Red Cloud Chief.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

RED CLOUD. - - NEBRASKA

A blue rose is attracting almost as much attention in London as the maharajah of Idar.

The most expensive belt of the season is Iowa's rain belt, which has cost the state $6,000,000.

When your horse balks, there you are; but when your automobile explodes, where are you?

Ticklefoot is the name of a postoffice in Texas. Can any other state beat that name for originality?

It is said that Sara Bernhardt is afflicted with melancholia. This is something new in her repertory.

The genius of the world displayed a good deal of forethought in inventing the ambulance before the automobile.

The story of Capt. Strong and May Yohe presents an admirable object lesson, yet few people will profit by it.

The Standard Oil Company denies that it owns the world. How very modest this concern is growing of late.

New York has a pie famine and a spreading smoke nuisance. Why should any one care to live in that town?

Aluminum is made from common clay. Perhaps that is the reason a mud bath always makes one lightheaded.

William Patterson was the founder of the Bank of England. He was likewise the first man to be hit with a gold brick.

England is drinking less French and more California wine. And the bottles are labeled "California wine" in big letters, too.

Count Matankata thinks we are progressing too fast. Of course there is such a thing as making some kinds of progress too rapidly.

A Rhode Island man has been cured of rheumatism by a stroke of lightning. Nevertheless most people will not be hankering after that kind of cure.

Mr. Austin is probably making another application of liniment to his Pegasus, and William Waldorf Astor carefully collecting his scattered hopes.

The arbitration board of the Chicago Housewives' association will have questions presented to it that Solomon would have been unable to decide.

There is some basis in the rumor that the Rockefellers hope to own the earth. The brother of the oil king has just enlarged his farm to 100,000 acres.

J. J. Hill's son has invented a new fangled freight car. As the young man's father has some influence in the railway world the thing may have a fair test.

Mr. Ow, a grocer in Eldorado, Kan., is believed to have the shortest name in the state. The only abbreviation for this name is a shrug of the shoulders.

The statement is made that the late John W. Mackay couldn't have told within $20,000,000 how rich he was. He was altogether superior to fluctuations in the price of coal.

The man who has sued a Kansas postmaster because of the tardy delivery of a postal card ought to make allowance for the lack of recreation in the Sunflower State.

British statesmen are talking of building a subsidized line of boats from England to Canada. When the line is built J. Pierpont Morgan may conclude to buy it and collect the subsidy.

Twelve Chicago aldermen are said to have walked from the railway station to a hotel in New York and they "did not stop in anywhere on the way." How far was the hotel from the station?

A San Francisco banker has disinherited his daughter because she eloped with a poor young man whose income is only $400 a month. How can girls keep on rushing into poverty just for love?

Any man as rich as Russell Sage who will ride in a street car instead of his own carriage deserves to fall off. There should be no sympathy wasted on his accident. Besides, he will probably sue the company.

"Kissing is a habit which grows on one, and I believe it is a good thing to kill it off," says Ethel Merrill of Chicago's anti-kissing club. Of course, only some real mean man would insinuate that Ethel's sole chance of ever being kissed would be by mistake on the part of some one, due to darkness.

After thrashing a corporal who had ill treated them eight German cavalrymen have gone over to France and enlisted in that country's army. This opens up a new way of getting even and preserving the peace of Europe.

DEAD IN A MINE

Thirteen Killed by Explosion at Bowen, Colo.

EIGHT BODIS HAVE BEEN RECOVERED

Disaster Comes Soon After Their Entry —One Thousand Pounds of Powder Supposed to have Blown Up— Afraid of After Damp

A Trinidad, Col., August 7, dispatch says: A disastrous explosion occurred at 6:30 o'clock tonight at No. 3 mine at Bowen, a small camp about ten miles north of this place. Thirteen lives are known to have been lost.

The exact number of men working on the night shift and in the mine at the time of the explosion is unknown. The mine is worked by the Union Coal company of Denver, and is a slope mine, situated on the mountain side and about four hundred yards from the tipple below. The explosion occurred about 800 feet from the mouth of the slope, and was caused by fire damp.

Immediately after the night shift had started in the slope a terrific explosion occurred, entirely filling the mouth of the slope and shaking buildings and breaking windows for a mile distant.

