

Red Cloud Chief.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA

In removing the exhibition buildings in Paris the foundations were found of the palace that Napoleon I. began to build near the Trocadero for the King of Rome. Plans were drawn for a larger and more magnificent Kremlin, with the Bois de Boulogne for its park and the foundations were begun. After the fall of Napoleon they were built over and forgotten.

An electric automobile recently came to the rescue of a church in Stratford, Conn. Something went wrong with the lighting facilities and the church was left in total darkness. Kerosene lamps had been proposed when up came an automobilist member of the congregation, connected the feed wire with his storage battery, and in a minute had the church brilliantly lighted. Afterward he unhitched the automobile and took his family home.

The supreme court of appeal in Austria has decided that if a wife saves money from the amount allowed to her by her husband for household expenses and appropriates the savings for herself this proceeding amounts to theft. Mr. and Mrs. Daun of Vienna, after being married for thirty years, were divorced, and Mrs. Daun took with her the sum, amounting to about \$625, which she had saved from her weekly allowance made to her for household expenses. Mr. Daun brought an action against her to recover this amount, and judgment was given in his favor. Mrs. Daun has to refund the whole sum.

In more than three thousand schools in Great Britain the boys are studying text book on Canada which set forth her history, explain her system of government and lay stress upon her natural resources. These books are supplied free by the Dominion, and Lord Strathcona, Canada's high commissioner to the mother country, will give valuable medals next spring to the scholars who pass the best examinations on them. The laudable aim of Strathcona and his countrymen is to impress British youth with the advantages of the Dominion as a field for emigration. It should be easy. Geographically speaking, and in other ways, too, Canada is the next best place to the United States.

A pack of Ivory playing cards, said to have been carried by Prince Eugene, the colleague of the Duke of Marlborough in the campaign against the French under Marshal Villars, has just been purchased by Queen Christina of Spain. The "court" figures are all hand-painted, but of no particular merit. The pack was at one time in the possession of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg Gotha, father of the Prince Consort, and grandfather of King Edward VII. The cards were given by the duke some sixty years ago to a Spanish nobleman, who visited his court in a diplomatic capacity, and a grandson of the latter is in such reduced circumstances that he was glad to dispose of the pack to the queen.

The members of the church board of the African Baptist church, of Frankfort, Ky., have been arrested by the city marshal for violating the building ordinance of the city requiring a permit from the council to erect a building in the city limits. The negroes recently bought ground just opposite the executive mansion and the governor and adjacent property owners raised objection to the building of a church upon it. The city council refused to grant a permit. The church board, ignoring the action, let the contract and the contractor had begun work on the church. The matter has been in controversy several months, and Gov. Beckham threatens to recommend the removal of the capital if the church is built.

A curious letter from Mindanao, in the Philippines, has been received at the war department from Washington. It is written in characters not unlike the notes of a musical score, and is an acknowledgment of a gift by Wato Mama Datoh Baqui, one of the native chiefs. His conduct had been so exemplary at the time when other inhabitants of the Philippine Isles were giving much trouble to the United States that General MacArthur, after a tour through that part of the archipelago, decided to send Datoh a cane. He accordingly had one beautifully headed and engraved, at an expense of about \$30, and forwarded it to the loyal chief with his compliments. The acknowledgment, translated into English, is as follows: "This letter from your brother Wato Mama Datoh Baqui to his brother the captain general of the Philippines concerning the appropriate present—a cane—which I have received from his excellency through the commanding officer at Malabang. I wish to express my great gratitude to him for his thoughtful remembrance. My pleasure at receiving it reaches the skies."

According to a London newspaper champagne drinkers will learn with regret, on the authority of no less an expert than M. Charles Heidsieck of Reims, that this year's vintage is far from satisfactory, and that it "will not rank with any of the great years." To those who have the money to keep their cellars well stocked the announcement is not of so much moment, but to average persons it means that the price of champagne at hotels and restaurants or purchased at the moment for home consumption in small quantities will be seriously enhanced.

The Diamond Bracelet

By MRS. HENRY WOOD,

Author of East Lynne, Etc.

