

The CHIEF
 Red Cloud - Nebraska
 PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.
 Entered in the Postoffice at Red Cloud, Neb., as Second Class Matter.
 C. B. HALE PUBLISHER
 THE ONLY DEMOCRATIC PAPER IN WEBSTER COUNTY

**Announcements
 For Representative**

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for representative from the 4th district of Nebraska, subject to the will of the Democratic and Peoples Independent voters at the primaries to be held August 16, 1910.
 GEORGE LINDSKY.

Forced irrigation is sometimes a bit unwelcome. When the water not only floods the growing grain but also sweeps away ones' fancy chickens it ceases to be a benefit. There is trouble enough with the pesky eggs, the light-headed hens, the gaps, the mites, the rats and so on without limit but a flood that wipes them all away with one fell swoop is the last straw that breaks the camel's back.

Read the advertisements in the CHIEF, they contain information which is valuable to you. Our advertisers are people of honesty and integrity and it will pay you to investigate their wares. We would not knowingly print a misleading advertisement as it has been the policy of this paper to refuse advertising that has the appearance of fraud or fake. Our advertising columns are open to the rollable merchant and we aim to protect our subscribers in every way possible.

The finest corn that we have seen this year grows right beside our workshop. We do not know the reason for this but we were informed by a kind soul the other day that it was because of the breezy zephyrs that blow from this sanctum-sanctorium which gives the vitalizing impetus to the growing grain. If that has anything to do with the crops in this county we will make a strenuous effort to increase our circulation and give everyone an equal chance. One fifty year is cheap fertilization even for a garden spot. The experiment is worth trying. We get our mail at Red Cloud, the growing city.

Have you noticed how many hard working people are giving time and money gratuitously to build up the circulation of J. A. Wayland's Appeal to Reason and thus pile up more wealth for the notorious grafter. His holdings embrace real estate, mining, manufacturing and railroad stock. He is now worth over a million dollars. He is a socialist for revenue only, and the shame of it is that the people who support him don't realize this fact. If it is against socialist ideas to pile up money why does he do it, and why don't he divide some of his surplus with the poor people who helped to make him a millionaire? Simply because he don't believe what he preaches and is nothing but an agitator for the money he gets out of it.—Alma Record.

Now is the time when the country newspaper men are receiving letters from men they do not know, and possibly never heard of, stating the writer is a candidate for some state office and any aid the editor can bestow will be greatly appreciated. Yes, no doubt it would. On the other hand any aid these politicians can bestow the editor to recompense him for space used in his paper would be appreciated. If politicians want to advertise their business why in the dickens don't they include a check as evidence of good faith, for the amount of advertising they desire and send along copy properly signed, for advertising? Talk about business. If there is any business in a newspaper man giving away his space any more than a merchant giving away his goods we are unable to see where it comes in.

Occasionally one will hear the remark, "I wish I was out of this town," and then one feels like saying, "I wish you were," for a man who stands on the street corners chewing and spitting, telling obscene stories, cursing the town, finding fault with his grand mother because she was a woman, claiming that the merchants are a lot of thieves, that the lawyers and newspaper men would skin a man to a finish, and a whole lot more, is a nuisance and an abomination. Any town pestered with one or more such worthies would be justified in exercising cowhide authority on the bosom of their pants. No one is obliged to live where he is not suited. If one hasn't an encouraging word for the business enterprise and institutions of his town, he should shut up and "go way back and sit down." If things don't suit you, move to where they will. A growler and sorehead in a town is an enterprise killer every time. It would pay a town to donate him \$5 and tell him to move.

Strange how good the other fellow's job looks. We see him at his best, having an easy time and gathering in the coin and we think that if we ever make a change we will enter his line of work. And very likely he looks at us and wishes that he had just such an easy life. The trouble is we don't know the drawbacks, the disappointments, the leaks, the failures that go to make up the other side of the picture. But depend upon it ninety nine times out of a hundred the other fellow has his grief and he knows that all things are not gold that glitter. At present all eyes are on the farmer but we notice that he has his rain or drouths, bugs and worms, tired muscles and broken fences. If he does not plan his work just right he is numbered with the has beens and if he does he is entitled to all he gets. No sir, the other fellow's path 'is not all strewn with roses.

Be A Booster.

Do you know there's lots o' people, Settin' 'round in every town, Growlin' like a broody chicken. Knockin' every good thing down? Don't you be that kind o' cattle. 'Cause they ain't no use on earth, You just be a booster rooster, Crow and boost for all you're worth. If your town needs boostin', boost 'er. Don't hold back an' wait to see If some other feller's willin'— Sail right in, this country's free: No one's got a mortgage on it, It's just yours as much as his, If your town is shy on boosters, You get in the boostin' biz. If things don't just seem to suit you, 'An the world seems kinder wrong, What's the matter with a boostin', Just to help the thing along; 'Cause if things should stop agoin' We'd be in a sorry plight, You just keep that horn a blowin' Boost 'er up with all your might. If you know some feller's failin's, Just forget 'em, 'cause you know That same feller's got some good points, Them's the ones you want to show; 'Cast your loaves out on the waters. They'll come back,' 's a sayin' true, Mebbe they will come back "buttered." When some feller boosts for you. —Selected.

