

"I Know My Children Are Protected From Cold"

"I'm not a bit anxious about the kiddies.
 "They haven't missed a day at school this winter, no matter how cold it has been.
 "They play out doors to their heart's content, and come in, warm, ruddy and healthful.
 "I bought each of them some suits of

Mesco Underwear
 "The Garment of Certain Satisfaction"

"You see I know from my own experience that it is warm, comfortable and so long wearing that it is most economical.
 "It fits up snugly around the body, keeping out the cold, but yielding to every movement. Really it's the best underwear I ever saw and we all wear it!"

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Women's Union Suits \$1.25 to \$3.50; Children's Union Suits 50c to \$1.35

MRS. BARBARA PHARES

SMITH BROTHERS' TWENTIETH ANNUAL Pure Bred POLAND CHINA BRED SOW SALE

will be held at Orchard Home Stock Farm, 9 miles north east of Superior, 2 miles south east of Cadams, on **Tuesday, Feb. 6th**

The sale consists of **62 HEAD Cholera Immune BRED SOWS** Span big Mules, 2 Horses, 6 Shorthorn Calves

The Sows are up to the Smith standard of former years and several tell us they are better, or the best we ever raised. Most of the gilts are sired by the three herd boars, Jumbo, Jr., Amazon Ben and Giant Wonder. The sows are bred to the above boars and to young boars we bought last fall, Orphan's Price and Big King Price. Sows have not been crowded at any time but are of steady growth. They have been fed on the products of our farms, with the exception of a little shorts.

Horses and Mules—Span big black molly mules, coming 4 yrs old, wt 2600. They are the same as the big mules sold last spring. They are as good as the last team and many who have seen them think they are better. 1 black gelding, nigger, 3 yrs old wt 1300. 1 bay driving mare, 9 yrs old, wt 1250, in foal to black Pecheron stallion.

Gattle—4 bulls and 2 heifers. These calves are 10 to 14 months old and are extra good calves. They are consigned to us by some of our good customers and will sell the same as if they were our own.

SOME RHODE ISLAND RED COCKERELS FOR SALE PRIVATELY

TERMS: Cash or bankable note, ten months at eight per cent

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE **SMITH BROS.** Post Office Superior, Nebraska

Successors to Albert Smith and Sons Col. A. W. Thompson, W. C. Henderson John Young, Clerk

THE HUSBAND HUNTER

By ERNEST A. YOUNG.

"Heart smashing is bound to end in husband hunting," proclaimed Charles Darton, the cynic.

"What do you know about it? You never had a heart to smash," taunted Billy Drew.

Bert Temple, the host and presiding genius at many a smoke-talk in the cozy bachelor quarters, picked up his ears, for his friends were getting on a subject which had acquired a new interest for him.

He had lately discovered that he had a heart, and he was inclined to feel a bit heady over it.

"You are wrong, Billy," Charles asserted, "for it was a woman's perfidy that bleached my hair years ago."

"Story!—old brand of romance," announced Drew with a wave of his fat hands.

"I fall to see any romance about the process of getting stung at a time of life when a decent young chap of a mushy temperament thinks he is in love for the only possible time, and the girl plays up the delusion until she finds what a boob he is and then lets him drop.

"That, in substance," continued the cynic, "was what happened. I was the boob and Miss Doris Ward was the perfidious maiden, and it happened eight years ago, when I was twenty-two. Chortle over it if you find it humorous, because I see the joke now as plainly as you do. I also see how Miss Doris Ward comes to Dunbury for a winter of sport—husband hunting."

They laughed at the story, of course—all except their host. He had been poking the fire and he dropped the poker as if it had burned his fingers.

The party broke up and no note was taken of anything unusual in Temple's manner.

"Charles, the cynic, jilted eight years ago by Doris Ward!" mumbled the host as the door shut out the last of his guests.

It was like a clip from a blackjack to the senses of Charles. Twenty-minutes ago the memory of Doris Ward's voice was thrilling through his soul, as he had listened to that voice the evening before. Sure enough, at the ripe age of thirty-six he had fallen heels over head at first sight. Although they had been hardly two hours in each other's society he had as good as told her that she was "the wonderful woman," and that he was prepared to close up a marriage contract for the earliest date that could be fixed upon compatible with the conventions.

Now Temple felt sick, dizzy, bewildered. "I was the boob and Miss Doris Ward was the perfidious maiden," were the words that bored into Temple's consciousness. In other words, at the callow age of twenty-two Charles Darton had been jilted by Miss Ward, and now he, Bertram Temple, at thirty-six, had betrayed the same brand of callowness as that youngster, whom Temple had never particularly admired.

Now, according to Charles, the cynic, this young woman, whose unique charm had appealed to Temple's untutored heart, was a husband hunter. That meant that she was done with the royal sport of killing for amusement, and had taken up the practical vocation of bagging the game. And it seemed that she had marked him—Bert Temple, age thirty-six—as a likely mark.

