

Subscription
\$1 a Year
in Advance

THE RED CLOUD CHIEF

Eight Pages
All
Home Print

VOLUME XXXV.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA, MAY 10, 1907.

NUMBER 19

BURNED TO DEATH

Dress Caught Fire While Burning Stalks.

Mrs. Rippan, a woman 72 years of age, who lived with her son-in-law, a Mr. Schwenka, on the Andrew Erickson farm, up northwest of Red Cloud, was so badly burned yesterday morning that she died before evening. She was out in the field helping burn corn-stalks when her dress caught fire, and before help arrived her clothing was almost entirely burned from her body. Dr. Cook was summoned from Red Cloud, but the aged lady was beyond help and she died yesterday evening. Funeral services were held this afternoon at the Danish church.

A Suggestion From Blue Hill.

BLUE HILL, NEB., May 3.

Editor Red Cloud Chief:
The result of the bond election having now been generally discussed and digested, it seems to me proper that there should be some interchange of ideas in the effort to arrive at some definite conclusion regarding the building of a suitable court house for Webster county. It is reported that there is some soreness at the county seat in regard to the election result and some disposition to regard it as a blow at the city of Red Cloud. If this be true it is, I think, entirely unwarranted by the facts. While few voters supported the proposition this should not be construed as a "slam" at Red Cloud—not at all. It simply indicated that the plan voted on was not satisfactory. Indeed it does not seem to have been entirely satisfactory to Red Cloud itself, as I notice that a considerable vote was cast against it there. Neither should this remarkable result be understood as a declaration by the voters that they are unwilling to build a court house nor that there is a disposition on the part of any large number to ultimately change the location of the county seat. The county seat will always be at Red Cloud and the voters are entirely willing to erect a suitable building, one suited to the present and future needs of the county.

Before writing this letter I have talked with a large number of representative business men and farmers and, almost without exception, they unite with me in thinking that the issue of bonds in any amount at all is unnecessary and objectional and that in all probability no bond issue, no matter how small the amount, could be carried.

Our people in this part of the county are practically a unit for building a court house—and paying for it. The experience of the county with bonds has not been of such a nature as to render further issues attractive. The issue of 29 years ago is still largely in front of us after paying interest enough to build the finest kind of a court house. While opposed to a bond issue we are entirely willing to join in a program something like this: First pay off the present bonded debt just as fast as the Lord will let us and, when that is done, then levy an annual tax for court house erection until we have an accumulation of say \$10,000 or \$15,000. Then we are ready to build and have the money to do it with and, if all graft is eliminated as it will be without doubt, we shall get as good a building for that money as some other counties have obtained for much larger sums. And the best thing about a building so built is that it will be our building and we shall have no rent to pay in the form of interest charges. And it need not take very long to carry out this program. A few years will ac-

complish it. If this line of action is adopted I feel sure it will prove eminently satisfactory and it will certainly save a vast deal of money. We can point to our court house with pride and rejoice that we owe no man anything. How does this method strike the readers of the Chief? I simply offer this as a friendly and perhaps a helpful suggestion in a matter in which all public spirited citizens of the county should be interested. I trust it may lead to other expressions in the same spirit and toward the same end. Yours truly,

R. A. SIMPSON.

We will state for the benefit of Mr. Simpson that there is not so much "soreness" in Red Cloud as one would naturally expect. In regard to paying off the present bonded debt: That can not be done for twenty years, as they are not payable at the option of the county. Ten thousand dollars will be paid in 1909, leaving \$20,000 still to pay in the next twenty years. This is not the fault of the people of Red Cloud, nor of any other particular locality, and we know of no way out of it except to grin and bear it. We don't want to wait twenty years to begin work on the new court house.

The Hypnotic Exhibition.

Marquis the hypnotist entertained a large crowd at the Grand last night. The program was made up of old and new demonstrations and in all was a creditable performance. A number of young men were introduced in the fishing, swimming, cow milking, prize fighting and other ridiculous stunts while the professor also gave some scientific demonstrations that were instructive and interesting. His self hypnosis was something new to our people and the fact of him successfully hypnotizing himself before the audience was testified by a committee of our townsmen as being genuine effort. While in this sleep pins were thrust in his arms, his body rolled off the chair on to the floor without any effect noticeable upon the subject.

His recovery of a pin taken from a lady in the house and hidden upon the person of another lady was a clever piece of work. This is accomplished through what is known as mental telepathy and the lady having the pin hidden upon her taking two or three runs around the house last night certainly made it hard labor for the professor, but added to making the feat much more difficult.

Marquis is one of the best in his line of work. He was for years with the famous Flint and does every thing possible within the realm of hypnotic work. He will satisfy you if you are skeptical as to hypnotism and demonstrates that it is a real science and that there is "something in it." Go and see him tonight. An entire change of program will be given. There is no limit to the possibilities in the work of hypnotism. The courts, medical experts and legal authorities recognize it and you should know something about it. This is your opportunity to see one of the best on the road.—Perry Daily Republican, Perry, Okla. Will be here all next week, commencing Monday night, at the opera house.

Fast Driving.

No one likes a good horse better than the editor of this paper, and we take delight in seeing them "go"—in the proper place. But the main business street is no place to speed horses. Last evening, between supper time and dark, not less than a dozen different persons took occasion to give driving exhibitions on Webster street and there were several bursts of speed which cracked if they did not break the city ordinance in reference to fast driving. On more than one occasion accidents were narrowly averted. People crossing the streets were compelled to dodge and jump to get out of the way of the reckless drivers, and more than once we held our breath as someone sidestepped just in time to avoid being run over. This racing on the main streets should be stopped before somebody is seriously injured.

