

# Swift's Premium Hams and Bacon

**Wm. Koon**  
Fresh Meats  
Red Cloud, Nebraska.



### Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF NEBRASKA } In The County  
WEBSTER COUNTY. } Court.

In the matter of the estate of William C. Kaminsky, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against William C. Kaminsky, late of Webster county, deceased, that the time fixed for filing claims against said estate is six months from the 1st day of January 1909.

All such persons are required to present their claims, with the vouchers, to the County Judge of said county, at his office therein, on or before the 1st day of July 1909; and all claims so filed will be heard before the said judge on the 2nd day of July 1909, at 1 o'clock p. m.; and that the administrator is allowed one year from the 31st day of December 1908, in which to pay the debts allowed against said estate and settle the same.

I. W. EDSON,

(SEAL) County Judge.



### IT IS NOT A SAVING POLICY

To go without insurance. The risk assumed is too great for the small premium you keep in your pocket. Figure out how many years you would have to be free from any fire in order to save the value of your house and contents. Then consider that you may have a fire this very night. The cost of even a little blaze will be more than the premium of

### FIRE INSURANCE FOR YEARS

Better have me issue you a policy to-day. It's a whole lot better to be sure than sorry, as many an uninsured man has been.

## O. C. TEEL,

Red Cloud, Nebr.

Colds contracted at this season of the year should be treated with **Bee's Laxative Cough Syrup**. Its clears the head and throat. Instant relief for coughs, colds, croup, hoarseness and bronchial troubles, should be kept in the house for children. It is pleasant to take and gently laxative. Guaranteed. Sold by Henry Cook.

**Woods Liver Medicine** to liquid form regulates the liver, relieves all headache, constipation, stomach, kidney and backache. At all druggists or by mail for 50c. Sample FREE. Address: The National Dispensary, Le Roy, N. Y.

**BEE'S LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP** is a most valuable remedy for all coughs, colds, croup, hoarseness, whooping cough and all bronchial and throat troubles. Most especially recommended for children, as it is pleasant to take. It is gently laxative. Should be in every home. Guaranteed. Sold by Henry Cook.

**Bee's Laxative Cough Syrup** always brings quick relief to coughs, colds, hoarseness, whooping cough and all bronchial and throat troubles. Most especially recommended for children, as it is pleasant to take. It is gently laxative. Should be in every home. Guaranteed. Sold by Henry Cook.

Subscribe for the Chief. The only

## SAM WAS CHANGED

GREAT LIGHT SUDDENLY DAWNED ON YOUNG MAN.

Brief Interview with Consumptive Peddler Turned His Thoughts Away from Foolish and Carnal Things.

"During the harvest time," said the old farmer who had brought a load of potatoes to market, "I hired on three extra men, and one of them turned out to be a boxer. He and my son Sam took to each other, and Sam bought a pair of boxing gloves and took about 20 lessons in what they call 'the art.' When harvest was over and he had got through he just flapped his wings and crowed and said he could lick anything that traveled our highway. I didn't say nothin' either way, but just waited. When a young fellow of 20 gets a chip on his shoulder somebody's purty sure to come along and knock it off. One day a tin peddler drove up, and I saw Sam steppin' high and spittin' over his shoulder. Bimeby he got up a row with the feller and knocked him out in one round. For two weeks after that it was brag from mornin' till night. He got sassy to me and to the neighbors, and one could see what he was achin' for. We was diggin' 'taters one day, when the same peddler's wagon drove up, and Sam turns to me and says:

"Dad, that peddler has come back after more. Come along and see me put him to sleep."

"We went up to the house to discover that it was the same boss and wagon, but a different man. He said he was a consumptive who was peddlin' for his health, and that he doesn't exert himself much for fear of a hemorrhage of the lungs. Sam was mightily disappointed and was going back to the 'taters when the stranger said somethin' about his bow legs. Purty soon they was passin' hot words, and I was tryin' to quiet 'em, when the stranger got up and called Sam a liar and jumped down from his wagon. Sam went for him and squared off and led with the left, and the next thing I saw was his heels in the air. He scrambled up and went down again, and the third time he went right to sleep and laid there. Then the stranger laughed and climbed on his wagon and drove away. It took me'n the old woman 30 minutes to revive Sam, and we found him a changed young man. He's read 40 chapters in the Bible in the last 30 nights, and has committed 12 hymns to memory, and when I ask him how he feels he rolls his eyes and answers:

"I'm a-feelin' Dad, that I'm not long for this wicked world, and I'm a-hopin' that you and ma'am will so live that you kin fine me in that better land."