Owing to the mouth of the slope being blocked, the rescuers were delayed for some time, but finally succeeded in reaching part of the men through another slope. Eight dead bodies were quickly brought to the surface.

The mine is filled with gas and smoke and the rescuers are afraid of after-damp. They are unable to stay in the mine but a few moments at a time. Mothers, wives and children of the dead and imprisoned miners are almost crazed with grief and the scene at the mouth of the mine is a most pathetic one.

The known dead are: James Hunter, machine runner; Tilden Winfield, colored helper; Mike Cassidy, blown to pieces; Joe Gordon, colored driller; Joe Sauchy, machine runner; Thomas Sierra, Frank Groat, Weller Elliott.

The powder house in the mine, usually containing 1,000 pounds of powder, blew up and it was this which caused the disaster. The general belief is that the entire mine has been ruined. The rescuing party are pushing forward with all possible speed and before many hours the exact number of lives lost and the total amount of damage done can be determined.

DELUGED WITH HOT WATER

Threshing Machine Accident Will Cost Man His Life

A terrible threshing machine accident took place just east of Nelson, Neb., Thursday morning. Will Thomas, who runs a threshing outfit, attempted to back up his engine to couple onto the separator to move to another field. There was a ditch between the engine and separator covered with straw, and just as he was ready to make the coupling the wheels of the engine dropped into the ditch and drove it up against the separator, pinning him fast and crushing him between the two.

The crash broke off two steam cocks and he was deluged with steam and scalding water from the chest down to the knees. He was literally cooked before he could be extricated.

HELD TO ACCOUNT

Corporal Who Related Tales Must Answer for Perjury

A Washington, Aug. 7 special says: Corporal O'Brien was arrested at North Adams, Mass., last night on a bench warrant charging perjury. He was indicted by the grand jury of the District of Columbia last week, but the fact was kept secret until the arrest could be made.

O'Brien's alleged offense was giving false testimony before the senate committee. Indignant denials of all his allegations were entered and the officers accused stated at the time that it was their desire that O'Brien be prosecuted for perjury. Chairman Lodge of the committee promised that it would be done. O'Brien's testimony throughout was so unbelievable that the minority of the committee, who caused him to be summoned, publicly repudiated him.

A North Adams, Mass., Aug., 7 dispatch states: Corporal O'Brien, who was arrested on th chage of perjury before the senate Philippines committee, will be taken to Washington some time today. He is apparently unconcerned over his arrest. He says he can produce witnesses to prove that his statements are true. Since his discharge from the army a year ago, O'Brien has been on the stage. He was spending the summer with his father here.

Cyclone in North Carolina

A cyclone passed over Carolina Beach, N. C., Thursday night and blew down a large pavillion, injuring sixteen people, some probably fatally. The cyclone came up suddenly and before the people could get out of the building it was blown over on the beach, a mass of ruins. Some of the injured were not rescued from the wreck for several hours. The only occupants of the house, three babies, were not scratched.

Fred Herrick, a millionaire lumberman, of Birmingham, Ala., has appealed from a one cent fine imposed in police court on the charge of refusing to pay a licensed restaurant bill. Herrick went into the Morris hotel cafe and ordered a lunch with plain cold slaw. The slaw was brought to him with a dressing and he refused to pay for it. He was arrested and locked up. The police judge fined him one cent. Herrick says he will appeal to the supreme court, if necessary. Herrick owns extensive lumber lands in Alabama and Florida and lives in Wisconsin.

NOMINATE A TICKET

State Prohibitionists in Convention at the Auditorium

Delegates representing thirty-four counties met Thursday at the auditorium and nominated a prohibition state ticket, adopted a platform and perfected the state organization of the anti-saloon party for the coming year. Most of the prominent state workers in the temperance field were present and lent their voices to the councils of the party.

The ticket was nominated by a rising vote in which every delegate in the room participated. There was no dissension except on the part of some of the candidates, and A. G. Wolfenbarger voiced the sentiments of the convention when he declared that the ticket if elected would give the state the strongest administration it had ever known. The candidates recommended by the nominating committee and unanimously chosen are as follows:

For governor, S. T. Davis, of Otoe county.