(CHAPTER IV.—Continued.)

"It cannot be lost," returned Lady Sarah. "You are sure you put it out, Alice?"

"I am quite sure of that. It was lying first in the case, and—"

"Yes, it was," interrupted Hughes. "That was its place."

"And consequently the first that I took out," continued Alice. "I put it on the table; and the others around it, near to me. Why, as a proof that it lay there—"

What was Alice going to add? Was she going to adduce as a proof that Gerard Hope had taken it up, and it had been a subject of conversation between them? If so, recollection came to her in time, and she faltered and abruptly broke off. But a faint, horrible dread, to which she would not give shape, came stealing over her, and her face turned white, and she sank on a chair trembling visibly.

"Now look at Alice!" uttered Frances Chenex. "She is going into one of her agitation fits."

"Don't allow yourself to be agitated, Alice," cried Lady Sarah; "that will do no good. Besides, I feel sure the bracelet is all safe in the case; where else can it be? Fetch the case, Hughes, and I will look for it myself."

Hughes whisked out of the room, inwardly resenting the doubt cast upon her eyesight.

"It is so strange," mused Alice, "that you did not see the bracelet when you came up."

"It was certainly not there," resumed Lady Sarah.

"Perhaps you will look for yourself now, my lady," cried Hughes, returning with the jewel box in her hands. The box was well searched. The bracelet was not there.

"This is very strange," Hughes, uttered Lady Sarah.

"It's very ugly, as well, my lady," answered Hughes, in a lofty tone, "and I'm thankful to the presiding geniuses which rule such things that I was not in charge when it never would have taken place, for I can give a guess how it was."

"Then you had better," said her ladyship, curtly.

"If I do," returned Hughes, "I shall offend Miss Seaton."

"No you will not, Hughes," cried Alice. "Say what you please; I have need to wish this cleared up."

"Then, miss, if I may speak my thoughts, I think you must have left the key about. And there are strange servants in the house, you know, my lady; there's that kitchen's maid only came in it when we did, and there's the new under butler."

"Hughes, you are wrong," interrupted Alice. "The servants could not have touched the box, for the key never was out of my possession, and you know the lock is a Bramah. I locked the box last night in Lady Sarah's presence, and the key was not out of my pocket afterwards until you took it from thence this morning."

"The key seems to have had nothing to do with it," interposed Frances Chenex. "Alice says she put the diamond bracelet on the table with the rest; Lady Sarah says when she went to the table after dinner it was not there; so it must have been in the intervening period that the—disappearance took place."

"And only a few minutes to do it in!" ejaculated Lady Sarah. "What a mystery!"

"It beats conjuring, my lady," said Hughes. "Could any visitor have come upstairs?"

"I did hear a visitor's knock while we were at dinner," said Lady Sarah. "Don't you remember, Fanny? You looked up as if you noticed it."

"Did I?" answered Lady Frances, in a careless tone.

And that moment Thomas happened to enter with a letter, and the question was put to him. "Who knocked?" His answer was ready.

"Sir George Danvers, my lady. When I said the Colonel was at dinner, Sir George began to apologize for calling, but I explained that you were dining earlier than usual because of the opera."

"Nobody else called?"

"Nobody knocked but Sir George, my lady."

"A covert answer," thought Alice; "but I am glad he is true to Gerard."

"What an untruth!" thought Lady Frances, as she remembered the visit of Alice's sister. Thomas' memory must be short."

intruder enter. It was Lady Frances Chenex.

"I came to—Alice how wretched you look? You will torment yourself into a fever."

"Can you wonder at my looking wretched?" returned Alice. "Place yourself in my position, Frances; it must appear to Lady Sarah as if I had made away with the bracelet. I am sure Hughes thinks so."

"Don't say unorthodox things, Alice. They would rather think that I had done it, of the two, for I have more use for diamond bracelets than you."

"It is kind of you to try and cheer me," sighed Alice.

"Just the thing I came to do. And to have a bit of a chat with you as well, if you will let me."

"Of course, I will let you."

"I wish to tell you I will not mention that your sister was here last evening. I promise you I will not."

