

THE RED CLOUD CHIEF

FRIDAY, NOV. 7, 1884.

A. C. HOSMER, Proprietor

Special Notice.

I am now permanently located in my new quarters three doors south of Dr. Sherer's drug store, and having a complete assortment in my line...

New Year Cards

To any of our subscribers who have friends in the United States or Foreign countries who wish to keep their friends posted on Nebraska, we will send THE CHIEF, postage paid, to any part of the world as follows:

CITY BRIEFS

J. N. RICHARDS was in Riverton Saturday.

R. N. LEWIS was in town Saturday paying taxes.

MR. SKEN is the happy father of a fine baby girl.

J. H. REMSBERG has purchased six head of Holstein cattle.

G. S. ALBRIGHT, is about to start a jewelry store at Blue Hill.

FRED HUMMEL has Roy Hutchinson's new house nearly completed.

The Agricultural Society meets in this city, November 10. All should be present.

The First National bank block will soon be under the roof and ready for the carpenters.

Wool, silk and cashmere gullies, fur caps, gloves of all description at the very bottom price at the Golden Eagle.

The entire vote cast in Webster county on last Tuesday was nearly 2000, a gain of 150 over that of last year.

THERE WAS a surprise party on Friday night at Hattie Lutz's. Quite a crowd of the rising generation were present.

POLLY BROS., of Amboy are going to rent their flouring mill and put in new machinery. They will have the roller process.

WE are indebted to the Chicago daily News for a map showing the congressional districts in several of the important states.

O. C. CASE has returned home from Hot Springs, much improved in health. We hope the Senator may now be free of rheumatic pains.

W. N. MORSE received two fine thoroughbred Jersey pigs from Mr. Gous, Bayha, of Craig, Missouri, the other day by express. They are very fine hogs.

HOSFORD & YOUNG have come out with a fine wagon. It is painted up very nicely and does the firm credit. Mr. Ferguson done the lettering and printing.

JOHN C. MUSE, who came to Webster county some five months ago from Virginia, has gone home, and will in a few months come back to stay with us.

It is said, that, ultimately the B & M will make the Kansas City division of their line the main line and make Red Cloud the division with suitable headquarters. We hope it will not be long. The road is now figuring for a route to St. Louis.

We hope our correspondents will all give the news of their respective counties after election. We appreciate the correspondence from these localities very much, and thank our correspondents for their efforts in that direction.

F. N. RICHARDSON's ten year-old son George fell from a wagon load of manure on Saturday and was seriously injured. The wagon passed over his shoulder and neck fracturing his jaw it is thought. He was brought to Red Cloud for treatment.

R. K. ORCHARD, from the east part of the state has moved to Webster county, and will move on to his farm near Inavale. While he was absent some mischievous parties stole the well bucket and some of the flooring out of his house. THE CHIEF welcomes Mr. O. and family to Webster county.

On last Friday evening another one of the justly pleasant and social parties given by the Red Cloud Quartet took place at the rink in this city. A large crowd who are lovers of the mazy waltz and the Goddess Terpsichore reigned supreme until the small hours of the night. These entertainments are highly appreciated.

Mr. E. M. PERKINS and wife have returned to Red Cloud.

M. S. MARSH and family have returned home from Iowa.

Mrs. JAMES POTTER is visiting at McCook. Jim is a wanderer.

M. V. RUDROW has purchased two new luggies for his stable.

THE creamery is paying 9 cents per inch for cream this month.

J. H. FERMAE was elected assessor in Red Cloud precinct.

THE farmers and others should not forget to come in and pay their taxes.

LORENZO THOMAS living on Elm Creek is very sick with typhoid fever.

The Shakespearean club will meet at Prof. Shakspeare's residence on Saturday night.

The Ladies Aid Society meets Friday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. D. C. Meyers.

G. R. CHANEY and wife have arrived from Chicago. They will soon go to housekeeping.

GEORGE and John Flohrs of Ohio are visiting Martin Rosh of this city, and other relations.

LAST week \$4,100 was paid in to Treasurer Buschow as taxes. There seems to be plenty of money in the county.

C. E. DAVIS will go to St. Louis in a few days to attend college. Charley proposes to be efficient and after he graduates will stick out his shingle as a lawyer.

ANOTHER change of time took place on the B & M Sunday. The old time mail services have been restored to Red Cloud, and the people are therefore happy.

