

THE RED CLOUD CHIEF.

VOLUME IV.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 11, 1877

NUMBER 24

Advertising Rates

Annual, one year, ... Local and Editorial Notices ...

The "Dead-Beat" Danzer.

What are we to do with these people? How is this disease to be treated? These questions demand an early answer...

Hints to Housekeepers.

Mr. Clarence Cook, in Scribner for January, after giving his reasons for not liking white china, says: I don't know why we should insist on having all the pieces of porcelain or earthenware on our table...

John Jackson, in jail at Decatur, Ga. charged with murder and robbery, committed suicide by hanging himself with a pocket handkerchief on the night of December 24th...

XLIVth CONGRESS—114th Session

THURSDAY, Dec. 28.—Mr. Platt offered a resolution for a select committee to investigate Mr. H. H. Hitt's charge that the New York post office had tampered with his letters...

FOREIGN NEWS.

Many wrecks on the coast of Aberdeenshire and Kinkardineshire are reported. Upwards of sixty lives have been lost...

The law office of Thaddeus Stevens, in Lancaster, is now used as a barber shop. Men are lathered and shaved within the walls consecrated by the genius of the great Commoner.

GENERAL NEWS SUMMARY.

Geo. Richardson's large boat and shoe machinery, at Galena, was burned Dec. 20th. Loss, \$24,000. Mr. M. J. Braiden's fine residence, at Rochelle Ill., was burned Dec. 20th. Loss, \$11,000.

Senator Frelinghuysen presented a petition of soldiers asking the passage of the House bounty bill. Senator Anthony called up the resolution for printing 5,000 copies of the compilation by the Chief Clerk...

THURSDAY, Dec. 22.—Bills were passed by the House for the relief of Green, Laws and A. Florida, and A. Myers of Maryland. Mr. Garfield offered a resolution directing the appropriation committee to report in the deficiency bill a provision to pay to the United States a sum equal to the mileage of the Speaker from the time of his death to the end of the present session of Congress...

New York a Hundred Years Ago.

The following description of New York, from the pen of a gentleman who resided there, appeared in the New York Chronicle of Sept. 7th, 1776: "This city is situated upon the point of a small island, lying open to the bay on one side, and on the others included between the North and East rivers, and commands a fine prospect of water, the Jerseys, Long Island, Staten Island, and several others which are scattered in the bay. It contains between 2,000 and 3,000 houses, and 16,000 or 17,000 inhabitants, and is tolerably well built. The streets are paved and very clean; but in general they are narrow; there are two or three, indeed, which are spacious and airy, particularly the Broadway. The houses in this street have most of them a row of trees before them, which form an agreeable shade, and produce a pretty effect. The whole length of the town is something more than a mile, the breadth of it about half a mile. The situation is healthy, but it is subject to a great inconvenience from the want of fresh water, which the inhabitants are obliged to bring from springs at some distance from the town. The public buildings are, the college, which is finely situated, fronting the North River; Trinity church; Saint George's chapel, and several German and Dutch places of religious worship; a handsome charity school, barracks capacious enough to hold 200 men, with a large, healthy prison."

Superstition at Sea.

It is curious how superstition springs into life at sea. Of all the monsters that swim the deep or haunt the land, there is none so powerful as this, and none like this omnipresent. It can be fought or ignored upon the shore, but at sea looks up from the green hollows of the waves, and lifts its ghostly hands from every white curl of their swiftly formed and swiftly falling summits. It is in the still atmosphere, in the howling wind, in the awful fires and silences of the stars, in the low clouds and the lightning that shiver and try to hide themselves behind them. Reason retreats before its baleful breath, and even faith grows fearful beneath its influence. It tugs the imagination with a thousand indefinite forms of evil, and none are so strong as to be unconscious of its power.—Dr. Holland's new story in Scribner.

A Brief Love Story.