Alice did not immediately reply. The words and their hushed tone caused a new trouble to arise within her—one which she had not glanced at. Was it possible that Lady Frances could imagine her sister to be the—

"Lady Frances Chenex!" burst forth Alice, "you cannot think it! She! My sister—guilty of a despicable theft! Have you forgotten that she moves in your own position in the world? that our family is scarcely inferior to yours?"

"Alice, I forgive you so misjudging me, because you are not yourself just now. Of course, your sister cannot be suspected; I know that. But as you did not mention her when they were talking of who had been here, I supposed you did not wish her name dragged into so unpleasant an affair, and I hastened up to say there was no danger from me that it would be."

"Believe me, she is not the guilty party," returned Alice, "and I have more cause to say so than you think for."

"What do you mean by that?" briskly cried Lady Frances. "You surely have no clue?"

Alice shook her head, and her companion's eagerness was lulled again.

"It is well that Thomas was forgetful," remarked Lady Frances. "Was it really forgetfulness, Alice, or did you contrive to telegraph him to be silent?"

"Thomas only spoke the truth. At least, as regards my sister," she hastily added, "for he did not let her in."

"Then it is all quite easy, and you and I can keep our own counsel."

Quite easy, possibly, to the mind of Frances Chenex, but anything but easy to Alice, for the words of Lady Frances had introduced an idea more repulsive and terrifying even than the one which cast the guilt to the door of Gerard Hope. Her sister acknowledged that she was in need of money, "a hundred pounds or so," and Alice had seen her coming from the back room where the jewels lay. Still—she take a bracelet! It was preposterous.

Preposterous or not, Alice's torment was doubled. Which of the two had been the black sheep? One of them it must have been. Instinct, sisterly relationship, reason and common sense, all combined to turn the scale against Gerard. But that there should be a doubt at all was not pleasant, and Alice started up impulsively and put her bonnet on.

"Where now?" cried Lady Frances. "I will go to my sister's and ask her—and ask her—if she saw any stranger here—any suspicious person in the hall, or on the stairs," stammered Alice, making the best excuse she could.

"But you know you were in the drawing rooms all the time, and no one came into them, suspicious or unsuspecting; so how will that aid you?"

"True," murmured Alice, "but it will be a relief to go somewhere or do something."

Alice found her sister at home. The latter instantly detected that something was wrong, for her suspense, illness and agitation had taken every vestige of color from her cheeks and lips.

"Whatever is the matter, Alice?" was her greeting; "you look just like a walking ghost."

"I felt that I did," breathed poor Alice, "and I kept my veil down in the street, lest I might be taken for one and scare the people. A great misfortune has befallen upon me. You saw those bracelets last night spread out on the table?"

"Yes."

"They were in my charge, and one of them has been abstracted. It was of great value; gold links holding diamonds."

"Abstracted!" uttered the eldest sister in both concern and surprise, but certainly without the smallest indications of a guilty knowledge.

"How?"

"It is a mystery. I only left the room when I met you on the staircase, and when I went upstairs to fetch the letter for you. Directly after you left Lady Sarah came up from dinner, and the bracelet was not there."

"It is incredible, Alice. And no one else entered the room at all, you say? No servants? No?"

"Not any one," interrupted Alice, determined not to speak of Gerard Hope.

"Then, child, it is simply impossible," was the calm rejoinder. "It must have fallen on the ground or—"

"It is hopelessly gone. Do you remember seeing it?"

"I do remember seeing amidst the rest a bracelet set with diamonds; but only on the clasp, I think. It—"

"That was another; that is all safe. This was of fine gold links, interspersed with brilliants. Did you see it?"

"Not that I remember. I was there scarcely a minute, for I had only strolled into the back room just before you came down. To tell you the truth, Alice, my mind was too fully occupied with other things to take much notice even of jewels. Do not look so perplexed; it will be all right. Only you and I were in the room, you say, and we could not take it."

"Oh!" exclaimed Alice, clasping her hands and lifting her white, beseeching face to her sister's, "did you take it? In—sport; or in—oh, surely you were not tempted to take it for anything else? You said you had need of money?"

