# THE RED CLOUD CHIEF, RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA, FRIDAY, SEPT. 8, 1893.



#### CHAPTER XVII-CONCLUDED.

"I think the lady is in trouble. She of enlightenment.

mer, peremptorily. "Why should she come to me? To

reproach me? To curse me? How can her away! take her away! It isn't my I face her, John, this desolate girl?" Celeste! John took her in his arms and kissed

her gravely on the forehead: "Dear wife, bear in mind that you only obeyed an inexorable necessity." You have nothing to flinch from. She asked to see you alone. I wish I could help you; but I cannot." Ida Fairbanks found Nora standing

calm and collected by the bare white and the Hemways." marble center-table. But at sight of that desolate figure, with its impenetrable black veil dropping in heavy composure forsook her entirely. She knew." held out both hands imploringly as she sobbed:

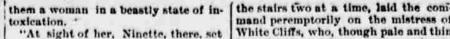
"You have come here to tell me that you hate me. You have come here to curse me for wrecking your happiness. I could not help it! The clew was in my hands. What would you have done?"

"Exactly what you did," said Ida, wearly. She had thrown back her weil, and stood looking at Nora with haggard eyes and lips that twitched convulsively: "I started with Ninette. I thought I

would bring her here to plead with you for her father; but-but-a friend met us and insisted upon my leaving the child with Mr. Borimer until I had seen you. It was Dennis. I have been saying good-by to him-giving him up a second time-last time."

"Why? Oh, why?" Nors was kneeling by the arm of the chair into which she had forced her visitor. "Surely it is not his wish?"

"No; it is not his wish. Poor Dennis!



up a howl: 'Celeste! Celeste! my Ce-

"The mob came to a standstill. The woman had wrenched herself free and darted towards the child. She was on her knees, clutching the little thing's skirts, and weeping piteously over her. 'It is my Ninette!-my little Ninette! wears a black veil, and her voice is 'It is my Ninette!--my little Ninette! weak," the waiter volunteered, by way They are taking your Celeste to jail. Beg for her, little one! plead for your

"Can it be-" Celeste! They say she is drunk. Plead "Show the lady up," said John Lori- for her, little one!" But Ninette, terrified beyond reason, pushed her away, and clung to my neck, shouting: 'Take

> "Then, by the Lord Harry, Norrie, if ever you saw a face become suddenly viperish, that fiend's did. The policemen dragged her forward. She laughed, and shook her fist in the child's face. 'Little beast! what does it matter? I have had all the revenge I want out of the Lorimers and the Fairbanks

Nora started violently. "Out of the Hemways? Oh, Dennis, can it be- She was poor Mellie's servant: could shefolds about her majestic form, Nora's Mellie was the only Hemway she

"It is a clew worth following up. came to bring the child to you. I am going to consult the chief of police."

Slowly, cautiously, the slight indis-cretion of a vengeful outburst was woven in and out with every strand of circumstantial evidence, until, standing at bay, the French woman, under severe interrogation, made her confession of guilt with a flerce recklessness born of despair. "Yes," she said, "I have had all the

revenge I wanted out of the Lorimers and Fairbanks! The women, I mean. They are arrogant and treated the nurse Celeste as if she were a worm. Worms turn sometimes, and Celeste Bougereaux is that sort of a worm. When Miss Fairbanks ordered me from the house and told me I was not a fit person to be with her niece, I hated her! When I got back to New Orleans,

without place and without money, I was in despair. If I had been hand-some, I need not have despaired. But But do you not see how shocking it is le bon Dieu has cursed me with uglito be thinking of anything but--him?" ness. I had, therefore, to look out for She put her hands to her head, perplex- myself. A fellow servant of mine at "I am so tired of thinking-so one time, a man named Bennett, feel-

tress, a beautiful and rich lady, wanted

to change her maid, and I might possi-

bly get the place. He took me to see

her. I laughed to find that Mrs. Eu-

gene Norcross was Ninette's mother.

