its flight is heavy and awkward, its wings being too big for its pectoral muscles, and their tips are not pointed like a hawk's, but broad and square across. But it is a master of the art of soaring. There are in Fuchau two hills which lie square across the path of the afternoon sea breeze. Here toward the close of a breezy autumn afternoon a dozen or a score of these kites will resort and have a genuine coasting game.

"These hillsides are quite steep, and of course there results a strong, sharp upward current at the top. The kites come to the top and, starting from the eddy in the lee of the top, glide out into the uprushing current, wings balancing up and down and head and tail turning and twisting till they are in the heart of the upward current, and then they turn broadside to it and are borne upward and backward seventy-five or a hundred feet. Then they descend again into the eddy and again steer themselves out into the uprushing current. Throughout it all there is very little flapping of the wings."—Chicago News.

ERRORS IN ILLUSTRATION.

How Easily They Are Made in Hurry of Preparation.

"Perfection of detail," said the cartoonist, "is very rare in the making of pictures, whether they be painted on canvas by the great masters or drawn in line by men who illustrate the daily newspapers. It is the general effect that tells. There are few newspaper pictures—and I don't except my own—in which you can't pick some flaw from the standpoint of realism.

"In the hurried effort of the newspaper artist, who counts the minutes by the clock, there may be some excuse for this, but when we see a man carrying a turkey left handed on the cover of a magazine we must agree that the artist has either been careless or else has employed a left handed model to pose for him, and the latter solution is scarcely probable.

"A fisherman landing a trout on a light rod with never a finger on the reel is quite a common mistake among magazine illustrations, and in the matter of costumes of various periods the illustrators are woefully lacking in information.

"To illustrate how apt we are to make mistakes," continued the cartoonist, "several years ago I drew a figure representing Cuba, emaciated, starving, a thing of skin and bones. The figure was half naked, and I tried to bring out all the horrible details—the

shrunk limbs, the gaunt face, the ribs protruding through the skin and, above all, the hollow cavity where the stomach should have been. A friend of mine, a doctor, took me to task about it. 'Persons who are starving to death,' he said, 'may be abnormally emaciated in every other part of the body except the stomach. The abdomen in the advanced stages is expanded, giving the victim a grotesque appearance.' To substantiate this statement he showed me some photographs taken in India during a famine, and I was forced to admit that he was right."—Philadelphia Record.

Women in Venice.

In Venice, says the Ladies' Realm, the women of the lower classes accept tributes to their beauty from perfect strangers as a matter of course. It is considered not only proper, but polite, to compliment a passing maiden on the charm of her beautiful eyes or complexion. If one treads on the skirt of a pretty woman, one has only to say, "Pardon, beautiful girl," to receive the most dazzling smile and bow in return for the awkwardness. At cafes frequented by the people it is the custom for waiters to say when placing a chair for one of the women, "Take this seat, beautiful blond," or, "Sit here, lovely brunette," as the case may be.

A Woman Soldier.

Women disguised as men have often served as soldiers. The following inscription is on a tombstone in the English town of Brighton: "In memory of Phoebe Hassel; born 1713, died 1821, aged 108 years. She served for many years as a private soldier in many parts of Europe, and at the battle of Fontenoy, fighting bravely, she received a bayonet wound in the left arm."

Although not yet perfected, the Majorama telephone bids fair vastly to extend the field of usefulness of the long distance telephone by rendering audible vibrations too faint to actuate the disk of the ordinary receiver or even the microphone instruments.

THE CLAM'S NECK.

Purpose and Characteristics of This Organ of the Bivalve.

Persons who have seen soft shell clams as they lay in a pan in the kitchen preparatory to being cooked scarcely recognize them in their natural state. Many of us who have seen clams know that they have "necks," but are ignorant of the purpose and characteristics of this attachment. As they lie on the ground they are far from being close mouthed. In fact, they are seldom to be seen with the shell closed. From one end projects the "neck," which may be three times as long as the shell when fully extended. This fact, in case the "neck" is stretched out, makes one wonder how such a length can be contracted into such a small space and how much remains in the shell after the "neck" has been elongated. This is the astonishing characteristic of the soft shelled clam and the one that makes him unrecognizable to so many people. One of the clams, for instance, is three inches long. His "neck" when extended is possibly eight or nine inches long and as large around as a man's middle finger.

As every one knows, the clam when in its native haunts is to be found several inches below the surface of the sand. He has to be dug up when discovered by the little spurts of water which the clam beneath throws up when disturbed.

This "neck" connects the clam with his food supply in the water above. In the "neck" are parallel tubes. Through one tube the clam sucks in a quantity of water. From the water he absorbs whatever nourishment it may contain and then expels the water through the other tube.

One may wonder how the clam gets into the sand or mud. At the end opposite the "neck" may be seen an appendage resembling a turtle's tail in shape and called a foot. It is with this foot that he digs his way downward.—Detroit Free Press.

South Omaha Live Stock.

