



'Eternal Vigilance is the Price of Liberty,' and One Dollar a year is the Price of The Chief.

ALL HOME PRINT.

RED CLOUD, WEBSTER COUNTY, NEB., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1893.

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THE CHIEF
Published Weekly.

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Invariably in Advance.
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RATES OF ADVERTISING
Prof. cards, 1 inch or less per year..... \$6 00
Six months..... 3 00
Three months..... 2 00
STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS.
Per inch one year..... \$1 00
Per inch six months..... 50 00
Per inch three months..... 30 00
Special notices per line or line space, first publication 5 cents.
Transient specials, payable invariably in advance, per line 10 cents.
All reading notices in the nature of advertisements or public notices, 5 cents per line.
Legal notices at legal rates, viz: for a square (ten lines of Nonpareil) or less, first publication \$1.00; for each subsequent publication, per square, 50 cents.
No "preferred position" contracts made.
All matter to insure publication must be received at this office not later than Wednesday.
Advertisements cannot be ordered out for the current week later than Thursday.

B. & M. R. R. Time Table.
Taking effect Aug. 13.
Trains carry passengers leave Red Cloud as follows:
EAST VIA HASTINGS,
No. 142 Passenger to Hastings - 3:00 p. m.
ARRIVE.
No. 141 Passenger from Hastings - 11:05 a. m.
EAST VIA WYMORE
No. 16, Passenger to St. Joseph St. Louis and Chicago daily - 10:40 a. m.
GOING WEST.
No. 15 Passenger for Denver, daily. 8:19 p. m.

BUSINESS CARDS.
D. R. J. S. EMIGH,
Dentist,
RED CLOUD, - - - NEBRASKA
Over Taylor's Furniture Store.
Extracts teeth without pain.
Crown and bridge work a specialty.
Porcelain inlay, and all kinds of gold fillings.
Makes gold and rubber plates and combination plates.
All work guaranteed to be first-class.

W. TULLEYS, M. D.
Homeopathic Physician,
Red Cloud, - - - Nebraska.
Office opposite First National Bank.
U. S. Examining Surgeon.
Chronic diseases treated by mail.

L. WINFREY,
Auctioneer,
RED CLOUD, - - - NEBRASKA.
Will attend sales at reasonable figures. Satisfaction guaranteed.

H. SMITH,
Insurance Agent,
RED CLOUD, - - - NEBRASKA.
I do a strictly farm insurance and invite and invite all to see me.

RANDOLPH McNITT,
ATTORNEY.
Moon Block, RED CLOUD, NEB.
Collections promptly attended to.

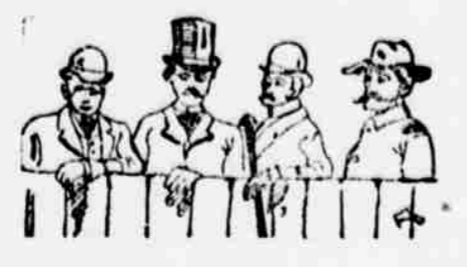
O. C. CASE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Moon Block, - RED CLOUD, NEB.
Collections promptly attended to, and correspondence solicited.

D. F. TRUNKY,
Attorney at Law.
Red Cloud, - - - Nebraska.
OFFICE—Up stairs, in Moon Block, over Fair Store.

GEO. O. YEISER,
Real Estate, Insurance
and Collecting Agent,
MOON BLOCK, - RED CLOUD, NEB.
Notary Public.

R. P. HUTCHISON,
Tonsorial Artist,
RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA.
First class work

THE TALK OF THE TOWN!



Everybody interested in

CLOTHING

HATS, CAPS,

Boots and Shoes,

And Fall and Winter Underwear

Are talking about us.



Well Posted Men

Will tell you that you will find no difficulty in pleasing yourself at our store, and that you will find many rich and nobby patterns you will not find elsewhere.

Overcoats and Underwear.

We wish to especially call your attention to

Our Overcoats

And Underwear

Buy of us and save money.

Gloves, Mittens, Jersey, Shirts, Neckwear, Duckcoats, Trunks, Valises, Collars, Cuffs, Overall.

WIENER,
THE
Clothier.

Written for THE CHIEF.
What's in a Name?

BY BILL WILLOUGHBY.
CHAPTER XIII.

A month had glided by since the time of which I wrote in my last chapter, Uncle Pete had returned to the old plantation, Dick had kept up a weekly exchange of letters with Naomi, and I had made some advancement in my line of business.

