

Red Cloud Chief.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA

The Belgian pigeon which won the great race from Burgos, in Spain, to Brussels, did the 700 miles in fourteen hours.

Timber is seasoned by the evaporation of the water, the extraction of the vegetable juices and the solidification of the woody tissue.

The King of Siam has a bodyguard of 400 female warriors. They are chosen from the handsomest and most robust women in his kingdom.

Almost exactly half the coal exported from Great Britain in the last six months went to the four countries, France, Germany, Spain and Italy.

King Edward VIII., that may be, has completed his seventh year and received as a birthday present from his grandfather, King Edward VII., a bicycle.

The Congo is one of the widest waterways on the globe, if not the finest. In some parts it is so wide that vessels may pass each other and yet be out of sight.

The municipal council of St. Petersburg is to send an electrical expert to the United States in order that he may study the telephone system of this country with a view to reorganizing the one in use in St. Petersburg.

Recent discovery in Jerusalem proves that the ancient aqueduct which brought water from Bethlehem through the Hinnah valley, thought to be the work of Herod, was built by the Emperor Severus, 195 A. D. Inscriptions to that effect have been found.

Mrs. Lucinda Washington, who is said to be 124 years old, fell down stairs at the poor house at Kokomo, Ind., and suffered a broken arm, but she will recover. She was born a slave in South Carolina in 1779, and remained in one family until her emancipation in 1863.

In a few weeks the women of Norway will be ready to take part in elections as full-fledged voters. A bill conferring the municipal franchise upon women has passed both houses of the Norwegian parliament (Storting) and will become a law at the end of the present session.

The Japanese Emperor has an allowance of \$2,000,000 a year to maintain the dignity of his office and have a good time. This is equal to \$5,479 a day. At the close of the Chinese-Japanese war Parliament awarded him 20,000,000 yen (\$10,000,000) in gratitude for the able manner in which he directed military and naval operations.

A few years ago Phoenix, Ariz., the center of the Salt River Valley, was a scrubbrush desert. It now has 25,000 inhabitants with an assessed property valuation of \$10,000,000, says the New York Tribune. All this is due to the introduction of water, which, brought in canals from distant streams, has turned the desert into a fertile valley, covered with ranches and dotted with small towns.

Captain E. H. Smeed, of East Providence, R. I., has just received a government medal which was awarded him seventeen years ago for heroism in helping to rescue the crew of a shipwrecked schooner in the harbor of New Haven. The medal was mislaid in a secret drawer in a desk in the collector's office at the Custom House of New Haven, and was found only a few days ago.

There is a new patient at Bellevue Hospital, New York, the only patient of his kind ever treated there. On the card appears the name of "Bum," a kitten, suffering from dislocation of the spine. A little girl pleaded so hard with one of the doctors to cure her kitty that it was finally taken charge of. Now the doctors are interested in the case, and will do all in their power to save "Bum's" life.

The apportionment by lot of thirteen thousand homestead claims in the Kiowa-Comanche reservation last month was a vast improvement in good sense, order and fairness over the methods by which government land has usually been opened to settlement. Of course there were many disappointed homeseekers—there must be when one hundred and seventy thousand applications are filed for thirteen thousand claims—but there was no wild rush for choice sections, no tramping on the rights of the weak by the strong, no fighting and no disputes over priority. The distribution was conducted rapidly and in good order, through several days, until the lots were apportioned; and through it all a crowd of twenty thousand people cheered and congratulated every winner as heartily as if each member of the throng had been himself the winner he hoped to be.

In England the automobile comes into favor less rapidly than on the continent. A London writer calls it "a fad, and an extremely dirty, dusty, uncomfortable fad," and a nuisance on the public ways. He thinks it will be many years before "these crude, impracticable machines" displace in the Englishman's affections "a fine trotting horse and a smart trap." No doubt the horse is here to stay, and no doubt the automobile is still in its clumsy beginning; but just wait a little, till the problem of a light and cheap storage-battery has been solved.