For lieutenant governor, Isaiah Lightner, of Platte county.

For secretary of state, D. D. Norton, of Adams county.

For treasurer, W. H. Maddock, of Richardson county.

For auditor, John Dale, of Douglas county.

For attorney general, W. Bert Clarke, of Saunders county.

For land commissioner, J. M. Dilworth, of Johnson county.

For superintendent of public instruction, A. E. Howard, of Lancaster county.

The convention was called to order in the morning at 10:45 by C. C. Beveridge, of Fremont, chairman of the state central committee. The first act of the convention was to sing "America," under the leadership of Prof. A. B. Huckins, of Otoe county. After the reading of the call, Chairman Beveridge addressed the convention on the importance of the prohibition work. He declared that since 1860 the drink traffic had increased four-fold.

The convention then proceeded to choose temporary officers. On motion of A. B. Huckins, Rev. L. G. Parker, of Wymore, was selected for temporary chairman. J. M. Dilworth, of Crab Orchard, was made secretary, and Emma Hedges was appointed to assist him.

The permanent organization committee recommended that the temporary officers be made the permanent ones and the report was adopted. W. F. Hunt, a prominent worker from Colorado Springs was present and responded to an invitation to speak.

The report of the platform committee was submitted and unanimously adopted. It is as follows:

The prohibitionists of Nebraska in convention assembled, believing in the overruling leadership of our Lord, and in virtue and power of the American people to exterminate the liquor traffic, asked support of the voters of the state for our nominees on the following platform:

First—The duty of the patriot to his country, of the citizen to his fellowman and his God, require the legal prohibition of the liquor traffic wherever our flag floats.

Second—The hope of our country and every reform is in the votes of our people to whom (through direct legislation as their inherent right regardless of sex, color or previous condition), we propose to retain the power of the veto and the initiation of any law desired.

Third—We propose to uphold the public school system and prohibit all monopolies and organizations that detract from the general welfare and good government by these methods.

Two Years For Desertion

According to a report received at the war department the commanding general of the department of the north Philippines has approved and made public the sentence awarded Joseph Hale, a private of the Eighth infantry charged with desertion to the enemy at Bay, in January, 1901. The sentence is two years at hard labor. Hale and his companion, while intoxicated, took their rifles and wandered out of the town of Bay and were gathered in by insurgents. Hale finally accepted a second lieutenant's commission. He was captured in Mindoro in October. General Malvar stated on the witness stand that the men, while with him, did not act against the United States.

Relic Hunters Denude Tracy

A Davenport, Wash., Aug. 7 dispatch states: There is nothing left of Harry Tracy's outfit but the body and that is closely guarded to keep relic hunters from taking it away. When the corpse of the famous bandit was brought to a local morgue the crowd became so demonstrative that the doors of the building were ordered closed. Later a number of sightseers were permitted to file in and all got a relic. Some even picked up the blood-stained handkerchief which had been used by the bandit to keep from bleeding to death. Another man got the strap Tracy tied around his leg for the same purpose. Many locks of his hair were carried away and his trousers were cut into strips.

HERE AND THERE

Another list of soldiers in the Philippines, who have died of cholera, was received Thursday morning at the war department. It contains thirty-two names and covers a period of only two weeks. The organizations which suffered most from the disease are the Second infantry, with ten deaths, and the Ninth cavalry, with twelve deaths.

"Bobby" Thompson, of Toronto, and "Billy" Farren, of Philadelphia, fought six rounds at the Broadway Athletic club, Philadelphia. In the last round Farren's arm was broken and two of Thompson's ribs fractured.

Solomon R. Guggenheim, who is in Denver looking after the interests of the American Smelting and Refining company, of which he is an official, said that the company has just closed the sale of 20,000,000 ounces of silver to the Mexican government, in addition to 5,000,000 ounces recently delivered.

BURNED TO A CRISP

Seven Lives Are Lost by a Fire in a Texas Town

SIX WOMEN AND CHILDREN DEAD

Urged to Jump From Balcony of a Burning Hotel Where They Had Taken Refuge But Would Not—Fell Back in the Flames

A San Angelo, Tex., August 10, dispatch says: Fire early this morning completely destroyed the Landon hotel, burned seven people to a crisp and did a property damage of $75,000.