HENRY TEAGUE, one of our north-west farmers is just recovering from a ten week's illness. He is considerably thinned down. We are glad to see him around again.

ON next Friday evening, November 14, the ladies aid society will hold a pumpkin social at the residence of Mrs. A. C. Hosmer, on south Seward street. Everybody invited.

DR. MOSENA who has practiced medicine in Red Cloud, will leave in a few days for Idaho where he will go into business with his brother, and will also practice. The doctor has our best wishes.

A MISTAKE occurred in the Report of the second month as published in this paper last week. The columns of figures should be inverted to correspond to the respective departments for which they are intended.

Mrs. BRAKEFIELD has two spoons which were used in Washington's family. They are 115 years old and are heirlooms handed down to posterity. They are curiosities. They have been much worn by usage.

ALONZO CURE, one of our prosperous farmers living near Catherton, brought in three oxen on Friday which he sold for nearly \$175. One of the animals was a tremendous fellow and stood higher than a horse. It weighed 2040 pounds.

OS last Sunday Nov 2nd occurred the marriage of Miss. Fabe Patmore daughter of A. N. Patmore, of Red Cloud and Mr. Charles M. Smith of Jewell county Kansas. Rev. Geo. O. Yeiser officiating. The happy couple have our best wishes.

JAMES WINTFELSTEIN, the first type sticker on THE CHIEF, when it was published in a dug out on the corner of Webster street and Third Avenue thirteen years ago, made us a pleasant call Wednesday. Red Cloud has grown out of his knowledge.

WE understand that there was a little promiscuous shooting in a certain locality in the borders of Red Cloud. If so, we think that it is time to squelch such scenes and the probable cause of the same. Such institutions should not be allowed to exist in a respectable community.

ELDER Wm. Sumpler and Father Newcomb Christian preachers will be at Red Cloud, Nov. 14 and will preach Friday and Saturday night, at the German Lutheran Church. Sunday, Sunday School at ten o'clock, preaching at eleven, and Sunday night. All are cordially invited to attend.

REV. J. K. HARRIS, pastor of the Presbyterian church, has concluded to leave Red Cloud and go to other fields of labor. In whatever locality the good brother takes up his abode, the citizens will have a good citizen and an exemplary Christian gentleman. THE CHIEF is sorry to learn that he has decided to go. He is a hard worker in the church and has been the means of erecting a fine church in this city.

A. LINDLEY, who came to Red Cloud about one year ago and started a drug store in Miller & Bails old stand has sold his store to Messrs. Cotting & Stonebraker of Streator, Illinois. THE CHIEF is sorry to lose Mr. L. from the business walks of Red Cloud as he has been a good citizen and an enterprising business man. The new firm have the best wishes of THE CHIEF for prosperity and success in their new business.

HALLOWEEN, the night when the children—and some old folks are supposed to have been taken possession of by some bad spirit, occurred last Friday. Every youngster from the age of ten to forty were appointed a committee of one to get off some practical joke on a friend or neighbor, such as piling your buggy on top of your house, placing barber poles in front of dry goods houses, changing gases, upsetting buildings, knocking at the door, and hitting a fellow with a cabbage, tying the door so you couldn't get out, and numerous little pleasantries were indulged in. It was lots of fun.

MURDERED.

A Most Revolting And Fiendish Crime at Blue Hill.

AN INOFFENSIVE GERMAN FARMER MEETS HIS DEATH AT THE HANDS OF A VILLIAN.

Leonard Ball, the Victim, is Decoyed From His Home and Cruelly Murdered.

THE MOST HORRIBLE CRIME EVER COMMITTED IN THE VALLEY.

The Murderer Supposed to be one Joseph Cook, a Hired Man.

\$700 REWARD OFFERED.

On last Sunday afternoon word was brought to Red Cloud that another revolting crime had been committed near Blue Hill. The news created quite an excitement in this city from the fact that only a few short weeks ago another human being had met a similar fate in that portion of Webster county.

All-manner of stories were told in regard to the last tragedy, and none seemed to be as bad as the result showed it to be. The murdered man was well known in Blue Hill, and had lived in that vicinity since 1878, during which time he had gained a host of friends and succeeded in accumulating a farm and considerable stock. He was an inoffensive hardworking farmer, and no man had aught to say against him. He labored hard to make an honest living, and attended strictly to his own welfare. This fact alone is what makes the crime so heinous in its nature. The villain, who ever he might have been could not possibly have held a grudge against this man, as he had only worked for him a week and could not have engendered any animosity against him in that time that would have led him to commit the horrible crime that took place on the fatal night of November first. Ball was simply decoyed and murdered in cold blood by this fiend incarnate in human form, which so shocked the peaceful citizens of Blue Hill and surrounding country that all business was suspended during the investigation by the coroner. A CHIEF reporter in company with Dr. Mosena, coroner of Webster county, visited the scene of the murder on Monday, and was therefore able to glean the following facts. It seems that about one week previous to the death of Ball

A TRAMP APPEARED AT BLUE HILL

In search of work apparently, and was directed to several parties living near there that were known to want hired help, but each man refused him as he stated, until he made application to the murdered man, who at once engaged him for a season. All went well for the week which the tramp worked for Ball and the last named became quite attached to him from the fact that he appeared to be a good workman and ready to do any work that was set before him. This fact alone would naturally have made a man think well of the fellow. No suspicion was aroused in the minds of Ball or family in regard to this tramp, although the investigation by the coroner would plainly show that he was maturing plans of some such crime as he finally executed on the night of November 1. His stories after being thoroughly analyzed were very transparent, and if they had been carefully weighed would have had a suspicious look.

HE TOLD VARIOUS STORIES

about asking for work, which, repeated after the murder of Ball, would have led any one to believe that the crime was premeditated in a cold and deliberate manner by this depraved young man, or better, fiend, who has scarcely arrived at his majority. It seems simply awful to contemplate the perpetration of such a horrible crime at the hands of so young a man. If there could have been any cause the aspect of the case would have been seen in a much different light. Following the story up we find that Cook as he gave his name, had finally culminated his plans and fixed up a story that his folks, who he said lived in Nowaday county, Mo., had sent him a letter that they had sold out their farm for \$18,000 and wanted him to meet them in Lincoln, Neb. and go to California, and said he would have to quit work and wanted Ball to take him to Blue Hill on Saturday night to take the 9 P M train for that place. This was one part of his scheme to entrap Ball, and on Saturday afternoon set about to put the balance into execution. Accordingly he went to the house and asked Mrs. Ball for the hammer, remarking by the way that the wagon was out of kilter, and that he wanted to fix it. She not knowing where the hammer was, told him to take the hatchet that lay near by where she stood. Cook picked it up and went back to the wagon and fixed it, secreting the hatchet either in the wagon or on his person as will hereafter be shown. To further his diabolical scheme he told another story about some fellow whom he had seen prowling around the wheat stack and suggested that he ought to be looked after. This story was evidently concocted in order to get Ball to go that way so that he would not be apt to run across anyone that would interfere with his

SCHEME OF MURDER.

The stacks of grain are located about one-half mile north of Ball's residence in a big meadow and an unfrequented spot, a good place to commit just such a crime as was done on this occasion. It was known to Cook that Ball had

money in the house, and just before they started for town, Cook remarked that he wanted him to go in and get some money to treat him with. This Ball did, but the evidence elicited before the coroner's jury showed that he only took ten cents. Ball soon returned, and between 7 and 8 o'clock P. M. the couple started to Blue Hill. One bent on a giddy errand, the other on a kindly errand. When on the north-east side of the stacks it is supposed that Cook, and his confederate, if he had any, struck Ball a heavy blow with a hatchet, over the eye. This blow is supposed to have so stunned Ball that he was unable to cope with the fiend who following up his chances, dealt him six terrible blows on the head with the edge of the hatchet laying open the skull in as many different places, doing his work most effectually. The murderer then it is supposed threw the body out of the wagon, searched the clothing for money, took the team and wagon and escaped, leaving his victim where he had cruelly and unprovokedly murdered him for what little money he had and his team. Ball's absence from home did not create any anxiety with his folks or neighbors for it was a custom with him to go to Blue Hill and stay over night with relatives, and the following day being Sunday it was supposed that he had, gone to church at St. Stephens, but when he did not come home Sunday night or Monday morning his wife and neighbors became anxious, as to his whereabouts and putting this and that together it was surmised that he had

FROM ACROSS THE OCEAN

TOKIO, October 5th, 1884.

