# Mr. Merchant



# Christmas Greeting Cards

THIS OFFICE is, this season, in a position to handle the Christmas gift card business that has heretofore gone to the cities. Our stock of cards has just arrived and we will be pleased to show you the beautiful assortment of engraved, embossed, hand tinted cards from some of the best gift card manufacturers in the world.

### The Suecessful Business Man

in recent years never fails to remember his patrons at Christmas time with an appropriate card. People . have become to expect it, and it is a very inexpensive way of extending the season's greetings, proving to the customer that his business dealings with you have been appreciated and causing him to remember you when he needs any thing in the line you carry.

Call at our office and let us talk it over.

THE RED CLOUD CHIEF

## All Things Considered

We Believe That

### MAITLAND COAL

Is as cheap if not cheaper, than any other kind of fuel. If you are not using MAITLAND try some of ours the next time you order.

## Platt & Frees

#### "VAMPS" WHO MADE HISTORY & By JAMES C. YOUNG.

(6) by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"THE ANGEL WITH THE FROZEN HEART."

I N 1793, with the French revolution at its height, a fifteen-year-old girl was married to a banker almost fifty and all Paris smirked. But Paris would have been ashamed if it had known, as historians believe, that Jacques Recamier was the father of his bride, Jeanne, and married her so that she might have his powerful protection. Throughout his life he kept a paternal attitude toward her.

Mme. Recamier undoubtedly was one of the most beautiful women who ever graced Paris. An admirer said that she had a "complexion that is a bowl of milk wherein float rose leaves," Another tells us of her "orange-tinted eyes" and all agreed that she was "the angel with the frozen heart."

From the welter of the revolution and the reign of terror Napoleon emerged. When he had made himself secure he looked about at the beautiful women of Paris and his fancy fell on Mme, Recamier. He made lazy love to her. But she refused him. Napoleon, in a spiteful humor, ruined her husband and banished her. Then the two left for Italy. There Prince Augustus of Prussia fell in love with the banker's wife and wanted her to become his princess. Again she declined. Lucien Napoleon, brother of the emperor, lost his head over her. After him came the gallant General Bernadotte, and left disappoint-Benjamin Constant, the statesman, loved her, and she made him an instrument of revenge against Napoleon, but granted Constant nothing. General Moreau was next, then Murat, king of Naples. Mme, Recamier invelgled him into conspiracies against his master, who fell not long afterward. And the Recamiers went back to Paris, leaving Murat empty handed. Mme. Recamier's salon became the

most brilliant center of the restoration. Recamier died and a thousand suitors besieged his beautiful widow. When she was more than fifty she met the only man to whom her heart was not indifferent, Chriteaubriand, the author, a cranky, saddened man. But even theirs was a platenic love, for it seemed that her heart could not be warmed and won. She tended him in his last days and died soon afterward. Perhaps she really loved him.

#### "VAMPS" WHO MADE HISTORY

By JAMES C. YOUNG. ₽,0000000000000000000000000000000000€

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) A LIVING PICTURE OF BEAUTY.

S OMETIMES we hear of the "baby vamp" as distinguished from the accepted heartbreaker. That description just fits Georgiana, duchess of Devonshire, born in 1757, and the subject of one of the most famous pictures in the world. It was painted by Thomas Gainsborough when she was twenty-seven and hangs in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York.

The duchess was wed at seventeen, and by her twentieth year had become the reigning queen of bondon society. She soon was noted for her taste in dress and was one of the first English women who ever had the courage to question Paris fashions, setting a few of her own.

The leading men of the day gathered around her, among them Sheridan, the playwright, and Fox, the politician She had especial favor for these two. and when Fox was hard pressed in an election she went about the London streets soliciting votes for him, which caused much talk. The duchess did not seem to care. Her beauty was a ready persuader. One day a butcher, bolder than the rest, offered to sell his vote for a kiss, which she promptly paid, and thereby gave rise to some famous lines about a butcher and a fox and a duchess.