NO DESIRE FOR WAR

Colombia Maintaining a Defensive Attitude.

Wants Only Good Relations With Neighbors—Hearing in Silence the Unfriendly Acts of Venezuela and Ecuador—Other Important News.

The Associated press at New York has received the following dispatch, dated Bogota, August 24, from a Colombian official of high rank:

"Gen. Pedro D. Ospino, acting minister of war, who has prepared an excellent and extensive plan of campaign confirms the reports that within the last fifteen days he has destroyed nearly all of the Colombian guerrillas.

"The government of Colombia has maintained strict neutrality regarding Ecuador and Venezuela, notwithstanding the fact that the governments of the said countries have upheld and effectively aided the rebels of Colombia, thus prolonging the revolution in this country.

"Recently the revolutionary chiefs of Colombia have met on the frontier of Venezuela to organize new invasions of Colombia, using the munitions of war accumulated by the government of Venezuela on her frontiers.

"The party of Venezuelans surrounded near Cucuta, are about to return to their country. They are commanded by Dr. Rangel Garbiras.

"The position taken by the government of Colombia is one of peace and neutrality. These are fundamental canons in her foreign policy. The frontiers of Colombia are sufficiently defended. Colombia feels certain that she can maintain her rights and repel whatever foreign invasions may offer."

Mail information received at the Colombian legation at Washington continues encouraging, according to the officials there and leads them to hope that peaceful conditions will soon prevail.

BOILERS WERE DRY

Causes a Disaster on the River Steamer City of Trenton.

A Philadelphia dispatch says: It has developed that the result of the explosion of the boiler on the steamer City of Trenton, while on her way up the Delaware river from this city to Trenton, N. J., was more appalling than was at first supposed. Nine persons are known positively to be dead, at least nineteen are missing, most of whom are believed to have been on the steamer, and two of the injured still in the hospital will probably die.

OTIS SCOUTS WHOLE STORY

Takes No Stock in Rumored Plot to Burn Manila.

The story that Aguilado's wife some months ago had told the Americans in Manila of a plot to burn the town and massacre the inhabitants was scouted by Major General Otis. The present commander of the department of the great lakes was in the Philippines long enough to know the situation there and he was also in Manila when Aggy's wife and mother were brought in as captives from the north.

PLANS TO MEET KRUGER.

Czar Goes to Paris with That Special Mission.

A dispatch to the London Standard from Brussels says that the visit of Dr. Leyds to Paris is directly connected with Mr. Kruger's desire to meet the czar.

The Daily Mail asserts that at the meeting which will take place on September 10 between the czar and the kaiser the circumstances of the Boer war will be gravely discussed.

Chicago Heiress Kidnapped.

Margaret Dyer, seven years old, and reputed to be worth \$100,000, was kidnapped from the home of Mrs. M. E. Green, on Magnolia avenue, Chicago, where the child had been cared for since her mother died a week ago. Her captor, driving at break-neck speed, was pursued by policemen in a patrol wagon to Ravenswood, a distance of two miles, where the officers' horses were distanced and all trace of the kidnapper lost.

One Young Woman Weakens.

At Clarendon, Ark., as a result of a compact between Rosa Pride and Minnie Smith, girls eighteen years of age the former committed suicide. The young women had agreed to end their lives because of disappointment in love and two bottles of laudanum were procured. Miss Pride swallowed her poison and died, but Miss Smith did not carry out the compact.

Killed by a Scraper.

Prof. F. V. Hubbard, superintendent of the public schools at Red Wing, Minn., was killed while watching excavations being made at his home. The lever of a large wheel scraper struck him in the head, breaking his neck.

The strike of the textile union continues at Columbia, S. C. So far no signs of weakening have been shown on either side. The mill officials and their operatives each predict defeat for the other.

NOT AN ENEMY OF SCHLEY

Admiral Howison Writes Letter—Repudiating an Interview.

