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THE RED CLOUD CHIEF

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LIGHTNING ROD DEALS.

Agents Work Territory With Usual Results.

Blue Hill Leader:

The lightning rod and gold brick graft is still being worked and probably will continue to till end of history. We don't know as to the gold brick game ever being worked in this locality but the lightning rod agents have worked it here in the past and did again only a couple of weeks ago. A party composed of four men and a woman put up at the hotel here about three weeks ago and remained about a week. They went out in the country nearly every day, and they were very secretive concerning their business. It was reported they were selling some kind of free, however, and there the matter stopped.

Shortly after they left a note turned up for \$200 signed by Aug. Brosch and purporting to be for placing lightning rods on his house. The note was presented at both banks here, who refused to take it, and thus far no more has been heard of the note. It is a ten to one chance, however, that the note will show up before long.

When questioned regarding the matter Mr. Brosch stated he was not aware of having given a note for that amount. He stated that the parties came to his farm and desired to put lightning rods on his house for the purpose of showing his neighbors, and would only charge him three dollars. They induced him to sign an agreement or something of that nature, which Mr. Brosch supposes is the note that has recently come to light.

It is stated that the same parties have been working from Red Cloud and John Blohm, ten miles southwest of here, was the victim. He states they came to his house and wanted to put lightning rods on his house free of charge, the only consideration being that one of the party would probably be at his house a week or so to show prospective buyers, and all that was asked of Mr. Blohm was that he feed this party and a team free of charge during that period. He then signed a contract to that effect, as he supposed, but as he is unable to read English, cannot say just what it was. At any rate a note of \$100 turned up bearing his signature.

Mr. Blohm states he intends to fight against the payment of the note and endeavor to find some law by which he can escape the payment.

FELL IN THE CISTERN.

Mrs. E. M. Gard Has a Very Exciting Experience.

Mrs. E. M. Gard took an involuntary cold bath yesterday morning which she will not care to repeat soon. Mrs. Gard arose early with the intention of doing the family washing. The cistern at the Gard home is reached through a trap door in the kitchen. After drawing the wash water Mrs. Gard failed to close the trap, and in crossing the room fell into the cistern. The water reached to her shoulders, and she was unable to pull herself out. The rest of the family were still in bed and Mrs. Gard's cries for help were finally answered by her young daughter and her husband. Mr. Gard attempted to extricate his wife from her perilous position and once almost succeeded. He finally called Charley Groat to his assistance and their united efforts resulted in rescuing her from the icy water. It is said that in his excitement Mr. Gard forgot all about a ladder which stood just outside the kitchen door.

Holland House Sold.

On Wednesday a deal was perfected by which the Holland House became the property of Mr. William Kofod of Omaha. Mr. Kofod is an experienced hotel man and will no doubt make a success of the business. Mr. Morrison will retain possession of the hotel for a month or so until the new proprietor can make arrangements to move from Omaha. We understand that the purchase price was \$5,000. The deal was made through N. P. Klowgard.

Business College Notes

The Glee club is doing some nice work each Thursday evening.

Prof. Dietrick gives an entertainment in Blue Hill Saturday evening.

A few of the boys are closing up their work in college and will go to work on the farm.

Miss Beckwith and Miss Barlow have been working for the county Sunday school association under the direction of Prof. Thomas.

The students and teachers had their pictures taken Tuesday morning. It is good, of course it would be good; Charlie Schultz took it.

Close Emigh has been doing some writing for the district dental association, of which Dr. Morrison is the president. Close is real good on the machine.

Two calls for stenographers this last week and the Remington agent says they need lots of them. Come to school, become a stenographer and secure one of these positions.

The social given by the T. L. S. C. society of the college at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Barlow, south of town, last night was certainly a success. It was to be in the nature of a hard times party and was given in reply to the one given by the A. O. T. S. O. B. two weeks ago. Harry Barlow met the college students with a hay rack well filled with hay and four horses to pull it and drove them out to the farm. Of course we had a good time going out but when we got there the T. L. S. C. gave a program. Among the good things on this program were a song in Swede by Miss Bada Peterson, a duet in German by Misses Portinier and Olmstead, and a solo in Norwegian by Miss Lena Hermanson. Miss Hermanson responded to an encore and sang "Walking Through the Rain." A duet by Misses Hines and Barlow, Misses Beckwith, Barlow, Bargman, Anna Peterson, Means and Mefford, spoke pieces and Miss Harr's sang a solo. The T. L. S. C. song was certainly a roast on the boys. Prof. Dietrick gave an Indian dance. Then the girls gave Prof. Dietrick the long looked for initiation into the society. Mr. Dietrick says that the next time he goes out to Barlow's he is going to examine the billy goat and the cistern so that he will have the lay of things.

The clothes looked bad going out but some got worse as the evening progressed until Ray Palmer had to wear his fur overcoat in the house to hide spots that his clothing did not hide. Refreshments were served, good corn bread and real cow's milk with cookies. The writer did not eat any cookies and don't know how they tasted.

Then Miss Maud Barlow favored us with some good recitations. Miss Barlow is good on comic pieces. Mr. Dietrick recited also. Yes, we got back O. K. and must thank Mr. and Mrs. Barlow, Harry and the T. L. S. C. for our good time.

A Riot of Fun.