This is a Christmas love story as told by the Utica Herald: "Nellie Gregg, aged ten years, came into the Herald office and wanted to know the price for printing a love story. She asked to show the story she said it was not written, but she could tell it. The little one was given a seat, and told her love story very prettily, as follows: "Now my name is Nellie Gregg, and I want this put in the Morning Herald, and sign my name to it. Now, I went to El Dorado county, Cal., with my father, a year ago and showed Edward Slater the picture of a real nice girl. Now he fell in love with the girl, and commenced writing to her, and Thursday of last week he came on to Utica and married her, and he never saw her before, and now he promises me a present and he hasn't given it to me yet, and don't you think he ought to? That is all the story and I told him I would put it in the Morning Herald. Please do it for me!" As that was the shortest and best love story we have heard for many a day, we told Nellie we would publish it, and have kept our word. Nellie is a bright little girl, and has evidently been a good girl in the California. He has got his wife, and Nellie should have the promised present without delay."

Correspondents of London papers express the opinion that Turkey will accept the proposals of the Powers.

The new Turkish constitution has been proclaimed. The following are some of the provisions: The Empire is indivisible; the Sultan is Caliph of the Musselmans, and Sovereign of all the Ottomans, his prerogatives are those of the constitutional sovereigns of the West and the subjects of the Empire are called Ottomans; their liberty is inviolable; Islamism is the religion of the state, but it shall not have any other distinction of a theoretic character; the religious privileges of communities and the free exercise of public worship by all creeds are guaranteed; liberty of the press and freedom of education are guaranteed; primary education is compulsory; the right of association and the right of petition to the Chambers are accorded; all individuals are equal in the eyes of the law; all are eligible to public offices, irrespective of religion; taxes are to be equally distributed.

A Lost Woman at the Centennial.

Quite a pretty young woman was found one day in the Centennial Grounds, who in the most cheerful way announced that "she was lost." She had separated from her party. "In which building?" asked the policeman. "Hadn't the least idea." "Where was she stopping in Philadelphia?" "How should she know? She had arrived at night." "Did she know the name of the hotel?" "It was stupid, but indeed she didn't." "What was her name, and where did she come from?" "O yes, she knew that. She was Mrs. —, from Sacramento, and her husband was there. She had no relatives East. Here was her nurse, and wouldn't somebody telegraph to her husband, who knew at what hotel she was going to stay in Philadelphia, and her husband would get her all right. No, she wasn't a bit bothered, and if the captain would only let the very gentlemanly policeman who had found her, take her round the Centennial, while an answer was coming from Sacramento, she wouldn't waste her time." The telegraph message was sent to California the husband replied, and the little lady, at the cost of some \$25, found out where she was staying, and was returned to her hotel and her friends that evening.—Philadelphia Times.

Are we Rained by Chinese Cheap Labor?

Dr. Holland thus concludes a discussion of the Chinese question in Scribner for January: "It is tossed in the teeth of the Chinaman that he is a heathen, that he is an opium-eater, that he sends his money home, that he does not bring his wife and family with him, but does bring prostitutes; that he is filthy, that the quarrels he inhales are breeders of disease, that he is a gambler, etc. It is a fair question to ask, in the face of these charges, whether the treatment meted out to this heathen has been such that he sees a marked superiority of Christianity over heathenism. About how impressive is the Christian lesson imparted to a heathen by the uneducated tool of a hoodlum's boot? What would a heathen naturally think of a Christianity that greets him with a howl on his landing, and follows him with discriminating laws and regulations, and public contempt, and private unhindered abuse during all the time of his residence? The charge of heathenism is just a trifle absurd. And, again, if the Chinaman smokes opium, who drinks whiskey? If he has prostitutes, whose uneducated example does he follow? If he sends money home, it is precisely what the Irish have been doing, in the most filial, brotherly and praiseworthy way, for the last century. If he comes to California without his wife, he does simply what tens of thousands of Californians have done since immigration into the State began. If he is a gambler, how long is it since gambling went out of fashion in California? If his quarters are filthy, why does not the health board, or why do not the city authorities, attend to their duties? We ask these questions not because we suppose they decide anything, but because, in our ignorance, we would like to know. In the East, the prejudice against our heathen brother John in California seems a little unreasonable, and we want more light. We have been in the habit of welcoming all other nationalities. We are strangely insensitive to the importation of thousands of criminals and scamps and scoundrels from Europe, and we cannot yet feel sure that the importation of the Chinaman is not a better thing, on the whole. He certainly is industrious, he minds his own business, and, so far as we have seen him here, he does an honest day's work, which is more than can be said of a good many Christian laborers whom we have around us. Of one thing, at least, we are sure. No people can hold a large body of men in contempt, and regard them with hatred, and treat them like beasts, without demoralizing themselves. That thing has been tried, and tried in this country, too. The Californians cannot afford to have the Chinaman with them, unless they can treat him like a man. They must either do this, or the Chinaman must go. To hold a fellow-man in fixed contempt, to spit upon him unrebuked, simply because he is of another race, or is supposed, in the competitions of life, to interfere with one's prosperity, is simply to lapse from Christianity into barbarism. And that, in its own time, will produce results in which the Chinese will not be interested, except as observers.