### The Food Faddist.

Manager Plummer of Briarcliff Lodge, a hotel at Briarcliff Manor, N. Y., has erected on the hotel roof a flying stage for the use of aeronauts and balloonists.

"Ours is the first public flying stage," said the enterprising manager the other day, "but we shall all live to see the day when flying stages will be as common as horse blocks. For the air, thanks to the Wrights, is conquered.

"But at this stage—this flying stage, so to speak—the greatest caution is needed in aerial matters, or, innumerable, innumerable, will be the deaths of aeronauts."

He smiled.

"In fact," he said, "the aeronaut, to pursue safely his experiments, should be as cautious as a Philadelphia food faddist who lunched here yesterday. The man lunched on a raw turnip, a handful of nuts and a lemon. He interested me.

"Then, according to you, I said jestingly, at the end of a food talk, 'as long as I eat nothing I shall be healthy?'"

"Yes, if you chew it thoroughly," was the cautious answer."

### To Fight Airships.

An armored automobile, designed specially to attack and destroy airships, is under construction at Berlin for the German army and is to be tried presently. It has a four-cylinder motor of 60-horse-power and can make about 16 miles an hour, climbing easily a 20 per cent. grade. Its armament consists of a rapid-fire five-centimeter gun capable of firing 21 times a minute, and it carries ammunition for 102 shots. The crew comprises a driver and three assistants. Evidently the Germans are determined to be foremost not only in the military use of dirigible balloons, but also in devices to spoil the usefulness of any that may be brought against them by other nations.

### Pleasant Fiction.

"What are you reading?"

"The story of Chloroform and the prince," answered Mr. Currox.

"What nonsense?"

"I know it's nonsense. But after reading the newspapers of late, it's a sort of a relief to come across a story of a nobleman who went abroad and eloped with the girl without stopping to discuss a marriage settlement."

### Making of a Star.

"I can whistle through my teeth," pointed out the comedian.

"And I made you a leading man on the strength of that," responded the eminent manager. "Now, if you'll learn to wiggle your ears I'll make you a star."—Kansas City Journal.

### HAVE A FIRM BELIEF IN GOD.

Kongo Natives Not Heathens, Declares Dr. Thomas Lewis.

Some curious information in regard to the customs and beliefs of the natives of the old African kingdom of Kongo is contributed by Rev. Thomas Lewis, who says: "In the matter of preserving bodies for burial Kongsos, after the usual 'binding' in cloth, keep them for two or three months in their houses, where a fire is kept burning; but in Zombo they are suspended on two forked sticks in a dugout vault in the ground, which is covered over with palm branches and earth. Sometimes the body is placed under a specially built grass roof in the open. This is not considered a burial, and four or five years ago they brought out for a big funeral feast and dance the body of an important chief that had thus been preserved for over 20 years. In other districts the dead are thrown away into a river or into the bush to be devoured by jackals and vultures.

"I have satisfied myself," the same writer continues, "after 25 years of life among them, that at the bottom of African fetishism there is the fundamental belief in the existence of God and in the reality of the human soul. No missionary has yet, to my knowledge, been compelled to introduce the name of God into any of the Bantu languages. The name 'Nzambi' for 'Supreme Spirit' is of native origin and not introduced by the Portuguese, and has been adopted for 'God' by all missionaries in their literature. The same is true in regard to the name for 'devil'."

"The oft-repeated statement made by missionaries and travelers that the untaught native has no idea of the existence of God is not correct; what they mean to say is that he has no knowledge of what God is, which is quite a different matter. The lack of this knowledge about God, while firmly believing that God is, accounts for the wonderful and complex system which we, in our ignorance of the inward meaning of it all, call 'fetichism.'"

