

# Red Cloud Chief.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA

An automobile operator, according to the rules laid down, must be able to use both hands and both feet. What's the matter with his making some use of his head occasionally, also?

An indication of some of the important industrial effects which may be expected to follow the opening up of China is given in recent reports concerning the Chinese tree called the "tu chung." Both French and English botanists assert that this tree contains a valuable substance resembling rubber, or gutta-percha. Mr. Weiss of Owens college believes that the substance is a true caoutchouc, and that the tree will become of great economic importance.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Times, remarking that "it will not do to place overmuch reliance upon Russia's official assurances that nothing will be done to embarrass England in the present situation of affairs," gives additional details showing that the delays in the ordinary traffic on the Central Asian railway are not caused, as has been officially stated, by snowfalls, but are due to the passage of Russian troops, estimated at 20,000, who are being concentrated in the vicinity of Kuskuk. Russia is going to do something soon that will not be good for Great Britain.

The United States civil service commissioners declare in their annual report that the carrier service and the railway mail service have almost reached the maximum point in stability and efficiency. The force of over fourteen thousand carriers lost last year only about two hundred by removals, and the relative loss of the railway mailmen was almost as small. The statement is a portion of the basis for the official announcement that during the last sixteen years persons appointed through the commission's examinations have suffered removal only to the extent of less than 1 per cent a year. The merit system is willing to be judged by its fruits.

Religious bodies, great and small, seem to be experiencing a baptism of sacred enterprise. They are mobilizing their forces, as if making ready to enter the coming century under that invisible leadership which rides forth "conquering and to conquer." There is a notable decline of controversy, a growing passion for unity, and an urgent demand for the application of truth to life, or for bringing all human affairs into harmony with the higher spirit. The sense of stewardship over the Lord's goods is placing large and willing offerings at the disposal of church extension boards or in the treasuries of educational and philanthropic institutions. Best of all, perhaps, is the spread of good-will and neighborly helpfulness among all classes.

The recent appointment of a stenographer at \$5,000 a year, as authorized by the house committee on accounts, recalls the fact that there are now three stenographers employed by the lower branch of congress who draw as much money for salary as members of the house or senate. In what other country does a member of the highest legislative body and a short-hand writer draw the same pay? It is admitted that while congress is in session these stenographers, at \$100 a week, have a great deal of work to do, but for a portion of each year they have nothing to do. The committee report authorizing the third high-priced stenographer says: "During the present session of congress the demand upon the two stenographers has been greater than usual. On many days six committees required their services. It is becoming more and more the custom to report the proceedings of committees, as it has been found that the testimony then taken has proved of great value in subsequent proceedings, especially upon questions involving appropriations of money."

There is no forthcoming public document whose appearance is awaited at Washington with greater interest than the report of the industrial commission, and that part of the report relating to trusts will be read far and wide. For nearly a year and a half the commission has been gathering testimony from witnesses before it on agriculture, on labor, on transportation and trusts. Railroad presidents and general managers, representatives of immense manufacturing interests, officers of such corporations as the Standard Oil company, farmers, factory inspectors of both sexes, and representative of labor organizations, such as the railway trainmen and the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers, the American Federation of Labor and the Knights of Labor—all have contributed to the vast fund of information now in the hands of the commission.

Congressman Lorimer has spent a great deal of time lately at work with his colleagues of the industrial commission upon the forthcoming report of that body to congress. The document in printed form will make two volumes, and its most interesting portion will be that which comprises the testimony about trusts. There is a great deal of curiosity in Washington as to what the commission itself will say in regard to this evidence, and a few wisecracks declare that there will be no recommendation in this regard, no suggestion as to legislation.

# Jephthah's Daughter:

A Story of Patriarchal Times.

By JULIA MAGRUDER...

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## CHAPTER I.

Jephthah, the Gileadite, had only one child, a young maiden named Namarah, and beside her, he had neither son nor daughter. Now, Jephthah was a mighty man of valor, and his name was feared exceedingly, albeit he had a heart most kind and tender, and the chief treasure of his heart was even the maiden Namarah; for he had been father and mother and all in all to the young child, whose other parent had died, and left her to the great soldier, as the sole fruit of a happy wedded love, too early cut off by death.

