

The CHIEF

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THE ONLY DEMOCRATIC PAPER IN WEBSTER COUNTY

Mr. L. C. Pilsger wishes to extend his many and sincere thanks to the friends who so kindly aided him in this city. Mr. Pilsger has many warm friends here and it was largely owing to this fact that he was elected.

Miss Mabel Day is enthusiastic in her praises for the many friends in this city and throughout the county who made it possible for her election. She plans to return the confidence placed in her ability by giving the county her very best talents and endeavors.

We notice by the Hastings Republican that the school board of that city has just installed a bubbling fountain in one of the school buildings of that city and the Republican says that that is the very latest device in use in public schools and only two other school buildings in the state are so equipped. The statement would inspire a smile of derision to fit over the faces of the school children of Red Cloud and other progressive wide awake places like Harvard, Lincoln, Omaha and a dozen other cities. Wake up Hastings and take a peep at 20th century progress.

Judge I. W. Edson is feeling well pleased with the results of his election. Every newspaper in the county was against him except the Chief and Guide Rock Signal never-the-less he received a good substantial majority. Judge Edson expressed himself as fully satisfied with the clean, straight forward campaign conducted by these papers.

As is well known by most of our citizens Judge Edson has never engaged in or sanctioned any trades or unlawful campaign work and his election to a fifth term is purely on account of his personal integrity and fairness. It is safe to say that the high character of administration work will be continued for the next two years.

It is generally conceded that Hal Lowe's is boys' night. But that does not license them to destroy valuable property. Breaking freshly laid cement walks or tearing down grape arbors passes beyond the innocent amusement stage and should be severely dwelt with.

We understand that one man would handle the youngsters severely if it were not that he holds the parents in high esteem.

We believe that boys should be allowed to have unrestrained fun on Hallowe'en but we also believe that when destructive pranks are indulged in a visit to Hotel de Hedge would be an excellent lesson. Give the boys rope but don't let them hang themselves.

If the county will vote to build a new court house, no doubt the village dads of Guide Rock will allow the commissioners to build it here if they see fit, but we are mighty glad the old court house is in Red Cloud. The citizens of Guide Rock would not stand for such an old rattle trap in their midst.—Guide Rock Signal.

The above expresses the real opinion of the people of the county outside of Red Cloud. That the courthouse proposition would not carry was a foregone conclusion. The Blue Hill Leader in its issue before election discussed this question fearlessly and frankly and voiced the sentiment prevalent throughout the county that there was an African somewhere on the place because of the quiet manner in which the campaign was conducted. The Leader also drew attention to the fact that only one Red Cloud paper mentioned court house at any time since the call for a levy.

If the Commissioners wished merely to clear them selves from any responsibility and had no further interest in a new building they succeeded admirably.

There is no objection to a \$60,000 courthouse including equipment and vaults but until this call comes stating definitely the amount of money that will be used we are confident that Webster County will continue to use the railroad gift.

The Commissioners should take the public into their confidence, have a set of plans drawn up by a responsible architect so that interested people can see for what they are voting their money.

We need a new courthouse but if the school board can erect such a handsome building as the Lincoln school for less than \$25,000 we believe that the county commissioners by adding \$35,000 to that could erect a court house that would be a credit to any county in the state.

This is a good time to commence a campaign for a court house next year. Let the people thoroly discuss the question and become familiar with all its details. Many voters did not know

that the question was up for consideration until the morning of election and could not find any definite facts relating to the same so voted against the levy as a matter of self preservation.

It takes time to inform all the voters in regard to a question of this character and they need time to talk it over with the neighbors.

If the commissioners be wise they will profit by Tuesday's experience and begin early next time and take the people into their confidence at the start. Begin now.

The Election.

Unofficial complete returns from all precincts of the county show the following results.

Treasurer, R. W. Koontz.....171
Clerk, E. W. Ross.....586
Sheriff, Oliver Hedger.....225
Judge, I. W. Edson.....193
Supt. Mabel Day.....434
Coroner, Ed Amaack
Surveyor, G. H. Overing.
Commissioner, J. C. Pilsger.....44

The Democratic party has made a gain of two offices and while we would have been pleased to have seen a complete victory we feel it incumbent upon us to rejoice in the gain that was made. We have reason to be proud of the clean campaign conducted by our candidates and tho they were not all elected they have the satisfaction that they made a good fight and are game losers.

