

# THE RED CLOUD CHIEF.

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RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA.

## HERE AND THERE.

DAVID MAYBERRY of Murfreesboro, Tenn., has just died at the age of 106 years.

GEN. LONGSTREET is said to be making money in the hotel business at Atlanta.

SENATOR BAYARD says ten million people in the United States use tobacco.

A FARMER on the shores of Lake Ontario has had nine acres washed away in 20 years. He is evidently losing ground.

An East Bridgeport (Vt.) woman, who is crazy over the loss of her child, dresses up a cat and carries it about as if it was a baby.

The late Princess Christina of Spain had a romance in her life like ordinary girls. She lost her heart to a young Englishman of inferior birth, and the impossibility of marriage broke her heart.

An ignorant old negro went to a more ignorant old doctor in Adams County, Ga., for a prescription, and was given a large shot, to be taken nine at a dose. The last dose killed him.

A HELPLESS paralytic at Dover, Mass., is kept alive by constant motion, and has been constantly rocked, night and day, for several years. It is also necessary to rub his limbs often to induce circulation.

An earthen bowl, filled with rice and fish, and four lighted candles stuck into it, and the whole surrounded by a calf's head, was found on the stoop of a New Orleans house. Somebody had undertaken to put the inmates under a voodoo spell.

A BOY in Crawford County, Ind., married when he was 17, and was a father at 18. He lately married a second wife, and now, at the age of 20, is happy with a second child. There is 62 years difference between the ages of the two children.

MAD. VALENTINE VREDEBURG of New Orleans has just been awarded \$15,000 as damages sustained by her in the loss of a husband, who was torn in pieces several months ago by a bear in one of the public parks.

FIVE negroes and one white man have had Delaware justice administered to them from the lash of a cat-o'-nine-tails. The whipping took place at Newcastle, and was viewed by a large crowd. The Sheriff laid on the blows, but lightly, and the prisoners seemed to think it pretty easy punishment.

A MARRIAGE performed by a commander of a vessel at sea, and duly entered in the log book, is considered legal and accepted by the Christian Church in general; still, for fear of future divorce cases, a bill is now before the English House of Commons to render such marriages really legal.

THE safe in the Arlington mill at Lawrence, Mass., was opened in the night, three months ago, and \$4,500 stolen. Paymaster Wainwright was suspected, although he was President of a Young Men's Christian Association, and he was compelled to resign his position. The real thieves have just been detected.

MRS. BOSHAERT of Lowell, N. Y., chloroformed a kitten as the easiest way to kill it, and the animal, placed in a pasteboard box, was buried in the garden under a light covering of earth. Two days later, Mr. Boshart heard it meowing, and, upon unearthing the box, the kitten crept out alive and sprightly.

No one familiar with the story of Judge Parker's life can fail to be touched by the allusion to his wife, who shared both poverty and prosperity with him—that she is to have whatever she wishes out of his great estate, and that all of his determination respecting the distribution of his property are subject to this provision of the will.

A ROMANTIC young man of Darmstadt and his betrothed tied themselves together and jumped into a pond last winter because the girl's parents opposed their marriage. The coldness of the water chilled the young man and arder, and he disentangled himself and made for the shore, leaving the damsel to her fate. He was lately sentenced to three years and nine months in prison for the performance.

PRINCE GALITZIN, a young Russian nobleman, converted by a bible given him at the Paris Exposition, proposes to build 30 bible kiosks and to fit up seven bible carriages. He intends to travel in Russia with Mr. Clough of Paris, whom he has engaged to have charge of these carriages, saying: "Since Christ laid down His precious life for me, I will give my whole life and time and fortune for His service."

THE latest dodge by which charitable people in England are imposed upon is a very simple but ingenious one. A man carefully, but plainly, dressed, visits the churches, is overcome by faintness during the service, falls into the aisle and is carried out, to the great disturbance of the congregation. A pitiful tale of starvation and want is told in the vestry when the man revives, and, of course a collection is made to relieve the sufferer of hunger which the "poor man" suffers.

A WOMAN named Marcelline Guio, 20 years of age, has just been condemned to death by the Court of Assizes of the Yonne, in France, for one of the most horrible crimes on record. She forced her step-daughter, a little girl of 8, to take with her soup 16 pins, two needles, and some pieces of wood, and the unfortunate child expired in the most horrible tortures. There could be no recommendation to mercy even from a French jury in such an atrocious case.