As the child grew into girlhood, it was known to her, by comparing her father to the other men she saw, that he was not as they; a gloom was ever on his face, except when his eyes were upon her, and then, indeed, he would look glad and smile. Namarah always felt that it was the early death of her young mother that made her father's face look sad, even when aglow with pride she would look at him all in glittering armor as he rode his magnificent war horse at the head of his host. For this, her heart was very tender to him, and she strove the more to make up to him by the sweet service of her love for what he had lost. As she grew older, and stories of the sin and folly of the world were told her, there was known to her a deeper reason yet for her father's melancholy. The stern grief of childhood had preceded the grief of age, and though she only gained her knowledge by putting many small hints and observations together, she learned that this gentle father had been himself a neglected and abused son, whose mother he had never known, and whose father and brethren had treated him with cruelty and injustice. As his father's younger sons grew up, they hated Jephthah because he was stronger and of a nobler presence than themselves, and they thrust him out of their father's house, that they and their mother might be no more offended at the sight of him. So Jephthah fled from his brethren and dwelt in the land of Tob. But so great a soldier was he, so majestic in appearance and so valiant in fight, that the fame of him went abroad throughout the land, and came even unto the ears of his brethren.

In the land of Tob he took a wife, and there were spent his days of happiness, and there was born unto him the child Namarah. But it came to pass, before the babe could stand upon its feet, the wife of Jephthah died and was buried, and in all the world there was no comfort to the man save in the child Namarah. Her he watched and tended as his all in all, and so great was his love and kindness to her, that her heart was knit to his, even as his to hers. And in all the land there was no maiden so fair and beautiful. Her eyes were like cool streams of limpid water, for clearness and for blueness like the heaven above. Her skin for whiteness, was like the leaves of some little woodland flower on which the sun hath never shone, but which the gentle winds of shady places have fanned and kept cool. Her hair, wonderful, soft and dusky, was like the brown leaves of the forest, and when she shook it down, it wrapped the slimmest of her body round and clothed her like a garment. Her voice, when she spoke, was ever sweet and low, as the cooling of the wood doves in the branches, and when she lifted it up, and sang with the maidens that were her companions, it was, for clearness, like the sky lark's.

What wonder that Namarah was unto her father as the light of his eyes, and that many young men, strong and goodly to see, looked upon her with favor and sought her to wife. But of all these she would have none, disdaining even to hear them speak, and saying only that her life and service were her father's wholly, and she desired the love and companionship of no man but him. When he was at home, she never left his side; tempting his appetite with dainty dishes when he was exhausted and in need of food, serving him with her own hands at table, and bringing herself the fresh water for his ablutions; after which she would bend her head for his blessing, and then lift up her face with a smile of radiance, good to cheer the weary man. If it was his will to stay at home and rest him from his strenuous exercises of arms, she would sit beside him, and draw his great head down upon her lap, and with her little milk-white fingers ruffle or smooth the thick masses of his curly hair and magnificent beard until she coaxed him to sleep.

"What love do I want more than his?" she would ask herself. "Why should I leave him desolate, to take up my life with another, who must ever be as a stranger to me compared to him who hath been my companion and my friend my whole life through? And where is another like unto him? In all the land there is not one who, beside him, seems not base and small."

And when Jephthah would wake from sleep, she would clasp and cling to him, and beg him that they never should be parted.

"Nay, my daughter," he would answer, "it must not be that thou sacrifi-

cesth thy young life for me for whom pleasure is over. I would have thee wedded to a good man, who will cherish thee; and in seeing thee happy, and having thy children on my knee, I shall know the best joy that is left for me."

Then Namarah would weep, and implore him not to send her from him, saying that what he pictured as her happiness looked to her like the very face of death, so greatly did she dread it. Whereat her father Jephthah would but smile, and say it would not be so with her one day, when the lord and master of her heart should come.