The dead are:

Mrs. Landon, wife of the proprietor of the hotel.

Ed Hendrick, of Waco, Tex.

Mrs. Fowler, of Houston, Tex.

A grandson of Mrs. Fowler.

Mrs. Schulimpsky, of Houston, Tex.

Two sons of Mrs. Schulimpsky.

All of the bodies that have been recovered are so fearfully charred that they had to be moved in blankets to prevent disintegration.

When the clerk discovered the fire the interior of the dining room was a mass of flame and he could not get through. He rushed up the main stairway, kicking in doors, calling out at the top of his voice and making every effort to awaken the guests.

There were seventy-five people in the house, and all of them got out safely with the exception of the seven named and three others who have not yet been located, but who are believed to be safe. The seven who perished got out on a small balcony and were vainly urged to jump into blankets which were being held for them, but they hesitated and in a few moments the balcony fell back into the flames which were fast consuming the hotel.

In addition to the hotel, three stables and half o dozen stores were burned. Only the greatest effort prevented the whole of the business section of the town being destroyed.

SENATOR McMILLAN DEAD

Michigan Man Suddenly Succumbs to Heart Failure

A dispatch was received at Washington, D. C., August 10, announcing the death of Senator James McMillan, of Michigan, at an early hour that morning at his summer home at Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass. Death was the result of heart failure following congestion, after an illness of a very few hours. The news came as a great shock to his friends here, as when the senator left Washington shortly after the adjournment of congress he appeared to be in good health.

Senator McMillan was a native of Ontario, being born in Hamilton, May 12, 1838, but in early life removed to Michigan and for many years has been prominently identified with the business interests and political life of that state, having for a number of terms been chairman of the republican state committee.

He has been a member of the United States senate since March 4, 1889. He was chairman of the committee of the District of Columbia in that body and was also a member of the committees on appropriations, commerce, naval affairs, relations with Cuba, coast and insular survey and corporations organized in the District of Columbia.

Home Visitor Excursion to Eastern Points

The Missouri Pacific railway offers to its patrons the exceptionally low rate of one fare for the round trip on September 2nd, 9th, 10th and 23rd to certain points in Ohio and Indiana, and on October 3rd to 6th, inclusive, to all points in Central Passenger association territory, same including Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, etc. Tickets limited to thirty days for return, but not later than November 3rd.

This will be your opportunity to visit your old home and friends, and the Missouri Pacific, with its splendid roadbed, its fast trains equipped with all the latest and advanced improvements and conveniences, takes you to the "Gateway" St. Louis, the World's Fair city, with its magnificent union station, where direct connections are made for all points. Through Pullman sleeping-car every day between Lincoln and Kansas City. For further information, call at City Ticket Office, 1039 O street. F. D. CORNELL, P. & T. A.

William Miller, aged sixty-three, ex-sheriff of Scotland county, Missouri, and a veteran of the civil war, died at Peru, Ind., from the effects of eating matches, a habit he contracted while serving in the army. He thought the phosphorus was a stimulant.

HERE AND THERE

At Columbia, Tex., County Attorney Ed C. Smith was killed by negroes who were attempting to prevent the arrest of one of their number.

President Roosevelt has made formal announcement that he had granted the application of the Commercial Pacific Cable company to land a cable on the shores of the United States, on the islands of Hawaii and Guam and in the Philippine islands, and for access to certain soundings and profiles in the possession of the navy department.

THE KING IS CROWNED

Edward VII Triumphantly Crowned Ruler of Britannia.

King Edward VII, after a seven weeks' battle with death, was triumphantly crowned ruler of the world's mightiest empire at Westminster Abbey at 12:21 o'clock Saturday, August 9, and as the crown was placed on his head the signal was flashed from the Abbey to Hyde Park and the tower. At these places artillery fired salute after salute and, joined with the ringing of bells, made the whole city reverbrate with acclamations of joy.

Surrounded on all sides by scarlet robed peers and white satined peeresses, Edward solemnly swore to govern according to the laws of parliament, whereupon the Abbey rang with shouts. The most republican spectator must have been impressed with the solemnity of the occasion.