A SINGULAR instance of the verification of a dream occurred in Polk County, Florida, some days ago. A young daughter of Mr. Hill dreamed one night that she had been burned to death. Next morning she went with her brother into the corn-field to keep the birds from the planted corn. As it was cold they built a fire, and while they were warming themselves the clothes of the girl caught fire. Her little brother tried to extinguish the flames, but could not. She died the next day.

A STARTLING discovery was lately made in the County Court at Leeds, England. It was no more nor less than the preparation of some unknown Guy

## Temperance Drinks for Summer.

Dr. Richardson and the British Medical Association, ever desirous to give practical illustration of what may be used as a wholesome, non-intoxicating beverage when the warm weather we have long been expecting eventually arrives. Always supposing that sunshine will some day supersede the cold and wet from which we are at present suffering, and that with it the desire for refreshing compounds in the shape of drink will arise, the question which the doctors have met to discuss is certainly one of considerable interest.

It may at once be noted that the variety of mixtures with which the assembled leetolaters on the occasion of the society's banquet drank to the various "sentiments" proposed was neither staid nor commonplace. There were unfermented wines, including "port" and "sherry," fruit drinks, beverages made from malt—free from alcohol, of course—and others from hops, declared on the list to be both good and pleasant, and, in addition, concocted from the juice of apple; a curious liquid with a singular name, which was stated to be "the pure inspissated juice of the grape, free from all foreign matter, and pleasantly acid; and another which, under an equally strange title, was averred to contain phosphates and iron, and to be an excellent tonic. Ginger ale, then which, it was announced, "nothing could be finer," fruit essences—no doubt admirable in their way—and, lastly, liquors, "unintoxicating and very attractive," went to make up the list of potations in which the advocates of temperance pledged each other. Agreeably cheered with the unobtrusive liquors thus provided, they congratulated themselves on the success of the movement they represented, and found much satisfaction in the discovery that they were able to eat what appears for their menu to have been particularly good dinner without the aid of alcoholic mixtures. That, being in sound health, they are not deterred by the absence of claret and champagne from enjoying the salmon, *potlets*, *quails*, *partridges*, *roast geese*, *gallies*, *sauces*, *parags*, and *lollies*, to say nothing of many another toothsome dish with which they were supplied, will, no doubt, be matter for sincere satisfaction to their friends. It is of more importance to know how far the "pleasantly acid" juice of unswetened grapes, the malt drink which, as we are assured, "can with difficulty be distinguished from beer and stout," or the unfermented port or sherry, are likely to supersede the more intoxicating draughts they are proposed to combat, and in what degree they are likely to find favor with a public whose home is an island, the climate of which is humid, and frequently depressing and dull.—*London Telegraph.*

THE Nihilists would appear to be full of grim humor. An address couched in terms of abject obsequiousness was recently dispatched to Livadia to congratulate the Czar on his escape, but when it reached its destination, there appeared the astounding declaration: "We are intensely grieved that the assassination of your Majesty has not taken place." The unucky authorities in the towns in question were at once placed under close arrest, and copious explanations (and probably a liberal dispensing of roubles) were necessary to save them from instant transportation to Siberia.

THE great magnate of South Wales is Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, who owns 50,000 acres of land, and was his father from the age of 24 to his death at an advanced age. His father, who repeatedly refused a peerage, was also Lord Lieutenant of two counties. Upward of 7,000 persons attended his funeral. In 1855 Wynnyatt, his ancestral home, with its contents, was destroyed. Only four pictures were saved out of a large collection. To a South Welshman "Sir Watkin" is the *ne plus ultra* of grandeur and wealth.

ALLEN'S barn was burned at Sonora, O., and it was believed that Minnich and Willis kindled the fire. Allen and some of his friends dug a grave, carried the suspected men to it, made them kneel at the side of the hole, held guns to their heads, and told them to confess. If they refused, this treatment did not extort a confession, and Allen was subsequently fined \$100 for outrage. A few Dayton boys, having heard of the Sonora affair, took even more cruel measures to make a play-fellow confess some trifling offense. They held his bare feet close to a flame until the soles were badly burned.

## Summers Afoot.

Two years ago, a lad in Michigan found his health broken down by too constant application to his books. He was a clever, ambitious boy, the son of a poor clergyman, and was eager to fit himself to help the struggling family at home. While in this enforced state, he took a severe cold, which settled on his lungs. The physicians declared medicine to be of no use. The only chance of life was a change of climate, and his father could not send him to Colorado. It was as much as he could do to keep him at home. In this crisis an uncle, living in the mountains of East Tennessee, wrote for the lad to come to him. He found his uncle's home a rough cabin on the top of a high peak, surrounded by pine forests. The pure air and the balsam of the pines acted as a tonic. The young man lived roughly, slept soundly, ate with the hunger of a bear. As soon as he was able, his uncle escorted him on short walking excursions through the mountains. These increased in length with his strength. He remained a year, at the end of which time he was able to make his 25 miles a day. He went home a stout healthy young fellow, with an amount of practical knowledge which no books could have taught him.