"He is here," she would say, flinging her white arms about him, "there will be never any other." And Jephthah would smile again and say only the one word: "Wait," whereat Namarah would grow almost angry, and tears of vexation would spring into her eyes. Then would Jephthah rouse himself and stand upright on his strong legs and lift her in his mighty arms as though she were still the little maid he used to toss and dandle, and hold her high above his head, and refuse to let her down from this unseemly attitude until the break of her childish laughter had blown away her tears.

## CHAPTER II.

It happened one fair morning, when earth and sky seemed all to meet in a blessed promise of tranquility and peace, that Namarah stood in the midst of her garden, with a small basket on her arm, from which she was scattering grain to a flock of white doves, which, fluttering from far and near, came to her feet and sank down there, a moving mass of snowy plumage, from which her slender figure, clad in spotless white, rose up like a human emanation from their pure loveliness of hue and outline. Her face and throat and hands were pure white, too, and a look of deep serenity was upon her. The sky above seemed not more still and placid.

She raised her hand and put a few grains of the food into her mouth, and at the motion some of the doves were frightened and flew up, with a whirring noise, only to circle round and come back again and fall to nodding and dipping about for the grain at her feet. Presently one of the flock flew up and alighted on her shoulder, then another and another. Namarah opened her red lips and showed the dark grains held tight between her little white teeth; at which a pecking and fluttering began among the three tame doves, as she would offer her mouth first to one and then another. It was evidently a familiar game which all the participants enjoyed.

Suddenly there was a great whirring and fluttering, and the whole flock flew wildly off, and were out of sight behind the trees, before Namarah, left quite alone, perceived the cause of their fright. A young man, taller even than Jephthah, her father, but with the ruddiness of youth and dawning manhood upon his beardless face, stood before her, all in shining armor, on which the moving light danced and glinted. He had taken off his helmet, and sunlight kissed sunlight in the gold of his thick curls. And, behold, when Namarah turned and looked at him, a strange thing came to pass. Her white cheeks, which no one had ever seen other than calm and colorless, were all at once suffused with pink, as if a rose had been suddenly placed beneath a piece of fair white cambric; and in that moment she became a hundred times more beautiful than she had ever been before. The young man colored, too, and bent his golden head, as she said:

"If this be the maiden, Namarah, thy father Jephthah hath sent me to ask of thee some pieces of his armor that he hath need of."

"Is he going into a fight?" the maiden asked, the rose disappearing from her cheeks. "Will he not see me, to say farewell?"

"There is, in truth, some danger of a fight," the young man answered, "for the times are troublous, and a mighty man like Jephthah must be ever ready; but his name is great and terrible, and in going forth to put down the enemy that hath so suddenly arisen, I think the report that thy father Jephthah leadeth the host will be enough, and that there will be no bloodshed. But, maiden," he added, more gently, seeing that her face looked still affrighted, "I pray thee have no fear for the safety of thy father. I will even guard his body with my own." And, as he spoke, he looked on her and loved her.

Namarah met the look, and the trouble of her face grew deeper. She felt the disturbing power of that quiet gaze, but all her thought was for her father.

tell thee that I will protect his life with my own."

"But, truly," said Namarah, "I am art very noble, and life to thee is even also dear."

"Life would be dear to me no longer maiden," he made answer, "if I should look upon thy face to tell thee that I lived and Jephthah, thy father, was slain."

"This time, when he spake the words 'thy father,' it seemed unto the maiden that his voice dwelt upon them by the space of half a second. The idea glanced through her agitated mind like lightning, but afterward she be-thought herself of it. But now the young man spake again, and reminded her of his errand.

"My lord Jephthah hath sent thee his blessing through me," he said, "and he prays thee to be of good cheer, and to dread no danger for him."

"I cannot choose but dread," the maiden answered, as she walked beside him to the house, and led the way to where her father's armor lay.

"Nay, but surely," said the young man, full humbly, "thou wilt be a little comforted because of the promise I have given thee."

"Ay," said Namarah, "it doth comfort me much, and I thank thee from my very heart; but the thought of battle ever makes me tremble, although I am a soldier's child. I pray thee, give my loving greeting to my father, and tell him I go at once to pray the God of Israel for his safety."

"Maiden, I also would be thought of in thy prayers," the young man said, half doubtfully; and she answered:

"I will pray for thee also, soldier. Tell me thy name."