"Alice, are we going to have one of your old scenes of excitement? Strive for calmness. I am sure you do not know what you are implying. My poor child, I would rather help you to jewels than take them from you."

"But look at the mystery."

"It does appear to be a mystery, but it will no doubt be cleared up. Alice, what could you have been dreaming of to suspect me? Have we not grown up together in our honorable home? You ought to know me if any one does."

"And you really know nothing of it?" moaned Alice, with a sobbing catching of the breath.

"Indeed I do not. In truth I do not. If I could help you out of your perplexity I would thankfully do it. Shall I return with you and assist you to search for the bracelet?"

"No thank you. Every search has been made."

Not only was the denial of her sister fervent and calm but her manner and countenance conveyed the impression of truth. Alice left her inexpressibly relieved, but the conviction that it must have been Gerard returned to her in full force.

"I wish I could see him!" was her mental exclamation.

And for once fortune favored her wish. As she was dragging her weary limbs along he came right upon her at the corner of a street. In her eagerness she clasped his arms with both her hands.

"I am so thankful," she uttered. "I wanted to see you."

"I think you most wanted to see a doctor, Alice. How ill you look!"

"I have cause," she returned. "That bracelet, the diamond that you were admiring last evening—it has been stolen; it was taken from the room."

"Taken when?" echoed Mr. Hope, looking her full in the face—as a guilty man would scarcely dare to look.

"Then, or within a few minutes. When Lady Sarah came up from dinner it was not there."

"Who took it?" he repeated, not yet recovering his surprise.

"I don't know," she faintly said. "It was under my charge. No one else was there."

"You do not wish me to understand that you are suspected?" he burst forth with genuine feeling. "Their unjust meanness cannot have gone to that length!"

(To be continued.)

A STRONG PEOPLE.

Inuits of Alaska Are Classed Among Very Rugged People.

It now seems probable that not all the inuits of Alaska are so small as has been supposed. Indeed, if one is to believe the tales of travelers who visited an island south of Bering Sea, these Indians must be classed among the tallest people in the world. The travelers' story is given in Popular Science News: On King's Island Indians were found who by their physical characteristics belong to the Inuit or Eskimo family, having small black eyes, high cheek-bones and full brown beards which conceal their lips. The majority of the men are over six feet high and the women are usually as tall as and often taller than the men. These women are also wonderfully strong. One of them carried off in her birch bark canoe an eight-hundred pound stone, for use as an anchor to a whale boat. When it reached the deck of the vessel it required two strong men to lift it, but the Inuit woman had managed it alone. Another woman carried on her head a box containing two hundred and eighty pounds of lead. Both men and women are also endowed with remarkable agility. They will outrun and outjump competitors of any other race who may be pitted against them. Their strength is gained from very poor food, and they frequently travel thirty or forty miles without eating anything. They live on caribou fish and sea oil. The fish, generally salmon, are buried when caught, to be kept through the winter and dug up as consumption requires. When brought to the air they have the appearance of sound fish, but the stench from them is unbearable. In the matter of dwellings these Eskimos are peculiar. Their houses are excavated in the sides of a hill, the chambers being pierced some feet into the rise, and walled up with stones on three sides. Across the top of the stone walls poles of driftwood are laid and covered with hides and grass and lastly with a layer of earth. These odd dwellings rise one above another, the highest overlooking perhaps forty lower ones. Two hundred people live in the village.

Forget the good thou hast done, and do better.

He who incurs no envy possesses no treasures.

CAMPFIRE SKETCHES.

SOME SHORT STORIES FOR THE VETERANS.

Estimates of the Navy for the Fiscal Year Ending June 30, 1903, Show the Need of \$69,910,984—Navy's Increased Cost.

HYMN OF THE WAGONER.

O sailor bold! when o'er the deep
The brave ship beats through stormy weather,
'Tis sun and stars thy course must keep;
'Tis trusting binds all hearts together.
Then, landsman, hail! For us the sun
Marks out a path which never varies
Until within the west is won
A rest beyond the rolling prairies!