She did not laugh. She turned very

white when I came into her beautiful

library, where she was sitting alone. 1

knew too much of her past life. She

spoke insolently to me. I don't know

why it inflamed me so. It was perhaps

because I had drunk some brandy just

before going there. I went very near

to her-I do not know what for. 1

put my hands about her throat. I do not know what for. It was

all done so quickly. I do not know why

I did it at all. I think I meant only to

frighten her. But she lay so very quiet that she frightened me. I did not ask

Bennett to show me the way out. When

got back to my room I found that a

little charm which I wore on my brace

let was gone. It was a bit of broken

chain with a seal with a bird on it that

the child Ninette had had among her

playthings, and I had taken it from

her, for she knew nothing of its value,

"I had no idea the whole thing-the

mystery, I mean-would hingo on that.

have read all the trial. The Fair-

banks and the Lorimers have suffered

Then, glowering sullenly on her per-

secutors, as she called them, she folded

her long, thin arms and stubbornly re-

But she had said enough to alter the

complexion of the universe for the two

families upon which the concentrated

hatred of her ignorant soul had been

It was several weeks after that acci-

dental meeting of the child Ninette and

her bonne that Lorimer, turning, as was his wont, to thoughts for

others, ordered his horse to ride over

to Glenburnie. White Cliffs was giving

thanks for mercies received, and it was

only just that old Cato should be made

"I think I'll just read him Dick's let-

ter entire," he said to Rafe, who was

lengthening his stirrup straps for him after he had mounted. "It is such a

bright, happy letter, and tells it all so

his broad open palm vigorously to the

shining flank of Lorrie's horse by way

"Don't let mother move until I come

Rafe laughed, and, bounding back up

back," Lorrie looked over his shoulder

"It's been worth a drug-shop-full of tonics to mother," said Rafe, applying

a sharer in the universal joy.

clearly."

of send-off.

to command.

centered. The lawyers did the rest.

fused to utter another word.

equally in it."

mand peremptorily on the mistress of White Cliffs, who, though pale and thin from her late sickness, was essaying to grasp once more the domestic scepter.

"You are not to move," said Rafe, severely: "that is, after I get you into that big chair in the corner. Lorrie says you are not."

Mrs. Lorimer sank into the chair with a new sort of docility. This illness and the hours of reflection that had come to her with convalescence had lessened her sense of self-importance materially. It seemed highly probable that the world, and even White Cliffs, would have gone on even if she had not.

"I think I should like to hear Dick's letter again," she said, then smiled at Rafe's comical expression. "I know I have heard it five times, but it is good to hear of the clouds breaking away and the sun shining on them all down there. And, Raphael, I think it will do me good to humble myself before Dennis and before John's wife."

"I don't think they would want that, mother," said Rafe, with a gentleness born of pity for the sharp self-rebuke in the old woman's tones.

"Yes, yes! or at least 1 will want it. I kept Dennis from marrying that noble girl for years; and-and-Raphael, if I had not repeated to John the words 1 heard that fiend Celeste use, the very first night poor Nora spent at White Cliffs, he would not have been so supine afterwards. I made him believe the child Ninette was Nora's daughter and not her niece. I have been a bad, hardhearted old woman, and don't deserve to have lived to see the two houses of White Cliffs and Glenburnie so blissfully united."

"Thank God, they are united at last!" said Rafe, bowing his curl-crowned head reverently. "Read me Dick's letter again, Raph-

ael," she demanded, with a touch of the old imperiousness. "I can repeat it to you," said Rafe;

"I know it by heart; but Lorrie has gone over to Glenburnie to read it to Cato."