And he said:

"My name is Adina."

Then once more he looked at her, and again his strange look troubled her; and as she stood and watched the goodly figure in his shining armor down the streets of Mizpeh, a wonder got hold upon her that for the first time at the thought of battle her fears were not wholly for her father.

Long time she knelt and prayed, her maidens waiting without; and all her struggle was to recover the lost feeling that her father was her all in all, but another image rose up, over and over again, and would not be forgotten. At last she gave it up, and murmured, half aloud:

"Bless him, even the young man Adina, also, O my God; and bring them back in safety together."

Before the close of day, the streets of Mizpeh rang to the gladdening sound of the victorious return of troops from battle. Namarah, high up in her chamber, watched them with breathless delight, as she saw the body of soldiers coming down the street, and soon she was able to make out the majestic figure of her father, at their head. She was full sure of that, but still, she bent from her window eagerly, and strained her vision to see more. Suddenly, her breath was drawn in panting, and once more the rose was on her cheek. Behind her father she had recognized the tall figure of Adina, and her eyes continually strayed from one to the other, as the setting sun burnished the curls of his golden hair as the young man rode his splendid horse down the streets of Mizpeh.

(To be Continued.)

## MATCHINGBUTTONSHERTRADE

Old Sarah Cohen's Unique Business Proves Profitable.

In a little house just off Hester street dwells an old woman who carries on a most peculiar trade. She is Sarah Cohen, or "Old Sal," as she is more familiarly called, and east side residents know her well, and most of them patronize her. On the window pane of her little shop is a sign, which reads: "Buttons Sold Inside. Any Button Matched from One Cent to a Nickel." Her stock in trade is stored up in thousands of buttons in little heaps—pearl, glass, bone, jet, shell, brass, cloth, silk, horn, and every other variety of button made. It is said the old woman's business is profitable, and that she has managed to save about \$5,000 out of her curious occupation. "You see," she said to me, "it often is the case that a woman buys only enough buttons for a dress, and then, when she loses one, it is difficult to get it matched at a notion store. Those who know me come along here, and I can always do it from my stock. I have my regular customers, for most storekeepers around here know me and send their customers to me when they are unable to suit them, and they seldom go away without the very thing they are after? Where do I get them from? Many come from junk shops, where on the rags sold are buttons. All the rag dealers know I pay a fair price for buttons, and they save them until they have a sufficient quantity and then they come to me. Another way I obtain them is by visiting the dressmakers, who often have buttons left over, and their customers seldom ask for them. These I can buy up very cheap. Although my little board outside says that the highest price I charge is 5 cents, my better class customers do not hesitate to offer me a quarter, or even 50 cents, for a button that they have lost, in order to make their garments look neat and complete."—New York Herald.

**Honey an Excellent Food.**  
Scientific men say that honey is a much more healthful sweet than sugar, and has many valuable properties. It is nutritive, and when used freely with bread makes an excellent food for children. It is laxative and may be used advantageously in place of medicine by persons of sedentary lives. Being also the daintiest and most delicious of sweets—an extract of blossoms—it is hardly possible to eat it to an injurious extent. It aids no digestion, as sugar does, and even acts as a digestive aid.

# THE BILL PASSED

Porto Rican Bill Gets Through With Eleven Majority.

## FRIENDS OF MEASURE WERE AFRAID

Four Democrats Favor the Measure and Six Republicans Against It—Passage Made Possible Only After Many Amendments.

The battle royal over the Porto Rican tariff bill ended in the house of representatives Wednesday. The bill, amended as agreed upon at the conference Monday night, so as to reduce the tariff from 25 to 15 per cent of the American tariff, and limiting its life to two years, was passed by a vote of 172 yeas to 161 nays. Six republicans, Messrs. Crumpacker of Indiana, Fletcher of Minnesota, Heatwole of Minnesota, Littlefield of Maine, Lorimer of Illinois and McCall of Massachusetts voted with the opposition against the bill, and four democrats, Messrs. Davey and Myer of Louisiana, Devries of California and Sibley of Pennsylvania, voted with the republicans for the bill.

