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### The RED CLOUD CHIEF

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**THE RED CLOUD CHIEF**  
Red Cloud, Nebraska.

**PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY**

Entered in the Postoffice at Red Cloud, Neb., as Second Class Matter.

**A. B. McARTHUR** - PUBLISHER

THE ONLY DEMOCRATIC PAPER IN WEBSTER COUNTY

**Forty-five Years in the Field**

This issue of the Chief will mark the close of the forty-fifth year of its existence in the city of Red Cloud. It has indeed been a prosperous year for us, the best we have had since the Chief has been under our guidance, and we wish to thank all our patrons and friends for their patronage and loyalty during this and past years and trust that they may all continue to be boosters for the Chief for the years to come.

We have from time to time added new material and equipment, and shall continue to do so until we have everything that is necessary in order to give our patrons the best there is in the printing and newspaper line. During the coming year, we intend to add many new features that will be of interest to our readers and before the close of the coming year the Chief will be the best country newspaper in this vicinity. Any news items that you may have will be gladly received.

We wish to call your attention to our job printing department. The additional equipment which we have recently installed, combined with the services of a first class typographical artist now in our employ, places us in a position to accept and execute any and all kinds of orders for job printing. Your wants in this line will receive prompt and careful attention.

Again we wish to thank you for all past favors and to wish you a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

**LINCOLN LETTER**

Preparations are about completed for the reception of the legislative members next month. The imprudent engineering effect of the representative hall has the appearance of a subterranean tunnel, with its network of beams and cross bars extending from the floor to the ceiling. But it is as safe and sane as the Democratic administration, and that is saying a lot.

According to a report filed by the state auditor to be a part of the biennial report for 1915-1916, the bonded indebtedness of the state, comprising county, precinct, city and village, school district, and drainage and irrigation bonds amount to \$42,154,198.07. Of this sum Douglas county has more than half of the total, or \$22,596,631.24. Some of these bonds draw 4 per cent, a good share 5 per cent, while not a few draw as much as 6 per cent interest. At an average of 5 per cent which is conservative, the annual interest on this bonded indebtedness

amounts to \$2,107,709.90. This sum is equal to practically two-thirds of the amount of revenue derived from the annual taxation for state purposes. The state government itself has no bonded indebtedness, and as stated above, these bonded obligations are for county and district purposes.

Supt. A. O. Thomas is busy getting his office affairs in shape to turn them over to his successor, Dr. W. H. Clemmons, who came romping in under the wire 1902 laps ahead of all entries in the late political catayism. During the two years that Dr. Thomas has filled the office of state superintendent he has inaugurated a number of valuable reforms, and has laid the foundation for others that will ultimately be of great value to the educational interests of the state. He has been a careful, painstaking official, putting all the energy of his splendid natural and educational talents into the work. Dr. Clemmons is a worthy successor, having spent his life as an educator in nearly every department of learning, and his labors extend from the lower grade schools to that of the head of a large college.

In a report filed with the Governor to be presented to legislature, Attorney General Willis E. Reed will ask for an appropriation of \$249,000 to be used by his department for the incoming biennium. Mr. Reed wants \$100,000 to be used if necessary in enforcing the prohibitory amendment. The last legislature appropriated \$49,180 for salaries and other purposes for the attorney general's department. In addition to the above sum, Mr. Reed wants \$50,000 for expenses connected with railroad cases. For the prosecution of recalcitrant predatory and criminally inclined trusts, such as abound in Wall street and other dark and mysterious alleys only \$10,000. A matter of \$50,000 to protect the interests of irrigation projects. For general prosecutions, \$10,000 and a miscellaneous item of \$15,000. For salaries \$25,040.

That there will be some changes in departmental affairs when the legislature meets next month is quite certain. There is evidence of an almost unanimous sentiment in favor of the consolidation of the hotel commission with the food, drug and oil department, and as there seems to be no one clamoring for the position which has been filled by Commissioner Ackerman for the past four years, it is surmised that Governor-elect Neville also favors the consolidation. Another consolidation which would meet with the approval of a good many, is the printing commission with some other department. This is being strongly advocated not only as a matter of economy, but efficiency as well. However, from present indications, considerable opposition to this plan will develop if the consolidation is attempted. E. A. Walrath, who has been the very efficient commissioner for the past two years, has given notice that he does not want the job any longer, and Governor-Elect Neville has appointed Dan Webster of the St. Paul Phonograph to the place. Even if the consolidation was effected some practical man would have to be secured to take charge of the work, and it is not at all likely that Mr. Webster's appointment would be jeopardized if such action were taken. On the other hand if the new governor should oppose the consolidation it is probable that the legislature would respect his wishes in the matter.