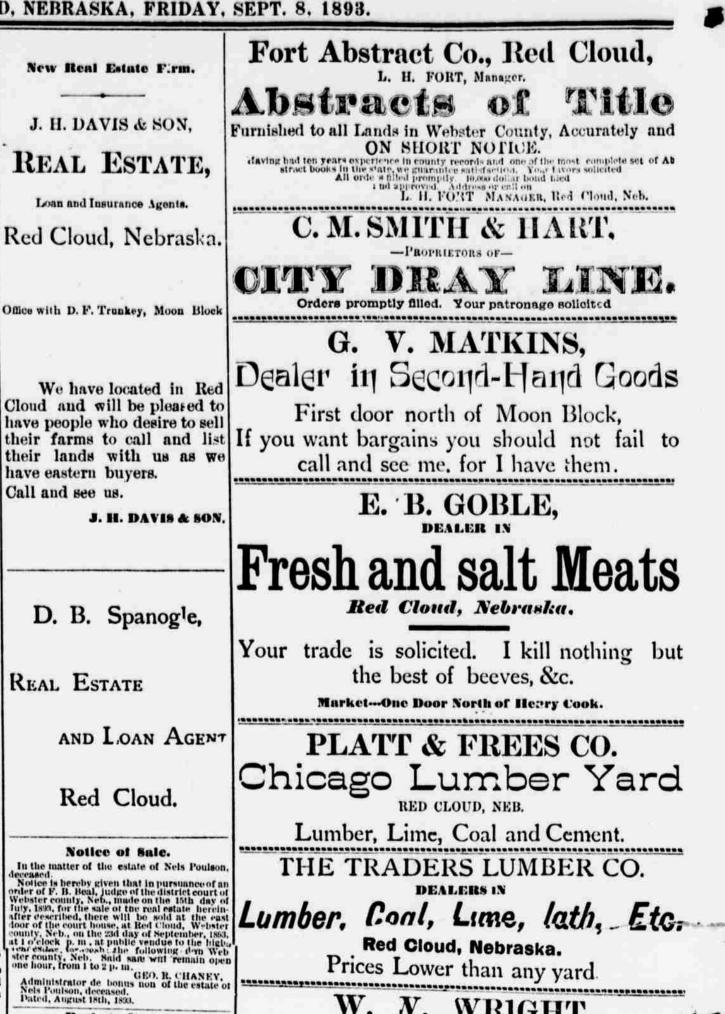
"Just like him," said Mrs. Lorimer, with a proud smile.

"Just like him," Rafe echoed, cordially. "Well, Dick says that the whole crowd, himself excepted, seemed disinclined to return to Glenburnie and White Cliffs immediately. They have all gone through so much that Fairbanks thinks they can best recover their equilibrium by traveling a month or so. They are in Boston by this time."

"And Dick?" "Fairbanks begged him to take charge of the furnishing of Sister Ida's suite. He wants the rooms the old gentleman occupied so long beautified for Dennis and his wife. Dick will be up on the Sherlock and bring the decorators with him."

"'Sister Ida.' That sounds sweet, is such a grand woman, mother. And there are so many clumsy men between the two families. We need her." "I thought of that so often," said Mrs.

Lorimer, humbly, "when I lay there waiting for the summons. Yes, she is a grand woman; and I will be proud to her daughter



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**Probate Notice.** HARDWARE OF

tate of Nebraska, Webster courty, In the county court of Webster county, seb. In the matter of the estate of Edith Gertrude



### SHE HELD OUT BOTH HANDS. .g sorry for me, told me that his mis-

tired of trying to straighten things out!"

"You wanted me to do something for you?" Nora bent her head gently and cissed the white blue-veined hand that rested on the arm of the chair. "My heart aches for you! Oh, say that you forgive me!"

"Forgive you? Do you suppose I think you liked to do it? Oh, dear, no! It must have been horrible! And you Ninette's aunt-the 'Norrie' she loves so dearly still. But-don't you see?-Dennis must not have a brother-in-law in the penitentiary for life. I believe they think that will be the sentence-unless -unless-" She shuddered, closed her eyes, and her head dropped heavily back against the chair.

