

THE CHIEF

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FIGHTING IN JOLO

FOUR HUNDRED MOROS AND SEVEN AMERICANS KILLED.

Outlaw Chief and Remnant of His Followers Are Surrounded in a Swamp—Prefer Death to Capture. Wanted for Borneo Massacre.

Manila, May 15.—Fierce fighting has been going on the past two weeks on the island of Jolo between the outlaw Moro chief, Pala, with 600 well armed followers, and troops under the personal command of Major General Leonard Wood. Pala's forces lost 400 killed, while the losses of General Wood are seven killed and nineteen wounded. Pala and his remaining followers, in accordance with Moro tradition, prefer death to capture. General Wood, with detachments from the Fourteenth cavalry, the Seventeenth, the Twenty-second, the Twenty-third infantry and the constabulary scouts, have chased Pala and his followers into a swamp, which is surrounded. Pala was a noted slave trader and warrior when the Americans occupied the island. Later he escaped with his followers to the island of Pala Sekar, near Borneo. One of Pala's leaders deserted and took refuge in the British settlement at Lahad. Pala landed with a following and demanded of the British magistrate that he turn the deserter over to him. The demand was not complied with and Pala ordered a massacre. Twenty-five persons, including several British, were killed. Pala escaped to the island of Jolo and organized the present uprising. It is reported that the Borneo authorities requested General Wood to apprehend Pala dead or alive and turn him over to them.

YOUNG CROKER DIES ON TRAIN.

Son of Tammany Leader Expires From Opium Poisoning.

Kansas City, May 13.—Herbert V. Croker, a son of Richard Croker, the New York Tammany leader, was found dead on a southbound Santa Fe train near Newton, Kan., and it is supposed that he died of opium poisoning. The body was taken from the train at Newton. From papers found on the dead man, it appears that he was on the way from New York to spend a vacation at the 101 ranch, Bliss, Okla. He stopped in Kansas City on his way west Thursday and visited the Elm Ridge races in the afternoon, but his conduct was not unusual. At 10 o'clock that night Mr. Croker, in a condition of stupor, was put on board a chair car on a Santa Fe train by a negro, who gave him a purse containing \$19 in money and a ticket to Bliss, Okla. Mr. Croker immediately lapsed into a heavy sleep. His fellow passengers noticed his sleep become quieter. No attention was paid to his condition until Newton had been nearly reached, when the conductor, seeking to rouse him to collect his ticket, found him dead. The coroner at Newton began an inquest, at which trainmen testified that Mr. Croker did not smell of liquor.

The police of this city found the negro who put Croker on the train. He was a porter at the Coates house, named Woodson. He said that Croker, whom he met at the hotel, asked to be taken to an opium joint; that he took Croker to such a place, kept by a Chinaman; that Croker stayed there for an hour, and that then, at his request, Woodson took Croker to the train and helped him on board. Woodson was arrested this morning and held for investigation.

Convention of Trainmen.
Buffalo, N. Y., May 14.—The seventh biennial convention of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen began here. Delegates were present from all parts of the United States, Canada and Mexico. Grand Master P. H. Morley presided. Governor Frank W. Higgins addressed an open meeting of the delegates and their friends at Convention hall.

Kansas Perish in Flames.
Winfield, Kan., May 14.—William Buchels and wife, Germans, living at Udalla, a small station near here, were burned to death in a fire, started apparently from an exploding lamp, that destroyed their home. Buchels was ninety years old and his wife was eighty-eight. The woman was blind.

DANCING PILGRIMS.

The Annual Carnival of the "Saints" of Echternach.

On every succeeding Whitsun Tuesday from time immemorial 10,000 to 20,000 pilgrims of both sexes and of every age and condition of life dance for four or five hours at Echternach, in the grand duchy of Luxemburg, to an unmistakable polka tune and an apparently nonsensical refrain. The central figure of this great Echternach "spring-prozession" is St. Willibrord, who migrated from Northumberland to the frontiers of the Black forest twelve centuries ago. Emperors and kings have in vain forbidden the "saints" of Echternach to indulge in their annual carnival.

With the peasantry of East Luxemburg and Eiffel the "springprozession" is as popular today as it was in 1131, when King Lothaire came to pray at St. Willibrord's tomb. The simple minded dwellers on the banks of the Sure and the Moselle are firmly convinced that their best hope of freedom from nervous diseases in this world and eternal salvation in the next lies in this mystic dance of five steps forward and two backward, by which, after three hours' indescribable toil, they cover the two or three miles intervening between the starting point, at which the pilgrims receive the episcopal blessing and the goal at the steps of St. Willibrord's shrine.

KNOWLEDGE AND CULTURE.

The Two Do Not Necessarily Walk Hand in Hand.

High marks in examinations depend upon a trained memory and a power of acquiring irrelevant information. Culture, on the contrary, is a sympathetic assimilation of the best in the realm of thought and achievement. Culture is a slower process and a deeper, and its reward strikes further in. Assimilation of the best that has been thought and accomplished affects not merely the brain, but the character—the whole spirit of a man. Culture implies a soil plowed and fertilized, where whatever seed falls has the better chance for growth. Information even in vast quantities, so long as it remains mere information, used for purposes of passing examinations, need not affect the manners nor the morals of a man; both may remain hopelessly lax in an encyclopedian mine of facts. But culture affects primarily the manners and the morals. A cultured gentleman has external methods of getting on with his kind; he has the true sense of relationship, the feeling that all he can learn to feel or to be is not for himself, but for service; he knows himself in a network of human inter-relations. In the end the test of knowledge is not examination marks; it is living.—Harper's Weekly.