Last summer, walking-parties started from several of our colleges, and we believe that the idea will gain in popularity during the present year. In Germany, almost every student spends his vacation in tramping through some part of Europe. Our American boys ought to study their own country, face to face, by this means.

No more trifling or useful scheme of amusement could be found than for a couple of four intelligent, clean-minded, fun-loving young men to start out together to tramp through some State unknown to them. The railway would soon bring them, say to New Hampshire, New York, Virginia, Pennsylvania, or the great Southern mountains. Then let them say good-by to railways, and with their guns, rods, sketch-books, and a little money in their pockets, what a happy, beneficial summer theirs would be.—*Tenth's Companion.*

## Narrow Escape of an Aeronaut.

One of the most extraordinary escapes from death ever recorded occurred on Easter Monday to an aeronaut named L'Estrange. In the presence of thousands of spectators he made an ascent from the Agricultural Grounds, on the St. Kilda road, in the balloon Aurora, the same, it is said, which was used to convey dispatches during the Franco-Prussian war. When the balloon had attained the great altitude of a mile and three-quarters it suddenly collapsed, the gas bursting through its sides; but the parachute came into play, and, instead of the wreck falling like a stone, it came down in a zigzag course, and finally struck a tree in the Government Domain, thus breaking the fall, and L'Estrange reached the ground half stunned, but alive. The excitement when the balloon came down was intense. Women screamed and fainted, some fell on their knees, with their hands clasped in prayer, while hundreds of men rushed into the Government Domain expecting to find a mangled body, but to their astonishment they discovered L'Estrange alive, and almost unhurt.

The escape was certainly one of the most marvelous on record. The balloon used was an old one, and L'Estrange patched up some rents in the morning, but the direct cause of the catastrophe was the inexperience of the aeronaut, who did not allow for the great expansion of gas consequent upon his rapid ascent. L'Estrange is a good deal bruised, and he is in high spirits, and talks up making another ascent if he can catch up the Aurora, or obtain a substitute.—*Melbourne Argus.*

## Beet Sugar in New England.

The experiment which a company is making in the production of beet sugar is one of general importance. Last year, as our readers are well aware, the experiment was tried on a small scale and proved satisfactory. The farmers along the lines of the railroads found that the beets at the prices paid would pay moderately, and the company at Portland made no difficulty in making good sugar from them. This year the company has entered upon the enterprise with vigor. Early in the season a sufficient number of acres of the root were arranged for to run the works at Portland to their full capacity. Seed has been planted in three States, Maine, New Hampshire and Massachusetts. It is stated that the return of the business was so promising that a better price for the raw material is paid this year than last. Those who have given most attention to the matter in Maine are confident of success, and confidently predict that the production of beet sugar is an industry which will give agriculture in New England a new impetus and open a new field of profitable investment.—*Boston Journal.*

WHAT is that which brings a cold, cures a cold and pays the doctor's bill? A draft.

## ZULU TORTURES.

A British Trooper who was taken prisoner and sentenced to be eaten to death by the Zulus.

The London Standard's correspondent in Zululand gives an account of the sufferings of Ernest Grandier, 28 years of age, a trooper in the British Army, who was taken prisoner by the Zulus. After being in captivity eight days, during which time he received the most cruel treatment, on account of his refusal to join the ranks of King Cetewayo, the latter ordered that Grandier should be conducted to Umbelini's kraal, handed over to his people, and be put to death with the

REFINEMENTS OF TORTURE, in which the cruel Zulus are great adepts. One of their favorite methods is pegging out an unhappy, wretched captive close to one of the huge ant-hills which abound throughout South Africa, cutting gauges in portions of the flesh, then breaking up the ant-hill, leaving the unhappy victim to be slowly eaten to death by the enraged insects, who, attracted by the blood, fasten on the wounds in myriads, and mine into the body. Cetewayo was pleased to give special directions for this horrible punishment to be inflicted on Grandier, illustrating by pantomime with a stabbing assegai where cuts were to be made, which had so tickled the ears of the Zulus, and finishing by drawing the blade across his mouth, which meant that his lips were to be cut off. Next morning early Grandier was sent off under escort of two men, armed with assegais, one of them having also a muzzle-loading rifle. When they had traveled about ten miles they met Invaname going towards Ulundi with a strong escort. He spoke to Grandier's guards, and learning that the prisoner had been sentenced to be tortured to death at the Ziobane he expressed his satisfaction by loud cries of "Ah! ah!" and laughed as if it was an exquisite joke. Grandier was made to stand by the side of the path while the escort passed, each man of it grinning at the prisoner as he went by, as if they fully appreciated the joke which had so tickled their ears.

It was now near noon of the 13th, with a burning sun, and Grandier, wearing by tolling over a rocky, thorny path, pleaded for rest. The man with the gun replied by thrashing him with an assegai staff, but on reaching a meadow garden, a few minutes after, he seemed to relent, for he unbound his arms, leaving his wrists tied, and turned him to face the sun. Grandier had eaten his fill he came back to his guard, whom he found resting. The man with the gun was apparently still dozing, the handles of his assegais being turned in a tempting style towards Grandier as he came out of the meadow, while the other had his head avowedly taking a nap, in a luxury in which he indulged. The chance of making a successful

## STRENGTH FOR HIS LIFE.

flashed across his mind for the first time, and acting on the instant he stepped noiselessly to the man with the gun, drew an assegai from his sheath, and, with both hands grasping the staff, pinned the savage to the ground. Then, seizing the gun, he turned quickly to the other, only to see him start to his feet, and, without making any attempt at flight, ran like a frightened buck with huge bounds up an adjoining hill. Grandier's first impulse was to fire, but he remembered the force which had so recently passed must be still within being, so he restrained himself, and let the Zulu escape. Hiding for half an hour and finding no alarm, he ventured to ascend the mountain, at the foot of which this scene had taken place. He traveled all night by the stars, and ascended a hill next morning, when at the summit he saw a large Zulu impy driving many cattle towards Ulundi, and had to perdue many hours while they passed. He traveled two nights continuously, steering a course by the stars, and on the second ran during a fog almost into the Kaffir kraal. On the morning of the 16th he was trying to see if he could recognize the outline of any of the hills, when he spied the scouts of Raff's Horse, who formed part of the escort to a convoy of wounded going into Baltes Spring.

His troubles and dangers were now practically over. He was now with such scraps of food as the men had with them and carried into camp, where, after making his statement, he was placed in the skillful hands of the principal medical officer, Surgeon-Major Reilly, who found that nourishing food and rest were what he principally needed. A few days' rest will remedy the swollen legs and lacerated feet, from which he was principally suffering, though he bore bruises and weals elsewhere, demonstrating the liberality with which he had been submitted to the discipline of the assegai shaft.

## Japanese Shoes.

A writer calls attention to the cheap and effective method adopted by the Japanese to protect their feet.

One of the most striking sights that takes the attention of the traveler in Japan is that of the wooden sandals worn by thirty-five millions of people. These sandals have a separate compartment for the great toe, and make a clacking noise on the street. Straw slippers are also worn, and a traveler, setting out on a journey, will strap a supply of them on his back, that he may put on a new pair when the old is worn out. They cost but a cent and a half a pair. They are right and left, and leave the foot free to the air. We never see those deformities of the foot in Japan which are so frequent in this country. They are never worn in the house, being left out-side the door; passing down a street, you see long rows of them hanging from the ends of long poles.

## CURE FOR HICCUPS.

Under this title Dr. Grellet of Vichy states that he has never failed in immediately relieving hiccough, i. e., not dependent upon any appreciable morbid condition, by administering a lump of sugar imbibed with vinegar.—*Revue Medicale.*

## COYAGE BRAD.

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## FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

PREACHING AND PRACTICE. HOW THE DEACON COULDN'T RESIST THE SEDUCTIONS OF THE CIRCUS.

It was the day before the circus and four little boys sat on the back steps dolefully discussing that longed for and unobtainable pleasure. They had asked, teased, insisted and implored, but the powers that were had vetoed the bill and the poor little fellows were almost heart-broken.

"I wish we could do something to earn the money to get in," said Johnny. "We might drop potatoes for old Smithy," suggested Davie. He and Johnny were of the same age and always together.

"Pooh! lot's of money you'd get if sneered another, whom the boys, for some reason known only to themselves, called "Rabbitty." His father was chorister in the church where Davie's father was Deacon. "Here 'tis after school," he continued, "and the circus comes off to-morrow afternoon. You wouldn't have time enough to get the money to pay my way in even."

"Ho! You're a healthy one! You don't s'pose we'd pay more'n our own fare, do you?" cried Johnny and Davie together.