Acting Secretary of the Navy Hackett has made public a letter received from Rear Admiral Howison in which the latter sets forth that he is not an enemy of Schley, and that he never made the remarks attributed to him by the Boston newspapers, and he believed he could serve on the court without prejudice. To this Secretary Hackett has replied that the department is satisfied, and intimated that Howison would remain on the court, and in the event that Schley's counsel objects, the other members of the court must pass on Admiral Howison's competence.

The correspondence was sent to Admiral Schley, who discussed it with his counsel. Later in the day the following announcement was made:

"Admiral Schley's counsel is entirely dissatisfied with the position of Admiral Howison as disclosed in his letter to Acting Secretary Hackett."

The lawyers hold that it is not a comprehensive denial of the statements attributed to Admiral Howison nor, they say, does it disclose sufficiently the admiral's freedom from bias. It is probable they will set forth these objections in a letter to the acting secretary of the navy.

QUITS HUSBAND AND HOME

A Nebraska City Woman Deserts Her Household.

When Thomas Hursh, a fireman on the Burlington train running between Nebraska City and Beatrice, went home Friday evening he found the following note lying on the table and the house deserted:

"Tom: I hope you can forgive. I could not help this that fellow hypnotized me. As soon as my eyes were off of him I hated him. You are the only man I ever loved and will love you in my watery grave. Good-bye, dear. Kiss the children. I hope they will prove a blessing to you. Good-bye. A kiss from LOUIE."

The husband found his four children at the home of his brother-in-law, where his wife had left them during the evening while she went back home to change her clothing.

With the assistance of the police he found that during the afternoon the wife had purchased a ticket across the river and had boarded the train going to Council Bluffs. He has gone there and will ask the authorities there to assist him in locating the wife, and if he finds her he will endeavor to induce her to return. He fears that she has lost her mind and gone off this way, while others are inclined to think that she has become infatuated with some man and gone to meet him. She went alone. The couple have been married six years, and have four children, the youngest being eleven months old.

ROBBED OF ROLL OF BILLS

James Snyder of Beatrice Comes to Grief in Lincoln.

James Snyder, a laborer, who has lived at Beatrice for some time, came to Lincoln, Neb., recently. Friday evening he met Coney Schmidt and the two undertook to do the town together. They visited several brothels and finally visited the home of Lizzie Campbell, the notorious colored woman. There they stayed awhile, and when they left Snyder found that six ten dollar bills and one five dollar bill with a postal order for a small amount, had been taken from his pocketbook. Schmidt had lost his pocketbook but as it contained only five cents he did not worry much. They complained to the police and the officers were sent out to arrest the woman.

Tries to Kill His Wife.

George Potts, a resident of Pottsdam, six miles from Peoria, Ill., is in jail charged with attempting to murder his wife. They had some trouble and she took a horse and rode to her mother's house. Potts swore out a warrant charging her with horse stealing and went with the officers to serve it. As they were returning Potts became suddenly infuriated at the woman's refusal to live with him and shot her in the head, the bullet grazing the back of the officer's neck. The woman is in a critical condition.

Fatally Crushed by Cars

An unknown man who attempted to alight from a westbound train at Columbus, Neb., was killed instantly. His head was crushed and one arm was cut off. He carried no papers which would lead to his identification. From reports received at Schuyler it is believed he was on his way from that place to Kearney. An inquest will be held.

Blew Up Bank Building.

James H. Hall's bank at Kinde, Mich., was burglarized Wednesday night, and while the thieves secured only \$1,000 they destroyed the bank building and all its contents. Some explosive was placed inside the vault, and the concussion, when it exploded, blew up the building as well as the vault. All the mortgages, notes and valuable papers in the vault were destroyed.

Fire in Coal Bins.

Spontaneous combustion started a fire in the coal bins of the F. H. Gilcrest company's yard at Callaway, Neb., which required half a day's good hard fighting to extinguish. Luckily it was discovered in time to save it from doing any great damage.

