

HOME NEWS

Bulletin of The Week's Doings

Perils of Pauline. The County Commissioners are in session today. Ed Walters was down from Blue Hill over Sunday. Dr. Boies spent the first of the week in Omaha with friends. Prof. Betz spent the 4th of July in Beatrice with friends. Mrs. G. B. Holland of Omaha is visiting friends in the city. Lon Eddy left Monday morning for Illinois to visit relatives. Chad Gallantley spent the Fourth at Beaver City with a friend. Sam Sherman and Allie Brown went to Cowles Monday morning. Joe Felzien, agent at the depot spent Sunday in Oxford with his wife. Aaron Hedge spent Saturday and Sunday in Juniata with friends. Paul Phares was in the city the first of the week visiting with friends. Babe Hunt and Ralph Woods were up from Guide Rock Sunday night. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Emerston returned from Omaha Thursday evening. Curtis Geer was in Blue Hill Monday shooting trouble on the toll service. Chas. Milligan Jr., of McCook spent the first of the week here with relatives. Ed. Garber and wife visited with friends in Beatrice the first of the week. Miss Ada Wells of Lincoln is in the city visiting with her aunt, Mrs. C. D. Robinson. Verlin Taylor went to Lincoln Monday morning to visit with Dow Kaley for a few days. Frank Able is back to work once more in Miner Bros. store after a two week's vacation. Charley Fox of York spent Saturday and Sunday here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Fox. Will Arnold autoed up to Grand Island Saturday and attended the celebration at that place. Mrs. Chas. Gilham returned home Sunday from Kansas where she had been visiting relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Hamilton and children spent Saturday and Sunday in Guide Rock with relatives. Holten Letson, Edgar Cowden and Floyd Turnure spent the Fourth of July in Superior with friends. Mrs. James McIntosh and sons Frank and Edgar autoed up to Grand Island Saturday and visited relatives. E. S. Fitz unloaded a new thrashing machine Saturday which he purchased through Whitaker & Buckles. Russel Amack and Meredith Butler were down from Blue Hill Saturday and Sunday visiting their parents. Raymond Koontz, Will Storey, Clarence Baker and Ray Simpson autoed up to Grand Island Friday night and attended the 4th of July celebration. It is no longer necessary to argue with a family about the necessity of a daily newspaper. The only question now is which one. With people who want a fearless, independent paper, one that will print all the news about all the candidates and about all public policies all of the time, the Lincoln State Journal is the one. A trial price of only \$1.00 for the daily and Sunday from now until after the November election will add thousands of new readers. The paper is not forced onto people through fakes and schemes, but is sold strictly on its merits. Everyone pays in advance, and all papers are stopped when the time is out. You are directly interested in the things that are being done by the state and national governments. The Journal does not support candidates but prints the facts about all of them. Send your dollar now and get this real newspaper at once. Address, State Journal, Lincoln, Nebraska.

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Can Berries This Week and Next Strawberries, Blackberries, Red Raspberries and Currants. Phone your order to B. E. McFarland

DIED Carl Wullbrandt, aged 21 years died at O'Neil last Thursday after an illness of several years. He was taken to that place some time ago by his mother in hopes that the change of climate would be beneficial, but he grew worse and finally passed away. Mr. Wullbrandt and daughter, Gertrude, went up to O'Neil and accompanied Mrs. Wullbrandt and the remains home. The funeral service was held at the Methodist church Monday afternoon. Rev. Wright conducted the service and the remains were laid to rest in the city cemetery. He was a graduate of our public schools and played in the band for several years and was a young man of exemplary habits. He leaves besides his parents, one sister and one brother, to mourn his demise. The family have the sympathy of the entire community in their sorrow.

The TEPEE Program For Week Commencing Monday and Tuesday JULY 13 and 14 The Adventures Of Kathlyn Kathlyn, having returned to Allah, disguised as an animal trainer, bent upon rescuing her sister Winnie from the hateful throne where she has been forcibly placed by Umbalial, enters the great steel cage in the amphitheatre and bravely puts the big cats through all their tricks with a deftness and daring that quite outdoes the ordinary exhibit of wild animals, inasmuch as the black-and-white lions are not trained animals but are sullen savages. PIERRE OF THE NORTH.—A strong and gripping story of the Northwest. THE COMING OF SOPHIE'S MAMA.—She came, she saw, she conquered. A laughable comedy.