## The Heart of an Actress

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

"I want you to be my wife, Rae," pleaded Lester Donald as they sat side by side in the cabaret.

Rae Mable tapped her little shoe against the floor in agitation, but she did not answer him immediately.

"Rae, you know how much I care for you," pleaded Lester. "It isn't as if we hadn't known each other for months. Why can't you say yes? You admit that you love me. What is there that is to come between us?"

"Five or six million dollars, Lester," answered Rae, lifting her eyes to the young man's. "And your mother and father. And all the wealthy relatives you have. And your fashionable friends. And your position as a chorus girl. What do you suppose your people would say to a chorus girl daughter-in-law?"

"But when they see you, Rae, they will think the same that I do," answered Lester. "I know how good you are, and that you joined the chorus to support your mother, because you had the opportunity. It isn't the job that degrades the woman, it's the woman who makes the position what it is."

Rae flushed at the young man's ardor. She was very fond of Lester; had loved him for six months, in fact. And she was the prettiest member of the sextet, and undeniably straight as a die.

"There's something else, Lester," she answered. "You know, I'm—well, common. I don't always speak grammatically. You know that's pretty bad. How would you like your folks to hear me say 'you was'? Not that I don't know better, but that's the way I was bred, and it naturally slips out sometimes."

"Dearest Rae," said Lester, taking her hand, "my love is strong enough to overcome all those difficulties. Be-



"When I told him who I was he turned perfectly yellow."

come my wife as the first step, and after that—well, I guess you'll be able to have all the grammar lessons you want."

The girl, hesitated, and the fight was won. She loved Lester, and at twenty-four love seems the most precious thing in the world. Before they parted at her door that evening she had promised to marry him.

Even in the intoxication of his happiness the young man felt the difficulty of making a satisfactory explanation to his parents.

Six months later Rae passed out of Lester's life. In the brief letter that she left for him she told him that she would no longer make his life a burden. She was going where she belonged, and she hoped that their paths would never cross again.

The furious outcry against the marriage had not availed to turn Lester from his determination. Finally, his parents had given their reluctant consent and the young couple had set up housekeeping in a modest apartment in the residential section. And then their troubles began.

Lester's old friends had cut him. His parents, overcome by the blow, received his wife only grudgingly into their home, and when Rae was there she saw unmistakably how they and their other guests regarded her. Lester was solitary and morose. Rae did all she could to brighten his life, but unavailing.

And the longing for the old life began to stir in her. Lester had suggested a grammar teacher, but the girl, disgusted with the treatment she had received, obstinately refused.

"I was willing to try to become one of them," she said, "and they wouldn't have me. Now you can keep your old grammar."

Once or twice Rae brought theatrical

ent people to the... Their ways of speech, their views jarred upon Lester, and he made no attempt to conceal his dislike for them. Angry remonstrances followed. Finally Rae announced her decision to go back to the stage. Lester forbade it.

For the first time since their marriage he realized how greatly the fault had been his own. He had done nothing to accustom his wife to her new life, while he had denied her her own. He spent the better part of a week searching for her. Finally he was driven to admit that she had carried out her threat; she had gone with the intention of never returning to him.

His obstinacy aroused, he went back to his parents' arms. It was not long before the insidious suggestions of a divorce, coupled with the eager welcome extended by his friends, as to a man who had made a fool of himself, but had repented, worked upon Lester. He sued his wife for divorce on the ground of abandonment. The case was not contested; Lester thought Rae was ignorant of it.

III

Three years later Lester found himself many times a millionaire. His parents were dead; he had succeeded to his father's stock exchange business, and was spoken of as one of the coming men of the Street.

It was just at this time that Madame Cossi was announced with a flourish of trumpets on the part of her impresario as the greatest singer of the age, now about to make her first public appearance in the metropolis. And in this case the impresario was right. The town raved over her. Never had so talented an actress appeared since Rachel. Never was there such a voice. The papers estimated her princely income as not far short of that of any captain of industry. Her studio apartment on the avenue became the haunt of celebrities.

Society took her up. Madame Cossi was the lion—or lioness—of every fashionable entertainment. Beautiful, talented, and undeniably charming, Madame Cossi had the city at her feet.

When first he saw her lithograph upon the billboards Lester felt sure that it was his wife. He went to see her in "Carman." There before him, tantalizing, elusive, was the woman whom he had won only to lose, of his own perverseness. Her acting thrilled him.

"Yes," he heard a bald-headed cynic at his side say to his companion, "she's been in love—helplessly. It takes that to bring out the acting quality in a woman. After all, every woman is a potential actress."

Lester remembered the words when he met her unexpectedly at Mrs. Van Tromp's reception. Without a shade of hesitation Rae put out her hand.

