THE RED CLOUD CHIEF.

fail."

ing

vou-

flushed countenance.

his orphan girl!"

Mark ?"

gone

while he is so-

beside her.

IS SURE OF HIS GAME, CADIZ RESERVE FLEET SAILS. STRIKE AT CORDELIA. now that I didn't take a partner when response, as he shut and barred the him, laughing, trembling and crying

SCHLEY CERTAIN HE HAS TRAPPED CERVERA.

Wednesday Morning the United States Fleet Arrived Off Santiago The Har ally Supposed.

United States auxilliary eruiser Harvard, formerly the American line steamer New York, arrived here this morning after having left the American fleet at noon yesterday.

Twelve American warships are now outside the Santiago de Cuba harbor and Admiral Cervera and the Spanish fleet are almost certainly inside. Nothing certain is known as to the communication which Commodore Schley has had with the shore, or as to the the converted cruisers Patriota and number of Spanish fighting vessels bottled up in the harbor.

It is to be presumed that the Harvard has important dispatches for the naval authorities at Washington.

KEY WEST, Fla., May 30 .- It is now almost certain that Commodore Schley has the Spanish fleet bottled up in the harbor of Santiago. There is so little doubt about this that the naval campaign is proceeding upon the assumption that Admiral Cervera is incapable of doing any harm. Within a short will be known without a shadow of doubt.

In spite of assertions to the contrary, Commodore Schley was not absolutely sure of his game when he last communicated with Rear Admiral Sampsen, and the commodore will not take active steps to block up the entrance of Santiago harbor until he is perfectly certain that Admiral Cervera's ships are inside.

However, it may have done this already, as Commodore Schley's last communication, forwarded Thursday, only reached Rear Admiral Sampson yesterday.

The commodore stayed three days at Ceinfuegos. He signalled to his ships, "I believe the Spanish fleet is in the harbor." On this belief a message was sent to the American admiral. The details of how Commodore Schley found out that he was mistaken are not yet known. At any rate, acting upon the admiral's instructions, the commodore moved east, arriving outside Santiago Wednesday morning. May 25.

The topography of Cienfuegos and Santiago is almost identical. Both harbors are about six miles long, with narrow entrances about 300 yards wide and protected by high land. A whole fleet could lie in the harbor of each place and be invisible from the outside.

After his experience at Cienfuegos it is probable that Commodore Schley was very conservative in deciding whether or not he had caught Admiral Cervera. From the tone of his dispatches it is evident that the commodore soon gained much secondband and external evidence which pointed to Admiral Cervera's presence in the inner

C-ademned Bollers on the Pelayo-Cruisfes Without Guns.

MALRID, May 50,- It is officially announced that the Spanish reserve Camaras, has left Cadiz. Before going bor Not so Strongly Fortified as Graer- to its destination the squadron will velvet. maneuver probably for several days in the open sea, afterwards immediately sailing for the Philippine islands, Cuba Rivostov, Jamaica. May 30.-The or the United States, as the government may judge most opportune. The squadron is understood to be composed

of ten or twelve vessels. NEW YORK, May 28.- A dispatch to the New York World from London says: The chief officer of a steamer just in from Cadiz said last night: "When we left Cadiz last Friday the only Spanish warships there were the battleship Pelayo, the cruiser Emperador Carlos V., one torpedo boat and Rapido. The cruisers were at the ar-

senal. "Everything bore the appearance of was, however, coaling. The Rapido smile, she waited for him. and Patriota had not been fitted with guns and neither had a crew.

"There was no belief in the reports" that the fleet was going to Manila or "sarly." time the exact conditions at Santiago anywhere else for some weeks at least."

OREGON HOLDS THE RECORD, the matter?

No British Ship Has Founded Her Run-5,000 Miles Without a Stop.

