

# The home Grocery

## P. A. Wullbrandt, Prop.

Everything  
IN  
Eatables

I carry a complete line of strictly fresh Groceries, and my prices are such that it will pay you to do your buying in this line of us. Only the first-class brands of canned and package goods carried. All staple Groceries in bulk at Bed-rock Prices.

**Cleanliness** In a Grocery store more than in anything else, buyers should demand Absolute Cleanliness. You cannot buy Groceries in a dirty, ill-kept place and be sure of pure goods. Cleanliness and sanitation are our hobbies.

# John Barkley for House and barn Moving

Read what other people have to say about John Barkley's work.

BLADEN, NEB., JUNE 10

John Barkley of Red Cloud, who moved my residence done his work well without exception plastering is sound and is without doubt a good job. Will say any one wishing this kind of work done, can make no mistake employing him.

Yours truly,

FRED WERNER.

BLADEN, NEB., JUNE 14, 1910

John Barkley who moved my residence a few weeks ago, done his work well and quickly and put it in good shape, not injuring it at all except a small amount of plaster that came loose, and this is not any more than expected as it was the old lime plaster and had been on for 20 years.

D. S. PHELPS.

## BELLEVUE COLLEGE.

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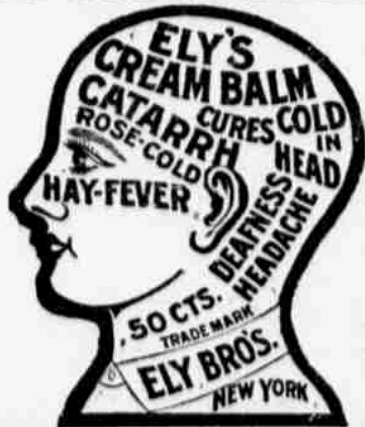


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## CATARRH



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This Remedy is a Specific, Sure to Give Satisfaction. GIVES RELIEF AT ONCE. It cleanses, soothes, heals, and protects the diseased membrane. It cures Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Easy to use. Contains no injurious drugs. Applied into the nostrils and absorbed. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents by mail. **ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York**

**Clyde Fitch's Joke.**  
"Clyde Fitch was an indefatigable worker," said an actor who has played in many of the Fitch comedies. "When he had a play on the stocks he would labor over it day and night, often scarcely pausing for his meals and getting very little sleep; consequently his health suffered. He would work until on the verge of a nervous breakdown, and then his physician would step in and force him to knock off."  
"During one of these periods of enforced idleness he was lounging in the Players club one day when Harry B. Smith, the prolific comic opera librettist, strolled in."  
"What are you doing now?" asked Smith.  
"I am in my doctor's hands," replied Fitch. "He tells me I'm in a bad way and has absolutely forbidden me to do any brain work."  
"That's tough," said Smith. "How do you manage to put in the time?"  
"Oh, I'm writing the libretto of a musical comedy," replied Fitch, with one of his cynical smiles.—New York Times.

**Hair Monstrosities.**  
French theater managers in the eighteenth century had worse evils than picture hats to contend against. Marie Antoinette, who was short even according to French standards, set the fashion of high coiffures, and ultra-fashionable women prided themselves on measuring four feet from their chins to the tops of their heads. These structures took about six hours to erect, the hairdresser mounting a ladder in the process. Some coiffures were almost as broad as they were long, with wings sticking out about eight inches on each side of the head. For the "frigate" coiffure the hair was ripped in a huge pile to represent the waves of an angry sea and surmounted by a fully rigged ship. As a consequence of these monstrosities disturbances in theaters occurred almost daily until an ordinance was issued against the admission of women with high coiffures to the floor of the house.—Chicago News.

**Yet He Meant Well.**  
Just as the train was leaving the Fifty-eighth street elevated station a man who had got off there hurried along the platform and spoke to a passenger sitting by an open window in the smoking car.  
"Quick!" he cried. "Please hand me that package. I left it on the seat when I got out just now."  
"Sure," said the passenger, picking up the bundle and tossing it out of the window.  
"Thanks!"  
"Hey, there! What are you doing that for?" demanded the wrathful, red faced man sitting next to him.  
"Why, he?"  
"You double dyed idiot, that package belonged to me! It was \$15 worth of laces and ribbons I was taking home to my wife!"  
Over the scene that followed let us draw a veil.—Chicago Tribune.

**"All Things Come."**  
The magnate looked up impatiently from his work.  
"Well, my good man," he snapped at the diffident rural person who stood twirling his rusty hat, "what can I do for you?"  
"I guess ye don't remember me, Hank," faltered the caller. "But you an' me use ter go swimmin' together in th' ol' town. Then you got a job in th' bank, an' I got a job in th' grocery store."  
"This is all very interesting, and I seem to remember your face. But come to the point—my time is valuable."  
"Yes, Hank. You got a better offer and left the old village. I stayed plugging along in th' grocery store."  
"Well, well?"  
"Well, Hank, when you left you owed \$73.02 on a grocery bill. Here's where you pay up!"—Cleveland Leader.