The winter-king had come to rule in all his rigor, and we went about the streets in huge fur over coats such as we had never used in our dear, old Kentucky home.

Dick was making headway in his commercial course, and was becoming something of a writer as well. In fact, Dick was so full of life that nothing less than the steady employment of his faculties could keep him within bounds; for, so eager was he for active pursuits that he often went out and gathered news for the paper, which items always found a conspicuous place in "The Old Dominion."

I remember one circumstance connected with Dick's news gathering worthy of a place in my narrative.

One night, while down on the wharf, where the vessels lay ice-bound, and where they were destined to lie until the coming of the springtime, the still frosty air was rent with the cry of: "Murder! help! O, help! murder! murder!" Being but a few blocks away, and hearing the cry, I started on a full run in the direction from whence came the signal for help. I reached the wharf in company with two of the minions of the law just in time to meet a woman flying from the direction of one of the boats and screaming at the top of her voice: "O, murder! murder! murder! they are murdering a reporter!" I grasped the thought that the "reporter" was none other than the intrepid Dick, and with that thought uppermost, outstripped the policemen in my efforts to save my friend. My surmise was of short duration, however, for I soon reached one of the boats, and mounting the steps that led from the frozen river to the gunwale, I pushed my way recklessly on until I came to the cabin door. I struck the door with my clenched hand, gave it a roaring kick with the toe of my heavy shoe, but received no response from within save the command of a rough voice to leave the boat without delay or take the consequences of my interference. Just then the two policemen joined me, and, with a well directed and concerted movement we threw our combined weight against the door and carried it away locks, bolts and all, and so gained admittance. I shall never forget the scene as it was there presented. There stood Dick in the corner of the room, revolver in hand, keeping at bay three as desperate looking villains as my eyes had ever beheld. Just before we carried away the door in our mad rush, I heard Dick saying "come on you cowardly villains; come at me one at a time, and I will either yield to you or you will lick the dust! O, you great cowards to thus attempt to murder a peaceable citizen!" But no sooner did these thugs see the blue coats enter the cabin than they made a break for liberty toward the now open doorway, but only to be captured by the policemen and Dick. Excited, though I was, I could not help feeling proud of Dick as he collared his man and bore him away toward the station house. This trio of toughs had for some time been under the surveillance of the police, and now were in for it. On examination, had before the magistrate next morning, they were discovered to be three of the most notorious gamblers, thieves and thugs in the country. It also came to light that the woman who had so nobly risked her life in giving the alarm, was a young woman whom these villains had induced through false representations to enter their service as general house-keeper in their den, but who had (as she testified in court) preserved her honor through the merest stratagem on her part, hoping meanwhile to make her escape. I had never witnessed such a scene as the one of which I am now about to write.

There sat the magistrate with a countenance indicative of mental strength and honesty. I cannot but wonder why it is that all magistrates should not be chosen for their fitness, instead of such

choice being the results of the ward or precinct caucus. I think, too, that it might be a lesson to some of our judges and magistrates—falsely so called—if they could condescend, in their imagined greatness, to visit some such court rooms as the one of which I am writing, and imbibe some of the real greatness of their fellow judges and magistrates. I do not think that the Hon. Jephtha Livermore in whose court I sat that cold morning could have found it in his heart to do an unclean thing; that he could possibly have been induced to become a partisan in the case, or render a judgment such as would not stand the scrutiny of the Great Judge of us all in that great and notable day when all men shall be summoned to stand before the Judge, from whose judgement there shall be no appeal.