### Good for Hungry Folks.

George William Sellers, the western cricketer, described in Chicago his attempt to teach cricket to the men on his Indiana estate.

"Cricket is, of course, a more leisurely game than baseball," said Mr. Sellers. "We played it on my place in the proper leisurely manner, and all my men seemed pleased. Our first match was with Concord.

"One of my men—his name is John—seemed particularly pleased. John did full justice, before the match, to the lunch served in the marquee on the lawn. He enjoyed, too, the meat tea that pleasantly interrupted the afternoon's play. At each inning he was on hand when the drinks and cigars and sandwiches were passed about.

"During the open-air dinner that followed the first day's play, I turned to John and said:

"Well, old man, what do you think of cricket?"

"Mr. Sellers," said he, "it would be a grand game if it wasn't for all this here fieldin' and runnin' about between meals."

### Andy vs. Mary.

Once upon a time Andrew Carnegie and Mary Garden had their photograph taken standing together on the upper deck of an Atlantic liner, and also Andy's and Mary's portraits have been shown separately in the window of Knoebler's on Fifth avenue, says the New York Press. But whereas one might think the likeness of the great iron master and philanthropist would attract more attention than that of the singer, the reverse has been the case, as was illustrated during business hours in the past week. Not more than a dozen persons were standing in front of the show window looking at the portrait of the laird of Skibo in his robe as an officer of the Edinburgh university. When Mary Garden's famous portrait was shown in the same place last year there always was a mob around the window. Of course Mary did not have so many clothes on as Andy has—which may explain the difference in interest.

### Could Plant the Period.

A pretty story is told of Queen Alexandra's thoughtfulness.

The queen never loses her interest in those for whom she has acted as godmother. In particular, she has been most kind to the children of Lord Curzon, who lost their beautiful mother more than a year ago. "The queen, hearing that little Alexandra Curzon—who was named after her majesty—was fond of gardening, sent a box of violet roots to her.

The child decided to plant them so that when they came up they should spell "Alexandra." "I should like to help you plant them," said the queen.

"Well, you can put in the full stop," replied the child.

### Trying His Hand.

"I doubt you are growing, remiss, John," said a Scotch parish minister. "I have not seen you in the kirk these three Sabbaths."

"John was not duly abashed. "Na," said he. "It's no that I'm growing remiss. I'm just tinkerin' awa wi' ma soul masel."

### To the Point.

Elderly Aunt—"I suppose you wondered, dear little Hans, why I left you so abruptly in the lane. I saw a man, and, oh, how I ran!"

Hans—"Did you see a man?—Ellegende Ma

### WHALE CARRIED OFF THE LINE

The Monster Also Made Away with a Good Harpoon.

Up among the torn bergs of the Arctic a monster whale is cruising about with a harpoon imbedded in his thick back and something less than half a mile of stout hempen rope trailing after him.

The crew of the steam whaler Thrasher, which returned Sunday night from an eight months' cruise in the icy north, declare that "Mister Whale got all that was coming to him."

"He got away from us," muttered the mate, spitting viciously into the scuppers, "but we will get him next season. It was good rope we used, and he'll get tangled up on something so we will be one whale to the good when we get back there.

"He was a bad one, though. You see Silva, the boat steerer, slung the hook into him when we were in open water between two big bergs. Off he goes with the stick in his back, and the rope went out like a man tumbling from the loft. He ducked and dived until one tub of rope was gone, and he did the same with another. He was making for the nearest foe and when he reached it he spit a lot of water into the air and took a deep dive. The edge of the ice cut the rope like a knife and he was off for good, with 2,000 feet of the Thrasher's line and a good harpoon with him."—San Francisco Chronicle.