Wreck on Great Northern.

It is reported that at Spokane, Wash., a disastrous wreck occurred on the Great Northern railroad, forty miles east of Kalispell, Mont. Seven people are reported killed.

The Scourge of Damascus

A Story of the East...

By SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

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CHAPTER XII.—(Continued.)

Trembling at every joint the king proceeded to the work. He pulled off the robe of purple silk, and cast it down; then he took off the crown; and then the golden chain. Julian picked them up, and turning once more to the king, said:

"I will grant you one favor before I go. You came hither to see me. If you have any question to ask, I will answer it."

The king started up as though he had received promise of some great blessing.

"Once I asked you who your parents were," he said. "You would not answer me. Will you answer me now?"

"No, sir," replied Julian. "I will not speak their names in your presence; nor will I give to you the name of the friend whom I love."

"Be not too headstrong, sir robber," urged the king.

"Is that all for which you sought me?" asked the chieftain, taking a step backward.

"I sought thee to find out who you are. I have a reason for asking."

"What reason?"

"There is something in your face which interests me."

"Perhaps it looks like my father's," said Julian, bitterly. "O, if you were not a poor, decrepit old man, I should smite thee; and I will take myself away as speedily as possible, lest my resolution fail me. Stand back—I will have no more to say unto thee. Thy slaves will find thee here in the morning."

The king would have followed Julian to the door, but the robber put him forcibly back, and then, having picked up the lantern from the floor, he hastened out from the dungeon, after which Selim closed the door and bolted it.

"His cries for help cannot be heard," suggested Julian.

"No," answered Osmir. "These solid walls will drink up the sound of his voice before it reaches the end of this first passage."

"Then we have nothing more to wait for. One lantern will suffice, so I will leave this one behind."

Julian extinguished the light, and then proceeded to array himself in the royal apparel; and when he had donned it and stood with his form bent and trembling, his companions assured him that he would pass for the monarch well enough. His face alone could betray him, and that could be easily concealed.

And now for the upper world. They stopped when they reached the place where the captain lay, and when they had assured themselves that he could not move until he had received help, they passed on. Up they went, Selim going ahead with the lantern, while Osmir followed close behind the disguised robber. Thus they passed on to the upper chambers, where sentinels were posted; but no one molested them. The seeming king walked with his head bent, and his arms folded upon his bosom, and none dared to approach him. Osmir and Selim were known to be two of the most favored of the monarch's slaves, so their presence seemed all proper. On they went, as freely as though moving over a desert plain, until they stood without the gate of the garden wall, at which point Julian stopped and threw off the royal robe.

"This chain of gold I shall keep," he said; "not for its value as a trinket, but that I may have a memento of this night's adventure with the king of Damascus. And now, good Osmir, let us hasten to the place where my faithful Hobaddan waits for me."

In the darkness of the night, by well known ways, the blacks led the robber chieftain towards the dwelling of the prime minister, being still ready to serve him in the face of any danger.

CHAPTER XIII.

From One Danger Into Another.

Ulin would not retire until she had heard from Osmir, who had gone out in behalf of the robber chieftain. She sat in her chamber, with a single lamp dimly burning, and her faithful bondmaid kept her company.

"I feel," said Albia, breaking in upon a long silence, "that we have done no more than our duty in lending our aid to the cause of the imprisoned chieftain."

"We have done our duty to the city," returned Ulin, hesitatingly. "If Julian is set free it will save much trouble to our king."

"Or" cried the bondmaid, impulsively, "I don't care for the king. When he is your husband, then I may respect him, but I do not care for him now. I care more for the noble, generous, handsome Julian. I cannot forget how kindly he treated us, and how like a brother he bore himself. And, one thing more, I cannot forget how sad he looked when he left us in the Palace of the Valley. As true as I live, I think I almost love him. He is the best looking man I ever saw."

"Albia, you must not talk in that manner before me."

"Pardon, my lady. I meant no harm."

