THE CHIEF.

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—BY—

M. L. THOMAS.

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# THE RED CLOUD CHIEF.

*"Eternal Vigilance is the price of Liberty," and $1.50 a year is the price of the Red Cloud Chief.*

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BUSINESS DIRECTORY.



THE CHIEF.

M. L. THOMAS, - - - EDITOR.

THURSDAY, DEC. 8, 1881.

SENATORS Van Wyck and Saunders authorize the statement that the sale of the Otoe reservation land will not take place until next spring. The appraisement has not yet been made. Congress will probably pass an act favoring the sale of the land in small parcels to actual settlers. If speculators have been "setting their traps" to secure these valuable lands at very low figures they will perhaps be disappointed. The Otoe reservation contains some of the richest land in the world, and a large number of persons already express a desire to secure an eighty acre tract or a quarter section, on which to make themselves homes.

## GUITEAU'S TRIAL.

In order that our readers who have not the privilege of scanning the daily papers may know something of the disgraceful proceedings of the trial of the assassin, Guiteau, we publish some of it below; as reported by the National Associated Press dispatches.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—The criminal court opened promptly at ten, and Dr. John McArthur again took the stand. Guiteau shouted out "Your honor"—

Scoville—Keep still, please.

Guiteau—Well, then state it at once. If you don't I will.

Scoville then addressed the court and objected to the character of the evidence which had been given by the witness, on the ground that evidence as to any other crimes could not be introduced when the prisoner is on trial for this particular offense. He desired all such evidence to be struck out. Guiteau here broke in excitedly, and shouted out, "It is purely in the nature of a confessional. McArthur is not an expert or a lawyer, and I object to his telling the jury and the American people facts which I told him years ago in regard to my history."

The court ruled that the evidence could be admitted as tending to show the general character of the prisoner.

Corkhill—Did you ever see anything in the prisoner to indicate insanity?

Answer—No, sir, I never did. Guiteau here broke into one of his noisy harangues, and despite the caution of the court and the expostulations of counsel, proceeded to express his opinion of Dr. McArthur in terms not at all delicate. Turning to the reporter's table, he declaimed for some minutes against the scandalous reports they had given of his character, and singing out to the reporter of the *Republican*, shook his fist at him threateningly. Corkhill desired the court to restrain the prisoner, when Guiteau turned to him and said, "You go slow, Corkhill. You are spotted, and as soon as this business is over the President will remove you.

Scoville cross examined the witness and became very angry and very much excited at some of his replies. The testimony in chief was not shaken.

W. S. Caldwell, a physician who treated S. W. Guiteau during his last illness, never detected any evidence of mental unsoundness.

Geo. W. Plummer was called. Guiteau immediately shouted, "I owe this man twenty dollars, and it has cost the government $200 to get him here. I think the President's attention better be called to the way you are squandering government money, Corkhill, so he might bounce you at once. You'll cost the government $200,000 or $300,000 at this rate."

Witness allowed the prisoner to occupy a desk in his law office at Chicago for some months. He seemed to have a good deal of collection business, and went in and out like any business man. Guiteau continually interrupted, and finally witness said to him, "It seems that your close relation with the Deity of late has corrupted your manners.

The prisoner laughed heartily at this sally and said, "Well, that ain't so bad, Plummer, for a western man."

"Did you ever see anything in his conduct that indicated an unsoundness of mind?" was the next question.

No sir, replied the witness, nothing whatever. He seemed to be a man of ability—vain and conceited—but then he had late from New York City, on his card, and we expected the rest.

This convulsed the court.

Stephen English, editor and proprietor of the *Insurance Times*, of New York took the stand—Guiteau called out, This man was in Ludlow Street jail, and I got him out for $300.

Witness gave the circumstances under which he became acquainted with the prisoner. Witness was in jail under $50,000 bonds, charged with libel. Prisoner acted as his attorney. Guiteau freuuently and noiselessly interrupted the witness, calling him a liar and a perjurer. At one time he shouted, There is not an insurance man in New York that does not know what a fraud you are.

Witness continued; the prisoner swindled many poor creatures in jail by promising to help them, and getting their money and then never raising a finger in their behalf.

Guiteau shouted at the witness, Why I wouldn't spit on you on the street, you old scoundrel. I'll get some insurance men to show you up. You are lying all the way through, English, you old fraud.

Witness was asked if he ever detected any signs of insanity in the prisoner, and replid, On the contrary, he was a remarkably clear-headed shrewd lawyer. He completely outwitted me.

