

Red Cloud Chief.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA

Costa Rica seems to have blundered into the toboggan of bankruptcy and started on the slide.

The suggestion that the anarchist be sent to the Dry Tortugas is meeting with some favor.

Senator Depew has gone to Paris on an intimation that a French Christmas tree bears a precious gift for him.

Marconi will soon be ready to marry an American heiress to an impeccable British peer by his wireless system.

The man who can bring about a permanent peace between labor and capital might be pardoned if he aspired to the presidency.

Mr. Putnam, librarian of the congressional library, recommends again in his annual report that the institution be kept open on Sundays.

A Kansas woman committed suicide after brooding over a poem on life and death. Come, poets, cheer up. Poetry is still sometimes taken seriously.

Vienna is having its first bread riot of the present winter. Eventually some one is likely to get hurt by fooling with these compressed yeast affairs.

Little Terry McGovern's determination to fight his way back to a return match with "Young" Corbett indicates that his pluck is still in the pink condition.

It may interest promoters of the fight against ragtime music to know that Emperor William has purchased a few rolls of "coon" songs for his Christmas graphophone.

Ship loads of potatoes are arriving at New York from Ireland, Scotland and Belgium. Evidently all the world doesn't propose to get all its food from Uncle Sam all the time.

London newspaper men are afraid that American women journalists are going to crowd them out of business. Why don't they execute a coup by marrying the lady journalists?

Who can longer doubt the courage of woman when she not only goes over Niagara in a barrel, but permits herself to be inoculated with the germs of consumption that mankind may be benefited?

Once upon a time Connecticut was famous chiefly for its blue laws and its home-made nutmegs. Now it leads the United States in the making of brass goods and the world in the making of ivory goods. It is not up-to-date, therefore, to call Connecticut the Nutmeg state. It should be called the Ivory state.

The Prince and Princess of Monaco have decided to be friendly—though married. The Princess has vacated and is building a villa in Algiers, while the Prince remains with his roulette tables and his petticoat peccadilloes. She gets the monthly remittance and he has peace, while the newspapers are cheated. What an object lesson to Holland!

A steamer has reached the port of London, England, after no less than two years and nine months' continuous voyaging on transport service, in the course of which she has covered more than 100,000 miles. The wandering Jew himself was not a more active tramp than this steamer. How glad the skipper and his crew must be to find themselves on home shore at last!

A broken four-foot water main in New York city was allowed to pour forth a huge volume of water into Madison avenue for two hours and a half, flooding basements for blocks around and filling the New York Central tunnel. Finally an assistant engineer was found and shut off the water. Damages will cost an immense sum. This is another instance of how the most expensively governed city in the world gets nothing but incompetence and neglect for its money.

Vermont is not one of the great and growing states of the union. Its population increased only 3 per cent from 1880 to 1900, and the total is only 242,641. But the Green Mountain folks are thrifty, as their savings banks show. Deposits in these institutions increased 90 per cent during the past decade. They average nearly \$100 for every man, woman and child in the state, the whole amount on deposit being \$40,209,059.23. Of this total \$32,415,771 are the savings of 107,695 residents of Vermont, the balance of about \$7,000,000 being deposited by 15,456 non-residents.

King Edward has decided to wear a fleur-de-lis on his coronation waistcoat, and Chamberlain covertly whispers that it is emblematic of the time when France was under England's domain. Why not add an eagle to the decoration, as a reminder of the time before Mad George—or a stamp tax? We would not mind a little pleasantry.

The loss from conflagrations in this country, for eleven months of 1901, is \$150,000,000, and the most of this tremendous drain could be saved by better construction and greater care.

SUICIDE BY HANGING

Unrequited Love Said to Be the Cause of Rash Act.

THE YOUNG MAN'S MIND UNBALANCED

Celebrated Kentucky Fendist Killed—Apache Prisoners Released—Tragedy in Kansas Town—Boy Fractures Leg at Ainsworth.