"I do not chide you—I do not blame you. But—the name of the daring robber is not one that should be used in my presence."

"Dear lady," plead Albia, "had I regarded Julian as a real criminal, I should not have used his name as I did. But I looked upon him as a man more honorable and true than—"

"Enough, Albia. Let us drop that subject now. What is the hour?"

"It is past midnight—I should think an hour past."

"Then go down into the garden and see if Osmir has returned."

Albia departed without speaking further, and when the princess was left alone she arose from her seat and walked across the floor.

"I do not think I have done wrong," she said to herself, "in lending my aid to this robber. I shall never see him again. I do not wish to see him any more. And I do not suppose he would care to see me. I hope he will escape—I hope he will prosper in the years to come."

She ceased speaking aloud, and pressed her hand upon her heart as though the other feelings must not come forth.

In half an hour Albia came back. Her step was light and quick, and a look of satisfaction beamed on her handsome face.

"O, my dear mistress," she cried, as soon as she had closed the door behind her. "Julian is saved!"

"Thank heaven!" ejaculated the princess, devoutly.

"He is saved, and has now started to leave the city."

"Osmir and Selim came with him; and I only know that they led him forth from his prison. Hobaddan was in our garden, and when he saw his noble young master he fell upon his neck and kissed him, and wept for joy. They did not stop long, for they had not the time to spare. Hobaddan came to me and blessed me, and bade me assure my gentle mistress that he would pray for her while he had life and reason. I saw them depart, and then I turned back."

"I hope they will meet with no more danger," said Ulin half to herself.

"They will not be long in finding a place of safety," returned Albia. "And now, my mistress, what of ourselves?"

The princess started, and clasped her hands.

"It is now almost two hours past midnight, and in three more hours the light of day will be upon us."

"O, Albia, I must flee from Damascus. I dare not remain here."

"Of course we are to flee," said the bondmaid. "We had promised that before Hobaddan came. You told me you would flee this very night."

"And I will keep my word if I can," responded Ulin, resolutely. "You were to plan for our departure."

"It is all arranged, my mistress. Shubal will accompany us. I have talked with him, and he is ready. He says he can procure horses just without the gates of the city; and he knows the way to the cave of Ben Hadad. Once with the kind old hermit, and you are safe."

Ulin had no need for further thought upon the subject, for she had firmly resolved that she would flee. The more she thought of union with the king the more terrible appeared the fate. At times she blamed herself for having admitted the idea of marriage with Horam; but she did not feel that she had willingly done wrong. When she gave herself to the royal acceptance she knew nothing of the world—knew nothing of the trials she would have to endure—and knew little of the character of the man who wore the crown. Since that time she had gained knowledge, and her eyes had been opened. The case dwelt in her mind now as one of life or death, and she felt that she must save herself.

"I must write a few words to my father," she said.

"But you will not tell him where you have gone?"

"No. I will only tell him why I have gone. I must do that. Get me the writing materials, Albia; and while I am writing you may go and find Shubal. We will get away as soon as possible."

The bondmaid brought a piece of parchment, a sharpened reed, and a small pot of ink; and when she had arranged them upon the table she left the apartment. Ulin sat down to the work without further hesitation, and wrote to her father the reason of her flight. When she had written all that she deemed necessary, she placed the parchment where he would be likely to find it, and then proceeded to gather up the few articles she meant to take with her. She moved steadily about the work, and if she trembled, it was more from anxiety than from fear of what she was doing. She took her jewels, of which she possessed a rich store, and also packed up a few articles of clothing. She had just accomplished this when Albia returned.

Shubal was a stout, kind-hearted slave, who had been many years in the family, and his attachment for his young mistress was strong and true. When she called upon him to serve her, he had no questions to ask, save how he should please her best.

"Shubal," said the princess, "do you know what you have to do?"

"Yes, my lady. I have to serve you."

"But do you know why I have called for you now?"

"Yes. I am to go with you from the city."

"And you are willing?"