A LINOTYPE LEADER

New Invention to Help Printers Get Best of Father Time

The Cole-Wilson linotype leader was put in successful operation in the composing room of the Western Newspaper Union at Lincoln last Saturday afternoon in the presence of the master printers of the city and newspaper men. It is a simple device for leading linotype slugs, and will enable the publisher to "lead out" linotype matter from four to six times as rapidly as by the ordinary hand process. The machine is simplicity itself, and a boy old enough to read can operate it. The invention is the product of the minds of Messrs. Bion Cole and Albert O. Wilson, practical newspaper men, who are to be congratulated on effecting a device to save time and money to the publisher. The machine will soon be placed on the market under a patent granted July 8, 1902.

KANSAS NEWS.

Geo. Cole for State Agent

Governor Stanley has tendered to George E. Cole the position of state agent. The duties of state agent are to collect all moneys due the state from the national government, and the pay is in the form of a commission—10 per cent on the first $50,000 collected and 5 per cent on the remainder. Just now the national government owes the state about half a million dollars on account of Quantrell raid claims paid by the state. To collect this money it is necessary for the state to have an agent, and the governor believes that Mr. Cole, on account of his familiarity with the history of the Quantrell claims, is better equipped to do this than any other man.

Too Young to Marry

Great preparations had been made at Bean Lake, near Atchison, for a wedding which was to have taken place there, the parties being John Thorpe, 24 years of age, and Miss Rose, aged 14. Everything was brought to a sudden close when John Thorpe, the groom-to-be, started to St. Joseph ato procure the license and at tahe point of a shotgun in the hands of his faather was compelled to return home.

Thorpe had been teaching school at Bean Lake and Miss Rose was one of his pupils. Orders placed in Atchison for the music and refreshments for the wedding were canceled.

Drummers to Aid

The traveling men of Kansas have undertaken to raise the $600 necessary to appeal the Jessie Morrison case to the supreme court. C. A. Sward, representing the Massey Iron company of Kansas City, is the originator of the idea and started a subscription paper at Eldorado, Kan., that will be left at the Metropolitan hotel, where the traveling men will subscribe.

Bit His Tongue Off

One of the workmen in the Missouri Pacific blacksmith shop at Osawatomie, Kan., met with a peculiar accident. He was standing near a big trip hammer when the foreman put it in motion, causing it to hit a piece of iron on the anvil. The iron flew up and hit Blacksmith Schmidt on the chin, cutting a bad hole in it and causing him to bite his tongue nearly in two.

John Norie, a federal prisoner from Ardmore, I. T., jumped from a culvert into a creek while he was being marched back to the United States penitentiary at Leavenworth. Norie is a white man and was sent to the federal prison at Fort Leavenworth to serve a term of five years for larceny. He stole a horse from a farmer four miles west of Leavenworth and rode away.

In Kansas City, Kan., Sunday, more than two hundred dwellings and other buildings were completely or partially unroofed, electric light and telephone wires were blown down, huge chimnes toppled over, hundreds of trees were uprooted and the business streets are strewn with signs and awnings as the result of a severe storm of wind and rain.

The board of regents of the University of Kansas elected Frank E. Bryant, of Michigan university, as assistant in English; Alfred Ewington, as assistant professor of romance languages, and E. F. Crocker, of Seattle, Wash., as superintendent of buildings and grounds. Crocker held the same position eleven years ago. Other routine business in connection with the installation of Chancellor Frank Strong in October was transacted.

KILLED AT GRADE

A. J. St. John, an Omaha Traveling Man, Killed at Crossing

An Omaha, Aug. 10, dispatch says; A. J. St. John, 2220 South Twelfth street, was instantly killed today at a grade crossing. He was aboard a street car which passes over the Union Pacific track at Thirteenth and Mason streets. The street car had stopped and the motorman had signalled a clear track. A switch engine suddenly backed down and knocked the car off the track a distance of six feet.

WM. C. WHITNEY, SPORTSMAN.

His Costly Victories—Lost $600,000 on Last Year's Racing.