"I can pay y'own way," said little Ted, who always sided with his big brother Johnny.

"Well," said Rabbitty, apologetically, "I thought you meant to get rich 'fore morning an' treat all yer friends. But then," he added, with much sanctimony, "I don't know's I care to go. They're a low set to a circus."

"Yass," said Davie, scornfully, "ye heard your father say that, so you think it's smart."

"Bet you'd go quick 'w' world, only give you the chance," and Johnny knowingly nodded his closely sheared head.

"Oh dear! I wish we could go," sighed Johnny, returning to the subject in hand.

"It's too dirt mean we can't," Davie was very near crying.

"You see, times is so hard," said Johnny, reflectively. "Our folks can't afford it for the two of us, an' 'twouldn't do to let one go, 'cause 't'other'd be mad."

"You ain't goin' 'bout me," Ted declared, settling his chin in the palm of a very dirty little hand.

"Well, that's just what I said," sighed Johnny. "You see if they ain't only give father bigger pay, why, we'd go."

"Tain't that that keeps me," said Davie, mournfully. "If that was the reason 'twouldn't be so hard; and he swallowed his head in a big gulp. "Why don't they let you go, then?" asked Johnny, in amazement. "Cause they're so mean they won't!" "Won't let you go when they get the money!" Johnny stood right up on his feet. "Well, I gummy!"

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## WIT AND WISDOM.

SUMMER'S titles are straw hats. "It's only a spring opening, ma'am," exclaimed that awful boy, as he exhibited his torn trousers after a leap over a picket fence.

THE world is made up of two kinds of people—the good ones, and those who spend all their time in getting ready to work.—*Boston Transcript.*

It is not only an empty reason, but a solid truth, that prompts us to remark that every pocket, unlike every cloud, has not a silver lining.—*Philadelphia Sunday Item.*

An Old Orleans Prospector knows an old farmer who used to put a pig at the further end of a row of corn, and then say to his men, "How, every one that thirshest."

An editor has one advantage over a King. When an editor goes out riding in his open barouche drawn by four milk-white steeds he is never shot at by a Socialist. You have probably remarked this yourself.—*Narragansett.*

An Iowa husband furnished his wife \$50 to buy a silk dress, but instead of so doing she put the money in the bank, let it remain there 18 years, added to it whenever she could, and the other day paid of a mortgage on the farm. Is comment necessary?—*Des Moines Press.*

WHEN a woman buys a kettle of paint to paint, say the kitchen door, she doesn't let what's left after covering the door dry up. No; she paints every thing paintable in the house with it till the last drop is exhausted, until all things about the premises—table, boxes, and barrels, flower-pots, wheelbarrow and her handle—have got on the kitchen door tint, be it green, yellow or brown, black, purple or crimson. She does this to save the paint, only this and nothing more.—*Boston Transcript.*

HARK is an American anecdote, given in the Paris *Figaro* as a receipt for finding a stolen umbrella, which we don't remember seeing in any American paper. A New York merchant had his umbrella stolen in a church. He accordingly inserted in a newspaper the following advertisement: "If the person who took Mr. X's umbrella does not return it without delay to his house, a whole edifice of pity and respectability will crumble and fall like a house of cards." Next day the Yankee when he came down stairs found in his front hall not only his own umbrella, but a score of others, whose proprietors had recognized themselves in the advertisement. The *Figaro* warily recommends to its friends this method of finding a lost umbrella.

Nor long ago, in a country town, a barrister was examining a lady witness, who would talk, and who would not let any one of the lawyer's quibbles get the better of her. The forensic advocate grew irate at the old lady's loquacity, and as she stepped down after her badgering, remarked, "You see, your Honor, these old women will talk. They are very troublesome and will waste the time of the Court." His Honor looked up, relieved himself with one of his peculiar rights, and replied, "Ah, Mr.— there are other old women in this Court who waste time besides that respectable old lady who has just left the witness box." His Honor looked very serious, but every body else enjoyed the luxury of a broad grin, the hit was so direct.—*Boston Courier.*

## Feeling Servants in England.

A very onerous peculiarity of English society is the universal custom of feeling the servants at any house at which an entertainment is given. After a dinner party a gentleman will find a liveried servant at his elbow to aid him in putting on his coat. When the customary shilling has been offered and accepted, flunky No. 1 disappears and flunky No. 2 advances with the victim's hat. Another shilling and another retreat and up comes No. 3 with the guest's umbrella, to be succeeded by No. 4, who rushes out to call a cab or to look for the carriage. At balls the