Nora sprang to her feet in alarm. Ida opened her eyes slowly: "I have not fainted. I don't know

how to faint. I came to ask you to do something. I feel as if you were the only one they would listen to. I wish Dennis had not followed me here. His face comes between me and Sibley. I ought not to think of a thing but my poor boy until-until I procure his par-

"Pardon!" Nora took up the word and I liked it. It was a pretty trinket. feverishly. "A pardon from the governor?"

Ida looked at her anxiously. "Yes. You could do it. She was your sister. Your wishes would carry weight. You loved her child-his child. I thought for Ninette's sake, perhaps-

Nora laid her hand over the girl's quivering lips as softly as a falling flower petal. "Poor, suffering sister, for your sake!"

A rush of fect, a shrill, childish treble, and Ninette, held aloft in Dennis' strong arms, was before them, fluttering her small handkerchief frantically. "He tells me to cry good news! Hope! hope!" Both women turned appealing eyes

on Dennis. The torture of another moment's suspense could not be borne.

"A clew," he said, huskily, "but I do believe it will lead to Sibley's vindication.'

Then, addressing himself now to Ida, now to Nora, he went on, excitedly:

"I was sitting in the square, waiting for you, dear. I had allowed Ninette to wander off the length of a bench with some respectable-looking youngster. when, all of a sudden, a commotion of some sort carried every idler in the square to a certain corner of it. It doesn't take long to mass a crowd in that locality, and before I could make up my mind whether to sit out or try to leave the squaro in advance of the ragged forerunners, two policemen were nost abreast of me, dragging between

"You have had a daughter all along, mother."

"John's wife. Yes. But I am wiser now than I was when John brought her here. I hope they won't tarry very long, Raphael. I grow restless already. But they did. They tarried until the wild azaleas and the yellow jasamine and the purple-cycd periwinkles were tumbling over each other in fragrant chaos adown the slopes of Dry bayou; until the pink tint of health and happiness had come back to the faces of two dear women; until Sibley Fairbanks began to find in his child balm for the unjust treatment he had endured at the hands of the world; until old Glenburnic, resplendent in its fresh beauty, was ready to open its welcoming por tals to them.

It was on the first night of Nora's eturn that the mistress of White Cliffs, following her to the old bedroom where two years before she had given her such a doubtful welcome, folded her in her arms and made a full confession before asking God's blessing on their reunited circle.

It was well done, and fully done; for neither bane nor blessing ever fell lightly from the lips of the mistress of White Cliffs.

[THE END.]

TREES.

The Scimitar Snake.

There is a little reptile belonging in Madagascar known as the scimitar snake-that is, the curling sword. Running along the back from head to tail is a blackish, horny substance, which bends with the convolutions of the snake's body as readily as would well-tempered steel spring, and throughout its entire length it bears an edge as hard as fint and sharp as a rezor. They are not poisonous, but when one of them springs on a man, which he is very likely to do, he will soon have a leg off unless cracked on the pate. Some snake specialists claim that the presence of this reptile on the island is the reason that there are no large quadrupeds to be found there at present, the curling sword in back ages having taken off legs faster than they could be created.

#### The Books of Confucius.

The Chinese scriptures or sacred books were compiled and partly composed by Confuctus himself. They are divided into five books-viz : 1. The Yi-King, which treats wholly of cosmogony. 2. Shu-King, the acts and wise maxims of Yaoa, Shun and other Chinese kings and philosophers, who are now held in great veneration. 3. Shi-King, which contains 311 sacred poems. 4. Ee-King, or "The Book of Rites," which is a repository of maxims and directions for everyday life of all sorts and conditions of people, 5. Chun-Tsien, which is a history of the time of Confucius. These books, taken collectively, are usually referred to in lists of "Bibles of the World" as "The Five Kings." The word "king" in this connection simply means "book."

Wagoner, dec-ased. Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against Edith Gertrad-Wagoner, late of Webster county, deceased, that the time fixed for filing claims against said es-tate is six months from the 22d day of Septem-here 1821.

tate is six months from the 22d day of September, 1883. All such persons are required to present their claims with the voucher to the county jugge of said county, at his office herein on or before the 22d day of March, 1894, and all claims so filed will be heard before the said judge on the 23d of March, 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m. JAME + DUFFY, county judge. Dated this 18th day of August, 1893.