WASHINGTON, May 20 .- "I think the country should know of the great ron his arm, her bright eyes reading his made by the Oregon," said Captain Crowinshield, chief of the bureau of down in the valley vonder?" navigation. "She is the first battlesbip built on the Pacific coast. The Union Iron works of San Francisco, the as its mistress?" firm that built the Olympia, constructed her. She is 10,200 tons, with a main battery of four 13-inch, eight 8-inch and four 6-inch rifles. She has made a run that by far exceeds any ever attempted by a similar vessel in Europe or America. The flagship you do it now?" of the English fleet in Chinese waters. the Bellerophon, made a run of 12,600 nautical miles, or from Portsmouth, England, to Canton, last year, and the incident was heralded all over the world as unequaled. But the Oregon has made a run of 17,500 nautical miles | men?" and her captain reports to me that she is in absolutely perfect condition. Not even a grate bar is burnt out.

"Then her speed is remarkable. She made a run of 2.600 miles averaging thirteen knots, and the distance from miles, was made without stopping the shook with suppressed excitement, engines once. Not since the invention of steam-propelling machinery has this his arm and drew close to his side as ever been equaled or attempted."

DEWEY IN NEED OF SUPPLIES.

Short on Provisions and Ammunition-Another Cable Cut. Hono Kono. May 30 .- There is abso-

The morning was one of the fairest that ever rose over the rocky head of Coles," said she, decidedly; "whoever Old Mount Ben; but it was not the goes out for wool with that man will beauty of the morning which brought come home shorn, or I miss my guess. squadron, commanded by Admiral Mark Matthews out so early, striding But I don't want to talk of that. Mark, over the rough stones as if he trod on

> There would be no velvet in life for | again, the bright eyes fixed on his face. him unless he found a way out of that day's perplexities and where the way ing them tightly, looked into her sweet lay perhaps heaven knew. Mark face as he answered with deep feeldidn't!

How hard he had worked to make his venture in the Cordelia silver mine a success nobody knew but himself, and now to be so near success, and yet to loose it through the obstinacy of a few pig-headed miners!

It was too bad; really it was!

Mark walked on with compressed lips and flashing eyes, as near desperate as a cool-headed man ever gets to be, bound not to give up, yet not knowing how to help it. Suddenly turning a craggy point, he saw, a little ahead of unreadiness. The Pelayo's boilers, re- him, a slight figure in a blue gingham cently put in at Toulon, had just been dress and a big white hat. He did not condemned by the superintending en- care to meet even her just then; but gincer at Cadiz, on the ground that she heard his step, and, looking round, they were of insufficient strength. She with a bright color and a pleasant

"Why, Mark, good morning!" she cried, as he came up.

"Good morning, Susie. You are out "Not earlier than you, it seems, What

is the matter, Mark?" "How do you know there is anything

"It isn't hard to see. Tell me."

"No, child. It would do no good to worry you."

"There! stop, Mark!" her hand on face. "Do you see that little house

"Mine? Yes, Susie."

"Do you ever expect me to go there a rough but kindly voice close to her. Sue turned, and saw old Dayton, Mark's Mark wiped the drops from his brow foreman, coming round the peint

as he answered in tones of pain: "God knows it has been my dearest

hope for months past, dear girl!"

"Well, Mark, if I were there, you would tell me all your troubles. Can't

She waited an instant, and as he did not speak, she added:

"I know it, anyway. What are the men doing now, Mark?"

"Nothing. That's it, Sue."

"Have you sold out to the Denver

"Sold? No! Think they will risk it, unless I can show them the silver? Oh, Sue! Sue! it is hard to be so near making a fortune and then lose it, when you know to a certainty that thirty-six hours more of hard work would San Francisco to Callao, nearly 5,000 show you were right!" and Mark fairly Susie again laid her hand gently on

> she said: "Make me understand it all, dear Mark; I surely have a right, you know."

He caught her hand and wrung it hard, as he groaned:

"Would to God you had never seen

Coles wanted to go in with me last

"Yes. What's up now, Date ?" "A pack of informal fools, that's what!

"Here, help me fasten this window. and get your iron ready," and Dayton fastened both windows as securely as | take my girl's money, but maybe you dear Mark, you do love me, don't you?" could be done with the rusty hinges. with the coaxing hand on his arm Then he drew his rifle from the pile of plank behind which he had already He took both her hands, and, holdhidden it, and said, grimly: "Now let 'em come! I reckon we can hold the fort!"