### Must Import Marriageable Girls.

The problem of finding wives has become a serious one in St. Petersburg. The male population exceeds the female by 124,000 in the Russian capital, and the authorities are weighing plans for importing prospective brides from the provinces. The need of wives, indeed, has led to the making of several fortunes in matrimonial agencies, heavy fees being exacted for pretty girls as wives from remote country places. The men outnumber the women in all classes in St. Petersburg, and at social affairs there are usually two men for every woman. Of course this is a truly delightful situation for the woman, but it is one that is multiplying jealousies between men and causing "affairs" with swords and pistols upon the field of honor. Social activities in St. Petersburg have been declining in interest because of the scarcity of women, whereas in all the other large cities in the empire women are much more numerous than men.

### "Faither."

"Wully," said Mrs. MacHigh to her little son as they emerged from the station at Saltham-by-the-Sea, "noo that we are at the coast, mind and ca' yer faither 'papa' when he comes down for the week-end. Ye'll no forget, wull ye?"

"Wully," nearing the big sea, felt graciously inclined to promise anything, and told his mother he wouldna forget.

On the Saturday morning Mrs. MacHigh was sitting on the stands beside some "swell" seaside acquaintances, watching the children playing. Thinking to impress her neighbors she called out in her best society voice: "Weellie, your papa is coming down the day."

"Oh, is he?" answered "Weellie," busily engaged at a sand castle, and quite forgetful of Monday's promise. "An' wull my faither be wi' 'im?"—Tit-Bits.

### Too Much for Him.

"Poor fellow!" said the lady, who was being personally conducted through the asylum. "Poor fellow! He is so handsome! he has such noble features, such a splendid brow, such an aristocratic bearing. What a pity that his mind has been wrecked. Was he crossed in love?"

"No," replied the attendant. "He's a poet. It's a very sad case. His friends thought he was going to be the American Byron or Milton, or something like that; but one day he wrote a poem which he called 'Lines to a Water Fowl' and sent it to a newspaper or a magazine or something, and when it came out it was headed 'Lines to a Water Bowl.' The shock upset him and he ain't been right since."—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Judging from Sample.

I don't think the rich are exceptionally happy.

Not Know many?

Some.

Very rich?

One to five millions!

Oh, but they lead quite a different life from the really rich!

To be sure; but still, don't you think you can tell just as much about the quality of molasses from a hogs-head of it as you can from a shipload?—Life.

### Girl Who Can Throw.

"Some of my friends were afraid," said Gov. Burke of North Dakota, "that Miss Benton would not smash the bottle on the bow of the battle-ship, but I wasn't. My fears were quite unfounded. I am sure that she hurled that champagne so hard that the bottle was smashed before it hit the bow of the ironclad."

### Women Travelers of To-Day.

Harriet Chalmers Adams has traveled 40,000 miles through South Africa and has original biograph pictures of the canal work on the isthmus of Panama that are said to be very fine. Quite a number of women have made records recently with long-distance travel, and manage about as well as men in seeing the country.

## SAY, MISTER!

Do you know that it will pay YOU, as well as US, to buy our Building Materials and Coal at our yards? Not only that our prices AVERAGE lower, or at least as low as those of our competitors, but we also take especial care of our REGULAR CUSTOMERS.

**PLATT & FREES CO.**  
Coal. Lumber.

### WASHINGTON LETTER.

The last days of President Roosevelt's administration are fated to be strenuous and stormy. No doubt his experience in the wilds of Africa with lions, hippopotami, and rhinoceroses will be peaceful in comparison with the entertainment that Congress is disposed to give him between now and the fourth of March. Of course he has brought it all on himself. He should not have told the gentle, virtuous Congress that they hand-capped and hobbled the detective bureau because they did not want it to pay "follow the leader" with them. It is not good form to put in a Presidential message and scatter through the press to three or four hundred constituencies or Congressional districts things that are not much known outside of Washington or that have been so long known here that they are looked upon as commonplace and unavailable as news. Some members of Congress representing both parties have lashed themselves into a fury of indignation and are going to wipe from the record the President's plain talk but this of course, will only emphasize and give greater publicity to his strictures. His message to Congress and especially its part of it has been published in every paper in the United States and throughout the world in all languages, and the resentful fury of those who are hit will simply call further attention to the deserved rebuke. Not since the day that the Republican majority in the House and Senate turned on Andrew Johnson has there been such intense feeling against the executive office, but here the comparison ends. Johnson was unpopular. Roosevelt is stronger in almost every Congressional constituency or district than is the Representative in Congress. It is predicted here that Mr. Tawney will at the next Congressional election be defeated through the President's criticism of his misrepresentation with reference to the detective bureau.