William C. Whitney, after balancing his accounts last year, found himself to be $600,000 loser through the sport of racing. A pretty large sum, is it not? Enough to insure a poor man and his relations a comfortable living without work. I hear him upbraid the ex-secretary of the navy for spending his money so foolishly. But to this Mr. Whitney would reply that if he fancies losing $600,000 a year on his luxury, he is to be no more blamed than the man that borrows money to get a piano for his daughter.

So far from being blamed, there is a considerable population—the attaches of Mr. Whitney's stables—that look upon him as the essence of benevolence and humanity. Whenever their patron wins a race they all share in a largesse. One day last summer a bookmaker went up to Trainer Rogers at the Saratoga track just after Mr. Whitney had won a stake of $11,000 and remarked, half interogatively: "The old man made out well in that race, didn't he?"

"What do you mean?" laughed the trainer. "That's only a drop in the bucket for Mr. Whitney, and the bucket leaks at that. Why, he is so pleased over winning this race that he'll give away twice $11,000 to the stable employes. Each one will get anywhere from $5 to $25. To win a stake here doesn't mean anything."

The entire community about a race track rejoices when the Whitney outfit arrives, for money is certain to be circulated freely, and tricksters that fix up a worthless horse so that he will win one race, hoping that Mr. Whitney will take the beast off their hands, are always waiting about in shoals. As an example of the racing king's generosity, it is related that upon winning the English derby last year he ordered a certain hotel proprietor at Sheepshead Bay to give every one that entered a bottle of champagne. You may be sure the news spread quickly, and it was not long before the boniface had to call upon his neighbors for supplies. The bill that Mr. Whitney's secretary received amounted to $6,000. It was paid.—Ainslee's.

THE VANITY OF LIFE.

Food for Meditation Afforded by Death of Norfolk's Son.

What food for meditation on the vanity of all human greatness is afforded by the death of Philip Joseph Mary Howard, only son of the Duke of Norfolk. The heir of the greatest nobleman in the world, entitled to quarter on his shield the arms of half the royal houses of Europe, with a lineage stretching back almost to the days "when cameleopards and tigers still bounded in the Flavian amphitheater," and with vast wealth to support his hereditary honors, this young man, for whose health of body and mind pilgrimages had been made, high heaven importuned by the prayers of thousands, lived and died an imbecile from his birth, the ghastly "family skeleton" of Arundel castle. Heir of that Surrey who "united all the gallantry and unbroken spirit of a rude age with all the elegance and grace of a polished era," he "wandered darkling" in the world for twenty-three years to die and prove the application of the motto of his princely house, set under the white horse of the Saxon, the winged crest of the Norseman and the lion of England in his arms, "Virtue alone is invincible.'

In Close Quarters.

At the time now some years ago, when subscriptions were being solicited for the erection of a statue in New York city to President Washington, a gentleman called to secure a contribution from an old resident, who, although wealthy, was a little "near."

On learning the object of the visit, the rich man exclaimed:

"Washington! Washington! Why, Washington does not need a statue. I keep him enshrined in my heart!"

In vain were the visitor's solicitations and he was naturally indignant at the parsimony of the millionaire.

"Well, Mr. R.," he remarked quietly, as he rose to leave, "all I can say is that if the Father of his Country is in the position in which you describe him, he is in a tight place!"

Must Win Her Way.

The father of Ian Malcolm, M. P., who has just married Miss Joanne Langtry, recently succeeded to the valuable Scotch estates of Poltalloch on the death of Lord Malcolm. The Scotchmen in the neighborhood consider themselves to be very good judges of beauty and character. "Be she baith guid and bonny she'll be a fitting mate for him as will be Poltalloch himself one day," said an old friends of the young M. P. "But Langtry is just a flippant bit name in the sound o' it." Evidently the future mistress of tae old Argyleshire house will have to win her kingdom if she is to reign in the hearts of her husband's henchmen.

The "Presidential Fever."

Two United States senators were talking over old times a few days ago when conversation drifted to the late Senator Zack Chandler of Michigan. "Senator Chandler was underestimated, I think," said one. "That is, he was a bigger and better man than most of his acquaintances gave him credit for being. One day I suggested to him that I should like to see him president. 'No, no,' said Zack with emphasis. 'I hope I shall never contract the presidential fever. It is sure death. Men recover from the smallpox, cholera and yellow fever, but they never get over the presidential fever.'"