Communicated

Editor CHIEF:— Some time ago I noticed the invitation in the columns of your paper to assist you in making your Chief something of value to your subscribers. Accepting that invitation I desire to call your attention to a few things which I consider fundamental. People outside of a given vocation may sometimes see things which are concealed to the artist. What I have to say will be from the standpoint of a subscriber. In the first place I well remember years ago that we waited eagerly for our home paper not for the news which it contained but for the position the editor took upon timely topics. In those days the editor was in a large measure the moulder of public opinion and the reason for this was that he voiced his own opinions in his paper. Nowadays it seems as tho editors strive to find out what will please the fancy of their readers and then give a little medicine in sugar coated pills. They do not seem willing to take a stand or assume any responsibility. I believe that it is the duty of an editor to keep abreast of the times, praise any worthy action, advocate needed reforms and condemn in no uncertain terms when necessary. An editor should not be afraid to say what he believes and he should say it for the good of the community. I have been pleased at times with your openness and apparent fairness but I am confident that you would suit us just as well if you assumed a more aggressive position, call a spade a spade and go at it with the old time vigor of the early editors. Now I trust that you will accept these remarks in the same spirit in which they are spent and that you will keep in mind the fact that I know nothing about running a newspaper and am simply informing you of some of the thoughts which come to me, a subscriber. B. J. W.

Just a word in regard to the things which our correspondent brings us. There are times when an editor feels the necessity of speaking right out in meeting when to do so would offend the sensibilities of innocent people in no wise responsible for the action taken by the head of the house. People in these times seem to take more of a property interest in their family paper and are prone to take a back handed slap at the editor whenever he tries to handle them without gloves. However we thank you for your interest shown and will bear the suggestion in mind. Perhaps as we grow older we may be able to measure up to the standard which you hold up to us.

Street Sale.

I will sell at Public Auction on the streets of Red Cloud, Saturday afternoon, July second. One good work Horse, One Buggy and Single Harness, One good Heating stove and other House hold goods.—A. G. GREEN.

Lodge and Church Directory

Charity Lodge, No. 53, A. F. and A. M. meets at Masonic Hall every 1st and 3d Friday. R. E. Foe, W. M. A. B. Sellars, Secretary

Red Cloud Chapter No. 19, Royal Arch Masons meets every Second and Fourth Friday. D. W. Turnure, H. P. H. A. Letson, Secretary

Cyrene Commandery No. 14, Knights Templar meets every First Thursday. H. A. Letson, E. C. D. W. Turnure, Recorder.

I. O. O. F. Meets every Monday Night. Ed Hanson, N. G. O. C. Teel, Clerk.

REBEKAH Meets First and Third Thursday, in I. O. O. F. Hall. Mrs. I. H. Holms, N. G. Alice Runchey, Secretary.

HOURS OF SERVICE AT M. E. CHURCH SABBATH SERVICES.

Sunday School	10 A. M.
Preaching	11 A. M.
Class meeting	12 M.

EVENING

Epworth League	7 P. M.
Preaching	8 P. M.
Prayer meeting Wednesday evening	8 P. M.
Ladies Aid Friday	2 P. M.

Your presence is requested and a cordial invitation is extended to all.
 M. T. STEFFLER, Pastor.

BRETHREN CHURCH. Corner of 5th Avenue and Chestnut Street.

10 a. m.	Sabbath School
11 a. m.	Preaching
7:15 p. m.	Christian Worker's Band
8:00 p. m.	Preaching

All are invited to attend.
 J. E. JARROK, Minister.

CHURCH OF CHRIST. IN CHRISTIAN CHURCH EVERY LORD'S DAY

Bible school	10 a. m.
Sermon and Communion	11 a. m.
Christian Endeavor	6:30 p. m.
Preaching	7:30 p. m.
Prayers and praise, Wednesdays	7:30 p. m.

Seats free. Good music. Come. Bring your Bibles, friends and good cheer.
 L. A. HUSSONG, Minister.

GRACE (EPISCOPAL) CHURCH Rev. J. M. Bates, Pastor. Service the first two Sundays in each month. Holy Communion at morning services on the first Sunday. Sunday school at 12 o'clock every Sunday. Mrs. E. B. Smith, erinten Suppent.

Seasonable Merchandise



A New Stock of Ladies' Separate Skirts.

Shirt waist weather means an extra skirt or so—our line of new skirts are now ready for your inspection. We shall try and make this department one of the best in our store.

Skirts like cut in all colors \$4, \$5, \$6.

Black and white shepard plaid, panel front and back flounce on sides at \$7.00.

White serge plaided skirt	\$8.00.
Black voile plaided skirt	\$9.00.

Confirmation and Graduation Dresses

We have anticipated your demands in this particular and have ready for your viewing an exceptional—yes a remarkable exhibit of pretty white goods, lace and embroidery all selected with the utmost care and thought to get the best goods for the least money. It will pay you to look this line over before buying.

Remarkable Waist Values

Remarkable from every view point is this Special offering of an all linen waist with stiff collar and cuffs at \$1.25.

The Latest in Ladies Neckwear
 Dainty Neck Fixings

Dainty! Hardly any other world could adequately describe the new neckwear.

Our Summer showing neck pieces for the Summer Girl.

We invite you to view our new neckwear before buying.

Lace Dutch collars from 25c to \$1.
 Lace stock collars with jabots 25c to 75c.
 Lace yokes in baby Irish effect from 75c to \$2.50

Agents for Butterick Patterns

F. NEWHOUSE'S

It is what they get here for their money that brings our customers back the second time

ITS QUALITY THAT MAKES SATISFACTORY MERCHANDISE AND IT IS THE satisfaction that women get from the garments and other goods that make this, Red Cloud's leading Dry Goods store.

It's the fabrics, the perfect manufacture, the correct styles and patterns, found in our merchandies that place our several lines ahead of all others and make them preferable by all who care for quality style and value. : : : : :

**Special Prices
 ON
 Suits Coats and Skirts**

It is Oxford Time,
 We have What You Want.

THE MINER BROTHERS COMPANY
 General Merchants.
THE BIG STORE