Wednesday and Thursday JULY 15 and 16 DOLLY OF THE DAILIES.—"The Chinese Fan". THE BARGAIN HUNTERS.—An amusing comedy in which the trials of young housekeepers are set forth. BRONCO BILLY and the RATTLER.—A thrilling western drama. GERTIE GETS THE CASH.—A Kalem comedy with Ruth Roland. HUBBY'S NIGHT OFF.—A comedy concerning the newly-weds first deception.

Friday and Saturday JULY 17 and 18 OLD RELIABLE.—A two part drama. He suffers for two years for another's wrongs. A fine tale of a lovable character. HEARST-SELIG WEEKLY.—Pictorial World Wide News. A LEAP FOR LIFE.—A thrilling railroad story. Saturday night, first show at 8:00. Change in Hours Doors open at 8:00 o'clock. First show at 8:30. Saturday Matinee at 3:30.

A Suffragist Heard From We would like to say a word in answer to the editorial on Woman's Suffrage in last week's "Chief". It is true, no doubt, that women have not done their whole duty at the school elections, but does that prove that they do not want or should not have the right to vote? Have men done their whole duty? It is a well known fact that some are often indifferent to go to the polls, and others, still, worse, sell their vote for a cigar, or a drink, yet none would wish to lose the right of franchise. In those states where woman's suffrage has been granted, their work in bringing about good and wise legislation, speaks for itself. In Chicago 168,000 women voted at the April election and over 1,000 saloons were outlawed in the state of Illinois, with the help of their votes, which shows that women thru out the state went to the polls. At the recent biennial convention of the Federation of Women's Clubs at Chicago, only 12 of the 204 delegates opposed the endorsement of equal suffrage. These delegates represented 1,700,000 women. Many pages could be written showing how women the world over are working for suffrage. It is not being forced upon them, nor is it a fight of the women against the men, but to quote from an address given by Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, it is a "battle between the men and women who have seen the vision and those who have not yet seen it, or having seen it, are affrighted by it. Is our editor one of the last named? (Signed) SUFFRAGIST. About fifty harvest hands from Kansas went thro here Monday morning to work in the harvest fields in the north part of the state.

