

THE RED CLOUD CHIEF

Red Cloud, Nebraska.
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 A. B. McARTHUR PUBLISHER
 THE ONLY DEMOCRATIC PAPER IN WEBSTER COUNTY

Manager Warren announces that he has secured, in the Days of Famine, for the special feature nights of the paper, Monday and Tuesday, August 2nd and 3rd. This is a three reel love story told amid the thrilling scenes of the great northwest, and no doubt will prove up to the high standard already established on special feature nights at this popular motion picture theatre.

Much credit is due Paul Storey for his indefatigable work in rebuilding the road in this district. He has been on the job early and late looking after every detail and making our roads fit for travel. Not a dollar has been wasted, every load of dirt has been placed just where it belongs and we are emerging from the disaster much better than many expected.

The city administration mowed several yards for dilatory lot owners this week. People living on the principal streets of the city should have pride enough in themselves, their city and state to keep tall weeds from marring the otherwise handsome landscape. As a whole the lawns this year are the most beautiful in the history of this settlement which is another evidence that we are really established on a permanent basis.

Omaha is holding her best to secure the National Convention to be held next year. Why not? This state is the heart of the country and Omaha has the railroads and hotels to accommodate all who desire to come. Every town in the state should join in this movement and help Omaha get this convention. What helps one helps all. Omaha if successful will get a great deal of advertising but so will Nebraska.

The Chamber of Commerce marched in a body to the chautauqua grounds this afternoon headed by the Red Cloud Concert Band. By this act the organization set its approval on the program to be furnished this year. The chautauqua this year will be more nearly balanced than any that has gone before. Like all other movements it must pass thru a period of trial to find out what is good and what to omit. The experience of years has developed better judgment and a better program is the result. The chautauqua is now in full swing and the settled weather conditions will insure a large attendance.

The Editor

The following classic was written by Tom Thompson of the Howard Courant: "Consider the editor. He weareth purple and fine linen. His abode is among the rich. His wife hath her limousine and his first born sporteth a racing car that can hit her up in forty flat."

"Lo! All the people break their necks to hand him money. A child is born unto the wife of a merchant in the bazaar. The editor writeth a stick and a half and telleth the multitude that the child tippeth the beam at nine pounds. And the proud father giveth him a Crepus."

"Behold the young one groweth up and graduateth. And the editor putteth into his paper a swell notice. He telleth of the wisdom of the young woman, and of her exceeding comeliness. Like unto the roses of Sharon, is she, and her gown is played up to beat the band. And the dressmaker getteth two score and four iron men. And the editor getteth a note of thanks from the S. G. O."

"The daughter goeth on a journey. And the editor throweth himself on the story of the farewell party. It runneth a column, solid. And the fair one remembereth him from afar, with a picture postal card that costeth six for a jitney."

"Behold, she returneth and the youth of the city fall down and worship. She picketh one, and lo, she picketh a lemon. But the editor callth him one of our most promising young men and getteth away with it. And they send him a bid to the wedding feast, and behold the bids are fashioned by Mungumery Tawbuck in a far city."

"Flower and long is the wedding notice which the editor printeth. The minister getteth ten bones. The groom standeth the editor off for a twelve months subscription."

"All flesh is grass and in time the wife is gathered into the silo. The minister getteth his bit. The editor getteth a death notice, two columns of obituary, three lodge notices, a cabit of poetry and a card of thanks. And he forgetteth to read proof on the head, and the darn thing cometh out, 'Gone to Her Last Roasting Place.'"

"And all that are akin to the deceased jumpeth on the editor with exceeding great jumps. And they pull out their aids and cancel their subscription and swing the hammer unto the third and fourth generations. 'Caust thou beat it.'—Smith County Pioneer.

The Mail Order Incubus

In Midwest Magazine for July, Mr. Jean B. Cain, secretary of "The Young Men's Boosters Club" of Falls City, discusses the mail order business in an interesting and convincing way. Mr. Cain's article should be widely read, and retail merchants of the state would do well to see that it is circulated. Mr. Cain does not waste time in talking about "city pride" and "loyalty to home institutions." He proceeds to point out the incontrovertible fact that it is poor business policy to hamper the business of the community, prevent its expansion and destroy the influences that go to make up the best community life.

Hammocks at all prices at Fogel's.

Lincoln Letter

Mr. J. Murphy, of Table Rock, formerly connected with the food department, has accepted the position of chief clerk in the department of banking, vice Mrs. Heffley, resigned.

Governor Morehead has announced the appointment of Eugene A. Walrath, of Osceola, to be state printer, vice N. J. Ludi, resigned. This is an appointment that will please Gene's many friends over the state. Mr. Ludi gave excellent service during his term, but Uncle Sam needed him for postmaster at Wahoo.