After dinner at the farm home of Henry Seier, near Grand Island, John Dreier, a farm hand engaged by Seier, picked up his hat and without saying a word walked from the house. That was the last seen of him until he was hanging to a tree several miles from home. In the meantime searching parties had been all over the surrounding country looking for the missing young man, but without success. The section where he was found late in the afternoon was not searched. For the past two weeks, says his employer, the young man has been more quiet and reserved than usual, remaining home at evenings and not mingling much with others. It is believed his mind was somewhat unbalanced on account of an unrequited love affair. Dreier was about twenty-three years of age, strong and able bodied and an excellent workman. His parents reside in Grand Island and are quite aged. Coroner Roeder was called to the scene and is looking into the affair. It is expected, however, no inquest will be held, as it is plainly a case of suicide.

Minister Deposed.

Rev. James A. Heath, who is alleged to have illegally secured a divorce from his wife in New York in order to marry a Kansas City woman was deposed from the ministry and expelled from the cavalry Baptist church at a meeting of the congregation.

The council of eight Baptist preachers to whom the matter was referred December 17, made its report, finding Heath guilty of three charges and the report was unanimously adopted by the congregation.

The action of the church not only excludes him from the pulpit, but withdraws the hand of fellowship from him as a member.

Mr. Heath was formerly pastor of the Baptist church at Castle, N. Y., where his wife and children now reside. Rev. Charles A. Merrill, the present pastor of the church at Castle came here and assisted in collecting the evidence against his predecessor.

Unable to Control Anger.

C. Aylett Ashby, a prominent attorney of Newport News, Va., shot and perhaps fatally wounded City Engineer E. A. Marye, and also dangerously wounded Policeman Woodward who had Marye under arrest at the time. Marye has been paying attention to Miss May Garnett, who is a sister-in-law of Ashby. Marye called at the residence of the Garnetts and upon being refused admission threw several bricks through the windows. Officer Woodward arrested him.

On the way to the station they were met by Ashby, who had been summoned by telephone. Without a word Ashby drew a pistol and fired four shots in rapid succession.

Marye was struck in the abdomen. Officer Woodward was struck over the left breast. The doctors have little hope for Marye's recovery.

Schooner Burned at Sea.

A cablegram received at Boston announces that the four-masted schooner James W. Fitch, of this port, bound for New York, November 28, for Rosario with 11,000 casks of oil, 600,000 feet of lumber and about 3,000 shooks, was burned at sea on December 18.

The entire crew was saved and landed at Ponce, Porto Rico. The vessel, which was owned here, was valued at \$40,000 and was partially insured.

Geronimo and His Band Released.

General Frank Armstrong, as agent of the war department, is at Fort Sill, Okla., making arrangement for the release of Chief Geronimo and the 298 Arizona Apache Indians who are held by the government as prisoners of war. They were captured by General Lawton twelve years ago after a three-thousand-mile campaign. They will be allotted land by the government.

Murder in Oklahoma.

Charles McKnight, a faro dealer, shot and killed Willard Sims, a saloon keeper, and a boy named Hepstedter in a gambling room at Shawnee, O. T. McKnight and Sims had quarreled. Sims went to the gambling resort and threatened to kill McKnight. McKnight drew a revolver and killed Hepstedter, after which he killed Sims.

Falls Between Cars.

While a number of boys were playing about the railroad yards at Ainsworth, Neb., Jack Godard, a youth of fifteen years, in trying to jump from one car to another, fell between them, fracturing his left leg below the knee.

Two Hundred Persons Drowned.

A water spout burst over the town of Saffo, Morocco. It inundated the lower part of the town for the space of twelve hours, sweeping everything before it into the sea. Two hundred persons are reported to have been drowned. There are no Europeans among the dead. The damage to Saffo is enormous.

Saffo is a fortified seaport town of Morocco. It has a population of 12,000, including about 3,000 Jews. It is enclosed by massive walls and has a palace and a small fort.

DARING ATTACK OF DEWET

Three Companies of Yeomanry Successfully Rushed by Boers.

The war office issued a list of the British casualties at Zeefontein, December 21, when Colonel Firman's camp, consisting of three companies of yeomanry, and two guns, was successfully rushed by a Boer force under the command of General DeWet.