"We'll try," returned Mark, coolly, "Date, you were none too soon. They are coming."

"I knew that, the idlots!" snapped Dayton,

An uproar outside became more distinctly audible every mement. Hoarse voices, tramping feet, groans and curses the angry mob of miners, cager and thirsting for blood,

A thundering knocking on the thick door was followed by shouts and cries. "Here, come out, you inside! We want our money. Show yourself like a man! Stand up and face the music, or we'll string you up to a limb!"

"Dayton," said Mark, with gleaming eyes and low, deep tones, "I can't stand this! Open the window!"

"I swear I won't! nor shall you!"



declared Dayton throwing himself be-

tween Mark and the frail shutter. "Stand aside, Dayton!" commanded Mark. "Stand back, while I speak to them."

"No, I say!" shouted Dayton. But Mark thrust him aside and flung open the shutter, boldly facing the infuriated crowd. Perhaps it was the suddenness of his action, perhaps the leveled revolver he held in his hand, but something made them pause an instant in their rush, and Mark seized the instant.

"Come, be fair to yourselves!" he said, sternly. "What do you want?" "You know what we want!" came from the crowd. "Honest wages, that's what!"

"Well, boys, didn't I pay you as long as I had a dollar?"

"Yes; but we can't live on that now!" "I know you can't, See here; I hate this thing as bad as you do.

Why don't you give me a chance?"

"It means help, you foolish fellow!" said the good old major, coming forward to grasp Mark's hand, "Did you think we would leave you to the mercy of those dogs out there? You wouldn't will take mine! Here, pay those devils and set 'em to work. You can pay me when you sell the mine," and he pushed a roll of bills into Mark's hand,

"Major, I can't thank you!" gasped Mark, still holding Sue fast, "Sue! dear girl, this is your doing."

Sue only looked up, but did not need to speak.

"God bless you both !" tremulously faltered Mark. "God bless you!"

He folded Sue to his breast an instant, wrung the old man's hand, and was the cool man of business in a moment more.

As the men were called in to receive their wages, could he have helped it, not one of them should have struck one more lick for him. But too much was at stake just now.

He ordered them to work, in tones of cold contempt, which they did not dare resent. They knew his blood was up, and the Winchester still lay under his hand.

Thirty hours of toil and Mark won! Under the ore-bearing strata they struck a vien of almost pure silver, and the Denver men closed the contract instantly.

Mark and Susie did not occupy the cahin in the valley after all. They went back to the East, and Uncle Joe went with them. But it was a long time before Mark knew whose money gaved him.

SUICIDES NOT OVERESTIMATED

More Cases of Self-Destruction at Monte Carlo Than Are Reported-

From the New York Sun: "I had always believed," said a man who has just returned from his first trip abroad, that the number of sufcides credited to Monte Carlo every year was exaggerated for sensation's sake, but I have been there recently and I am inclined to believe the worst. I am convinced from what I saw that because of the precautions of the authorities there and the universal system of bribery which prevails only a small percentage of the suicides due to the gaming table is made known. Just let me tell you of one that I saw myself. I was in Monte Carlo on Tuesday, March 22, when in broad daylight a well-dressed man walked out of the Casino, sat down on the steps and, with a revolver, blew his brains out. Such incidents were apparently too common to attract extraordinary attention, and the authorities of the place are always prepared for them. Almost before the smoke of the revolver had cleared away a lot of attendants rushed out, and, after covering the body with sacking, which was kept on hand for the purpose, removed it. All traces of the tragedy were washed away and in less than five minutes there was nothing on the steps to excite suspicion. I have no doubt that the authorities buried the

body at their own expense and that

"Yes, he was here," she replied, "Eut he has gone, you see." "Which way, miss?" "Over the ledge, toward the shafthouse, I think." "Good Lordy! He musta't go there!" "Why not, Dayton?" asked See, quickly. "Miss, the men are like raging

wolves! They have lost all sense, an' of Mark Matthews has gone down there, I'm going along to help him ef he needs it. He strode away before she could ask

another question. She stood a moment with pale face and tightly compressed lips, then said: 'And so am 1 going to help him.