The election in this city passed off quietly and the vote polled was about as large as usual.

As the votes were counted one thing was very plain to be seen and that was that party lines were broken down and practically every vote cast was a record of individual judgement. The favorites were played by all voters and the county returns would indicate that the same method of voting prevailed all over the county. The voters seemed to exercise their American rights by doing just as they pleased regardless of party.

Some of the wheel horses claim to see indications of trading but having no political microscope of our own we fail to see any grounds for such a deduction from the return.

The fact is that our present primary law doing away with political conventions has made independent voters of all parties.

The result is no surprise to those in close touch with the situation because they would not have been surprised at any result owing to the fact that voters kept their ideas to themselves and there were few straws to show the direction of the wind.

The court house levy was completely snowed under which was a foregone conclusion from the start.

Chancellor Avery in Red Cloud.

Last Friday afternoon the Red Cloud High school was honored with a visit from the present Chancellor of the State University of Nebraska. A number of our citizens availed themselves of the privilege to meet our distinguished visitor, and assembled at two o'clock in the Washington building. Prof. Moritz placed the Chancellor in charge of E. J. Overing Jr.—President of the Board of Education, who in a few well chosen words introduced Dr. Avery to the several hundred students and patrons of the school. The University and Doane College yells were given, to which the Chancellor bowed his acknowledgements, and recognized that the yells were given in his honor and in recognition as the head of the University and a graduate of Doane College. Mr. Avery gave a very interesting address of over an hour's length on some phases of school life in Southern Germany where he studied.

While he held that in some things the German methods had an advantage over the schools in America; but in a great many other things our methods were superior and better adapted to a free country. He spoke of the frivolous and of the more serious side of the University life in Germany. His address was eagerly listened to and apparently enjoyed by all. The Doctor convinced all that he was a Christian gentleman and a scholar, and that he was right man for the Chancellorship of our university. He went from here to Guide Rock to deliver an address in the evening. Red Cloud will ever extend the glad hand and a most hearty welcome to Chancellor Avery.

HAY!

When having Alfalfa hay for sale, don't forget to call on R. C. BOURM the hay man. Remember his prices are always the highest, prices ranging from \$7.00 to \$10.00 per ton. Will be in the market for good Prairie Hay also. And respectfully solicit a part of your patronage.

S. J. CUNNINGHAM
DENTIST
Successor to Dr. J. S. EMIGH
At the old stand over the State Bank. Phone 134.

A LITTLE TOO WARM

By MAX ADELER

"Talk about heat," said Abner Burt, as we sat upon the porch of Jones' country store trying to keep cool. "This is nothing at all to what I've seen; it's coolness, absolute frigidty. Why, when I lived out in the Cannibal Islands, back here in 1878, if the people would see the thermometer fall to 100 degrees in the shade they'd get out their skates and begin to consider the probabilities of the ice crop."

"How high did it used to get?" asked Maj. Potts.
"Generally up to 400 or 500 in the shade. They never did their cooking with fires out there. Always baked their bread in the sun. Lay a steak on the window sill, and it would be done on one side before you could stick a fork into it to turn it over. The water was hot, too. People never thought of trying to get cold water to drink. Put a leg of mutton down a well and it'd come up boiled, and you could pump mutton soup out of the well for two or three days. The first time I went to swim in the ocean out there I didn't know about it, and I was nearly scalded to death."

"Yes, sir; in the Pacific ocean. Why, a dog in that country couldn't put down four legs at a time. He would go on three legs so as to give the other one a chance to cool. It was a common thing for horses to get their shoes red-hot, and one summer I remember the parson's got so warm that several horses had their legs burned off clean up to the knee."