Warren G. Brown attorney at law, Now York was counsel for Mrs. Guiteau in obtaining a divorce from the prisoner. He believed the latter perfectly sane.

Guiteau excitedly—I want to know Corkhill what all this kind of evidence has got to do with the real issue. Who fired the shot that killed Garfield? The Deity or I? I think it develish mean to rake up my character in all its details. The only, issue here is who fired that shot, the Deity or I? Just take that home Corkhill and take time to think it ever till tomorrow morning. I want to know what all this has got to do with the question of my sanity or insanity on the 2d day of July. As I have told you before. I had time enough to go crazy a hundred times in the interval.

The afternoon proceedings were opened by the prisoner, who addressing the district attorney asked. How many more witnesses have you got Colonel? Can you give us an idea?

No, replied the district attorney; No definite idea.

Corkhill then read in evidence some legal papers in the case of English vs. Guiteau. After reading one of them the prisoner exclaimed. That is a square transaction, Colonel; that knocks your total depravity theory on the head.

Charles H. Wehle a lawyer of New York City was then called and testified to a number of claims which the prisoner had collected for one of his clients. When he concluded the prisoner declared he would not give ten cents a bushel for all the claims and demanded the amount of the claims he had collected.

Witness—The items collected amounted to $585.120.

The prisoner—(excitedly)—Dou you claim that I collected those claims?

Is that your business, Mr. Whatever-your-name-is?

Witness—(not noticing the interruption)—My client asked me to see whether or not I could get the money for him.

Prisoner—I wanted you to pay me $100 and take those things off my hands. That was eight years ago. You would not pay $100 and I would not deliver them up.

Witness was constantly interrupted by the prisoner declaring the testimony false. Witness considered Guiteau sharp keen and rational.

Prisoner—That was eight years ago. It nas a great deal to do with the case hasn't it, Colonel? (In an ironical tone to the district attorney) you produce those notes, (alluding to notes W. Ehle said he received from Guiteau) he shouted wildly to the witness, or else get out of that stand a disgraced men. If you come to slobber over me, you must produce those notes or show yourself a liar. To his sister Mrs. Scoville who was trying to restrain him. You keep quiet and mind your own business. I don't want any more talk from you on this line. It makes me mad, he continued violently. To think that the prosecution should attempt to ruin my professional character when they know it is a lie. It is a shame that those men Corkhill and Porter, should slobber over my character. They have been digging up my professional record and they havn't found anything yet and they can't I was straight in the law business, and I want the American people to understand it. The only thing against me is that I owe some board bills and I committed adultery to get rid of my wife.

The court sternly—That will do.

Prisoner—I have got through. I have made my final speech on this matter. It is a disgrace for Corkhill to bring in this evidence.

The prisoner while he was delivering this tirade was apparently under the control of violent passion. His conduct towards his sister was such that Scoville was obliged to change seats with her in order that he might be as close as possible to the prisoner and try to repress his violence.

*ORDINANCE NO. 22.*

Be it ordained by the chairman and Board of Trustees of the village of Red Cloud Nebraska.

SEC. 1. That license may be granted and issued, under the provisions of the statutes of the state of Nebraska regulating the sale of malt and spirituous and vinous liquors, to sell such liquors in said village upon the payment into the treasury thereof of the sum of five hundred dollars. All applications for such license to be filed with the clerk of the Board of Trustees of the village who shall as soon thereafter as possible cause two weeks notice to be given of the filing of such application, and of the time and place of taking action thereon by publication in the Webster County *Argus*, and the Red Cloud CHIEF.

SEC. 2. All objections protests and remonstrances filed with the clerk of the Board against the issuance of such license shall be heard by the Board on a day to be by the Board designated at the meeting at which action is first taken on the application, provided it shall be a day intermediate the day at which such action is first taken, and the next regular meeting of the Board, and provided further that no objection, protest or remonstrance shall be heard or entertained unless filed with the clerk on or before the day appointed for taking action on the application as set forth in the section last preceding.

SEC. 3. The bond of the applicant shall be filed with the clerk and shall be taken and approved by the Board, and the license shall be signed by the chairman and countersigned by the clerk. But no license shall be granted and issued and no bond shall be taken and approved except at a aegular meeting of the Board.

SEC. 4. That Ordinance number 21, and all other Ordinances and parts of Ordinances in conflict with this be and the same are hereby repealed.

EDWIN C. HAWLEY, JOHN P. BAYHA.
Clerk. Ch'n.