The length of the list demonstrates the entire success of DeWet's attack. Six officers and fifty men were killed. Eight officers were wounded and four are missing. It is presumed that the missing officers were taken along with the captured guns.

The numbers of non-commissioned officers and men wounded and missing have not yet been received, but the aggregate promises to make the Zeefontein affair a memorable disaster to the British. Simultaneously with the above the war office gave out a dispatch from Lord Kitchener chronicling a minor success of the South Africa constabulary who raided Bothaville and captured thirty-six Boers.

In a subsequent message Lord Kitchener sent a stirring account of the fight at Zeefontein, showing that the wounded and prisoners must number about 150. He says that in the absence of Colonel Firman, Major Williams, who was killed, was in command.

NEW DEPARTURE

Minister Conger Tenders Leading Chinese Officials a Banquet.

A considerable sensation has been caused in Chinese official circles by a dinner given at his residence by United States Minister Conger, which was attended by the leading officials of the Chinese foreign office. Among the officials present were Ma Tung, a former "boxer" leader, and Wang Wen Shao, one of the Chinese plenipotentiaries. The dinner was attended by several American ladies.

It was formally the custom of prominent Chinese officials never to enter a foreign legation except upon the most formal occasions, while the meeting of foreign ladies socially would have been considered as degrading as would the associating with Chinese women upon the same footing. This event is significant of the progressive tendency of today, which has recently been manifested in many ways.

A party of Manchou princes, including Prince Su, collector of taxes on goods entering Peking, started to meet the Chinese court. Prince Su intends to prove his claim to be sent as an envoy to Great Britain upon the occasion of the coronation of King Edward.

No Quarter Given.

Barranquilla papers, dated December 24, contain further details of the battle fought near Honda. They say that General Leovigildo Rodriguez commanded Honda's small garrison. Gen. Marin's large force of insurgents attacked the place early in the morning of December 8. A. S. M. General Londono brought up 200 government reinforcements from La Ciguente, across the Magdalena river, facing Honda.

By 11:30 the combined forces drove the enemy clear away from Honda. The insurgents, on arriving at Caracoli, near Mariquita, in the evening, awaited the government troops in two wings. It was there that bayonets and machetes were freely used, for the insurgents' ammunition was exhausted. The vanguard having been surrounded, with the aid of the rear guard, the government troops succeeded in breaking the line and then utterly routed the enemy. On the following morning, when 400 were found to have been killed, the insurgents retreated by way of Guayaquil, taking their wounded with them.

The fighting in this engagement has been characterized as uncivilized. The liberal colors bore the device: "Neither ask for nor give quarter."

Two Dead and One Insane.

Albert Doty, living near Lyndon, Kas., killed his wife by beating her over the head with a gun barrel.

Doty then escaped and his horribly mutilated body was found on the Missouri Pacific railway north of town. He probably committed suicide. As a result of the crime Mrs. Doty's mother, Mrs. Taylor, has become insane.

Doty was twenty-five years old and a paroled prisoner from the Hutchinson reformatory.

Wanted Medals.

Representative William Alden Smith of Michigan called the attention of the president to the fact that the Michigan congressional delegation was desirous that the members of the Michigan naval reserve who served aboard the Yosemite during the Spanish war be awarded medals. He also saw Secretary Long on the same subject.

Concession to Veterans.

The president, at the instance of veteran associations, has amended the civil service rules applicable to the rural free delivery service so far as to exempt from the operation of the age limit, veterans of the civil and Spanish-American wars who file applications for appointments as carriers.

Fendist Killed.

Robert H. Hatfield, one of the Kentucky clan, has been shot and killed at the Troy mining camp, in the Pinal mountains, A. T. His slayer was Deputy Sheriff Devine, who bore a warrant for his arrest on a charge of wife beating.

Hatfield sent word to the officers that he would kill any man who tried to take him. Devine fired two shots over his head in an ineffectual effort to make the man understand his danger, and then shot with fatal effect.

TWO WERE KILLED

Father and Son Shot Down by Infuriated Negroes.