THE WOOLSACK.

It Is in the House of Lords and Yet Is Not a Part of It.

It is a curious fact that the woolsack on which the lord chancellor sits in the British house of lords is not, strictly speaking, in the house of lords, and this is why when the lord chancellor rises to take part in debate he first of all moves away from the woolsack to his own place as a peer before he speaks.

The fact, too, explains why noble lords who desire to avoid voting sometimes merely withdraw to the woolsack, where, not being in a parliamentary sense within the house, they are not counted in a division.

Again, though the lord chancellor is now invariably a peer, he is not necessarily so, and as a matter of fact the office has been held several times in the past by commoners. In such cases the lord chancellor could take no part in debate, not having a place in the house as a peer, and his functions as speaker were strictly limited to the putting of questions and other formal proceedings regulated by precedent from the woolsack.

The Copts of Egypt.

The Copts in Egypt are the bookkeepers and scribes; they are also the jewelers and embroiderers. Their ancient tongue has fallen into disuse and is practically a dead language. They now use Arabic, like all the rest of the nation, but the speech survives in their church service, a part of which is still given in the old tongue, though it is said that even the priests themselves do not always understand what they are saying, having merely learned the sentences by heart, so that they can repeat them as a matter of form.

New Zealand Animals.

Experts say that probably there is no country in the world where imported species of animals, wild and domestic, have flourished as they have done in New Zealand. The red deer grow to over 500 pounds in weight in the forests, the trout to twenty pounds in the rivers. The sheep have not expanded to any giant size, but they multiply at a faster rate than elsewhere. They grow a finer wool and a better mutton.

Flattering.

Young Feathertop—If your parents still oppose our marrying why can't we elope? Miss Sharpe-Chinn—It would never do in the world. Everybody who

The Cause of Many

Sudden Deaths.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidney-poisoned blood will attack the vital organs, causing catarrh of the bladder, or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell.

Bladder troubles almost always result from a derangement of the kidneys and a cure is obtained quickest by a proper treatment of the kidneys. If you are feeling badly you can make no mistake by taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases.

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knows us both would say at once that I suggested it.—Chicago Tribune.

An Account to Settle.

The Lawyer—Madam, I find that your husband's will leaves you nothing but what the law compelled him to leave you. The Widow (angry and forgetful)—Just wait till I see him!

The soul asks honor, not fame; to be upright, not successful; to be good, not prosperous; to be essentially, not outwardly, respectable.—Woman's Life.

THE STOMACH.

If You Treat It Properly It Will Return the Compliment.

It is not an uncommon thing to hear a man or woman say, "There is something the matter with my stomach." They never stop to think whether they themselves are not at fault instead of the stomach. It is so easy to blame the stomach. It can't say anything back.

But the truth of the matter is the stomach is all right; nothing the matter with it at all. It is what is put into the stomach that is causing the trouble. The stomach knows when it receives something that will be injurious to the body or when it has been overloaded, and it protests against the indigestible article or the surplus amount of food.

It is acting as a friend and sending out a warning against this abuse. But instead of being grateful to the stomach and leaving off the indigestible food and the big dinners the man or the woman continues to load it with pie and cake, pickles and sauces, pork and pancakes and all sorts of horrid things, and then they complain that there is something the matter with their stomachs.—London Mail.

When the Thunder Rolls.

Excellent authorities agree that in a thunderstorm the middle of a room is much the safest place in a house. A carpeted floor or one covered by a heavy thick rug is better to stand on than bare wood. It is well to keep away from chimneys and out of cellars. In the open air tall trees are dangerous. A person sheltered under a low tree or shrub thirty or forty feet from a large and lofty tree is quite safe. If lightning strikes in the immediate vicinity it will hit the high tree as a rule, with few exceptions. Water is a very good conductor, and it is well to avoid the banks of streams in a violent thunderstorm.—Detroit Tribune.

Can You Solve It?

Here is a problem that has bothered a good many mathematical heads. Can you solve it?

"In cutting a beam into half inch boards the saw wastes an eighth of an inch cut," said the timber merchant. "If the saw only wasted half as much there would be one more board. How many boards is the beam sawed into?"

Ended the Economy Idea.

He—We must economize. Suppose, darling, that you try your hand at making your own clothes? She—Oh, George, dear, I never could do that. Suppose I begin by trying to make yours?—Philadelphia Inquirer.

For the Sake of Quiet.

"My daughter admired both law and music, so I had her study law." "What impelled you to that choice?" "I think practicing law is quieter than practicing piano playing."

Indiscretion, malice, rashness and falsehood produce each other.—L'Enclos.

When You Buy

SPOONS

buy the best if you want to practice real economy; there is no article of silverware so expensive in the end as departmental, hardware, or "general store" spoons.

We carry nothing but the very best Sterling Silver and Silver-plated ware; stock such as is found only in a first-class jewelry store, and yet our prices are low, quality considered. We are not satisfied to make a big per cent on a single sale, but want the volume of business and advertising that comes from selling good goods cheap.

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