In addition, Mr. Warner (republican, Illinois) was paired against the bill with Mr. Boutelle (republican, Maine) for it. Two other republicans, Mr. Lane of Iowa and Mr. Faris of Indiana, were absent and unpaired. They were understood to be against the bill. Four democrats who were opposed to the bill, Messrs. Fleming of Georgia, Small of North Carolina, Smith of Kentucky and Stallings of Alabama, were absent and unpaired. Other pairs were Gibson, Tennessee; Reeves, Illinois; Boutelle, Maine; Harmer, Pennsylvania; Bailey, Kansas; Sheldon, Michigan; Wabsworth, New York, all republicans, for the bill, with Tate, Georgia, Sparkman, Florida; Fox, Mississippi, Bellamy, North Carolina; Cox, Tennessee, and Epes, Virginia, democrats, all against the bill.

Herculean efforts had been made to get out the full vote and this led to some remarkable incidents. Six men were brought from beds of sickness, two of them from hospitals. Mr. Brownlow of Tennessee was brought in a carriage, accompanied by his wife and physician. It was felt that the strain would be severe on him, but when Tawney, the republican whip, urged that the bill might be lost by this one vote Mr. Brownlow said: "I would rather lose my life than see this bill defeated."

Mr. Tawney and three assistants were out in carriages until midnight accounting for every vote, and Mr. Underwood, the democratic whip, was similarly exerting every means to get out his vote. Three democrats were brought from six beds.

## DECLINE TO GRANT DEMAND

Manufacturers' Association Will Not Yield to Machinists.

The machinery manufacturers' association voted unanimously at a meeting in Chicago to refuse the demands of the mechanics' union for an increase in wages and recognition of the union. This action means the calling of a general strike by the machinists' union. From 4,000 to 10,000 machinists will be involved. It is expected that every factory in the city will close down.

The effect of the action of the association will not be felt in Chicago alone. Six thousand machinists throughout the country have made practically the same demands that the Chicago local union has, and it is expected that the action taken by the Chicago manufacturers will be followed by the others in the United States and Canada.

## WRECK IN A STORM

Trains Collide and Several People are Killed.

During the progress of a blizzard in western Missouri the St. Louis day express on the Missouri Pacific was delayed by a freight train which was struck in a snow drift two miles from Independence, Mo. The St. Louis local passenger train, running behind the express, crashed into the latter. The parlor car of the express was split in two, and caught afire. Two persons, Mrs. J. G. Schmidlapp and Mrs. Emma Schmidlapp, died of burns received. A number of other persons were injured.

## Close to an Agreement.

The united mine workers and coal operators of the state in convention at Springfield, Ill., are nearing an agreement. The sub-committee fixed on the scales for Colfax, Moweaqua, Lincoln and Niantic at 53 cents. The advance is 10 1/2 cents at Niantic. The Peoria and Fulton county scales are still in dispute, there being now but a difference of 1 cent to fight over. The machine differential will be settled soon.

## Student Pleads Guilty.

Albert Colson, the student accused of pilfering from the college students at York college, York, Neb., and stealing a bicycle lamp, pleaded guilty before Judge Wildman, and was given a fine of five dollars and costs. He had paid the fine and part of the costs and then left for his home at Stromberg.

## Puerto Rico Company Fails.

A San Juan, P. R., dispatch says the Puerto Rico company, a New Jersey corporation, with headquarters at Philadelphia, has petitioned the court for a declaration of insolvency, and S. E. Simpson has been appointed receiver. The petition sets forth that the principal cause of the failure was the amount of property destroyed by the cyclone last year. The sum of \$175,000 in cash in said to have been sunk in Puerto Rico. The liabilities of the concern are \$797,000, assets \$85,000, mostly franchises.

## WAIT FOR NEXT MOVE

The English Public Eager for Fresh Details of Surrender.

Further details of the dramatic surrender of General Cronje at Paardeberg are eagerly awaited. The Boer commander's forces are variously estimated at 4,000 to 8,000. Speculation is rife as to how soon Lord Roberts will be able to press on to Bloemfontein, but before he enters the capital of the Free State he will undoubtedly have to overcome a powerful force and take strong entrenchments.