"I am pleased to meet you again, Mr. Ronalds," she said.

She touched him to the heart. The woman seemed made of stone. He pleaded for an interview. For some time she refused to grant one.

"I am at home to my friends at five on Saturdays," she said finally.

IV

There was nobody but Rae in the sumptuously furnished apartment when Lester called. She was attired in a magnificent dress, which left an indistinct impression of gold and black lace. There was such a smile on her face as might have been given any chance acquaintance.

"This is very charming, Mr. Ronalds," she said, "but does it not strike you as a trifle unwise on your part?"

"Why?" he demanded, feeling an insane jealousy in his heart for this woman, calm, unapproachable, whom he had lost.

"Because you can hardly wish to raze up unpleasant memories. As for me," she confessed, "the remembrance of a certain six months burns and stings. By the way, I had the pleasure last week of refusing the hand of Charlie Duckett, the first of your friends to cut me, you may remember. When I told him who I was he turned perfectly yellow."

"Rae," said Lester, "you have never been out of my thoughts these years past. I want you—I want you, Rae. I want you with all my heart."

She dropped him a mock curtsy. "You are very good, Lester," she said, her face softening a little. "But really one does not go through this twice. It was to tell you that I permit you to call. Saturday is not my at-home day."

"Listen, Lester," she went on, with ringing scorn. "I left you because I was dragging you down. At that time I was heartbroken. Then I resolved that I would show you what I could have become. I did study grammar. I went abroad and learned singing in Rome—never mind how. Anything can be done if one is determined enough. And I came back to show you what you had lost. Well, I have shown you. I have had my revenge. And now let me tell you I have no further wish to lionize it among the shallow, heartless people of your set. Once I gave up my career for you. Now I have it again. And I hate you—hate you, Lester, and I never want to see you again."

She spoke like a queen of tragedy. But something in Lester's heart rose to match the passion in hers.

"I love you, Rae, and I'm going to win you again," he said. "Rae—my Rae—"

And, as the tow kindles to the fire, suddenly the ice melted in Rae's heart. He was holding her in his arms and looking into her face.

"Rae, you didn't mean that?"

"Lester, I—came back to hear you tell me what you are telling me now."

### INVALE

Miss Josephine Vandevort went to Guide Rock, Tuesday.

Bert Leonard has a force of men putting up ice.

John Giles and wife spent Christmas with Charley Broughien and wife.

Mrs. E. Smith returned Monday night from a short visit at Guide Rock.

Mr. and Mrs. Art Myers and daughter spent Christmas with Eli Strong and wife.

A large crowd attended the program at the Christian church, Monday night which was enjoyed by all.

Ollie Kilgore and family spent Monday afternoon with R. E. Hunter and family.

Robt. Newton and wife received a Christmas present Monday morning of a new baby girl.

Blanch Barker is enjoying the comforts of home after a number of week's employment at Red Cloud.

Miss Pearl Wolcott returned to her home at Hebron, Saturday, after a short visit with friends and relatives.

John De Bruner and wife spent the weekend with Charley Martin and family at Beatrice.

Inez and Edna Bagwell of Bloomington are spending a few days with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Farnham.

Roy Palmer has rented the Iron's farm recently vacated by W. Lundy and will move as soon as some repair work is completed.

Homer Dailey and family, Wallace Jones and family, Nume Jones and family and Mr. Cook of Riverton, spent Christmas Day with Mr. Tom Jones and family.

C. E. Joyce and family, Will Topham and family, Guy Barker and family, also Mrs. L. W. Thompson and son of Billings, Montana, ate Christmas dinner at "Central" with H. H. Holdredge and wife.

### Reunion at Damerell Home

A very notable family reunion is now taking place at the home of Dr. Damerell in this city. The four brothers and their wives are: Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Damerell, Walnut, Kansas; Mr. and Mrs. William Damerell, Erie, Kansas; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Damerell, Macksville, Kansas; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Damerell, Bozeman, Montana; together with Mrs. Mary Damerell, wife of Norman Damerell, who in their early married life lived here on a farm northwest of this city, but later moved to Kansas where Norman died in 1896. She is accompanied by her daughter, Miss Neva Damerell, daughter of Henry Damerell is also a guest.

On Christmas day the number was increased by Mr. and Mrs. Ray Damerell and daughter of Hastings; Mr. and Mrs. G. M. VanCamp and daughter of McCook, Nebr., and Miss Elizabeth Overman of this city.

A family Christmas tree was enjoyed by all followed by a bountiful turkey dinner.

The days and nights have been one round of recalling the former days of association and the renewing of family ties. Among the many other pleasures was the eating of an elk dinner, the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Damerell of Bozeman, Montana.