**Perfumes in Ancient Days.**  
Old as the history of the world itself is that of the queen of flowers. The ancient Greeks and Romans reveled in roses. They were used lavishly at their feasts. In the time of the republic the people had their cups of Falernian wine swimming with blooms, and the Spartan soldiers after the battle of Ciriba refused to drink any wine that was not perfumed with roses, while at the regatta of Halae the whole surface of the Luerine lake was strewn with flowers.

**Making a Lawn.**  
On his English tour an American was admiring the velvety smoothness of a certain sward, and, being possessed of land and an overpowering confidence that with money all things are possible, he asked the head gardener how to produce such a lawn. And the gardener said: "It's easy enough, sir. All you need do is to remove all the stones, plow up the ground, plant it with grass seed and roll it for 300 years."

**Our Friends.**  
If we choose our friends for what they are, not for what they have, and if we deserve so great a blessing, then they will be always with us, preserved in absence and even after death, in the amber of memory.—Cicero.

**Couldn't Talk.**  
De Style—You say that loving pair of deaf nutes were sitting in the parlor and didn't carry on a conversation? Gumbusta—They couldn't, for they were holding hands.—New York Press.

I never knew an early rising, hard-working, prudent man, careful of his earnings and strictly honest, who com-

**Why the Wind Waits.**  
In his box on "The Picturesque St. Lawrence" Chifton Johnson tells of the curious superstition of Montreal which explains why the wind is always blowing at the point where St. Sulpice and Notre Dame streets meet, close by the towering cathedral.

It seems that one day, while the church was in process of building, the Wind and the Devil were walking down Notre Dame street, and the Devil after regarding with a frown of disapproval the graceful outlines of the new edifice rising before him exclaimed:

"What is this? I never saw it before."

"Very likely not," responded the Wind, "and I dare you to go in there."

"You dare me to do that, do you?" cried the Devil, with a sneer. "Well, I will go in if you will promise to wait here until I come out."

"Agreed!" said the Wind. So his satanic majesty went in. But he has not come out yet, and the Wind is still waiting for him at the corner.

**The Spirit of Liberty.**  
It was in the town that modern democracy had its rise. Despite all the efforts of the kings and barons to prevent it, the spirit of liberty began to assert itself in the larger towns in the shape of the charters which guaranteed to the people certain commercial and political rights—rights which, once obtained, were never to be surrendered. Before the middle of the eleventh century there were many of these "chartered" towns which possessed the right of electing their own magistrates, sheriffs and judges and regulating their own taxes. The wretched serfs from the country were welcomed by the townspeople and aided to larger freedom. These free towns were first known in Spain, from which country they slowly spread over Europe. The burgesses naturally offered protection and freedom to all who would flee to them from the feudal estates, and thus slowly, but surely, the good work went on until the ancient despotisms were destroyed.—Arena.

**Reptiles That Walk Erect.**  
Lizards of several sorts can walk and run easily on their hind legs. The Australian water lizard, which is three or four feet in length, keeps quite erect when traversing long distances on land. It is found in the neighborhood of river banks and passes much of its time in shallow water.

The frilled lizard of Queensland also travels on its hind legs on level ground, keeping the frill folded when running. When attacked it expands this fold of skin, which stands out like a ruff at right angles round the neck, giving it a most formidable aspect, so that dogs that attack and kill larger lizards will often retreat before a frilled lizard at bay.

There is also a tree lizard in Australia that moves in a similar way. All these species walk on all fours when merely moving about or going short distances.

**The Bride's Troubles.**  
It was the servant's day out, and the young bride was doing her best to hurry along the dinner she was trying to cook. The husband, tired of waiting, bustled into the kitchen and said impatiently:  
"You know, we'll be late for the theater if you don't hurry dinner."  
"Well," sighed the bride, "I can't tell what's the matter, but these coffee grains simply won't boil soft, and as for the eggs, they've been boiling at least two hours, and they're still as hard as ever!"  
But the dinner was concluded at last, and then the young husband declared he couldn't find his silk hat.  
"Oh," exclaimed his wife, "you said it needed ironing, you know, so I sent it this morning to the laundry with the wash."

**Settling the Barber.**  
"Hair's a bit thin on the top, sir," remarked the barber. "Won't you try a bottle of our hair restorer?"  
The victim squirmed. "You made the same observation last week," he said, "and I expressed my desire to see you try the stuff on the doormat."  
"Sorry; I didn't know you had been here before, sir," replied the barber as he went on shaving. "I didn't recognize your face."  
"No," was the growling reply; "my face has healed since then."—London News.