A RACE RIOT NARROWLY AVERTED

Falling Crane Kills Three Men—Under the Wheels of a Switch Engine—Sampson's Mind Said to Be Unbalanced—Other News.

In a general fight between white men and negroes at Childersburg, Ala., a white man and his son were killed, and a white boy and one negro were badly wounded. With great difficulty a general outbreak was prevented. The negroes are now in jail at Talladega.

The trouble grew out of a crap game, the negroes having quareled over the winning. Tom Holley shot at one of the party, when J. Bird, a white man, came up and advised the negroes to stop fighting. Holley, becoming angered at the interference, fired at Bird, mortally wounding him. Bird's two sons, George and Reuben, were with their father and saw him when he was shot. Reuben rushed to his side, while George shot Holley, inflicting a fatal wound. By this time the negroes were firing on both the boys and they began to seek shelter. Reuben went to his father who was dying and was ordered by George Woods, a negro, to run.

The boy begged to remain by his father, but on failure to move was shot dead. Charnar Woods, father of George Woods, then shot the elder Bird again. George Bird was shot in the legs while escaping. A large crowd of whites quickly gathered and surrounded the negroes, capturing them all and took them to Talladega.

Admiral Sampson's Condition

John D. Weeks, personal friend of Rear Admiral Sampson, residing at Champaign, Ill., has received a letter from Mrs. Sampson in which she says that the mental condition of the admiral is beyond recovery. The letter was written in reply to a note expressing sympathy with the rear admiral in the personal annoyances he has suffered in the controversy with Rear Admiral Schley. The letter follows:

Washington, D. C., Dec. 26.—My Dear Mr. Weeks, Admiral Sampson is too ill to really understand your most kind letter, just received, but if he were well he would wish to thank you; he cares so much for all "old times" and for anything that concerns Palmyra.

"The wording of your letter shows that living in the west has not blinded your eyes to the truth concerning recent events. I have enjoyed your expressions of the true facts as you understand them."

"My dear husband is quite worn out with a long life of concentrated duty. Physically he is comfortable and happy but the brain is tired beyond ever being rested. Signed
"ELIZABETH DARLING SAMPSON."

Three Instantly Killed.

Three men were instantly killed and four more injured by the falling of a steel crane at the American Bridge works at Chicago. Thirty men were working in the vicinity of the crane at the time of the accident, and many of these had narrow escapes. Swan, Traver and Rock were caught beneath the huge mass of steel, and each man was crushed so badly as to be almost unrecognizable.

The crane was guaranteed to hold thirty tons, but was carrying only twenty tons at the time of its collapse. No cause is assigned for the accident except a possible flaw in one of the chains supporting the crane.

Ground Under the Wheels.

John W. Taylor, chief engineer of the terminal railroad association, and William Austin Kent, whose home is in Louisville, Ky., were ground to death beneath the wheels of a Wabash switch engine in North St. Louis, after jumping, panic-stricken, from a swiftly moving gasoline motor car, which threatened to collide with the switch engine at a street crossing.

Fatal Jump From Window.

John E. Demsey, a printer, of St. Paul, Minn., frightened by fire, leaped from a fourth floor window of the Washburn building and received injuries from which he died shortly after. The fire was in an adjoining building and did little damage.

Crackmen Blow a Safe.

Four men blew open a safe in the office of the flouring mill of H. A. Franze & Son, at New Douglas, Ill., and secured \$1,500, with which they escaped. The two watchmen were beaten by the robbers and tied to posts.

Shoots His Neighbor Dead.

At Dwight, Ga., near the Harlan county, (Ky.), line, T. L. Wilson a farmer and his neighbor, Tom Parlin, quarreled over who was the greatest general of the civil war. Parlin drew his revolver and shot Wilson dead.

Fire at Chickasha, I. T.

A fire started in Chickasha, I. T., on Christmas day, is still burning but under control. The estimated loss is \$75,000. The Armour Packing company lost sixty thousand pounds of meat and the two banks were greatly damaged.

Burglars at Norfolk, Neb.