The Damerell brothers are hale, hearty specimens of matured manhood and while they are on the shady side of life all are hoping for future family reunions.

### Two Nebraska Farmers On Equity-Union Board

Declaring against the wheat embargo, asking the municipal ownership of railroads, and favoring Omaha for a Land Bank, the National Farmers' Equity Union, meeting in Omaha last week took decided stands on important questions.

The meeting was the most successful since the organization was born, more than 500 delegates coming from Iowa, Missouri, Indiana, Illinois, Ohio, North and South Dakota, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Oklahoma and Wyoming. Nebraska took first honors in the development of the organization for the year, the secretary's report showing 1172 new members from the state. Two Nebraskans, Edwin L. Reed of Haigler, and H. Z. Baker of Orleans were elected members of the Board of Directors. C. O. Drayton of Greenville, Illinois was reelected President, and A. Hoffman of North Dakota Vice President.

### Price of Health.

To judge by letters received from correspondents, the average person does not really want to be cured. He only wants relief, which is quite a different thing. Or, at least, if he does want to be cured, he is seldom willing to pay the price—not in money, that is trifling, but the price in patience and perseverance and self-control.—Los Angeles Times.

### New Weapon.

Binks had an idea. Taking the phonograph horn he attached it to the vacuum cleaner. "Now," said he, "let your flies come on!"

### BLADEN

Cy Jennings left for Chester, Saturday.

Oley Iverson was in Red Cloud, Monday.

Mrs. Thompson left for Superior, Saturday.

Mrs. Ashmore was a passenger to McCool Thursday.

Dick Fies and family were in Holdrege over Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Dennis autoed to Hastings last Sunday.

G. L. Marynee was transacting business in Blue Hill Friday.

Mrs. Orvil Oberg left Saturday for Glenville, Nebr., for the holidays.

Leslie Williams is spending Christmas at his father's home in Bladen.

Mrs. Clawson is spending Christmas with her son, Roy Clawson, in Hastings.

Mrs. Mary McCoy and daughters, Lona and Ests, were in Hastings, Saturday.

Stanley McCoy returned from Lincoln, Friday, where he has been visiting the past week.

Mr. G. G. Ross went to Red Cloud to visit his daughter, Mrs. Alva Sherman and family.

Mrs. Melvin Saylor and children of Roseland visited at the home of Mrs. P. H. Saylor last week.

Ed and Glen Denton returned Friday from Lincoln where they have been attending Wesleyan.

Mrs. Frank Kudrna arrived home from Dewees last Tuesday where she has been visiting relatives.

Seth Greene is able to be about the streets again, having recently underwent a couple of operations for piles.

Fred Alexander returned home from Toledo, Ohio, recently, where he has been inspecting an automobile factory.

Misses Tucker and Blackburn are spending vacation at their homes, Holdrege and Wilcox, respectively.

George Ross of the College View Mirror, and formerly of the Bladen Enterprise, came down from Lincoln, Friday, for a few days visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Ross.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Spence and daughter, Myra, and Amiz Russell departed last Tuesday morning for Wilton Arkansas, where they will spend a couple of months visiting with Mr. Spence's brother, Chas. Spence, and sister, Mrs. J. P. Russell.

The Bladen High School basketball team played a return game on the Roseland floor Friday night. Owing to the smallness of the floor, the game was very rough but the score low. The first half ended with the score 12 to 11 in favor of Roseland. During the last half, Bladen calmed down and won by the score of 20 to 14.

Some Holiday Candy yet at 1 1/2 lbs per pound. Get it now at Rust's candy store.

**I Wish You Happy and Prosperous New Year**

Will have a nice line of **Green Vegetables and Fresh Fruits for New Years**

Fresh Supply Lowney's Chocolates

**SPECIALS for Saturday Only**

String Beans per can 5c

12 pounds Amboy Buckwheat Flour - - 70c

7 1/2 pound can Maple Syrup - - 90c

## N. A. Platt

**They Do It Every Day**

Every day some one has to tell me how much they have benefited by EATONIC. Men and women, young and old, say it is the best thing they ever tried. It takes the ache from the stomach; puts health and strength there. It makes stomach sweet; it stops belching and heart burn. It makes a man feel like eating and enjoying a big meal with no after effects. We can't say too much for EATONIC. It's a miracle worker. It has everything that for stomach troubles, never hesitate to recommend it to all. O. G. WALKER, Druggist, New Market, Ia.

**After meals eat one EATONIC**

FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE

Removes Heartburn, Indigestion, that full feeling, almost instantly; drives gas out of body and the bloot with it. All Druggists.

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