"I could light my pipe at her eyes," said one gallant Irishman, who loved her, with a host of others. Georgiana was ever the "baby vamp," and in her blithesome way succeeded in obtaining a large measure of political power, which she used to benefit Fox. She also wrote a number of poems, all of them having a pretty sentiment, and some of them almost childish in tone. They prove again that she was a "baby vamp," but a very sweet sort of person, writing about the brooks and flowers and Prince Charmings who ran away with maidens. Of course, she did not mention the maidens, such as

herself, who ran off with the princes. The duchess' life was a placid stream, into which serious trouble never entered. She continued to be, a beauty up to the time of her death, at forty-nine, living neither too little nor too long. The world treated her kindly, sfanding solde like speciators at a play, to watch her protty pounks.

#### "VAMPS" WHO MADE HISTORY

By JAMES C. YOUNG. 

(@ by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) THE BEAUTY WHO DEFIED AN EMPEROR.

C ONCEIVE for a moment that you are standing in a Roman road way, toward the end of the Third contury. A hedge of humanity lines bath sides. In the distance you hear the wavering notes of a horn, and soon a drumbent sounds, then a fanta - horns. Aurelian is uppreaching to an joy the ceremonial triumph extended o successful lenders,

Who is the woman that walls, beore bin? A woman of remarkable beauty, loaded with golden cladus which slaves bely to support, and decked with so many jewels that she almost faints from the combined weight, the clamor and kumiliation, She is Zenobia, former ruler of Palmyra, who called herself Queen of the East and dared to challenge Rome.

Zenobia's story is gay and sad, When her husband still lived she reveled in the delights of war and love. It has been said that she made many of his victories possible by her advice, and between them they erected an empire. Then he was assassinated by a nephew. She took the field, won the throne and extended her power over a brond expanse. Rome watched with envious eyes and sent armies to conquer her. But she partly defeated and partly were out these armies. Then Aurelian was made emperor of Rome and himself came to subdue her-Inch by inch she was driven back to her capital of Falmyra. Aurelian stormed valuey at the gates, and Zenobia sent him insolent messages in answer to his proposal of terms. At last the city was near capture and Zenobla fled across the desert on a dromedary. She was seized and enrried before Aurelian, who demanded why she had defied Rome. She answered that she had not been able to egard other emperors as such, but you, alone, I acknowledge as my conmeror and my sovereign."

Her blandishments failed to move Aurelian and he carried her away to Rome, to march before his chariot along the Applan Way, a beautiful captive. To complete her indignity, there followed, just behind, an elaborate charlot which she had had built with the announced purpose of riding in it when she entered Rome, a conqueree. But on the fateful day Zenobia was decked in her golden chains, and the clank of each link was a deathblow. She died not long after-

and of humiliation.

#### "VAMPS" WHO MADE HISTORY By JAMES C. YOUNG.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

THE FIREBRAND OF THE REVO. LUTION.

FF IT had not been for a woman the French Revolution might never have taken place. It was October 5, 1789. Outside the palace of Versailles a mob of women from Paris cried for bread and the head of "the Austrian woman," Marle Antoinette. She and Louis XVI looked from the windows. and Marie asked; "Why don't they cat

The women bad dragged cannon from Paris, which they could not fire because the rain had wet their powder. Versailles was protected by the royal bodyguard and a regiment of Flemings. The local post of the Garde Nationale was in sympathy with the women and would have helped them, but they had no cartridges,

At this point enters Theroigne de Mericourt, already a heroine of republican Paris, and a vampire who had fald waste many hearts. She appeared before Versailles in a red silk dress, a big but with a feather, and a sabre at her belt. She went among the women and picked willing spirits to attack the Flemings. Their "attack" was made with kisses-a kiss for a cartridge. Soon the Garde Nationale fired on the bodyguard. The next day Versailles was stormed. Marle escaped in her

Back in Paris, Theroigne was acclaimed a queen of the Revolution, On August 10, 1792, she led in the attack on the Tuileries and the massacre of the Swiss guard. The sinister Robespierre, revolutionary leader, was said to have been one of her intimates. But before be came to his greatest power suspicion pointed to Theroigne in a plot to assassinate Marie. She was kidnaped and carried to Austria in a carriage, and there put on trial for her life. She succeeded in reaching Leopold II and "vamped"

her way to freedom. Then came the tremendous events of 1793. Robespierre rose to be the first man of the state. But Theroigne announced that she had "withdrawn her confidence" from him and joined his enemies. Her opposition was so strenuous that Robespierre hired a band of women to take his revenge. They intercepted Theroigne before the Tuileries, the scene of her glory in 1792. This time she did not wear her sabre. The women overpowered Theroigne, turned her petticoats over her head and spanked her before the

Parisian crowd. No human reputation could have withstood such ignominy. The sly Robespierre had struck Theroigne 2 death blow. Paris laughed, her great deeds were forgotten and only her shame known. She lost all political power over night and not long afterwere her point na " !!!