The news of General Cronje's surrender was received with unbounded satisfaction at Windsor. The queen immediately telegraphed her congratulations to Lord Roberts and the troops.

There was a much more outward display of rejoicing in the provinces than in London. The Glasgow and Liverpool stock exchanges were greatly excited. The members sang "God save the Queen" repeatedly and cheered for "Little Bobs." Flags were liberally displayed on the municipal and public buildings in all the large towns.

Windsor was very jubilant at the news, which the queen disseminated immediately after it reached her, and the inhabitants seized the occasion of her majesty driving through the town on her way to take a train for a visit to the wounded South African soldiers at the Netley hospital to give vent to their delight.

## COIL MURDER CASE CALLED

Trial of Slayer of Tom Ryan Begins at Chadron, Neb.

The trial of the George Coil murder case has commenced at Chadron, Neb., and is progressing without a hitch. The story the widow of the dead Tom Ryan told in evidence was tinged with pathos. She told of his slayer coming to her house and telling her that he had killed her husband, and told her where his body was, but refused to help her summon aid. She took her three small children and went to the scene, and left two, aged three and five years, to guard off range cattle, while she took her baby in her arms and went two miles for help. Young Coil is boyish looking, though past his majority. Before the commencement of the trial he asked the privilege of visiting the drug store to buy some pomfery for his hair and breath.

## FUNERAL OF MRS. WAKELIN

Body of Victim of Brock Tragedy Buried at Fremont.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary A. Wakelin, killed by her husband at Brock, Neb., Sunday, was held at Fremont Wednesday. Mrs. P. A. Lombard, daughter of the deceased, and her husband accompanied the remains. A large crowd was at the station. In accordance with Mrs. Wakelin's oft-repeated wish, services were held from the Woman's Christian Temperance Union temple, which edifice she was instrumental in building.

## Kills Daughter and Lover.

Joseph Glean, a farmer living six miles north of Bluefield, W. Va., killed his daughter and Albert Marsh, her lover, and then killed himself. Glean had forbidden Marsh to call on his daughter, and finding him in the parlor, ordered him to leave. Upon Marsh's refusal, Glean fired at him with a shotgun. Ellen Glean sprang in front of her lover and received the charge in her throat, dying instantly. The second shot killed Marsh. Glean then cut his own throat.

## Wreck in Pennsylvania.

On the Pennsylvania railroad, near Nesquehock, about twenty miles above Sunbury, Pa., a passenger train crashed into a freight train going in an opposite direction. Engineer Joseph Keefer and Fireman Charles Seely of the passenger were killed. Both were residents of Sunbury. A number of passengers are reported injured, but further details are not obtainable. A wrecking train left for the scene with seven physicians on board.

## Reichman Received.

A cablegram received at the state department from Consul Hay at Pretoria reports the arrival there of Capt. Carl Reichman, the United States army officer, detailed to observe the conduct of the war in South Africa from the Boer side. Captain Reichman was courteously received by the Boer officials.

## Loses Life in a Fire.

Miss Kate Engman, a Chicago dressmaker, aged nineteen years, lost her life and four other persons were slightly burned in a fire that destroyed an apartment house at 325-327 Wells street. The firemen made several heroic rescues during the progress of the blaze. The property loss was slight.

## Commits Suicide.

General Otis has reported to the war department the Second Lieutenant J. R. Waugh, Thirty-ninth volunteer infantry, shot himself through the heart while temporarily deranged from extreme nervousness, on the 27th inst., at Manila. Lieutenant Waugh was born in Nebraska in 1875.

## Archbishop Sinking.

Archbishop Hennessy is sinking rapidly. Death may come at any time.

## Badly Smiled.

Engineer William Lasher at Nebraska City cereal mills was almost scalded to death. While taking out a valve in an engine, hot water was thrown on the right side of his face, shoulder and arm. He will be confined to the house for some time.

## Strike of Machinists.

Three hundred union machinists will go out on a strike at the various shops in Columbus, O. The men want an advance of from \$2.25 to \$2.50 per day. The bosses refused the advance.