Burglars entered Miles Case's house at the Junction at Norfolk, Neb., while the occupants were at the trainmen's ball and secured a lady's gold watch and some \$15 in money.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

Sketch of Alfred the Great Who Lived One Thousand Years Ago—A Sample of Old English as Used in Alfred's Time—Shepherd Boy's Ambition.

BREAD AND BUTTER.

My mother says, if little girls
Want curly hair they must
Eat all their bread and butter up,
And especially the crust.

So very many little girls
In all the wide, wide world
Would be so very happy if
Their hair were only curled.

And can I be so selfish, then?
No, dear mamma, I must
Give other little girls my bread,
And especially the crust.

—Selected.

ALFRED THE GREAT.

It was 1,000 years on October 28, 1901, since Alfred the Great died. He was born at Wantage in the year 849. If we could conjure up from their graves a reverend graybeard or garrulous old woman of that period and ask them to tell us tales of this man, beyond dispute the noblest king who ever ruled in England, we could not understand them, because we do not speak the English of that time. This is Alfred's translation of the Lord's prayer into the English of his day. See what you can make of it:

"Faeder ure thu the earth on heafenum, si thin mamma-genuold, to be cume thin rice, Gewurthe kin willa on earthan swa on heafenum, urne ge deagwunlean keaf svle us to deag; and forgyf us ure gyltas, swa we forgyvath urum gyltendum, and ue gelaude thu us or consenuing ac alyse us of yfe."

Although Alfred did so much for the advancement of learning among his people when he was ten years old neither he nor his elder brother knew a letter of the alphabet. Admiring a beautiful illuminated volume of Saxon songs belonging to their mother, she promised the book to the boy who could first read a song, and Alfred won the prize. Alfred became king at twenty-two. He was a great warrior, and encountered his enemies, the Danes, in nine pitched battles, raging up the slope like a wild boar. The old chronicle says, attacking his foes at close quarters, battleax in hand. His favorite battle song, "Where Are Now the Bones of Weland?" he marked to be taught to his sons, but words and music are now lost. Much of what is known as common law has been handed down from this wonderful man.

Alfred and his brother Ethelred showed great coolness in times of deadly peril. While attending church service one morning, word was brought that the Danes were upon them and held the Saxon troops at bay. "God first and man after," said Ethelred calmly, and the service continued uninterrupted. At its conclusion, however, the Saxons advanced swiftly "as one man" and defeated the invaders in a mighty battle. Many things which seem as natural and necessary and valuable to us as the air we breathe we owe to this wise king, who had a great mind, though his body was pain-racked. He it was who first translated the Testament into English tongue. Before his day we had no means of measuring time. He valued time greatly and used it wisely, and devised a means of measuring the hours by tallow candles placed in horn lanterns. He founded Oxford, which after 1,000 years is still the greatest institution of learning in England. He said, "I strive to live worthily and wish to be remembered by my good works." He lived no soft life, but a full, progressive one, advancing himself and pulling his country after him in mighty strides toward freedom and knowledge—a bright light on the throne of England, which ten centuries have not dimmed.—Indianapolis News.

A "WHAT-YOU-WILL" PARTY.

A girl with ideas has invented a way of playing old games, which is as good as a new game, and which afforded a whole evening's amusement for twenty persons, ranging in age from 15 to 30. First, she prepared thirty long, narrow strips of cardboard and numbered them in pairs from 1 to 15. This was because she had invited thirty persons. As but twenty came to the party, only strips numbered 1 to 10 were used. After the guests were seated, they were asked to "draw straws." They then paired according to the number on the strips they had drawn, and the hostess gave the company ten minutes in which to choose games to be played during the evening, each couple being directed to select a game and write it on both their strips of cardboard. They were cautioned against choosing games which it might take too long to play. After all were ready—the hostess had to stretch the time limit a little—one strip was collected from each couple, the two young persons being directed to keep the other for future reference. The games were now played in the order of the numbers on their respective slips, ten minutes being allowed for each one. It was impossible not to have a variety and the pastimes ranged from grave to gay. The list would differ with each company, of course, but among those played at this party were the following:

Cross questions and crooked answers.
Teakettle.
Barnyard chorus.