A Wonderful Surgical Experiment.

English surgical and physiological students will find in the Gazette des Hôpitaux interesting details of an operation of gastronomy, attended, so far with successful results, which has been performed at the Hospital de la Pitié, by Dr. Verneuil. The patient, a lad of seventeen, had inadvertently swallowed a quantity of the solution of caustic potash. This occurred in February, and, in spite of the most skillful treatment, the constriction of the upper orifice of the esophagus became so complete that death from inanition must inevitably have ensued without an operation, which was accordingly performed on the 26th of July. The results will be seen from the medical bulletin of the 10th of September, which states that the patient, in good health, remains up all day, and even helps the hospital assistants in their work; he has almost as much strength and energy as he had before the accident. His diet is composed of soups, the chopped meat, mashed vegetables and drink, which are injected through a large elastic tube inserted in the incision made in the stomach. Under this treatment he gained upwards of ten pounds in weight between the 18th of August and 14th of September. At the moment of the injection of food a flow of saliva in the mouth is produced, in the ejection of which a motion curiously resembling the action of chewing is remarked; he can distinguish between warm and cold substances, but otherwise all are indifferent to him. It is stated this is the first time the operation has been successfully performed; the last time it was attempted, but unsuccessfully, was in 1849, by M. Sedillot, Professor of the Faculty of Medicine in Strasbourg.—Paris Cor. London Standard.

A Year Without a Summer.

Sixty years ago occurred the "year without a summer." Frost occurred in every month of the year of 1816. Ice formed half an inch thick in the month of May; snow fell to the depth of ten inches in Vermont, seven in Maine three in the interior of New York, and also in Massachusetts, in June; ice was formed of the thickness of common window-glass, throughout New England, New York, and some parts of Pennsylvania, on the 5th of July; Indian corn was so frozen that the greater part was cut down and dried for fodder in August, and farmers supplied themselves from the corn produced in 1815 for the spring of 1817.

Boiled Goose.

Dress and singe it, put it into a deep dish, cover it with boiling milk and leave it over night. In the morning wash off the milk, and put the goose into cold water on the fire; when boiling hot take it off, wash it in warm water, and dry it with a cloth. This process takes out the oil. Fill the body with a dressing of bread crumbs seasoned with pepper, salt, butter, and two chopped onions if relished, and a little sage. Put the goose into cold water and boil gently until tender. Serve with giblet sauce, and with pickles, or acid juices.

Practicability of a Voyage to the North Pole.