Dick took the stand as the leading witness for the prosecution and gave his testimony in a clear voice, and without the least indication of a desire to make the case strong against the accused, and related how he had gone to the boat for the two fold purpose of gathering items for the paper, and that also of seeing how the interior of the boat looked during its stay in the ice until the opening of the river; how that, in response to three light taps on the door it had been opened by the girl, and he had entered; how that soon after his entrance he was met with a scowl from the three male occupants, and was asked to explain his motive in entering the privacy of their cabin; how these worthies had locked the door, and then with great knives in their hands, requested him to take an oath that when allowed to depart he would never breathe to a living soul the fact of his having entered their place; how that he had refused to take the oath, but assured them that, so long as he had not detected them in any crime, he would bring no accusations against them; how that one of the villains then made a pass at him with a knife which would have entered his heart but for the timely intervention of the girl, who had seized a chair and thrust it between the would-be assassin and his intended victim; how the girl had then, by a quick motion knocked the villain down with a billet of wood which she caught up from near the stove; how she then sprang out of the room and raised the alarm; how he had then sought to escape only to find the door had closed behind the girl and seemingly locked itself; how he then, as a last resort, had backed up into a corner and held the villains at bay at the music of his revolver. Then the counsel for the accused placed the witness under the most galling cross fire, and did his utmost to make him contradict himself, but to no purpose. Counsel for the prosecution at intervals interposed objections to questions asked by the opposing counsel, but was sustained in his objections by the court only when it was apparent that the questions were clearly improper; that is to say, the judge seemed intent upon giving the accused the full benefit of a rigid cross-examination of the witness and did not seem inclined to prejudge the case as so many of the Dogberry's of these western states seem ever anxious to do. But, as there was no reason why Dick should be shaken in his testimony, he having testified to nothing but the truth, he left the stand with a calm dignity, such as is but seldom observed in young men amid a murmur of applause from the densely packed court room. The young woman was called to the witness stand, and gave her testimony, not without great fear being depicted upon her countenance, however, she being in mortal dread of the three villains who were being tried. She corroborated Dick and also gave a history of how she came to be found in the employ of the prisoners at the bar; how she had visited the city for the hopes of finding her only brother, from whom she had been separated years before, through the sudden death of their widowed mother, she having heard, through the authorities at Castle Gardens, New York, that her brother, when he landed there when he came from England, had gone to Ottawa, and that she had come to the city hoping to find him, but on her arrival had been lured by those villains to visit their boat with the assurance that her brother was captain of the vessel, and that he had often told them that he had a sister back in the old country; how that, no sooner

had she entered the boat than she had been made a prisoner. Here the poor girl's nerves gave way, and she swooned, and had to be restored by the application of cold water to her temples and wrists. But before her entire restoration to consciousness, a gentleman came rushing down the aisle and enquired of the clerk as to the name of the witness, and was informed by that functionary that her name was "Annie Gibson." Then the scene that transpired was simply such as the reader may imagine but beyond the power of the writer to portray. But, after a solemn pause, the judge kindly but firmly commanded the gentlemen—who proved to be the poor girl's brother—to be seated until the witness had given all her testimony in the case. This she did, although I have wondered a thousand times how she managed to do so under the circumstances. But the trial went steadily on, and at its conclusion it was ascertained that these rogues were three escaped felons who had been serving sentences of life imprisonment for murder in the second degree, in the Southern prison of Indiana, and who were shortly afterwards returned on a requisition from the Governor of that state. Of course Dick became the hero of the day, and was invited by the judge to call upon him at his home, and to bring with him his friend Willoughby, who, the judge said, was indirectly entitled to recognition owing to his having detailed Mr. Nailor to go out on the hunt of items for the press. Then the girl's brother, Mr. Geo. Gibson, was introduced to the judge, and was pressed to accompany Dick and I to the judges residence the following evening, and of course, to bring the young lady along. The next evening we all met according to appointment, and the occasion of that meeting will furnish matter for a part of chapter XIV which will appear in next week's issue of this paper.

(To be Continued.)



A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength—Latest United States Government Food Report.
Royal Baking Powder Co.
106 Wall St., N. Y.

Harvest Excursions.
It is with satisfaction that the Burlington Route makes the following announcement regarding this year's Harvest Excursions.
The dates which have been fixed for these excursions are August 22, Sept. 12, and October 10. On them, all railroad agents west of St. Louis and Chicago will sell round-trip tickets to Burlington Route stations in Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, South Dakota and Wyoming, at extremely low rates. Tickets will be good for 20 days and will admit of stop-over on the going trip at any point west of the Missouri River.
These facts brought to the notice of the residents of the different states reached by the Burlington Route in order that they may inform their friends in the East that, during the next few months, three unequalled opportunities of coming West will present themselves.
The Passenger Department of the Burlington Route will gladly aid the people of the towns along its lines in their efforts to induce Eastern people to avail themselves of the advantages of these homeseekers' excursions. The undersigned on request, will not only mail to any desired address a supply of advertising matter, but he will also be pleased to put interested parties in the way of obtaining the most favorable rates of fare.
J. FRANCIS,
Gen'l Pass'r Agent Burlington Route
Omaha Neb.