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17. 17. 1972

#### "VAMPS" WHO MADE HISTORY

By JAMES C. YOUNG.

rock: periode up did obtained did (c) by McClare Newspaper Synthetic) THE GIRL WHO MADE A KING HER JESTER.

I F IT had not been for a little negro boy with a crooked back one of the most beautiful women of the French revolutionary period might have escaped with her life. But it was the delight of Mme, du Barry to tense this boy Louis Zamora until he flew into futile rages. Her death was his revenue;

Mhe began life as a servant's daughter, but soon became a beauty. The son of the Duc'de Brissne saw her when she was under twenty, employed in a milliner's shop. From his hands she passed on to the Viconite Du-Barry, a down-at-the-heel nobleman he kept a famous gambling establishent. She was the attraction of the gaming tables for several years. Then the vicomte, who saw her loveliness increase every day, conceived the idea of introducing her to Louis XV.

Lebel, valet to the king, was the judge of beauty for his imperial master. He already had introduced Pompadour, then dead. And it was to Lebel that the vicomte applied. The valet gave a dinner to which the gambler's apprentice was invited. But she failed to find the king there. In her disappointment she drank deepty, and gave way to a string of the bad talk for which she afterward was famous. The king, hidden behind a curtain, tistened and was delighted. He came forth and Du Barry's fortune was in the making.

Every woman Louis had known went to the last lengths in an effort to entertain him. But Du Barry insisted that he entertain her.

Then Louis died. Du Barry retreated to a place near Paris and not long afterward again fell in with De Bris-Next came the revolution, fearful, bloody days. De Parry hid, but Zamora kept the revolutionary authorities informed of all that she did. One day De Brissne was late in returning from a trip to Paris in search of news. Du Barry, fearful, told Zamora to go down the road and see if her lover was on the way. "There is no need," he said. "I can show you his gramman nidect.

Du ze ry was tried and executed on he same day, December 7, 1793. At | ance, he last she broke down and plended r her life. Zamora stood by the not and serceched his delight,

#### "VAMPS" WHO MADE HISTORY By JAMES C. YOUNG.

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A FAMOUS CASE OF "FATAL BEAUTY."

THE name Helen of Troy brings to our mind's eye a woman young and slender and of surpassing beauty. As a matter of record she had red hair and was forty years old when she started on her great adventure. But all the ancient world agreed that Helen was its finest ornament. Although she lived 3,000 years ago her fame still endures.

When Helen was a little under twenty, ber father, Tyndareus of Argos, found his palace filled with almost every kinglet and princeling in Greece, demanding her hand. He foresaw that no matter where her choice fell, there would be future trouble. So he bound all of them to an oath that they would protect the hearthstone of the favored

Helen made a strange selection, Menelaus, king of Sparta, a plodding, middle-aged man. He took her off to his palace and after a while many things were said about her. But the two lived in seeming contentment for twenty years. Then came Paris, son of Priam, from the great city of Troy. He was young and handsome. It had been foretold that his city would be destroyed through him. Helen promptly "vamped" the stranger guest.

They fled one night for his ship and salled for Troy. Menelaus mourned her as one distracted and called on Tyndareus to make the nobility of Greece fulfill its promise. Off they went, in 1,200 ships, to the city of Troy, standing near the present-day

Constantinople. The Trojan war lasted ten years without result. Helen had long since tired of Paris. Then he was brought back dying from a night sortie. "Long ago, dear," he sald, "we were gladwe who never more shall be together. Will you kiss me, once? It is ten weary years since you have smiled on me. But. Helen, say farewell with your old smile."

She kissed him, he died, and soon afterward she wed his younger brother, although all Troy reviled her for bringing upon it such a war. One day the Greeks apparently sailed away and great was the rejoicing. But the besiegers left behind their famous wooden horse, which the Trojans mistook as an offering to Neptune for a safe passage home. They brought the horse into the city. That night a secret door in the horse was opened and Helen led those within to the gates, which they unfastened to the returned Greeks. An indescribable slaughter followed and the city was

burned. Helen went back to Sparta as the wife of Menelaus. When he died the women rose against her and she fled to Rhodes, whose queen had lost a sorten the Trojan war. And she had, wrong man," poor Helep publicly hanged.

# AS TWIG IS BENT

By EMMA STRONG. "

"Catch him white he is young and train him in the way you would have him go; then you will have a husband after your own heart. Should the marriage prove a failure, you will know you picked the wrong man."

Lifa Fox looked up from Madame Mixit's "Advice to the Lovelorn," Just in time to see Winnle Weeks, radiant bride of a week, pass by with her handsome young husband.

Winnie was only eighteen and a heauty, so Lila, twenty-nine and mere- Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Lannigan ly-good-tooking, rently seemed old and ugly to bim.

"I have a good mind to try it," she murmured, and whether she really meant it or not, fate seemed ready to help ber, for at the dance of the her and her only.

Though a trifle dismayed at his high school pupil, the advice to "catch him young" kept recurring, and when he, with flattering humility, asked if he might walk home with her, she just naturally said "yes."

It was only a ten-minute walk, but before they had gone half the distance his arm was around her slim waist, his eyes on hers, and he was murmuring, "Oh, this is what I've wanted in an orchestra for the past two years. since my first dance with you. I just We wish them happiness. love you." And though she was scandalized at the absurdity of this "kid's" making love to her, "catch him young Railroad In Health Crusade and train him" once more bobbed up. and she decided to accept him.

Arrived home, she invited him to "just for a little lunch," but the ice box yielded only tomato soup and cottage cheese.

"I love tomato soup," Lanson exclaimed in the same ardent tones be and said he loved her, "Bring it out and heat it." So they feasted on soup, grackers and cheese.

It was a case of "rushing" after that. Life had always had straggling admirers, who called a few times and then lost interest. The truth was that her breezy manner, which fascihead," and he brought forth that nated at first and made "getting acqualited" casy, had seemed to be "too bossy" on more intimate acquaint-

> But Lanson did not lose interest. He came every evening, proposed marriage. And when she laughingly asked, "How could you support a wife? You must be fooling," he grew very indignant, and "l'll show you," this way, unpure and contaminated he declared; "you don't care for me waters are at once detected and all or you'd marry me right away!"

"But married people have to pay tiny are prohibited from usuage. their expenses, and how could we do

"Easily enough. My uncle, in the real estate business in Albany, has offered me a job at a thousand a year;

won't that pay our expenses?" began to soar. Lanson had pleased any other enterprise in the world." his uncle, who now raised his salary beyond Lila's wildest expectations.

She had economized and "trained" Lanson to do so, too. They now felt that they could afford a bungalow for a home and, calling at the office the purchase of it. Lila asked the office boy to send out Mr. Grey. "Tell him Mrs. Grey is here," she said; and the boy went into Lanson's office with "Your mother is out there, Mr. Grey, and she wants to see you."

Lanson, who supposed his mother to be at home, forty miles away on the Massachusetts side of the state line, rushed out to greet her, only to find Lila there, stone.

"Why, what a funny mistake!" he laughed, but from that time on he began to be late for dinner, slow to gencies and disasters. The recent calls meet her for the noon lunch, which they always had together at a Broadway restaurant; in fact, his hours became so irregular and his excuses for "working overtime" so plausible that Lila got quite used to spending the evenings alone.

But even so, she was totally unprepared for his not coming home at all one night and for the harsh command. by telephone, the following morning, to "be at the police station at nine o'clock."

Arrived there, worn with the night's igit and fearing Lanson had met with ome horrible accident, she was comforted by the sight of her husband and a pretty girl of sixteen whom she recognized as the stenographer in the office adjoining Lanson's. But before Lila could utter a word, one of the policemen guarding them asked the frightened girl: "Now, young lady, can you tell me who this woman is?"

"Yes," she whispered, "his mother." "What is your name?" sharply asked the officer, turning to Lila. "Lila Grey."

"Do you know this man?" "He is my husband." "Young man, can you deny that?"

The young girl, with a muffled groan, collapsed, fainting in her chair.

The officer turned to Lila. "I found them in the park at two o'clock this morning; followed them to the Union station, where he bought tickets for New York. They were just about to board the train when Stubbs, here, rushed up with a report of 'girl missing.' I asked her name, and brought them back."

Lila clung weakly to the desk, "Oh," she was muttering incoherently, "marriage - fallure - know - picked the

The strength or which we will remember or one of the second of the second

### Kansas Pickups

SMITH COUNTY

Mrs. D. K. Grewell has been on the sick list but is better at this writing. George Johnson of R-d Cloud was out and shalled corn on his farm Fri-

Earl Abbott and wife and brother Kenneth visited their sister Mrs. Hoy to Lull, Friday.

Misses Lonese and Lucile Brown visited over Sunday with relatives in Pawnee neighborhood,

E E Sporrier attended the county officials' convention in Topeka Thursday and Friday of last week.

Miss Lois Lannigan of Smith Center spent the week end, with her parents.

E. E. sourcier and wife and Earl Abbott and wife attended the double wedding Wednesday evening, Nov 16, at the E. W. Luse home in Smith Center in which their two daughters Opa! Neighborhood club that evening Lan- and Luclile were united in marriage to son Grey persisted in dancing with Lee Bolton and Glenn Wolf, both of smith Center. The double ceremony was performed by Rev. Cone, Pastor of youth, he being only seventeen and a the Congregational church, before about sixtyfive relatives and intimate friends. Lee Bolton and bride will reside on a farm and Glenn Wolf and bride will go to Bloomington, Kansas where he is manager of a lumber yard. hese two couples are widely and favorably known having graduated from Smith Center high school also played

Operating in conjunction with the Public Health Service and the multitade of communities scattered along its lines in a determined effort that the water and ice furnished to passengers on its trains and at stations, and its employes in various offices, shall be absolutely pure and clean, the Medical Department of the Burlington Railroad is making phenomenal progress in the clinination of disease-carrying germs and disease-forming activities. In addition to any and all inspecttons and examinations which may be made by the Health Departments of the many hundreds of communities, the eleven states through which the Burlington operates, and the Public Health Service of the Government, the Barlington tests in its own modern aboratory, samples of all waters on all divisions of its entire system In waters which fail to pass careful soru-

In commenting upon this work, Dr. A. Denney, Medical Director of the Burlington, said-"The Burlington has expended more energy in this particular direction to protect its patrons. It did provide for them amply for stock shippers and employes than, to two years, when prices and salaries my knowledge, has been expended by

### Red Cross Roll Call

Red Cross membership enrollment in the Roll Call which opened November one day to see him, in connection with 11, Armistice Day, and continues until Thanksgiving, November 24th, with be in charge of Mr. C. J. Platt of Webster County chapter. Acceptance of this important post has just been sent to Chicago headquarters of the Central Division, of which this is a part.

Local support of the Red Cross is expected not only to reach but surpass that of this past year, since the organzation is not only equipped to function in community work, here, but is called upon to set in national emer upon the Red Cross in the Pueblo and San Antonio floods as well as the obligations it is still discharging toward disabled ex-service mee, place the responsibility for these humanitarian undertakings upon the shoulders of every person with "the heart and the dollar";

During the past month, the numbers of new soldier cases needing care and treatment have been brought to public attention and through the work of the "Clean Up" Squads a realization of the importance of work the Red Cross is doing for service men the country over has been increasingly manifest. That more than \$10,000,000 has been expended in this work by the national organization within the year proves the need for its continued support.

Under the new arrangement all funds remain with the local chapter for support of its present activities with the exception of fifty cents from each annual, contributing or su taining membership. These funds go to support disaster, relief, soldier work and other projects.

No. 2 Salt Cured ..... 6c

Skunks ..... 25 to \$3.50

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