In my last letter from Yokohama which was given you upon our arrival in Japan, Nihon or Nippon, as it is called. I promised to tell you what we have found here. So I will begin with the story of our landing. It was on the afternoon of September 21st and by the time our vessel had cast anchor we were surrounded by a vast number of the native coolies, Chinese and men of different nationalities, all eager to board our vessel, or to capture passengers or luggage of some kind and convey the same to shore. Such a scramble and noise as they made was equal to a hurly-burly gale among the fowls at a farm yard. After an hour's waiting the rush was over and we carefully got on board of a small steam launch which is run by the boatmen, and started for terra firma, and how rich it did appear to step on solid ground. I could then see for the first time why Christopher Columbus killed the earth when he reached San Salvador. Doubtless it may have been the means of settling his sea-sick stomach. The next encounter was the "Jirikisha Men," a numerous as well as a very noisy evil. A jirikisha is a two wheeled cart with a body and top like a pugon. Very neat and nice to ride in, and large enough for a man and his wife, especially for a young man and his girl, all will be well if the coolie who draws you can not understand the English language and I can assure you there is no danger, after the vain efforts I have had in trying to make them understand. However, we allowed our guide to send our wives to the hotel, and we remained at the custom house for baggage inspection which was merely formal. We found excellent accommodations and good board at the moderate price of \$20 per week. After having met and been highly entertained by our missionary friends we laid our plans for visits and sightseeing, only a few of which I can name, as space and time will not admit of more. First, the beauties around the hotel, its lawns, evergreens, beautiful birds, museum or art gallery. Then the Imperial post office, a grand Union church where for years those heathens have been called to hear the gospel, and now to see a full congregation of Japanese and a native preacher will at once show to your mind that the labor of the Christian has not been in vain. Next we see "Seaman's Mission" a nice stone building, beautifully furnished with furniture, books, papers, music, etc. for a public reading room for the sailors who come to this port. To see the beautiful pictures, miniature ships, and the gifts bestowed by the sailors serve to satisfy the most skeptical minds that missionary work is not a farce by any means. The next day we went out for a ride to see what we could. We went up over the bluffs, visited Treaty Point, and on out in the country. We had opportunity to see the Japanese in their country homes and costumes. Please bear in mind that they are not so unsocial as to live one family in a place, but they live in a long village or continuous row of houses. You all have access to descriptions of Japanese houses, therefore I will not describe them, as for me nothing but a sight will ever tell what a house consists of, either in shape or material. In the adornments I can say there is a great sameness, viz: Pigs dogs, babies and red lanterns. Then the fields and gardens to be found in the landscape views. I can say Japan, with its plains and valleys, their foliage surpassing in richness that of any other tropical region, heights, its alpine peaks towering in weird grandeur above torrent ravines, and headlands with a thousand other charms, give it a claim to be considered one of the fairest portions of the earth. Passing along as we did through the agricultural fields we had chance to see some natural products, the most noticeable of which was cotton, rice, millet, and tea, (and here I wish to say that in Japan is where we get tea that is very fine.) We came to Yedo bay and sang the old song as we gathered up the shells from the sea shore. And of one party joined in saying that this was one of the grand treats. Our coolies having had a rest we placed our shells in and seated ourselves on our jirikishas and started one after another for home at no slow pace I assure you, for a man will draw you thirty or more miles per day in those things for two yen, which equals \$1.84 in U. S. money. September 24 we started by rail for Tokio, the capital of the empire. Tokio has a population of something over a million people. I will necessarily have to be brief in making mention of the city. The first thing I noticed was the civility of the people. Whilst there are over 23,000 jirikisha men and carts, hacks, street cars and for all there seemed to be such a quiet and orderly crowd, indeed it is well they did keep quiet for ten policemen in and around the depot as well as hundreds of them on the streets are constant incentives for quietude and order, knowing that the penalty of disobedience is to be cut down by the policeman's sword, who with his nice blue or white suit and gloves, walks his beat with an ever-dangling side. When we reached Tokio, our good friend, M. C. Harris, who has been in Japan for 16 years, met us and our party, 7 in number, and started for a day's ride. In a short time we alighted at the gate way to Shiba Temple. We passed through the gate and saw many curious and antique sights. Stone and bronze lanterns, which were in great numbers standing around the temple grounds. We went in and viewed the great temple and all its curiosities, images, dragons, and heathen follies; the great Ura, where the ashes of the old Shoguns have rested in peace for many years. Now and then the friends come and bump their heads on the floor and howl most piteously in memory of the departed. After visiting a number of these temples and seeing the poor heathens walk up and thro-

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