South Omaha, Nov. 14.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,500; steady to stronger; native steers, \$3.05@3.50; cows and heifers, \$2.00@3.75; western steers, \$2.80@4.00; Texas steers, \$2.50@3.50; range cows and heifers, \$2.00@3.40; canners, \$1.50@2.25; stockers and feeders, \$2.25@3.50; calves, \$2.50@5.25; bulls, stags, etc., \$1.50@2.25. Hogs—Receipts, 8,800; 5@10c lower; heavy, \$4.55@4.75; mixed, \$4.50@4.75; light, \$4.75@4.80; pigs, \$4.25@4.00; bulk of sales, \$4.70@4.75. Sheep—Receipts, 17,800; steady to strong; yearlings, \$5.25@6.00; wethers, \$5.00@5.40; ewes, \$4.50@5.00; lambs, \$5.25@7.25.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Nov. 14.—Cattle—Receipts, 12,000; dull; prime steers, \$3.00@6.40; cows, \$2.75@4.00; heifers, \$2.25@5.00; bulls, \$2.00@4.00; stockers and feeders, \$2.15@4.25; calves, \$2.00@7.00. Hogs—Receipts, 30,000; 10c lower; choice to prime heavy, \$4.90@5.00; medium to good heavy, \$4.75@4.90; lightweight butchers, \$4.90@5.00; good to choice heavy, mixed, \$4.70@4.85; packing, \$4.30@4.85. Sheep—Receipts, 22,000; lambs higher, sheep lower; sheep, \$4.00@5.75; yearlings, \$5.50@6.25; spring lambs, \$6.00@7.35.

Kansas City Live Stock.

Kansas City, Nov. 14.—Cattle—Receipts, 12,000; steady to 10c lower; native steers, \$3.50@5.80; western fed steers, \$2.65@4.90; stockers and feeders, \$2.40@4.25; cows, \$1.75@4.00; heifers, \$2.50@4.75; calves, \$2.50@6.25. Hogs—Receipts, 20,000; 7@10c lower; bulk of sales, \$4.75@4.82½; heavy, \$4.80@4.87½; packers, \$4.75@4.82½; pigs and light, \$4.25@4.80. Sheep—Receipts, 6,000; steady; lambs, \$5.50@7.25; ewes and yearlings, \$4.50@6.75.

Schmidt & Wisecarver

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Fourth Avenue

Meat Market

Wholesale and retail Fresh and Cured Meats, and everything kept in a first class meat market. Manufacturers of high grade Sausage and Strictly Pure Lard. Highest market prices paid for Live Stock, Poultry, Hides, Pelts and Tallow.

To the Farmers

Out of 50 Insurance Companies doing business in Webster County the German of Freeport pays one-third of the taxes and has over 500 policies in force. The Farmers' Mutual of Nebraska is the largest Mutual in the state, with over three-quarters of a million dollars insurance in Webster county.

For Good Insurance Call on

O. C. TEEL,
Red Cloud.

FARM LOANS

I am well prepared to make Farm Loans in Webster, Smith and Jewell counties at lowest rates, either for five or ten years, with best of options.

Loans safely and carefully made for parties having private funds.

J. H. BAILEY,
RED CLOUD, - - NEBRASKA

Order to Show Cause.

IN THE COUNTY COURT.
State of Nebraska, Webster County.
At a county court held at the county court room in and for said county, November 4, A. D. 1905.
In the matter of the estate of Thomas W. Howard deceased.
On reading and filing the petition of W. A. Howard filed on the 4th day of November A. D. 1905, praying for the examination and allowance of his final account of the same date, an order distributing the residue of said estate to the persons entitled thereto and thereupon an order discharging him from further burden and service in his said office as administrator.
Ordered, that Monday, the 27th day of November, A. D. 1905, at 10 o'clock p. m., is assigned for hearing said petition when all persons interested in said matter may appear at a county court to be held in and for said county and show cause why prayer of petitioner should not be granted; and that notice of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof be given to all persons interested in said matter, by publishing a copy of this order in the Red Cloud Chief, a weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three consecutive weeks prior to said day of hearing.
(SEAL) A. H. KESNEY,
Nov 24 County Judge.

Notice of Tax Sale.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned on the 14th day of March, 1904, purchased of the county treasurer of Webster county, Nebraska, at private sale the following described lot sold for delinquent taxes, for the year 1902, and situated in Red Cloud. Lot twenty-one (21) in block (31) of the original town now city of Red Cloud, Webster county, Nebraska, taxed in the name of John O. Yelzer. The above named person and all others who claim an interest in the above land will take notice that the time of redemption of said land from said tax sale will expire on the 15th day of March, 1906, after which I may apply for a tax deed for all of the above land that is not redeemed.
Dated this 23rd day of October, 1905.
C. H. POTTER.

Here Is Relief for Women.

Mother Gray, a nurse in New York discovered an aromatic pleasant herb drink for women's ills, called AUSTRALIAN LEAF. It is the only certain monthly regulator. Cures female weaknesses and backache, kidney, bladder and urinary troubles. At all druggists or by mail 50 cents. Sample FREE. Address The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

Is Your Farm For Sale?

If it is, do not list it with too many agents. Each one proceeds to knock the other fellow out of a sale. List exclusively with me at a reasonable price and I will guarantee a sale.

J. H. BAILEY, Red Cloud.

For Sale.

½ block in northwest part of town house of seven rooms with bath, hot and cold water, good barn, six lots fenced for chickens, plenty of fruit and shade.

MR. F. P. HALE, Red Cloud.

The Backbone of a Mighty Nation

is good food—food for brain, food for brawn, food that is strengthening, that gives energy and courage. Without a proper appreciation of this great fundamental truth no nation can rise to greatness.

As an article of food, soda crackers are being used more and more every day, as is attested by the sale of nearly 400,000,000 packages of **Uneda Biscuit**, which have come to be recognized as the most perfect soda cracker the world has ever known.

And so **Uneda Biscuit** will soon be on every table at every meal, giving life, health and strength to the American people, thus in very truth becoming the backbone of the nation.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY