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The Origin of the Cigar. The Devil, one day, in a sad, listless mood, had laid himself down on the edge of a wood; but, bent on some mischief, he cast his eyes round. Spied near him a bunch of coarse leaves in the ground. And pulled the tough things, which he crushed in his fist. Then rolled out, and worked at, and gave them a twist. Then grinned at his work with Satanic delight! With his old brimstone tail he then struck up a light. Set the end of the weed with a spark all on fire, and found the result was all that Man could desire! The stench that arose was so horribly dreadful, Bugs, beetles, and spiders swarmed off by the handful. "Ha, ha!" said old Nick, "now I'm off to the city; I'll kick up a row; if I don't, more's the pity." From that day forth there rose such a din, Nick wagged his old tail, looked on with a grin. While now in each household the women made war. 'Gainst Satan's invention, the potent cigar. They were right; for the cash that was squandered that way All ended at last in the Devil to pay. (N. Y. Evening Post.)

The Race's Future. Scientific Prophecies. M. Alphonse de Candolle is to be credited with the strikingly original idea of applying the principle of the Darwinian theory to determine, not the past, but the future of the human race. That principle he defines as "the forced adaptation of organized beings to surrounding circumstances of every kind, the result of which is that the modifications preserved are sometimes bad, that is, according to our human conception of what is good or bad." Reasoning from the truths determined as to the past history of the world as demonstrated by geology, and from the known records of the origin and progress, extinction or growth, of the various types of mankind which have existed or now exist upon the earth, he deduces a logical conception of life on our planet centuries hence.

The argument presented is based on these premises—first, that organized beings endowed with will and the faculty of locomotion always seek to adapt themselves to their environment, and none do so more effectually than man, because of his superior intelligence. Secondly, that those individuals least able thus to accommodate themselves are most likely to perish, and hence populations are principally recruited by individuals that possess the qualities best adapted to the circumstances of the country and the age in which they live. Thirdly, that the violent contests between nations and individuals accelerate modifications and adaptations to new circumstances. It will be evident that, in considering the subject, two possible conditions of the race at once present themselves, or rather two questions are before us to answer. What will be the state of mankind 1,000 years hence, during which period it is reasonably certain that the physical conditions which affect the species will remain stable? And what will be the state of mankind several hundred thousand years in the future, when vast cosmical changes may possibly have occurred?

The period of 1,000 years is an extremely short one in the earth's history. We have historic documents dating even further back; and since their origin no material change in climate has taken place, nor have the configurations of the globe altered. The supposition of a continuation of present physical conditions during several generations of man is thus presumable; and, such being the case, two phenomena may be foreseen, namely, the land will be more thickly inhabited, for everywhere the population is increasing and seeking new places of abode; and, as a consequence, there will be a more frequent mingling of races. Conformably to the doctrines of natural selection and survival of the fittest, the weaker races must either be destroyed or absorbed by the stronger ones. This is already taking place with the Indians, the Australians, the Hottentots, and other aboriginal tribes. There are three great races, however, endowed with admirable qualities for invasion, which will mix with the inferior races, more or less, according to circumstances. These are the white race, represented by the Europeans and their American descendants; the yellow race, or Chinese and Japanese, and the negroes. The whites have the advantage of intelligence and ability to bear cold climates, but they cannot endure tropical heat. Negroes possess physical vigor, but, as regards bearing cold and heat, they are the reverse of the whites. The Chinese can exist in all latitudes, but they lack courage and progressiveness. The mingling of the three races will, therefore, never be complete; and although ten centuries hence hybrid peoples of every race will be found in Africa, in China, and in the north of Europe and America, the primitive races will predominate.

Before the far remote period designated in the second question shall arrive great changes may, as we have already intimated, occur. The entire habitable surface of the globe may be altered by the depressions and elevations of its surface, constantly, though slowly, in progress. New diseases may

sweep off whole nations, or the race itself. The accumulation of ice at the Poles may produce changes in winds, in currents, eventually in climate; and another glacial period may supervene, the effect of which would be to drive all organized beings toward the equator; and this change in habitation would result in the extinction of many species. Our entire solar system is moving with great rapidity in a certain direction. It may enter a warmer or colder part of the universe, or the sun may blaze up and be destroyed, as did that other sun in the constellation of the Swan quite recently. But setting aside these hypothetical cases, let us see what science predicts as absolutely certain.

Through the oxidizing action of the air and by human labor, the quantity of metals and coal on the surface of the earth is certainly being diminished. Undoubtedly as this occurs, new ways of working mines to great depths and of utilizing natural metallic oxides will be discovered; but these resources can never be so advantageous as those we now enjoy. As they become rare, so will population diminish and industries decrease; and this result will be the more marked in countries depending upon such resources. We know that the terrestrial surface is constantly diminishing, and elevated regions are being lowered through the incessant action of water, ice, and air. The earthy matter, washed or ground away, is carried to the sea, which is thus filling up. The result, however, will be a total submersion of the land as it now exists, and the destruction of all organized beings which live thereon or in fresh water. But the human species, because of its intelligence, will survive longest; and perhaps the last man will yield up his life on some isolated coral reef in the vast waste of water. Before this extreme period is reached, however, as the treasures of the earth disappear in certain localities, people will seek them elsewhere; and thus the races will congregate in masses on smaller areas of terrestrial surface. This concentration will be enforced by other causes, as combustibles and metals being scarce, intercommunication will be difficult; through the depression of mountain chains diminishing the condensation of aqueous vapors, now fertile countries will become sterile, and populations will accordingly diminish. Then, as the continents deprived of mountains become partial deserts or archipelagoes, and hence populations are principally recruited by individuals that possess the qualities best adapted to the circumstances of the country and the age in which they live. Thirdly, that the violent contests between nations and individuals accelerate modifications and adaptations to new circumstances. It will be evident that, in considering the subject, two possible conditions of the race at once present themselves, or rather two questions are before us to answer. What will be the state of mankind 1,000 years hence, during which period it is reasonably certain that the physical conditions which affect the species will remain stable? And what will be the state of mankind several hundred thousand years in the future, when vast cosmical changes may possibly have occurred?

To recapitulate, M. de Candolle believes that our period and that which will follow for the next thousand years will be characterized by a great increase in population, a mingling of races, and a prosperity more or less marked. Then will probably follow a long period of diminution of population, of separation of the peoples, and of decadence. (Scientific American.)

The Wife of a Famous American Pioneer.

Mrs. Bienerhasset, the wife of Bienerhasset who came over from England seventy-five years ago, and settled on a beautiful island in the Ohio, and who was ruined by his conspiracy with Aaron Burr against the United States, was in all respects a very accomplished lady. Her features, over which was spread a most brilliant complexion, were beautiful. A strong mind, highly cultivated, gave to those features that inimitable grace which intelligence alone can confer. Brown hair, profuse and glossy, dark blue eyes, and manners both winning and graceful, ever attracted attention to her, even in the most brilliant circles. She was very charitable to the sick and the poor in her neighborhood, often carrying to them those little delicacies which could nowhere else be obtained. She had been brought up by two wealthy maiden aunts, who had taken great care to instruct her in all the useful arts of housewifery, which education she found to be of inestimable value in her new home. She invariably dressed like a lady, in the most elegant manner. Her ordinary head-dress consisted of a turban folded very full, in the Oriental style. It was of rich silk, sometimes white, which was her favorite color in summer, but in winter pink or yellow. A very intelligent lady who was familiar with society in Washington, and had visited in the courts of Europe, writes "I have never beheld any one who was equal in person to Mrs. Bienerhasset, in beauty of person, dignity of manner, elegance of dress—in all that is lovely and finished in the female person—as she was when queen of the fair lady. When she rode on horseback, her dress was of fine scarlet broadcloth, ornamented with gold buttons; a white beaver hat, on which floated the graceful plumes of the ostrich, of the same color. This was sometimes changed to blue or yellow, with feathers to harmonize. She was a perfect equestrienne, always riding a very spirited horse, with

rich trappings, who seemed proud of his burden. She accomplished the ride to Marietta, of fourteen miles in about two hours, dashing through and under the dark foliage of the forest trees which then covered the greater part of the distance, reminding one of the gay plume and rapid flight of some tropical bird winging its way through the woods. (Harper's Monthly, February.)

The Ella Barrett Tragedy in Des Moines.

Confession of One of the Murderers. On the night of the 27th of August, 1874, a terrible murder was committed in Des Moines. From that time until recently the crime has remained a mystery. Early in that month a young, beautiful, and accomplished woman came to that city, and after remaining a few days at the Savery House, took a room over a store on one of the principal business streets. She purchased furniture and fitted the room up in comfortable style, and employed one Bev. Graves, a negro man, to do some work about the room. In settling with him they had some dispute about the price of the work. The next day the woman was found in her room murdered, and suspicion was fastened upon Graves. However, at that time the State failed to fasten the crime upon him. He was, however, soon after convicted of arson, and sentenced to the penitentiary for three years. The officers of the law have been vigilant, and circumstantial evidence has continued to accumulate. Some weeks ago an officer from Des Moines went to Fort Madison with a prisoner, and while there heard from one Winners, formerly a barber in Des Moines, that he had seen Ella Barrett's watch in the possession of a man in Des Moines, and that Graves was her murderer. With this clue the officer consulted the Deputy Warden, and the two visited Graves in his cell. At first Graves denied all knowledge of the murder, but finally with tears and sobs, made a full confession. He said that he had a dispute with Mrs. Barrett, and with feeling of ill-will, determined to get even with her. He took into his confidence two other colored men, Henry Red and Andy Smith. They procured a bottle of whisky and met at Red's house where the details of the crime were arranged. Late in the night they went to the house where Mrs. Barrett lived, Graves being armed with a hatchet. Smith stood at the corner of the house keeping guard, while Graves and Red went round to a back door opening on the stairs leading up to the room occupied by Mrs. Barrett. Graves knocked, and Mrs. Barrett came down. She asked who was there, and was answered, "a friend." She then partially opened the door, and seeing Graves, screamed, and the latter forced the door open. As his victim attempted to retreat up stairs Graves sank the hatchet in her head, and she fell to the floor. He continued his blows until his victim was horribly mutilated and dead. He and Red carried the lifeless body up stairs and left it on the floor where it was found next day. They then plundered the room of money, clothing and jewelry, including a fine watch. This is the substance of the confession. Red and Smith have been arrested.

Ella Barrett, the victim of this tragedy, was a stranger in Des Moines, but something of her history was obtained from correspondence found in her room after the murder. She had been married, and left her husband who resided in Pennsylvania. He was a son of Judge Barrett, one of the most prominent and wealthy citizens of that State, and has since married a respectable and wealthy lady. It was also ascertained that Ella's character was not above reproach. In furnishing her room in Des Moines she had displayed a considerable amount of money.

New Discoveries by Dr. Schliemann.

Dr. Schliemann, writing under date of Athens, Feb. 1, reports to us some new discoveries at Mycenae. He says: "My engineer, Lieut. Vasilios Drosinos, of Nauplia, having returned on Sunday, the 21st of January, to Mycenae, in company of a painter who had to make for me a painting of the five sepulchres, he (Drosinos) in verifying the plans he had made for me, thought he recognized immediately outside the southern part of the double parallel row of large slanting slabs another tomb, bordered to the north by the cyclopean wall which supports the said double row, to the west by the large cyclopean house so often mentioned in my letters to the Times, and to the east by the natural rock, which is here only three feet high and vertically cut. I had excavated this place to a depth of twenty-six feet without noticing that there was a tomb, because its north side is cut hardly one foot deep into the rock, and on the south and west sides it is not rock-cut at all. But since my departure from Mycenae the heavy rains had brought to light the edge of the rock-cut north side, and my engineer, having noticed this, at once suspected that another sepulchre was hidden there.

The first blow of the pickaxe brought to light the bottom of the tomb, for the depth of rubbish left in it did not exceed eight inches. With the second blow a golden vessel came to light, and in less than half an hour the following objects were gathered: First, four large

A Hotel Horror.

Burning of the Southern Hotel in St. Louis—Great Loss of Life. At two o'clock on the morning of April 11th, the Southern Hotel in St. Louis, the finest edifice of the kind in the city, was discovered to be on fire. Before the engines arrived the entire upper stories of the six story building were in flames. The scenes in the immediate vicinity were indescribable, the excitement being of the most intense character. The windows in the upper stories were crowded with shrieking men and women, whom it seemed impossible to save. A few were rescued by ladders being placed on the Fourth street piers, but on the other side of the building, the longest ladders fell far short of reaching the windows. Five women were rescued on the Fourth street side by the heroic efforts of the firemen, who, after ascending the patent ladders, succeeded in getting the rope to the half suffocated creatures. The exact number cannot be given, but it is feared some 40 or 50 persons perished either by being burned directly, or first smothered by the smoke and then consumed. It seems that the fire originated in the store-room in the basement, and was first seen coming through the ground floor just north of the office, and in ten minutes it had ascended the elevators and rotunda and spread itself over the sixth floor under the roof. This floor was occupied entirely by employees, the greater part of whom were women. The fire spread rapidly, filling every room and hall with flame and smoke, and the scene was of a most terrible description.

The Sultan.

The Sultan lives quietly and takes great care of his health. He spends the greater part of the day in his library, and never signs a paper until he thoroughly understands its purport. In the evening the Sultan frequently asks one or more of the Ministers to dine at the palace, and after they have dined engages them in conversations on public affairs, which are often protracted to a late hour. No one says he is a great genius, but all agree that he is modest, intelligent, eager for information, and greatly interested in the affairs of the Empire. As regards amusements, he inherits his father's fondness for music, and has a "turn" for mechanics. Paul Dussap was the music-master of his boyhood, and he it who conducts the Sultan's musical evenings. Somebody asked D. how these evenings were passed—unless the Sultan is very busy there is always music—and he replied: "The Sultan likes the piano with stringed quatuor; after playing a few pieces thus arranged, he generally asks me to sing, and then he talks of music. He likes the quaint wildness which belongs to Turkish music and to its more civilized Hungarian brother. At his request composed a march for him, in which he particularly wished to have the rhythm of the 'Marsellaise' combined with the characteristic modulations of Turkish and Hungarian music. He told me to keep it as much like his father's own march as I could." D. added that the Sultan had made several little changes before authorizing him to have it scored for the full orchestra. (Constantinople Letter.)

A Romance of Egypt.

Ismail Pasha, late the Egyptian Finance Minister, was a remarkable man. Originally one of the lowest grooms in the stables of the Khedive of Choesbra, his first step on the ladder of fortune was gained by marriage with a liberated slave from the harem, who speedily initiated him in all the mysteries of that institution, and showed him how, by an artful use of harem influence, a clever man might raise himself to almost any eminence in the State. Ismail profited by his wife's advice, cultivated the harem through her, and found himself eventually the most powerful subject in the Kingdom. He amassed an enormous fortune, and his expenditure was lavished beyond even Oriental extravagance. His harem was one of the largest and most celebrated in the East. It consisted of 300 women, all young and beautiful—for Ismail would have no women in his harem over the age of 20—and two corps de ballet, one of French, the other of Hindu girls. Every night he was conducted to his chamber by 20 young girls, clothed in magnificent and fantastic attire, blazing with gold and jewels, each carrying in her hand a gilded taper-stick, and each taper giving out a different colored light. Immediately after his death his harem was bought up by the rich Beys and Pashas, and fabulous prices were said to have been paid for some of the beauties. His jewels were computed to be worth \$3,250,000, and, as everything is forfeited to the Khedive, that astute ruler will make a good thing out of the death of his Finance Minister. (Za.

golden goblets with two handles—the one being seven and the other tenth inches, the other six and four-tenths inches in height; each of the silver handles is ornamented with a diamond; the four goblets weigh about 100 pounds; second, a small golden vessel only two inches high; third, a golden seal-ring of the same form and size as those I have discovered in the fourth sepulchre; the seal represented in magnificent intaglio the following objects: To the left from the spectator a palm tree, under which is sitting a splendidly dressed woman, stretching out her left hand, and holding her right hand before her. Behind her stands another woman, who extends both hands toward her. Behind the standing woman stand two much taller women in magnificent dresses, of whom the one offers three poppies to the seated woman; the other tall woman holds similar poppies in her hand. Beyond the two tall women stands another woman, and a sixth woman stands behind the palm tree, and extends both hands toward the sitting woman. Just above the seated woman and the tall woman who offers her the poppies is some curious emblem, resembling the double shield of the warriors on one of the gold rings of the fourth tomb. To the right of the palm tree appears the sea, from which rises the sun in full splendor, the rays being represented with infinite art. Near the sun rises the crescent of the moon. On seeing this marvelous ring we voluntarily exclaimed: "This ring must have been seen by our friend Homer before he described all the wonders which He-lyphantos wrought on Achilles' shield, which the Earl of Derby beautifully translated by—

A Farm, Garden and Household.

An Ancient Apple. W. D. Boswell, of Monticello, Jones county, Ia., now has in his possession an apple in good state of preservation which was picked from his father's orchard Nov. 19, 1847. It was subsequently found, with three others, in his father's coat pocket soon after his death. Two of the apples decayed, but this retained its perfect shape, though changing its color. It was packed in a trunk when the possessor moved West, and became flattened, but is still sound, retaining the stem on which it grew thirty years ago.

Farwell to the Potato Bug.

The Colorado potato beetle, or potato bug, as we generally call it, has at last found its match, in the shape of a mite parasite. Prof. Riley, at a meeting of the St. Louis Academy of Science, exhibited a potato bug which was so completely covered with a mite parasite that the point of a needle could not be placed on any part of the beetle's body without touching one of the parasites. He estimated the number of mites at eight hundred. The bug had been attacked by these enemies and killed. The potato bug seems to have a number of natural enemies, such as the toad, the crow, the rose-breasted grosbeak and domestic fowls. There are no less than twenty-three insect enemies that attack and kill it. The bug has also been migrating eastward across the continent, for several years, until it has now reached the Atlantic Ocean. We hope it may find a watery grave, and let the wavesaving its requiem.

Case of Sheep Losing their Wool.

There is no method of medicine—no feed or treatment that will arrest the wool from falling from the sheep once it has begun; for the reason that the injury is done to the fibre of the wool long before it begins to fall out. The wool, by some sickness or disease, or mal-treatment in feeding, has been arrested in its continuous growth, and is broken or rotted, and when the new growth of wool starts, it pushes the old wool out till it drops. We often hear many wool-growers say, "I wonder what makes that sheep cast its fleece so early?" But the fact is it has had a bad spell of some kind some time in the fall, and has been overlooked till the fleece tells the story. All the grain it will eat and the best of hay won't make the wool unite again after it is thus broken. Of course the sheep that are getting into the best condition with the grain feed are only hurrying up to grow a new fleece, and are shedding their old rotten coat faster than those that are not so well fed. That is the whole secret. The only way to save the wool is to shear it now and blanket the sheep, or keep them under cover till mild weather, with good feed. If they have any skin disease, or are troubled with ticks, you will then see it, and be prepared to apply the proper remedies. (Michigan Farmer.)

Preparing Potatoes for Planting.

Most farmers are preparing to plant their potato crop as early as possible—partly because of the potato beetle, to get the start of that, and partly to secure the high price, which is pretty certainly to be had for the first potatoes in market this year. The first reason is not a good one. If we were to have the potato beetle in quantities this year, the enemy will be with us as soon as the earliest planted potatoes are up, and probably before. As the potato grows slowly, when planted early, this plan will only insure a longer season for fighting the beetles and larvae. But many potatoes will be got into the ground as soon as it can be done after frost is out, and the best way to forward them as rapidly as possible is to plant nothing. Potatoes intended to be planted early should be cut a week or ten days previous, and immediately rolled in gypsum. Newly-cut potatoes in contact with cold moist earth are apt to rot, and sometimes the sprouts will be destroyed. On the other hand if cut and allowed to dry, the pieces, if small, will sometimes fall from drying out. The gypsum dries the surface of the cut so that it will not decay, and at the same time prevents the juices of the potato from evaporating. The potato plant is benefited by a dressing of gypsum, and the dusting of it which adheres to newly-cut potatoes is worth more than its cost as a fertilizer, besides the other advantages named above.

A Profitable Hog.

The following description of a profitable hog was reported by the committee at the Swine Breeders' Convention at Indianapolis, Ind.: He must have a small, short head, heavy jaw, and thick, short neck; ears small, thin, and tolerably erect, not objectionable if they droop slightly forward; must be straight from the neck back to flank; must be let well down to the knees in bristlet; of good length from head to tail; broad on the back; ribbed rather barrel shaped; must be slightly curved or arched in the back from the shoulder to the setting in of the tail; tall, small; long in the ham from back to letting off the loins; shoulder not too large to give symmetry to the animal; ham broad and full; hair smooth and evenly set on; skin soft and elastic to the touch; legs short, small, and well set under; broad between the legs; good depth between bottom and top of the bog; with quiet disposition; should ad-

weigh more than 200 or 300 pounds gross, at twelve or eighteen months old, according to keep; color black or white, or a mixture of the two. The above described hog will measure as many feet from the top of the head to setting on of tail, as he does around the body, and will measure as many inches around the leg below the knee, as he does feet in length around the body; depth of body will be four-fifths of his height.

Notifying New Growth.

Ornamental trees, when set out a new plantation, are commonly only a few feet high, even if they are ultimately to grow to a spread of fifty feet in diameter. If the owner gives them their full allotted space at the commencement, the surface of his grounds will remain bald and unshaded for many years. Hence it is common to set them out more thickly, with the intention of thinning out as they begin to encroach upon each other. This will answer well, provided the owner is sure he will give them the necessary thinning in time. Such kinds as maples, black walnut, chestnut, honey locust, Linden, Ac., if only six or seven feet high when taken from the nursery will be set temporarily within ten feet of each other, while at the same time an agreeable amount of foliage and shade will soon be afforded by them. But the difficulty is, they will be left to stand too long; and the full, rounded, natural symmetry of the heads will be likely to be seriously interfered with before they are cut away.

We Advise Every One, therefore, to look carefully before he sets out many trees closely together around his newly erected house. We do not unfrequently see the largest kinds of both deciduous and evergreen trees set within a few feet of each other. A young Norway spruce, for example, when three way high resembles a handsome shrub, and the trees are often set so as to appear well if they should never grow larger. The owners seem hardly to comprehend how they are to be fifty feet high in half a short lifetime, with a spread of branches on the ground thirty or forty feet in diameter. Sometimes we see the young evergreens transplanted within a single yard of a carriage drive. If they grow well, they must soon be cut down, shortened in heavily, or suffered to close up the passage before many years. It will be best, therefore, to always give ample space between the borders of roads and walks, and plantations of trees—because their forms will always be fullest and most perfectly developed nearest to such open passages, and we do not wish to spoil the best forms by cutting out, and laying open the bare stems and meagre branches of the trees beyond them.

If you wish your trees to grow up with perfect, rounded heads, or with rich, grand, broad spreading branches, never allow two adjacent trees to touch each other at the extremities of their longest limbs. If you wish to have a group of two or three of more stems, supporting tops that shall form one rounded mass, they may of course be nearer, but other trees should give this rounded mass, plenty of space. The same remark applies to a belt, copse or continued mass of trees. (Register of Rural Affairs.)

Repose in the Ocean Depths.

It has been ascertained by soundings that the roaring of waves and the mightiest billow of the ocean repose, not upon hard and troubled beds, but upon cushions of still water; that everywhere at the bottom of the deep sea the solid ribs of the earth are protected, as with a garment, from the abradant action of its currents; that the cradle of its restless waves is lined by a stratum of water at rest, or so nearly at rest that it can neither wear nor move the slightest bit of drift-stuff that once lodges there. The uniform appearance of the microscopic shells, and the almost total absence among them of any sediment from the sea of foreign matter, suggests most forcibly the idea of perfect repose at the bottom of the sea. Some of the specimens are as pure and as free from sand as the fresh-fallen snow-flake is from the dust of the earth. Soundings seem to prove that showers of these beautiful shells are constantly falling down upon the ocean floor, and the wrecks which strew the sea bottom are, in the lapse of ages, encrusted over with these tiny, fleecy things, until they buried beneath the snowfall. The ocean, especially near and within the tropics, swarms with life. The remains of its myriads of moving things are conveyed by currents and scattered and lodged in the course of time all over the bottom. This process, continued for ages, has covered the depths of the ocean as with a mantle, consisting of organisms as delicate as hoar-frost, and as light in the water as down in the air.

Thomas Cahill is before the Massachusetts Legislature with a claim for damages for his arrest and prosecution some years ago on a charge of murdering Bridget Landgran. He was discharged at the time and the murder forgotten, until Piper, the slayer of Mabel Young, confessed that he killed Bridget too, and hence Cahill's claim for compensation for his sufferings.

Santa Fe is the oldest city in America.