Mirth, music, song and dance, is the principal timber, which is the foundation of the name Nashville Students was billed upon twenty five years ago. And each year, the management has strictly adhered to the foundation principle laid down by the principal owners. The Nashville students school has turned out more first class performers than all of the other colored shows combined. Such well known stars as Ernest Hayden, Cole and Johnson, Williams and Walker, Billy Kersands and many others, have at one time or another, sailed under the Nashville Students banner. The present company is equal to any, and if you are looking for an evening's fun come to the opera house, Tuesday, March 12th.

Mary—Dark circles under the eyes indicate a sluggish circulation, torpid liver and kidneys. Exercise and Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well and beautiful. 35 cents. Tea and Tablets, C. L. Cotting.

THOSE DELUSIONS.

Another Phase of those Disappearances on Farmers Creek.

EDITOR CHIEF:—Having noticed your last week's item from Farmers creek, regarding a very strange family, who came from the east not long ago, having strange delusions, if this late arrival is such a strange family, and things that disappear from their farm are delusions, I have known several strange families in twenty-five years of residence on Farmers creek, they, too, having moved from the east, at intervals of from two to twenty-five years ago. Of course they, not being old timers, believe the so-called delusions of the strange family of late arrival. They have good reason to believe these strange people, they having had similar experiences.

One living on Farmers' creek for twenty eight years is still looking for some fancy porkers he lost last fall. In fact, he is looking for cattle, hogs and chickens which have disappeared from time to time during the last twenty-eight years.

Another one of these strange people, who has lived on Farmers' creek for twenty-six years, is looking for a nice, fat steer that has been missing for about two weeks. The animal was worth \$75. Also different things that have disappeared in the last twenty-six years.

Twenty-six nice 125-pound shoats that disappeared about one year ago, is the cry of another farmer that has lived on Farmers' creek for many years.

Two fat hogs weighing about 225 pounds each, and one fancy Duroc male hog is the cry of another neighbor.

Still another cry from another strange family: Ten head of cattle driven off from his own place, but danced to the tune of \$10 for the privilege of driving them home.

The aforesaid families believe, backed by their own experiences, that the late arrivals' statements are true. There are a few old settlers on Farmers' creek who perhaps don't

want to believe these strange happenings.

This strange delusion, which perchance is not a delusion but a real man of about 200 pounds seen pulling staples from the fence of the strange family's pasture, and when disturbed took a westward flight, mid music of jingling nails and staples in his pockets and the thump, thump of his feet which did not work slowly until safe in the sheltered lane, shaded by many trees.

If perchance you were passing this place, at this strange hour of the night, you could have seen one of this strange family escorted by a strange gun which the two hundred pounds evidently thought would work rapidly if this strange man got near enough.

Here is another happening which people would do well to look into. A farmer was moving and while away with a load of goods from the house he was about to vacate, there disappeared from the place a top-buggy, single harness and goods from the house. When he returned to get the goods they were gone, and he is unable to find them at this writing.

Will stop for want of space, but so much for "Farmers Creek."

OLD TIMER.

New Officers.

At the regular meeting of the volunteer fireman Monday evening the following officers were elected:

Chief, J. O. Butler; first assistant, Tress Harwood; second assistant, Chas. Bushoe; secretary, Henry Diederich; treasurer, F. W. Studebaker.

Hose company No. 1—Foreman, Bert Person; first assistant, James Lasley; nozzlemen, Wm. Bohrer and Tress Harwood; hydrant, Wm. Scrivner; trustee, Guy Day.

Hose company No. 2—Foreman, Beach Robertson; first assistant, Ed Fern; nozzlemen, Fred Wallin and H. Diederich; hydrant man, Sanford Fox; trustee, Al Slaby.

Hook and Ladder Company—Foreman, Clarence Kizer; first assistant, Grant Turner; ladder man, W. H. Taber; trustee, Ridge Leggett.

WILL BREED SHORTHORNS.

J. M. Steward & Son Are Bringing Some Fine Stock.

J. M. Steward & Son of Lithopolis, O., who last fall bought a large tract of land, about 800 acres, on the Republican river southwest of Red Cloud, last week held a big sale at their Ohio home and disposed of all their live stock which they do not intend to bring west. The Canal Winchester (O.) Times, after giving an extended account of the sale, has the following to say:

"Mr. Steward and son reserved a car load of the choicest of their Short-horn cows and heifers, including their magnificent herd bull Masterpiece, as a nucleus around which they expect to build a herd upon their new ranch, in the great west, second to none anywhere. They also took a fine lot of choice brood sows. Mr. Steward and son have achieved an enviable reputation for square dealing. Their guarantee went without question and the blood of their herds was the result of a careful selection and a number of years experience in breeding along an established line with a high ideal in mind. Their flock of Shropshire Down sheep was sold entirely, as they will keep no sheep in the west. Another feature of the sale which elicited much praise from the big crowd was the generous act of C. B. Steward in turning over the entire house to the ladies of the Cotta society of Mercy Lutheran church, who furnished one of their abundant spreads, for which they have a long and famous record. The multitude that ate was untiring with their praises, and undoubtedly added much to the great success of the sale, as the man to give good prices must be well fed and in good humor.

"Mr. Steward and son leave a host of friends who regret to lose them, but wish them abundant success in their new home."

The elder Mr. Steward will not move out here at present, but the son, C. B. Steward, is expected to arrive today.

Get one of those clocks we are giving away.



To keep home baking pure and healthful you must use

Dr. PRICE'S
Cream Baking Powder