The expedition of Captain Hall in the Polar in 1871 and of Captain Nares in the Alert and Discovery in 1875 have shown that by the use of steam it is a comparatively easy matter to reach the entrance to Robeson's Channel in latitude 81 deg. N., and that the serious difficulties to be overcome in reaching the Pole lie beyond that point. Parties from the two expeditions have made fair surveys 140 miles north of this, leaving only about 400 miles of unexplored regions between that and the goal of modern geographers—the Pole. When Captain Hall reached the upper extremity of Robeson's Channel the look-out of the Polar reported open water in sight and just beyond the pack which surrounded the vessel and prevented further progress. This open water was afterwards seen from the cape at the northern end of Newman's Bay, and it was the opinion of the crew of that ill-fated vessel that if she had but a fraction of an hour earlier in reaching the channel they could have steamed unobstructed over a veritable "open sea" to the Pole itself. We know that they did not succeed, but were forced to winter almost within sight of this sea, and subsequently, disheartened by the loss of their gallant commander, abandoned the enterprise. Where this open water was found Captain Nares in 1875 and 1876 found solid, impenetrable ice, through which no vessel could force its way, and over which it was equally impossible for sledge parties to work. These facts show that within the Arctic circle the seasons vary as markedly as in more temperate southern latitudes, and that the icy barriers to the Pole are sometimes broken up by favoring winds and temperature. To reach the Pole prompt advantage must be taken of such favoring circumstances, and to do this with greatest certainty and with the least expenditure of time, money, and human life, it is essential that the exploring party be on the ground at the very time the ice gives way and opens the gateway to the long-sought prize. This can only be done by colonizing a few hardy, resolute, and experienced men at some point near the borders of the Polar Sea, and the most favorable one, for the purpose appears to be that where the Discovery wintered last year. Such a party should consist of at least twenty men, and should be provided with provisions and other necessary supplies, for three years, at the end of which period they should be visited, and if still unsuccessful in accomplishing the object, revictualled and again left to their work. Captain Hall spent eight years among the Esquimaux, and each year found himself better fitted to withstand the severity of the Arctic winter, and the party of which I speak would in like manner become accustomed, and eventually succeed in accomplishing the long-sought end. With a strong, substantial building such as could easily be carried on shipboard the party could be made as comfortable and as safe from atmospheric dangers as are the men of the Signal Service stationed on the summits of Pike's Peak and Mt. Washington, or the employes of the Hudson's Bay Company stationed at Fort York, where a temperature of minus 60 degrees is not uncommon. A good supply of medicine, a skillful surgeon, and such fresh provision as could be found by hunting parties would enable them to keep off surly, and to maintain as good a sanitary condition as the inhabitants of Godhavn, in Greenland. Game was found in fair quantities by the Polar party on the Greenland coast, and those from the Alert and Discovery on the mainland to the west, especially in the vicinity of the last-named vessel, where 34 musk oxen were killed during the season, with quantities of other and smaller game. A seam of good coal was also found by the Discovery's party, which would render the question of fuel a light one, and thus remove one of the greatest difficulties hitherto found by Arctic voyagers. Let an expedition be organized to start in the spring of 1877, and I firmly believe that by 1880 the geography of the Polar circle would be definitely settled, and that without loss of life.—Cor. Graphic.

Origin of "He Has an Ax to Grind."

We owe more of our common sayings and pithy proverbs to Dr. Franklin than any of us think or know. We may say of one who flatters or serves us for the sake of some secret, selfish gain or favor: "He has an ax to grind." In the doctor's "memoirs" is the following story (much after the manner of the "whistle" story), which explains the origin of the phrase: Franklin says: "When I was a little boy, I remember, one cold winter morning, I was accosted by a smiling man with an ax on his shoulder. "My little boy," said he, "has your father a grindstone?" "Yes, sir," said I. "You are a fine little fellow," said he, patting me on my head, "get me a little hot water?" "How could I refuse? I ran, and soon brought the kettle full. "How old are you, and what's your name?" continued he, without waiting for a reply. "I'm sure you're one of the finest lads that I ever have seen. Will you turn a few minutes for me?" Ticked with the flattery, like a fool I went to work, and bitterly did I rue the day. It was a new ax, and I toiled and tugged till I was almost tired to death. The school bell rang, and I could not get away. My hands were blistered, and it was not half ground. At length, however, the ax was sharpened, and the man turned to me with: "Now, you little rascal, you've played the truant; now scud to school, or you'll get it." "Alas! though I, it was hard enough to turn a grindstone this cold day, but now to be called a little rascal was too much. It sunk deep into my mind, and often have I thought of it since. When I see a merchant over-polite to his customers, begging them to take a little brandy, and throwing his goods on the counter, thinks I: "That man has an ax to grind." When I see a man flattering the people, making great professions of liberty and private liberty about economy, who is in private a tyrant, he thinks: Look out, good people, that fellow would see you turning a grindstone. When I see a man hoisted into office by party spirit, without a single qualification to render him either respectable or useful, alas! methinks: Beware, people, you are doomed for a season to turn the grindstone for a foolsy.