**The Maid's Reply.**  
As William bent over her fair face he whispered:  
"Darling, if I should ask you in French if I might kiss you what would you answer?"  
She, calling up her scanty knowledge of the French language, exclaimed, "Billet doux?"—Exchange.

**Suspense.**  
"There isn't any suspense about your play," said the technical critic.  
"That shows how you jump at conclusions," replied the author. "You just ought to see me waiting for royalties."—Exchange.

**A Tart Retort.**  
Mrs. Hoyle—Don't you think my boy is growing? Mrs. Doyle—Yes; he is pretty large for his mother's age.—Judge.

**Evolution.**  
At what time of life may a man be said to belong to the vegetable kingdom? When experience has made him sage.

We find many men who are great and some men who are good, but very few men who are both great and good.—Colton.



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Fresh and Salt Meats of All Kinds  
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Notice of Hearings.

To all Persons Interested in the Estate of Margaret M. Wall, Deceased.  
You are hereby notified that on the 11th day of May 1910 Clarence Reed Administrator of the Estate of Margaret M. Wall, Deceased filed his petition in the District Court of Webster County, Nebraska, the object and prayer of which are to obtain a decree, authorizing and directing the said Clarence Reed as such Administrator to execute a deed to said E. A. Strayer to the following real estate, to-wit, Lots 7 and 8 in Block 10 Smith & Moore's Addition to Red Cloud, Nebraska. Said petition will be heard at the Court Room in Red Cloud, Webster County, Nebraska at 9 o'clock a. m. on the 12th day of September 1910.  
HARRY S. DUGAN,  
District Judge.

Estimate of Expenses for the City of Red Cloud.

Estimate of expenses liable to be incurred for all purposes by the city of Red Cloud, Nebraska for the fiscal year beginning May 4th 1910 including all items of expenditures to be considered and contracted for.

Officers salaries	\$ 3500.00
Streets and alleys	1000.00
Litigation	800.00
Supplies	500.00
Maintenance of Water Works	2500.00
Interest on Water Bonds	1000.00
Interest on Electric Light Bonds	800.00
Contingent and incidental expenses	500.00
Maintenance of Electric Light Works	500.00
Maintenance of Street Lights	7500.00
Judgment Fund	3000.00
Extension of Water Works system	2000.00
Opening Streets	800.00
	\$ 18100.00

Revenue of the City of Red Cloud derived from all sources for the fiscal year ending May 4th 1910 as per account and settlement with the City Treasurer.

Occupation fund receipts	\$ 2280.15
Water fund	250.53
Water Levy fund	2240.00
General fund	3095.03
Electric Light fund	6270.72
Fireman's fund	60.00
Electric Light Levy	1865.00
Judgment fund	2070.00
Total	\$ 20770.10

Dated July 6, 1910.  
Approved July 6, 1910.  
C. H. PORTER, Mayor. Attest O. C. TEEL, City Clerk.

## CHICHESTER'S PILLS

**DIAMOND BRAND**  
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**  
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a fire insurance policy from us a single day. Fire isn't going to stay away because you are not insured. In fact, it seems to pick out the man foolish enough to be without

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Have us issue you a policy to-day. Don't hesitate about the matter. The fire fiend may have your house down on the list for a visit this very night.

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## UNDERTAKING

We Carry Funeral Furnishings in Stock and answer calls day or night. Have arranged to secure the services of Albright Brothers on Short Notice without Extra Charge to Patrons.

**G. A. WELLS**  
COWLES, NEBR.

## Notice Farmers & Breeders

That the Percheron Stallion, MARTEAU (67679) imported from France in 1910 by Stream & Wilson of Creton, Iowa, is registered in the American Breeders and Importer's Percheron Registry, and that his recorded number is 52922.

**Color and Description, Black.**  
PROGENEE: Folded June 6, 1905; bred by M. Tison Commune of Sarsnes, department of Sarthe; got by Dausset (5172) he by Ayer 27356 (43115) he by Boutoe (19590) he by Picador III, 5078 (4815) he by Picador 1254 (780) he by Picador (14321) he by Favori.  
DAM: Charmante (23385) by Vermouth (5497) he by Picador I (1330) he by Bayard (9495) he by Estaba 187 (790) he by a son of Jean Le Blanc (739). BLOCKY BOY and MARTEAU will make this season at the Day barn.

**R. C. BORUM**  
OWNER  
Rural phone No. 163.

**Widow's Pension.**  
The recent act of April 19th, 1908 gives to all soldiers' widows a pension of \$12 per month. Fred Maurer, the attorney, has all necessary blanks.