It is not usual for the Cabinet of a President to be so widely discussed and apparently made up two months before the day of his inauguration. As a usual thing only after the President is inaugurated is the Cabinet named and then there are some surmises. This offer all may be the case with Mr. Taft's Cabinet; but apparently authenticated announcements are already made. There is no doubt but that Senator Knox of Pennsylvania will be Secretary of State in the new Cabinet, ex-Governor Herrick of Ohio is believed will be Secretary of the Treasury, the present Secretary of War, Wright, is expected to hold the same place in Mr. Taft's Cabinet, General Meyer, the present Postmaster General, it is thought by many will be Secretary of the Navy. Others believe that Mr. Thompson of New York will be given the Naval portfolio, Henry M. Hoyt of Pennsylvania is slated for the Department of Justice or the Attorney General, Frank H. Hitchcock for Postmaster General, Jas. R. Garfield for Secretary of the Interior, James Wilson the present Secretary is expected to retain his position as the head of the Agricultural Department, Mr. Loeb, the private secretary of President Roosevelt who has been the scapegoat of so many of his impetuous chiefs, "improprieties" is so persistently mentioned for this or that Cabinet position that he would seem to have a claim on something. It is now said he will be Secretary of Commerce and Labor in the place of Mr. Straus, the capable and modest Jew.

There are many people who suffer from Backache, Rheumatism, Lumbago and similar ailments who are not aware these are symptoms of kidney trouble. Pinules for the Kidney act as a tonic and regulator to kidney and bladder and purify the blood. 30 day's trial \$1.00 sold by Henry Cook.

Personal experience with this "of MauZou Pinule Remedy" will convince you it is immediate relief for all forms of piles. Can be applied directly to the affected parts, reducing inflammation, swelling and itching. Guaranteed Price 25c. Sold by Henry Cook.

Pinules for the Kidneys are little golden globules which act directly on the kidneys. A trial will convince you of quick results for Backache, Rheumatism, Lumbago and tired worn out feelings. 30 day's trial \$1.00. They purify the blood. Sold by Henry Cook.

Get my rates, terms and option card and I will make you a Farm Loan. No wait, money always on hand.

J. H. Bailey.

### Farmers' Institute at Cowles, Nebr., Friday and Saturday, Jan. 15-16.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON SESSION.

1:30 "Profitable Tillage of Soil"—Mr. C. G. Marshall, Lincoln, Nebr.  
2:30 "The Draft Horse for Farm and Market"—Mr. B. F. Kingsley, Hastings, Nebr.  
3:30 "Ho se Judging, Demonstration"—Mr. Kingsley.

EVENING SESSION.

7:30 "Fruit for the Home"—Mr. C. G. Marshall.

7:30 "Light Harness Horse and his Use"—Mr. Kingsley.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON SESSION.

1:30 "Home Conveniences at Small Expense"—Miss Lulu S. Welford, Pawnee City, Nebr.  
2:30 "Adulterated Seeds of Field and Garden Crops"—Mr. F. B. Hillman, Pure Seed Bureau—Demonstration in Seed Testing, U. S. Dept. of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

EVENING SESSION.

7:30 "The Lure of the Town"—Miss Lulu S. Welford.

8:30 "Insect Enemies of Field and Garden"—Mr. Hillman.

These meetings are held under the auspices of the University of Nebraska and the Cowles Farmers' Institute Association, and free to all.

E. G. Keeney, Pres., C. K. Putnam, Sec.

### Livery Barn Changes Hands.

Monday morning, Wade Koontz bought the brick livery barn from Boren & Myers and he immediately took possession of the same. Mr. Koontz will move his family to town in the near future.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY. Dr. Detchon's Relief for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cured in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75c and \$1. Sold by The H. E. Grice Drug Co., Red Cloud, Nebr.

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ON JANUARY 12, 1909.