Reading from "Alice in Wonderland."

Going to Jerusalem.
Stage coach.
Word making.
A recitation by Miss ———.
The games in this assortment are well known, but it was necessary to modify some of them to suit the occasion. The reading and recitation varied the program acceptably. Knowing that one of the guests was a fine elocutionist, one couple voted for the recitation, and another pair, seeing "Alice in Wonderland" lying on a table nearby, bethought themselves of the reading.—Montreal Herald and Star.

THE DOG AT THE PHONE.

Trusty is a dog. His mistress is a professional nurse and lives with her mother. They have a telephone. When the nurse is detained by her business away from home over night she 'phones to her mother to relieve the latter's anxiety. The other night after talking with her mother over the wire she asked about Trusty. The dog was by the side of the mother. The mother 'phoned that fact to her daughter, who 'phoned back to have the receiver placed at Trusty's ear. This was done and the mistress of the dog talked to him. That he recognized her voice was evident, for he barked and appeared overjoyed. After the receiver was hung up Trusty jumped toward it and acted as if he wanted it taken down. During the night he lay near the telephone and frequently looked up at the receiver and whined. In the morning he sat before it and howled until his mistress was called up. She commanded him to keep quiet and not until then did he go away.—New York Sun.

A PRACTICAL PUPIL.

School teachers sometimes ask their pupils queer questions, if one may believe a story told by the youngest member of the Withington family. His mother one morning discovered a shortage in her supply of pies, baked the day before, and her suspicions fell upon Johnny.

"Johnny," she said, "do you know what became of that cherry pie that was on the second shelf in the pantry?"

"Yes, ma'am," he replied, "I ate it. But I had to."

"You had to!" exclaimed his astonished mother. "What do you mean, child?"

"The teacher asked yesterday if any of us could tell her how many stones there are in a cherry pie, and I couldn't find out without eating the whole pie, could I? There's just a hundred and forty-two."—Youth's Companion.

SHEPHERD BOYS' AMBITION.

A poor Scotch shepherd boy once conceived the idea of learning Latin and Greek while at work; so he procured a few old books, and applied himself to them in his leisure hours on the hills. He progressed so rapidly that many of the old and superstitious people thought he must be assisted by the "evil spirit." One day he trudged into Edinburgh barefoot, walked into a bookstore and asked for a Greek Testament. "What are you going to do with it?" asked the bookseller. "Read it," was the prompt reply. "Read it!" exclaimed the skeptical dealer, "ye may take it for nothing if ye will read it." The boy read a few verses, translating them as he proceeded, and was permitted to carry the book home in triumph. His name was John Brown, and he became a distinguished clergyman.

GREENLAND DOGS.

The Greenland dogs are harnessed four to ten to a sledge, and laden with four or five heavy seals. They sometimes cover 60 English miles in a day. A courier once performed a journey of 270 miles in four days. When five dogs are used, two and two are driven abreast, with the leader in front. They are tractable unless the whip is too freely used, when they will fall to worrying each other. The dogs are trained to hunt seals, the polar bear, and they fight to the death even among themselves; they swim well, too. When they sleep they make a bed for themselves by excavating the snow with their paws and nose, after which they bury themselves in the hole, leaving nothing but the nose exposed.

Forgiven.

She was a little Cambridge girl, and not very well acquainted with school discipline. One day she was discovered whispering, and the teacher sent her to an ante-room to meditate on the enormity of her offense. When she was again permitted to join her classmates the teacher asked: "What were you saying to the girl next to you when I caught you whispering?" The little culprit hung her head for a moment and then replied: "I was only telling her how nice you looked in your new dress." "Well, that—yes—I know—but we must—the class in spelling will please stand up."—Boston Herald.

Trained Bears.

Three or four hundred years ago it was a common thing among the inhabitants of Scandinavia and Denmark to catch and train young bears. Sometimes they were kept for pets, but were very often used as beasts of burden. It was not strange to see bruin walking like a man with a large bundle strapped to his shoulders. He was also trained to work water wheels and to draw water from the wells. But a more curious use to which he was put was that of watch dog.