Let hungry danger haunt our way,
There's yet a time for mirth and sighing!—
We've sworn our leader we'll obey
And seek the hills where gold is lying!

Then come away! Across the plains
Good fortune yet shall smile above us,
And some glad morn the love that reins
Shall lead us back to those who love us!

Has not the hunter here his wish,
Where roads are smooth and streams are shallow?
Each prairie pool's agate with fish;
The shy deer feeds along the hollow!
In hollow trees bees hide their sweets;
Wild fowl to every wood are winging!

And nature's joy the heart repeats
When through the silence song is singing!

What though in marshes serpents nest?
What though in thicket lurks the savage?
These are the perils of the west,
And there's no spot death will not ravage!

Then westward ho! We venture where
The bright day dies in a golden glory,
And all our hopes lies over there
In lands unknown to song or story!

Then lift the song! Let valleys ring!
We lead the way, and more shall follow.

Who to a slumb'rous life will cling
When hearts but ache and truth is hollow,
Sing as we bound o'er hill and dale,
Like ships that ride above the billows,

Our wagons mark the outward trail
And God keeps watch where valor pillows.

NAVAL ESTIMATES.
The estimates for the navy for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1903, were made public at the navy department recently. The total amount is \$69,910,984, against \$77,924,535 appropriated for the current year. The chief increases are \$2,500,000 for construction, \$2,000,000 for armor and \$129,255 in the appropriation for yards and docks. Secretary Long, in speaking of the estimates, said that they were made with due regard for the needs of the navy, and intimated they had the approval of the administration. He spoke of the increased cost of the navy, and said that the building of a battleship costing \$4,000,000 was not the end of its expense, as its maintenance was very costly. These estimates, he said, did not cover any recommendations for increase of the navy over that already authorized, but it is more than likely the secretary will recommend three new battleships and three new armored cruisers and a number of small gunboats. Among the new items of importance in the estimates are the following: New battery for the Newark, \$175,000; new batteries for the Albany and New Orleans, \$200,000; reserve guns for ships of the navy, \$500,000; floating dry dock, Portsmouth, N. H., \$500,000, making the total for that yard \$1,614,575. A total of \$1,227,700 for new works at the Boston navy yard, which includes a plant for housing and storing torpedo vessels and new buildings. The estimate for new improvements at the New York navy yard aggregate \$3,110,000, which includes \$2,000,000 for the purchase of land and \$200,000 for barracks for enlisted men. The new estimated items for the Norfolk yard aggregate \$1,208,500, which includes \$350,000 for the purchase of land, The estimates for the naval station at San Juan, Porto Rico, are \$2,613,000, and include \$1,000,000 for a masonry dry dock, \$500,000 for the purchase of land, \$250,000 for dredging and \$200,000 for extension of coaling facilities. An estimate of \$650,000 is made for a plant for housing and storing torpedo vessels at Pensacola. An estimate of \$108,000 is made for the naval station at Tutuila, Samoa. An estimate of \$381,000 is submitted for the Cavite station, and includes \$200,000 for a refrigerating plant. Estimates are made for a complete naval station at Olongapo, P. I., amounting to \$1,443,000. Other estimates are as follows: Naval magazine near Boston, \$500,000; naval magazine near Portsmouth, N. H., \$400,000; naval magazine, Puget Sound, \$100,000; defenses for insular naval stations and coal depot, \$500,000.

CAPTAIN AHERN'S SAMPLES.

Capt. George P. Ahern, Ninth United States infantry, chief of the forestry bureau of the Philippine archipelago, who has prepared a book on the woods of the Philippines, has been in Washington superintending the publishing of the reports of his bureau, which will soon be issued by the war department. He has also an exhibit of Philippine

woods at the Pan-American exposition in Buffalo. The riches of the Philippine forests in both building and furniture woods is incalculable, but for use in the islands many valuable species are almost useless owing to the ravages of the white ants which swarm there. A few months ago Capt. Ahern reported to the war department that he was making experiments with a variety of native woods to determine their capacity to resist attacks from the ants. He labeled a large number of sample pieces of wood and placed them in an unused house where the ants could operate freely upon them. On reaching Washington, Acting Secretary of War, Colonel Sanger, who follows closely everything done in the islands, inquired as to the result of the experiments. "Mr. Secretary," said the captain, "when I went to examine the samples they were all gone." "What!" exclaimed the secretary, "had the ants utterly destroyed them?" "No," answered Capt. Ahern, "not the ants. Some native, more interested in pot-boiling than in science, had made off with the entire lot."—Saturday Evening Post.