There was little time in which to make up his mind what to do. In an hour he was to call at the inn to take Miss Ward motoring.

There wasn't time to think out a really good plan for showing Doris Ward that he was aware of her little scheme of marrying the first man in Dunbury whom she chose to smile upon. So he got out his car and asked Mollie Claves to go with him.

Temple in his racer, with the chattering little mangle snuggled on the seat beside him, shranked the pace in front of the inn. He could see Miss Ward at the foot of the walk, waiting for him.

He meant to slow up just enough so she would be sure to see how pretty and happy Mollie looked, and then, like a mad, he would speed on and leave the husband hunter to guess what had happened.

Clug!

The racer stopped short. The engine went dead.

At that juncture Charles Darton came up with his car, and in a twinkling he had Mollie beside him.

"You didn't speak to your—er—Charles Darton," stammered Temple as Doris took Mollie's place in the stalled motor.

"Was that Charles Darton?" she exclaimed. "Really, I had the impression he was tall and blond."

"He told us," Bert persisted, "that you jilted him eight years ago. And now you would pretend—"

"It was my cousin Doris who did the jilting. She told me all about it. She called him No. 23, if I remember rightly. She is lots older than I am and different about—about flirting."

They were still sitting beside each other in the stalled racer when they were aroused to the passage of time by the purr of Darton's motor returning with Mollie after an hour's spin. In confusion Doris Ward tried to get out and flee into the house. But Temple, recklessly hilarious and brazen, would not let her go.

"He said you were a husband hunter," he told her.

"I'm not one—any more!" she protested.

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Kansas City Market

Kansas City Stock Yards, Jan. 22, 1917.—Cattle receipts were light after Tuesday's week, and prices closed the week stronger on an annual receipts were 15,000 today, and prices steady to strong, nothing choice here top \$17.75. Hogs gained 25 to 30 cts. last week, steady today, top \$11.00, receipts 13,000. Sheep and lambs sold steady at the advance made last week, lambs \$14.10, ewes \$10.20, receipts 11,000.

BEEF CATTLE

Prime steers were lacking today, and commission men say that kind is going to show some speed in the near future. The best here today brought \$10.40 and \$10.50. Short red and warmed up cattle sold at \$7 to \$10, including some puppers at 7.50, weighing 1100 lbs. and Western hay cows at 9.45, with part of a load out at \$8.75. Cows had less pep today, but did not lose anything, best heavy cows up to \$9, canners \$0.25 to \$0.80, bulls \$0.50 to \$0.80, heifers up to \$10.75, veal calves up to \$12. A good many cattle have gone on feed in the last six weeks, and commission men say the run of short fed and warmed up steers may be fairly liberal, with some slump in the price.

STOCKERS AND FEEDERS

Feeders continue to get the strongest call, sales of regular feeders mainly from \$8 to \$9, and frequently above \$9, up to \$9.50, with weighty fleshy steers for a short feed up to \$10.40 last week. Stock steers find a ready outlet, at \$7 to \$8.50, a few cattle under \$7, and fancy ones above \$8.50, some good red 700 lb. steers this morning at \$7.50, called a dime higher than last week. Cows and heifers sell at \$5.35 to \$7.50, fancy bred stock heifers last week up to \$8.75.

HOGS

Receipts continue to run slightly less than corresponding time a year ago, and the market grows stronger, up 25 to 30 cents last week. Quality is better, and range of sales is getting pretty narrow, bulk today \$10.75 to \$11.00, best heavies \$11.05. A feature today was a car of 213 lb. pea fed Colorado hogs at \$11, only a nickel under the top, and four loads of same class at \$10.70, 197 lbs. Light hogs sold up to \$10.85. Actions of buyers denote that they need hogs, although stocks of meat are greater than at this time last year. Increase of average weights signifies that owners are not rushing their hogs to market, but there is doubtless a disposition to ship as soon as a decent finish has been reached.

SHEEP AND LAMBS

Regular advances followed each other from day to day last week and prices are about steady today at the extreme top reached, \$14.10, paid for lambs, \$10.20 for ewes, \$10.25 for wethers. Pea fed lambs lacking a degree of finish sold at \$12.75 to \$13.95 and feeding lambs bring up to \$13.20. Receipts are moderate on the whole, the Northern feed lots not having started to market in any degree as yet.

J. A. RICKART, Mar. Cor.

INVALE

Most every one got a good slide this week.

Mr. Groat is kept busy shoeing horses this week.

Will Tabor is home spending a few days with his family.

Mr. Fey was hauling lumber for a new house this week.

Miss Overman spent Sunday in Red Cloud with her parents.

Roy Palmer who has been sick a number of days is improving.

M. H. Farnham shipped a car of hogs to Kansas City, Sunday.

The Farmers Union shipped a car of cattle and hogs to Kansas City Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oris Matkin of Powell, Wyoming, are the proud parents of a son.

Mrs. S. E. Holdredge and son-in-law Will Topham arrived in Red Cloud last Friday.