LAUGHTER WON A BATTLE By JAMES LEWIS. "How about an Indian story, colonel?" asked one of the Boy Scouts. "A story with a punch about some fight that you saw with your own eyes?" The colonel reflected as he rubbed his stiff knee—the kneecap that was smashed by a ball from the rifle of a swarthy brave. "Very well," he said. "I'll tell you about Olaf and Jens, two young Swedes we had with us when we went after some Indians that were on a rampage in Arizona. Olaf and Jens were good fellows, but Indian fighting was something new to them. "How they got into the army I declare I don't know. They were always too far ahead, or too far behind, or too far to one side, and at first we had almost to hide them when we met Indians, for they didn't know enough to come in out of the bullets. "We were in pursuit of the Indians, who were retreating through a very wild and dangerous region. We had marched steadily since sunrise, and we were dusty, dry, hungry, tired and cross. Moreover, we had good reason to suspect that Indians, and plenty of them, were near by. "We approached a broad, shallow arroyo that was full of scrub trees, bushes, cacti and huge boulders. Our scouts, deploying cautiously, were just entering the fringe of low thickets on the edge of the arroyo, when a volley from behind the boulders and chaparral killed them to a man. The enemy had tricked us in spite of our watchfulness. They were on exactly their own kind of battle ground. We knew what sort of a murderous job it would be to oust them from those boulders and brush. "We simply had to get into the arroyo, where we could hide ourselves and fight the Indians in their own style, so the men scattered, and, yelling like the Indians themselves, ran at top speed for the arroyo. More were hit on that short run than we could afford to lose. "We made another dash, a short one, diagonally across the arroyo, and flung ourselves behind a low bank. Crawling and running on our hands and feet, we gradually made a flank movement, until we at last reached the rocks and had a fighting chance. Our loss was heavy by that time, and, so far as we knew, not a single Indian had been killed. "After two hours of peep-and-shoot-quick fighting, night began to draw on. The Indians got bolder, too, and began to close in on us. If we showed an inch of hat brim, it was snipped off. "Just then a big Missourian named Bill Humble suddenly bawled out: "Look at the Swedes, will you? "We've gone plum crazy at last! "All the men stopped firing to look. We saw Olaf and Jens waging a bit-erto unknown kind of Indian warfare. "What were they doing?" asked one of the younger scouts, a bit impatiently. The colonel smiled. "Olaf and Jens were hiding behind a big boulder and they were shooting straight up in the air as fast as they could load and fire. "We watched them, so amazed that we almost forgot about the enemy. Bill Humble shouted at them: "Here! What are you two doing? "Jens blazed away at the zenith, and asked: "Wat ban matter? "Why are you crazy me, shootin' up in the sky?" Bill yelled back. "Vell," called back Jens, "we can't see dem Indian fallers, and we can't shoot drough de rocks, so we shoot up in de air so de bullets fall on dem." "A shout of deep throated laughter burst from the men who heard him, and the others took it up as the word passed along the line. In a few minutes everyone was laughing. Why, a man who had a bullet in his back grinned in spite of the pain. "The way that laughter took the Indians was as strange as it was unexpected. They were suspicious and began to peep furtively round and over the boulders. One of them, a big hawk beaked savage, exposed himself too much, and a soldier left off laughing long enough to shoot him. "He happened to be the chief, and his braves, probably thinking that his end was caused in some way by the pale face laughter, broke from their hiding places and were soon going hotfoot down the crooked gulch." The colonel paused and the scout who had proposed the story asked: "Was that all?" "Well," the colonel answered, "it was—about all. It was the last fight of any consequence. I don't suppose that the official records mention it, but Olaf and Jens really ended that war."

Edible Colors. It is rather amusing to note the prevalence of colors that are "good to eat"—or would be if they tasted anything like their names. Oxtongue is a very fashionable shade in tailors of velvet, and mustard yellow seems to harmonize appropriately, if not in hue, at least in name. Then there are the light tan shades, which seem to run to appetizing cognoments, like biscuit, cafe au lait, ginger and burnt bread. Burnt onion is not quite so appealing in fancy, though the color is a splendidly vivid one when used as a dashing note with a dark velvet suit. Tomato red and apple green are succulent tints, and oyster white has a rather appetizing sound withal.

END OF SEASON CLEAN-UP The Year's Most Important Money Saving Event We Will Sell For Cash Kuppenheimer, Clothcraft and Society Brand Suits 20% 33 1/3% 50% DISCOUNT Straw Hats One Half Price Except Panamas 100 Pairs of Men's Oxfords, worth \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00, at per pair \$2.98 A FEAST OF BARGAINS FOR ALL Sale Commences Saturday, July 11 The Cowden-Kaley Clothing Co. Red Cloud's Foremost Clothiers

OUR MONUMENTS Are Made Right Well Lettered And Carefully Erected Our Prices Are Reasonable OVERING BROS. & CO.

There's Nothing Better Than our complete line of Groceries, Queensware, Cigars, Candies, Tobacco. You will find us able and willing to supply your wants in a very satisfactory manner at all times, and our chief endeavor is to please. Now, with these inducements and incentives to give us a trial order, why not do so today. A Trial Will Convince You P. A. WULLBRANDT THE HOME GROCERY E. S. Garber Real Estate, Farm Loans and Insurance. Red Cloud, - Nebraska. DR. DEARDORF VETERINARY SURGEON Graduate Chicago Veterinary College TWELVE YEARS EXPERIENCE AT BAILEY'S TIE BARN DR. CHAS. E. CROSS DENTIST OVER STATE BANK Red Cloud Nebraska