A 7-page pamphlet entitled "Statement of the Auditor of Public Accounts" showing appropriations made and money expended by the 34th session of the Nebraska legislature (1915), has just been received from the printer by Auditor Wm. H. Smith. A copy will be mailed free to any person making application by letter. Beginning at page 29 of this statement is a summary showing in parallel columns a comparison of 1915 appropriations with those of 1913. Heretofore the various auditors have failed to make an estimate of the different cash funds appropriated, but in the present pamphlet Auditor Smith has covered every item of appropriation, with explanatory notes wherever necessary, making this state complete in every detail.

Notwithstanding the 1915 legislature appropriated for the University and Normal schools over \$910,000 more than they had in 1913, yet the remaining appropriations for state purposes are cut down more than \$642,900 as compared with 1913.

The Auditor's balance sheet for June, showing condition of the state treasury, shows a number of items of more than passing interest to the public. For the first time in a good many years the general fund is on a cash basis. In other words, State Treasurer Hall has on hand more than \$200,000 of general fund money to pay warrants on presentation. This condition is directly due to Treasurer Hall's policy of requiring monthly remittances from the various county treasurers.

Considerably more than a million dollars was received at the state treasury in June, and the disbursements ran nearly as much. Balance sheet totals are as follows:
 On hand June 1.....\$1,193,597.95
 Receipts in June.....1,116,562.27

\$2,310,160.22
 The treasurer's balance on hand June 30 was distributed as follows:
 In Depository banks.....\$1,128,749.61
 Cash on hand.....20,140.75
 University warrants.....49,794.53
 Normal warrants.....16,865.34

Total.....\$2,215,550.23
 Notwithstanding the June school appropriation was 35 per cent greater than under the republican management of the state treasury, and more than \$430,000 of appropriation warrants were paid in June, the treasurer has better than \$91,000 on hand as a nest egg for the December appropriation.

The University special building fund has a balance of more than \$100,000, although about \$188,000 has thus far been expended in purchase of land for extending the city campus.

The state aid bridge fund also has a balance of \$91,000 on hand, and it may be that the state board of equalization and assessment will not need to make the customary two-tenths of a mill levy this year.

A New Dairy Queen

How fleeting is the glory of a Dairy Cow Queen is exemplified by the eclipse cast over the yield of the erstwhile leader of the dairy world, Funderne Holingen Fayne No. 14451 HF HB, by her stable mate, Funderne Pride Johanna Rue No. 121083 HFHB, the new world's champion. The reigning Queen, like her predecessor is one of the brilliant luminaries of the Holstein-Friesian breed, and her remarkable performance, announced June 16 last by the Advanced Registry Office of the Holstein-Friesian Association of America breaks all world's records for butterfat production, not only those of black and white cattle, but for all other breeds, by yielding in 865 consecutive days 28403.7 lbs of milk (13211 quarts) containing 1176.47 lbs of butter fat. The average yield per day therefore, was slightly over 36 quarts of milk and 4 lbs of butter per day.

The Holstein-Friesian heifer, Funderne Holingen Fayne the deposed Queen, whose achievement was the world's record for the short period of but three months produced in a like period 24612.8 lbs of milk (11448 quarts) containing 1110.95 lbs of butterfat. The new world's record cow, Funderne Pride Johanna Rue, calved at the age of five years, four months and four days. Her sire is Johanna Rue 3d's Lad No. 26939 HFHB and her dam is Jondine Pride No. 66247 HFHB. She was bred by Bernard Meyer of Funderne, N. J., and is now owned by the Somerset Holstein Breeders Company of Somerville, N. J.

The test was made under the supervision of the New Jersey Agricultural College. In a seven days test beginning 58 days after she calved, the new world's champion produced 602.4 lbs of milk and 28.831 lbs of butterfat and for a second time established a new mark in the division of records begun not less than 240 days after calving.

HIS EXPERIENCE

By PETER HICKUM.

I don't propose to make myself extra ridiculous by calling myself a hero. My solitary, wifeless existence in this secluded grove must not be ascribed to poverty or misanthropy, as I own several nice farms and would graciously permit any middle-aged lady to superintend the said real estate and my plans; but my solitary life is due to my two best friends—having loved too many girls, and having been too good.

I am myself too far advanced in life to gain benefit from my sad experience, but it might be of value to those who are not too old to learn.

My childhood shall be skipped, with the laconic allusion that I wasn't the worst boy in my native village on the Rhine.

When asked what I intended to make of myself, I always answered by looking at the nearest girl handy. My father, who was a physician of considerable fame, had a burning desire to have me, his son Peter, become a doctor of medicine and surgery. He sent me at the early age of seventeen to a celebrated medical college, accompanied by his warmest well-wishes and a bundle of rules in regard to my behavior while away from home. My arrival at the seat of learning caused some head-shaking among the skull-capped professors and considerable giggling among the students. To remove my bashfulness I was ordered to occupy a dark corner of the school-room—all to myself—where I was told to study the anatomy of a grinning monkey, and to tell what I knew about the bones when the teacher came around.

But, alas! I was disturbed in my anatomical studies by a rattling noise in the back yard. Casting my eyes from my subject into the back yard, I espied a fair maiden pumping cistern water with all her might. She looked up and I again looked down, until the fair pumper had filled the bucket and pumped my heart clear into the back yard.