Guide Rock, Nebraska, now has the proud satisfaction of boasting over the best bridge on the Republican river—two solid stone butments. costing a thousand dollars each—and the bridge above last season's high water mark. We congratulate the enterprising citizens of that thriving town upon this, their late successful achievement.—*Nuckolls County Herald.*

HEROES OF THE PLAINS.

Buel's latest book, bearing the above title, published by Dan Linahan, St. Louis, Missouri, seems to have captivated all classes of readers. Maj. Gen. Wesley Merritt, of the U. S. Army, has written a letter to the author, in which he says: "You seem throughout to have appreciated the fact that a faithful rendition of the exploits of our 'Frontier Heroes' was sufficient to captivate the attention of the reader, and to command the sympathy of all who are interested in manly courage and the progress of civilization in the Great West." The book has received many other commendations of equally high order, and is meeting with remarkable success. Hon. Wm. F. Cody, (Buffalo Bill) was so elated with the book, he immediately negotiated with a well known dramatic writer of the East to dramatize the work and next season will play "Heroes of the Plains" on the stage. This fact stamps the book as a success and a *gold mine* for the publishers and their local agents. America leads the world in all grand enterprises. See advertisement elsewhere.

TERRACOTTA LUMBER!

ONE of the most important of recent practical inventions is that of the manufacture of lumber from fire clay, patented by Mr. C. C. Gilman, of Eldora, Iowa.

The process is fully described in his letters patent, of which the following is an extract: The composition consists of kaolin clay, free from grit, one part, resinous sawdust, from one to three parts, as porosity may be required, water efficient to thoroughld incorporate the above, by the aid of machinery, in to a plastic mass.

Removed from the grinding tubs, where it has been ground, the spongy product is forced by plungers driven by steam through iron or steel cylinders to express the superfluous moisture therefrom, and issues forth in the shape of long blocks or logs, of length form and size best fitted for handling, usually eight to twelve inches in thickness and four to six feet in length. When sufficiently dry to render handling safe these logs are moved into kilns or clamps calculated for the purpose. After the steam and vapors are driven out by a slow, steadily increasing fire the temperature is rapidly raised to nearly white heat, which not only consumes the sawdust, but brings the clay itself into the first stages of vitrification. On cooling, the logs are removed to the mill and sawed into planks, boards, and dimension-stuff, as lumber from wood is manufactured, and subsequently fashioned in the workshop into such forms and articles as demanded by purchasers. This material, being free from grit and tough in texture, can be cut, sawed, bored, planed and carved with edged tools and before or after such treatment can, after slipping and glazing, be submitted to a second firing, with fine results in ornamentation obtained.

Kaolin is the upper strattum of fire or feldspathic clay beds, and owing to the absence of sand or free silica is unsuited to common pottery uses, as its warping in drying and fireing unfits it for moulding purpose.

Mr. Gilman's invention overcome this trouble, inasmuch as the material is reduced to form with edged tools *subsequent to firing.*

New York's greatest present want is a fire-proofing, cheap, and undoubted in its capacity for every emergency. Her stately ten-stored buildings can in a conflagration receive but little aid from the fire department, especially when Croton is as scarce as it is now.

Terra Cotta lumber is indestructible by fire, gases, or acids; is a poor conductor of heat, sound and electricity; add posses molecular attraction to an extent which allows of plastering without first lathing.

Its weight is one-half less than common building brick, and is erected with nails instead of cement or mortar virtually rendering fire-proofing a work of carpentry instead of masonry, as heretofore. Mr. C. C. Gilman's present address is room 71, No. 71 Broadway, New York.—*Scientific American, Nov. 26.*

We have seen and examined the Terra Cotta Lumber, and agree with the *Scientific American*, as to the important in architecture, perhaps, as the discovery of the Bessemer steel process; was to the iron interest.

The often asked question, what will the country do for lumber when the forests are gone, is here answered.

Mr. Gilman claims that he can build without the use of any wood whatever, and that, too, with a high order of finish. Window frames, and even the doors themselves, after framing and fitting, are taken apart, slipped with any desired color, and submitted to a second firing, which results in fine glazed work.

Verily Mother shipton's prophecy of a "glass house" is nearer verification than one might at first admit.

Fifteen additional claims for patents on the same material, are being prosecuted by Mr. G.

There should be twenty manufactories of Terra Cotta Lumber in the vicinity of New York.—*Real Estate Chronicle, Nov. 23.*

Gilman's Fire Lightning Brick are made of the composition above described.