Mrs. M. Farnham who has been quite sick for a number of days is slowly improving.

Josephine Vandervort of Womer is spending a few days at the J. Stiekney home.

Aba Douglas is doing Mrs. M. Farnham's house work until she is able to do it for herself.

Ivan Barker spent the week end in the country with his cousins, Avery and Irene Topham.

Sam Delsley and wife moved into the place Tuesday, which was recently vacated by Joe Chadlin.

Mrs. L. W. Thompson and son spent Thursday in the country with her sister, Mrs. Will Topham.

Section Foreman Thompson and helper of Riverton were helping Foreman Broughton unload ties Tuesday.

Mr. Joe Reed of Guide Rock is in a hospital at Kansas City for an operation and is getting along nicely. His son Dr. Orval Reed is with him.

Notice To Creditors

In the County Court of Webster County, Nebraska

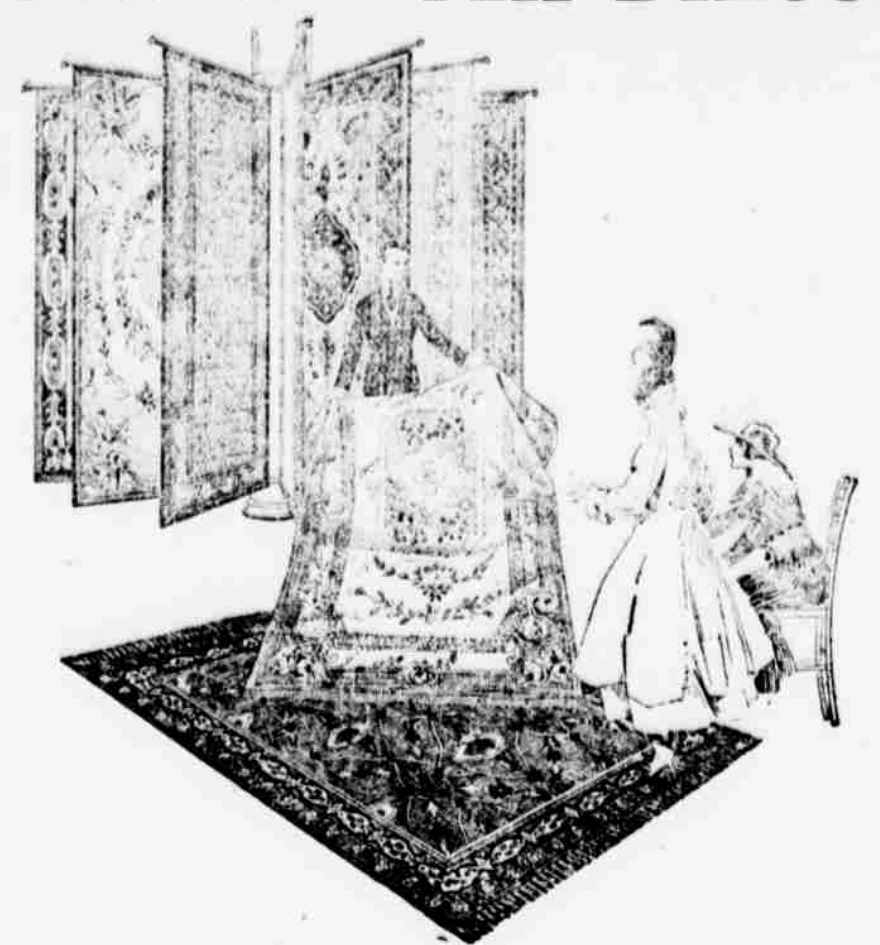
In the matter of the estate of A. D. McMurray Deceased.

Creditors of said estate will take notice, that the time limited for presentation and filing of claims against said estate is August 16th, 1917, and for the payment of debts is January 21st, 1918, that I will sit at the county court room in said county on the 16th day of February 1917, to examine, hear and allow all claims duly filed which are a first or second lien upon said estate, and on the 17th day of August, 1917, to examine, hear, allow and adjust all claims and objections of general creditors duly filed.

Dated this 15th day of January 1917.

(Seal) A. D. RANNEY County Judge.

RUGS - All Sizes



OUR stock of Rugs are now arriving for Spring. Our line is complete in all sizes and quality from the small 27x54 inch rug to the large 11-3x12 ft. size—and our prices are right. Come in and let us show them to you. We also have a good line of Linoleums to select from.

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N. B. Bush, Ticket Agent, Red Cloud, Neb.

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"Not how cheap but how good."

Kind of Him.
 "I am going to ask your father for your hand." "Oh, that will be lovely." "You are glad?" "Delighted! I will call and bring you flowers every day until you are able to be out again. I have never seen the inside of a hospital!"

Feat of Up-State Rabbits.
 The Cayuga Inlet was swum by two rabbits recently. A dog chased them into the water and they sought the other shore for safety. This seems to be as unusual an occurrence as would be the swimming of a cat to save its nine lives.—Watkins Chronicle.