"Did they have no cool weather at all?"
"Oh, yes, of course, that was in the rainy season. Then it would get very cold sometimes, and this caused a curious phenomenon. The island I lived on was about eight miles long in winter time, but the heat of summer was so intense that it would expand the island to the extent of about four miles, and so she'd go on expanding and contracting from year to year in the most extraordinary manner. I know just after I went there I bought a place of 12 acres of a man. It was summer time, and I paid him so much an acre. When the cool weather came I found that it wasn't more than half the size it ought to be, and the trees were crowded up together so close that you couldn't walk through them. Took advantage of me, the man did. I ought to have bought in the winter."

"Was it a prolific soil?"
"Well, yes, when the season was good. In real hot weather things were slow in growing. But ordinarily my corn would be between 300 and 400 feet high, and the stalks from six to nine feet in diameter at the base. We cut it with axes. The ears were generally about the size of a large lobster. There was a man over on one of the islands, named Smith, who used to raise one turnip a year, and that was enough, because a single turnip would cover three-quarters of an acre. But one good growing season Smith's turnip grew so fearfully that it covered the entire island, and Smith had to move off and go up on the side of a volcano back of his place. However, the turnip would grow; couldn't be stopped, you know; and it did grow until finally it got so heavy that it sunk the island."

"Did what?"
"Sunk the entire island, and that, you know, let the ocean into the volcano. This generated steam so fast that the whole thing exploded, and Smith was blown 63 miles out to sea, and picked up, discouraged, by a San Francisco ship. He told a friend of mine that that was the last turnip he would ever raise."

"Yes, sir, it was hot in those regions. Let a man in good health step out of doors in the middle of the day and he'd come back all black and wrinkled, exactly like dried beef. I've known men who cured themselves in that way so that with a couple of days in a smokehouse they'd keep for 200 years, alive and good as ever."

"Alive?"
"Yes, alive. And evaporation was so great that I've seen the ocean fall 150 feet under a hot sun until you could wade 20 miles from land."

"Did you ever do it?" asked the major.
"Often. I've waded 40 miles out."

"I thought you said the water was boiling hot."
"Boiling hot? Well, I believe I—oh, yes, of course, boiling hot sometimes, but—but, of course, I wore my boots. No, sir—if any man catches me telling a lie I give him leave to kick me on the spot."

Then uprose the major, and elevating the toe of his boot, he applied it to the rear elevation of Abner, and sent him whizzing out into the street. Abner picked himself up, brushed the dust off his trousers, and coming back to the porch smiling, he winked at the major, and said:

"Major, you're the quickest man to take a hint that I ever met."

Then Abner borrowed a dime from Jones and went away in search of a cooling beverage.

Roller Skating in the Far East.
Roller skating is popular in the far east. In Calcutta, at a rink on the Maiden, as many as 6,000 rinkers and spectators, nearly all foreigners, have been seen in one day.

Growth of Our Trade.
The trade of the United States with its noncontiguous territory in the fiscal year 1909 exceeded that of any previous year and was more than three times as much as a decade ago.

Specials for the Month of November

Dress Goods, Outings, Percales, Calico, Underwear, Linen, Gloves, Table Linen, Silks, Embroideries, Laces, Combs, Fancy top Hair Pins, Corsets and Collars.

Ladies outing night dresses at 50c, 75c, 90c, \$1.00.
Ladies outing skirts at 50c, good value.
Ladies Union suits in light weight, medium weight or heavy weight, which ever you want.

Ready to Wear Skirts.
Come in and let us show you our line of Ready to Wear Skirts.

Silks
Come in and look our line of Silks over think you will find just what you want.
Messaline Silks 27 inches wide, in plain or stripes or figured, at \$1 a yard.
36 inch black silk at \$1 a yard

Cotton Bats.
Cotton Bats at 8 1-3, 10, 12 1-2, 15c.
The extra large ones at 85c.

Children's Bear Skin Coats from \$2 to \$5

Have you received one of our Souvenir Plates if not come in and we will tell you how to get one.
Beginning with November 1st we will give a coupon with every 50c purchase entitling you to a chance on the three dolls we are going to give away December 24th.

Agent for Butterick Patterns.
F. NEWHOUSE

BEES LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

CONFORMS TO NATIONAL PURE FOOD AND DRUGS LAW.