"Yes, lady—I am willing and I am glad."

"Then we have nothing more to detain us. Albia, are you ready?"

"Yes, my mistress."

Ulin stepped back to her dressing-table and picked up her jewels, and for a moment she bowed her head upon her folded hands. When she looked up her fair brow was serene, and the tremulousness had gone from her lip. Shubal took the bundle of clothing, and then the party moved out from the chamber. They gazed out from the garden, and passed out by the small gate; and when they had reached the street they led off with a quick step. There was a sentinel at the city gate, but he did not trouble those who passed out. As Shubal had promised, he found horses at a small stable beyond the wall, and in less than an hour from the time of leaving her chamber the princess was safely in the saddle, with her face turned toward the northern mountains.

At the distance of two leagues from the city they came to a small strip of wood, through which their path lay, where they stopped to let their horses drink from a living spring. Shubal had dismounted to hand some water up to the females, and was just in the act of dipping the cup, when he was startled by the sound of a step close at hand, and upon lifting his head he found a man standing directly before him. It was too dark to distinguish features, but Shubal could see that the stranger was tall and stout, and that his garb was not of Damascus.

"Ha! Who is this?" demanded Shubal moving back a pace.

"I am a man, and have sought the spring for fresh water," was the answer. "And now, who are you?"

Shubal recognized the voice of an Arab; and as he gazed more sharply on the fellow, he was able to see that the garb was wild and filthy.

"I have sought this spring as you have, Sir Arab."

"Ah, you recognize my tongue and nation, do you?"

"Yes, and it would seem that you are even with me."

"I know you are a slave, but that does not tell me whence you come."

"I come from Damascus."

"Ah—from Damascus! And you have ladies with you. Perhaps they have money with them. Perhaps they have jewels. Damascus is a wealthy city, and her people seldom travel with empty purses."

Shubal started up, and laid his hand upon the hilt of his sword.

"Your words give token of a curious disposition, Sir Arab."

"Words are nothing. With a simple contracting of the lips I can produce a sound that has power to call up spirits from the earth. Hark!"

(To be continued.)

PURE WATER.

Boiling or Cooking in Any Form Destroys Germ Life.

A pure water supply is rightly looked upon as one of the greatest essentials to the healthfulness of a community. Many foods, salads, for example, cannot be cooked, or subjected to the effect of a high temperature, while, on the other hand, washing them in infected water may render them the means of conveying disease. Among the chief ways of preventing typhoid fever must be mentioned the care of the stomach itself. It seems highly probable that the natural juices of the healthy stomach are able to destroy many germs of disease; but the number which any stomach may be able to digest must always be uncertain, and it is not desirable to test its capacity in this direction. The fact that only certain persons out of a number who have partaken of food or drink infected with disease germs may suffer is explainable on the ground of their different general physical condition, or of the varying stages of their digestive organs. Boiling or cooking in any form destroys all germ life; and food or drink about which there is a question of typhoid infection should be subjected to one of these processes before it is taken into the stomach.—Health.

Tending to the Girls.

Employers who keep children from school in Germany will be fined not less than 150 marks. Parents and guardians are obliged to provide material for needlework and other means of instruction for girls. Otherwise the school board has the right to obtain these things by compulsion. According to the district physicians' act of April 1 all public and private schools are, in hygienic matters, under the control of an official physician, who must, at certain intervals, winter and summer, visit every school in his district and examine the buildings as well as inquire concerning the health of the pupils and the schoolmaster.

Odd Game of Chance.

The traveler over the Kansas prairies finds many towns that once had water works system, now containing only a dozen people. The fire plugs are sticking out in the buffalo grass and they are the playgrounds of prairie dogs and the roosting places of the prairie owls. The tendency to clean up the deserted buildings is taking away many of these features. The courthouse of what was Garfield county has recently become the property of H. Herman, and he lives in the sumptuous building which did not cost him a cent, as he homesteaded the quarter section after the county organization was abandoned.