Deaths and Funerals.

Solon B. Carpenter.

S. B. Carpenter, former postmaster at Inavale, died Tuesday evening at 9 o'clock, at his home in Inavale. Funeral services were held at Inavale this afternoon, conducted by Rev. Rippetoe of Hastings, and interment was in the Red Cloud cemetery. The funeral was attended by a large number of relatives and friends, including members of the G. A. R. and A. O. U. W., of which orders he was a member.

Solon B. Carpenter was born at Eden, Vermont, April 13, 1844, and was married to Martha J. Skinner June 16, 1867. August 1, 1862, he enlisted in the Eleventh Vermont infantry and served two years and five months in the Union army, being discharged from the service December 23, 1864, on of a wound which afterward caused the loss of a limb. He was one of five members of his company who made their escape from the notorious Libby prison. Deceased came to Nebraska in 1869, locating in Jefferson county, where he lived until removing to Webster county thirteen years ago. He served as postmaster at Daykin, Neb., for four years, and at Inavale one term. He is survived by his widow and six children, as follows: Mrs. Cary Mathews of Daykin, Neb.; Willis A. Carpenter, Mrs. Ada Kolelund and Mrs. Iva Walter of Inavale, Mrs. Ella Hummel of Morland, Kan., and Arthur Carpenter of Columbus, O., all of whom save the latter were present at the funeral.

John E. Brown.

John E. Brown died this morning at 1 o'clock, from paralysis, aged 43 years. Funeral services will be held tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock at his late residence, just west of McFarland's grocery store. Rev. Ward L. Austin will preach the sermon.

John E. Brown was born in Bedford, Mo., forty-three years ago last December. He was married in October, 1903, to Miss Clara Redman, of Franklin, Neb., and came to Red Cloud in August, 1903, and engaged in the insurance business. Mr. Brown

served as deputy under County Clerk Lee De Tour for a short time, but failing health forced him to resign. He was attacked by a form of creeping paralysis, which finally resulted in death. Besides his wife and two small children, Mr. Brown is survived by five sisters and two brothers. During his residence here Mr. Brown made many friends.

Obituary.

Patrick Gilroy was born March 28, 1856, (in heather-time), at Cumminton, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, and died in Riverton, Neb., May 1, 1907, aged 52 years, 1 month and 4 days. He came to this country in 1881 and has lived in Webster county ever since until a short time before his death, when he was taken to Riverton for medical treatment. He united with the Presbyterian church in early life and on coming to this county transferred his membership to the Inavale M. E. church, of which he has ever been a faithful member. During his life among us he has won many warm friends who will greatly miss his sunny, genial, Christian character. The funeral services were conducted from the Inavale Methodist church, May 3, at 2 p. m. Rev. Hill took for his text, Rev. 14:13. "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth; yea saith the Spirit that they may rest from their labors and their works do follow them." The singing by the M. E. choir was sweet and soul subduing, and as the service closed the organist played softly Mr. Gilroy's favorite air, "God Be With You Till We Meet Again." The casket was covered with beautiful floral emblems, pink roses and white lilies having been especially used. The pall-bearers were, Messrs N. E. Harvey, O. R. Pitney, Charley Hunter, Wm. Renkel, Chris. Jorgensen and O. B. Harvey. Interment took place at the Pleasant Prairie burying ground. Mr. Gilroy leaves to mourn his departure a wife, mother, one brother and his adopted daughter, Miss Flora Cellers of Chicago, who was present at the funeral; also a sister-in-law, Mrs. Mary Gilroy, and children, who live in India. The heartfelt sympathy of a host of friends is with the bereaved ones.

THE CHIEF is \$1 a year.

For a Winter Chautauqua.

Mr. S. D. Fitchie, the Advance agent for the Nebraska Winter Chautauqua Lecture Bureau, will be in Red Cloud all next week to sell season tickets for a lecture course here the coming season. The plan is to put in at least twenty numbers by speakers of national and international fame, to address the people on popular, scientific reform, patriotic, and religious subjects.

No expense has been spared to secure the very best speakers on the American platform. The course includes one number on "Ben Hur," with stereopticon and moving pictures; an address to the old soldiers; one on "The fall of Babylon," "A Challenge to Modern Skepticism," and many others covering a large range of inquiry and observation.

The entire course of twenty or more numbers will sell for the small sum of two dollars and fifty cents. Only fifty cents is paid down to guarantee the course, the balance to be paid when the first number is given. This valuable course of lectures and entertainments cannot be given in any town unless a large number of advance subscriptions can be secured. If you want to do something for Red Cloud and get more than your money's worth for yourself, invest in a season ticket for every member of your family. After all expenses of the lecture course have been paid, the net proceeds will be donated to some benevolent work in the city.

Mr. Fitchie comes well recommended. He will have the endorsement of the local pastors. You may place absolute confidence in what he tells you. Even the advance fifty cents for the season tickets will be deposited in one of the local banks to the credit of the local lecture committee which will be organized next Monday night. Remember, you can get your money's worth and miss three fourths of the course if it were necessary. Such an opportunity will probably never be offered in Red Cloud again. Rev. Embree, pastor of the Methodist church at Superior, is president of the association.

For Sale—Three good brood mares, W. V. Beal.

IF YOU TOUCH your tongue to ALUM

and look in the glass—you will see the effect—You can't help puckering—it makes you pucker to think of tasting it.

By the use of so called cheap Baking Powders you take this puckering, injurious Alum right into your system—you injure digestion, and ruin your stomach.

AVOID ALUM
Say plainly—

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Royal is made from pure, refined Grape Cream of Tartar—Costs more than Alum but you have the profit of quality, the profit of good health.