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A Norwegian Fjord.

The fjord—there is to me a strange music in the very sound! All the subtle tints of the aurora, the glaciers and the deep northern skies, the clear echoes of the loar and the cattle-call, and the melodious tinkling of the mountain-bells, seem to be quivering through the very word. It is all the vast, glorious, wonderful Norway reflected as within the narrow compass of a Claude Lorraine mirror. How often have I drifted through the spacious summer days in my sharp-keeled wherry upon the blue, glittering waters, while the sea-birds surged in airy waves above me, and the white clouds with a bewildering distinctness pursued their tranquil paths far down in the deep below! It gave one a feeling of being suspended in the midst of the vast blue space, hovering between two infinities, and it seemed at the moment often hard to determine whether the real heavens were above or below. Then to watch the subtle play of color, how the lucid sea-glass view with the feebler air-tints, to listen with luxurious listlessness to the musical plashing of the water against the bow, to follow the placid scurrying of the large, white-breasted sea-gulls, as they float on broad, motionless wings through the viewless ether, and to feel all the while the vast presence of the heaven-pleasing peaks and glaciers, like a huge, dim background upon which your sensations trace themselves in a deliciously vague and rich relief—ah! it is the perfection of pure and simple being, one of those moments when the mere fact of living seems a great and glorious thing.—Prof. H. H. Boyesen, in Scribner for January.

Norristown Herald: Two young brothers may be as devotedly attached to each other as were Damon and Pythias, but you will never hear of one snatching the acutell from the hands of the other and insisting upon going down cellar to bring up the coal.

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Dr. Holland thus concludes a discussion of the Chinese question in Scribner for January: "It is tossed in the teeth of the Chinaman that he is a heathen, that he is an opium-eater, that he sends his money home, that he does not bring his wife and family with him, but does bring prostitutes; that he is filthy, that the quarrels he inhales are breeders of disease, that he is a gambler, etc. It is a fair question to ask, in the face of these charges, whether the treatment meted out to this heathen has been such that he sees a marked superiority of Christianity over heathenism. About how impressive is the Christian lesson imparted to a heathen by the uneducated tool of a hoodlum's boot? What would a heathen naturally think of a Christianity that greets him with a howl on his landing, and follows him with discriminating laws and regulations, and public contempt, and private unhindered abuse during all the time of his residence? The charge of heathenism is just a trifle absurd. And, again, if the Chinaman smokes opium, who drinks whiskey? If he has prostitutes, whose uneducated example does he follow? If he sends money home, it is precisely what the Irish have been doing, in the most filial, brotherly and praiseworthy way, for the last century. If he comes to California without his wife, he does simply what tens of thousands of Californians have done since immigration into the State began. If he is a gambler, how long is it since gambling went out of fashion in California? If his quarters are filthy, why does not the health board, or why do not the city authorities, attend to their duties? We ask these questions not because we suppose they decide anything, but because, in our ignorance, we would like to know. In the East, the prejudice against our heathen brother John in California seems a little unreasonable, and we want more light. We have been in the habit of welcoming all other nationalities. We are strangely insensitive to the importation of thousands of criminals and scamps and scoundrels from Europe, and we cannot yet feel sure that the importation of the Chinaman is not a better thing, on the whole. He certainly is industrious, he minds his own business, and, so far as we have seen him here, he does an honest day's work, which is more than can be said of a good many Christian laborers whom we have around us. Of one thing, at least, we are sure. No people can hold a large body of men in contempt, and regard them with hatred, and treat them like beasts, without demoralizing themselves. That thing has been tried, and tried in this country, too. The Californians cannot afford to have the Chinaman with them, unless they can treat him like a man. They must either do this, or the Chinaman must go. To hold a fellow-man in fixed contempt, to spit upon him unrebuked, simply because he is of another race, or is supposed, in the competitions of life, to interfere with one's prosperity, is simply to lapse from Christianity into barbarism. And that, in its own time, will produce results in which the Chinese will not be interested, except as observers.