ONLY TWELVE KNEW SONG.
Only twelve out of the 400 enlisted force on the receiving ship Richmond, at the League island navy yard, ordered to learn the words of the "Star Spangled Banner," gave evidence recently that they knew the song, says the Philadelphia Press. Capt. Leary, of the Richmond, sent forth the order that no leaves of absence ashore would be granted unless the men showed that they knew the words of the national anthem. To ascertain how many of the sailors and landsmen really had memorized the song Capt. Leary decided to hold a test examination. In the morning, after the men had been lined up at roll call, Chaplain Morrison requested all those who knew the words to step forward. To the surprise and dismay of the officers only twelve stepped out from the ranks. To relieve the nervous tension and merriment the lieutenant in charge immediately gave the order to "air beds." Some of the sailors say that while the captain has authority to compel them to learn rules of ordnance, he has no right to order them to learn "The Star Spangled Banner." As a large majority of the men who crave leave of absence declare they will not learn the song, the situation promises interesting developments.

A MINDANAO RULER'S CANE.
A curious letter, written in long, back-handed loops, not wholly unlike the whole notes in musical notation, recently passed through the department, says the Boston Evening Transcript. It was from Wato Mama Datoh Baqui, one of our faithful subjects in Mindanao, a ruler of his people, and a Mohammedan of true faith and allegiance. His conduct had been so exemplary at the time when other inhabitants of the Philippine isles were giving much trouble to the United States, that Gen. MacArthur, after a tour through that part of the archipelago, decided to send this Datoh a cane. He accordingly had one beautifully headed and engraved, at an expense of about \$30, and forwarded to the loyal chief with his compliments. The acknowledgment, translated into English, is as follows: "This letter from your brother Wato Mama Datoh Baqui to his brother the Captain-General of the Philippines concerning the appropriate present—a cane—which I have received from his Excellency through the commanding officer at Malabang. I wish to express my great gratitude to him for his thoughtful remembrance. My pleasure at receiving it reaches the skies."

Curious Condition Governing Arrest.
Rear Admiral Terry, commandant at the Washington navy yard, tells an amusing story about court martial requirements in the navy. Admiral Skerrett was then a captain, and an officer who had been charged with an offense and ordered under arrest presented himself wearing his full dress uniform, but having no sword. "I can't arrest you," said Capt. Skerrett, looking for the missing sword, "unless you come prepared to submit your sword to me." The officer explained that he had not received his sword from home, although it had been expressed to him. "Well, you'll have to get one," was the reply. So the officer skirmished about in the navy yard for some one who had a sword to lend. Finding one, the offender returned to Capt. Skerrett and was promptly and regularly put under arrest according to regulations.

Money Suckles Has Drawn.
One way and another Gen. Daniel E. Sickles has drawn about \$300,000 salary from the government. As colonel of the Seventeenth New York volunteer infantry and the Forty-second regular infantry for seven years he received \$3,500 a year, or \$24,500. As major-general, retired, for thirty-five years he has received \$5,625 a year, aggregating \$196,875. As representative in congress from New York for four years he received \$5,000 a year, or \$20,000, and as minister to Spain he received \$12,500 a year.—Chicago Chronicle.

Monument to Gen. Reed.
The citizens of Kent county, Maryland, have decided to erect a monument to the memory of General Philip Reed, hero of Caulk's field. General Reed was commissioned lieutenant in the Third regiment of the Maryland line, Oct. 13, 1778, and served through the war of the revolution. He commanded the militia which repelled the British at Caulk's field, near the Cecil county line, and was made brigadier-general. He was United States senator from Maryland from 1806 to 1812.