Publication Notice.

Publication Notice. Land Office at Bloomington, Neb., July 25, 1893, Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed botice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be imade before the clerk of the district court, Webster county, at Red Cloud, Nebraska, on Saturday, Scotember 2d, 1933, viz: Frank Stokes, Hd App. No. 1219, for the nis net See 2d, Tp 1, N Ranke 12 W dith P. M He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Altred McCall, John H. 6 is borne, George W. Hummel, Oliver McCall, all of Red Cloud, Nebraska, 1-6t 0, G. BAILEY, Register.

Notice For Publication. Land office at Bioomington, Nebr., Aug. 5, 1893 Notice is hereby given that the following mamed settler has filed holice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the District court, Websier county, at Red Clond Neb., on Saturday, September 16, 1893, Viz; Johnson B, Wissecarver, Hd. App. No. 1247, for the set-4, sec. 26, tp. 3, n. range 12, w. 6th P. M. He names the tohowing witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz; Alexan for A Philips, of Bladen, Neb., Albert N. Wilson, of Otto, Neb., Iohn C. Wilson, of Otto, Neb., Clarence H. Wilson, of Otto, Neb., Olarence H. Notice For Publication.

## Notice For Publication.

Notice For Publication. Land office at Bloomington, Neb., Aug. 24, 1803. Notice is hereby given that the following anned settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the District court, Webster Co., at Red Cloud. Ne<sup>+</sup>., on Monday, October 9, 1803 viz: Richard T. Pavne, Hd. Apz. No. 1844, for the step usk and et sets, sec 34 tp 3 n, R 12 w dth p. m. The names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John C. Wilson, Albert N. Wilson, Clarence H. Wilson, James A. Wilson, all of Otto, Neb. O. G. BAILEY, Register,

Legal Notice. In the District Court of Webster County, state of Nebraska.

Fannie Weinberg, Plan tiff.

Solomon Mandletaum, Adeline Mandlebaum, and Regma Weinberg, defendants.

NOTICE.

and Regma Weinberg, defendants. NOTICE Regina Weinberg, defendant, will take notice. That on the stirt defendant, will take notice. That on the stirt court of Website county, Sectorska, egainst said defendants, and the ob-petition in the district court of Website county, Nebraska, egainst said defendants, and the ob-petition in the district court of Website county, Nebraska, egainst said defendants, and the ob-petition in the district court of Website county, Nebraska, egainst said defendants, and the ob-petition in the district court of Website county, Nebraska, egainst said defendants, and the south baum to one I. (. Martin and the Southwestern hyter and frage sevenical partier of sec-hyter and of the southeast quarter and the south was quarter of the portheast quarter of sec-bast and of the southeast quarter and the south was quarter of the portheast quarter of sec-bast and of the southeast quarter of the set mineticen (19), fowship four (3), raise is more souther and sits, respectively, doed is web, west of the dist P. M. in Websiter county y. Nebraska, to secree the may men of three sets of the optimised and sits, respectively, doed is the amount due theorem, that said more tages the sum of side stand plaintiff prays to hat there is kow due usou said motes and not before the tsch day be decreed to be soild were duly assigned to this plantiff whilen is now the owner and holder there. Marker was been the there are the souther is the damoust 8, 1830. - 1 Marker McCrear, Balfield, Marker 1, 1990, 19

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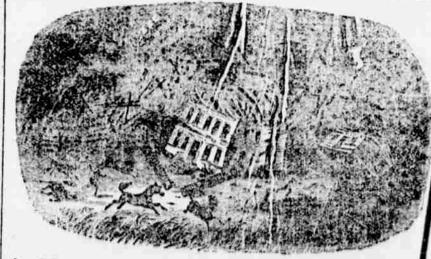


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