I forgot to peruse any more the frightful skeleton, but my eyes constantly explored the contents of that fatal back yard.

The fair pumper, my first love, was seen by me no more. I pined and became haggard-looking; my teachers felt my pulse and shipped me home without delay.

I recovered from the fever in about two months, and went to a circus. I became greatly interested in the wax-figures of Cain, who killed Abel, and in the eleven good apostles.

But the curtain rose, when, lo and behold! there stood a lassie with shining golden hair. I loved her without the least preliminaries, and couldn't sleep for many nights on account of the charming creature.

Then I emigrated to this country, where I have been entirely too good, and loved fair damsels by the score.

Ha! didn't I think that by carrying my whole early apple crop to those three Sand Hill ladies the oldest would reciprocate my ardent affection? But she snubbed me as soon as the early apples ceased coming.

And that preacher's daughter, whom I first saw and loved at the Oak Hill camp-meeting. She came near spitting in my face.

The Dipperman girl held out seductive inducements until, when I popped the question, she crawled away with my bleeding heart, telling me that she couldn't leave her parents for such a forlorn-looking wretch as I was.

The Fulton county girl smiled as long as I let her father have his own way with my corn and hogs, but talked bad to me as soon as I vetoed his thievish proceedings.

I don't wish to mention the four school-marms I once dearly but vainly adored, nor will I tell the particulars, about my short marriage with an ex-war-widow, who cost me \$7 for the knot-tying and \$700 for loosening it.

I am now nearly seventy years of age, lead a frugal life, supply several destitute widows with fuel, and live a hermit life in this patch of timber which some sarcastic local newspaper writer christened Misery Grove, because, as he fendshily explained, "Old Peter is a miser in misery."

I will persist that I would be as happy as the majority if I were equally mean. But the way it stands I am without a peer in this section, by reason of having loved too many girls, and having practiced that other besetting sin, not having been good enough to myself, but too good to others.

When Iceland Went Dry.

The first European parliament to enforce teetotalism was that of Iceland, where a law was passed two years ago prohibiting the importation or sale of intoxicating liquors. One effect of this measure was to deprive the foreign consuls at Reykjavik of their drink, so they protested to the governor, pointing out that such a deprivation constituted an infringement of the rights of diplomacy. Permission was thereupon granted the consuls to import beer, wine and spirits, provided these fluids are consumed only on the premises to which they are consigned. Moreover, the total amount imported by each consul must not exceed 800 liters in a year, and the quantity required must be imported in one consignment. Only the representatives of France and Norway benefit by this concession. The other consuls are unpaid, and, being natives of Iceland, were expressly excluded from its benefits.



BUY OUR GROCERIES RIGHT
YOU'LL COME OFTEN
 IF YOU BUY YOUR GROCERIES FROM US YOU WILL GET CLEAN, FRESH GROCERIES. BECAUSE WE SELL LOTS OF THEM. THAT IS WHY WE KEEP THEM FRESH. WHEN EVER YOU WANT ANYTHING TO EAT COME TO US AND GET IT AND YOU WILL GET GOOD FOOD. YOU OWE THIS TO YOURSELF AND TO YOUR FAMILY. WE WILL NOT SELL POOR FOOD AT ANY PRICE.
 WE PRICE OUR GROCERIES RIGHT. TOO.

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 DEALER IN
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CLEAN-UP SALE

Before leaving for market to buy new Fall and Winter Goods, I am going to clean-up on all summer goods and will make prices so low it will pay you to anticipate your wants even as far ahead as next summer. All this season's merchandise, no old trash.

Sale Begins Friday, July 23rd
 AND ENDS
Friday, August 6th

All Summer Wash Goods At Following Cut Prices
 10c Lawns and Crepes, per yard - 8c
 12 1-2c and 15c Lawns and Crepes, per yard - 10c
 18c Lawns and Crepes, per yard - 12 1/2c
 25c and 35c Lace Cloth Voiles, per yard - 19c
 50c and 60c Silk Tissues, Silk Crepes, Voiles - 39c

EMBROIDERIES
 45-in. Flouncing \$3.25, \$2.25 grade, per yard.....\$1.50
 45-in. Flouncing \$1.50, \$1.25, \$1.00 grade, per yd.....79c
 Embroidery Banding, \$1.50, \$1.00, 75c grades, yd.....49c
 18c and 15c Embroideries 10-in. wide, yd.....10c

SILKS
 All our fancy \$1.00 and \$1.25 Silk, yard.....79c

Ladies Handkerchiefs
 5c grade.....2c
 8 1/2c grade.....5c
 15c, 18c grade, 2 far.....25c

Corsets
 A regular 75c Corset double skirt, rust proof, can be washed and will not rust. During this sale only
 39c

Have Many More Bargains to Offer. Come And Get Your Share. This Sale Is For Cash. Regular Trade Price Paid For Eggs

Mrs. Barbara Phares

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