An improvement over many Cough, Lung and Bronchial Remedies, because it rids the system of a cold by acting as a cathartic on the bowels. No opiates. Guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Prepared by PINEULE MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, U. S. A.

FOR SALE AT COOK'S DRUG STORE.

MAP ON A HEN'S EGG

TOLD JUST WHERE LONG BURIED TREASURE COULD BE FOUND.

That is Why Ezra Burt Holds Price less the Scrawny, Disreputable Looking Fowl, Though She Has Never Laid Again.

Ezra Burt, who lives about a mile east of the Corners, has a hen which no amount of money will buy, the New York World says. It is a scrawny, ill-appearing fowl, with bedraggled feathers and a semibald head, and, what is more, it has laid only one egg in its entire two years' existence. Still, old Betsy, as the hen is called, has a niche in Ezra's heart and gets the very best grain the farm affords.

The secret of all this is that the one-egg Betsy laid contained on its shell a raised water-line map of the spot where old Jeremiah Burt, Ezra's great-grandfather, buried his gold at the time of the revolutionary war, and with the aid of this map Ezra recovered the treasure. Just how much this was no one has been able to find out, but it is known that the mortgage on the farm has been paid off and the Burt family is living in comfort.

The Burts gave up hunting for the secreted wealth 40 years ago, after they had searched and dug until they were tired out. They knew that the paternal Burt sunk his gold somewhere in the earth and went off to war without telling his family where he had placed it further than that it was on the farm.

Last summer a gypsy came along selling beads and laces and offered to go into a trance and solve the treasure riddle, provided Ezra bought a dollar's worth of her wares. Burt took up the offer and in her trance the woman said that some day an old scrawny hen would lay an egg on which would be found a map. If this were followed the treasure would be found. Ezra thought he was "stung," but he paid the dollar.

Nothing more happened until a month ago, when Betsy was found in the woodbox behind the kitchen stove. Horrified at the idea of having a hen in her kitchen Mrs. Burt shoed her out, and was surprised to find an egg nesting in the shavings. The egg had peculiar raised lines on the shell and Ezra was called. He remembered the prophecy of the gypsy and carefully studied the shell. Sure enough, there was a map, with a little star at the base of an old maple tree in the sugar orchard.

With a pick and shovel Burt sat forth and an hour later returned with a discolored copper soap kettle heavy with gold. The family kept the secret until the mortgage was paid, when it became common property. All efforts to get Ezra to tell how much money he found in the kettle have failed.

W. C. T. U. ITEMS.

(This Space Belongs to the W. C. T. U.)

If you do not want a saloon for a neighbor, is it just to put it next to your neighbor?

Michigan has passed a law placing a tax of \$500 on every traveling whiskey salesman and compels him to furnish a bond of \$3,000.

One of those liquor men said "a fellow might as well be in Hades as to be in the liquor business now," it must be getting pretty warm for them.

The liquor men say there is two sides to the saloon question, that's true a right and a wrong, a true and a false, let us be not deceived by their trickery.

The brewers say let us wait until the wave is past, but each succeeding wave is higher and stronger and yet may wash the old bulk from its mooring.

There are men who are good fathers and good friends and good neighbors, but are poor citizens for civic righteousness. The bad citizenship of good men.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers—the safe, sure, gentle, easy little liver pills. Be sure to get DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve, the original. Always refuse substitutes and imitations. The original DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve is good for anything a salve is used for, but it is especially good for piles. Sold by all druggists.

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

CHICHESTER SPILLS

DIAMOND BRAND

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
TRIED EVERYWHERE WORTH TESTING

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills FOR BACKACHE



ANY good overcoat-style you want is here for you, ready to wear.

You'll find our Hart Schaffner and Marx models exceptionally smart. The all-wool fabrics count in overcoats as well as in suits; keep shape better, wear better. You'll be well dressed a long time in these clothes.

Suits \$20 to to \$45; overcoats \$16.50 to \$60.

This store is the home of Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes

PAUL STOREY
Red Cloud
STOREY & FOWLER
Cowles