whether he will or not." She left the mountain-path, and with

fleet feet ran down to the level of the settlement and into the wooden cabin. where she lived with her old uncle. Major Redmond, whose fortunes she had followed into this wild region, and who was her guardian and the trustee of the small property left her at her

father's death. She found the old man writing at



"Better than my own life, Susie!" "I know it, Mark. Then will you

do me a great, great favor?" "If I can, assuredly, darling," "Then, Mark, dearest, I have some

money a few thousands-let me lend

Matk dropped the hands he held, and

"Stop, Sue! no! I speak reverendy

interrupted her with set resolve in his

when I declare in God's name that I

will sink my all before I will risk one

dollar of the little your father left to

"But, Mark, you can return it !"

tress you. I cannot do this."

"Well, what of it?"

and be content. Good by."

danger to you from these men."

"No. I say! There, do not let it dis-

"But listen, Mark. There may br-

I have heard it hinted that there is

"Do you think I can bear that

"Don't fear for me, Sue. 1 can take

care of myself here. We must end this,

It only troubles you. Go home, Sucle,

He sprung over a ledge leading to

"Content?" sobled she, "Content

"Miss Redmond, didn't I see the cap

tain with ye jest now?" suddenly asked

another quarter of the trail and was

"You are lucky not to be in with

harbor. This evidence was apparently strong enough to make the commodore feel certain the object of his trip had been accomplished, but in view of his previous experience he would not risk a decisive statement until after ascertaining the fact for himself.

Before this dispatch is published, it is likely that Commodore Schley has sent some vessel into the entrance of the harbor of Santiago or has obtained from a reliable source ashore information as to the exact number and the names of the Spanish warships sheltered by the hills about that place.

Contrary to the generally expressed opinion. Santiago harbor is poorly protected. Like Havana and San Juan de Porto Rico it has its Morro castle. which is even a better target than those of Havana and San Juan. The only danger to be feared is from the mines which have been laid in the channel of Santiago since war was declared. But countermining would probably render these mines harmless should it prove desirable for Commodore Schley's ships to enter the harbor. Such a step, however, is unlikely.

In this connection it may be noted that since the commencement of the naval operations the moral effect of the mines has been great. This condition promises to continue and will probably mark the naval operations to a greater extent than ever imagined in the past.

WAR NEWS FROM BLANCO.

Says Admiral Cervera's Squadron Is Still at Santiago.

MADRID, May 30.-General Blanco cables from Havana that the torpedo boat destroyer Terror, from Martinique, has arrived at Fajardo, on the east coast of Porto Rico. She intended to go to San Juan, but found four American warships cruising in front of the harbor and changed her course.

General Blanco's dispatch says that Admiral Cervera's squadron is still at Santiago, that the bulk of Admiral Sampson's squadron is blockading that port, that Commodore Schley's squadron is watching the Yucatan passage. that the American vessels have left Cienfuegos and that the American fleet of blockaders remains in sight of Ha vana.

Chickamauga's Heavy Mail.

WASHINGTON, May 3.0-Six additional postal clerks have been detailed to the camp at Chickamauga, making twenty-two in all at that camp. The mail is delivered there three or four times a day and as many as 25,000 letters have been delivered at one time.

A New Company Ready at Hiswatha.

HIAWATHA, Kan., May 30,-Hiawatha will be a recruiting station in response to the President's call for 75,000 more men. A company of 100 men has already been organized here.

lutely no truth in the report that the United States cruiser Baltimore, now at Manila, has been damaged by an internal explosion.

The United States auxilliary cruiser Zeafiro, which arrived here at midnight yesterday reports that Rear Admiral Dewey is short of provisions and ammunition.

The Havilo-Manila cable, it is said, was cut by the Americans May 23. Aguinaldo, the insurgent leader, is with the insurgents between the Americans and the Spaniards. The incendiary fires continue. The priests and nuns at Manila have been removed to Laguna. All the coast towns are reported to be held by Spanish troops. The Americans are repairing the slip at Cavite.

SAYS WE CAN'T TAKE MANILA.

Ez-Captain General of the Philippines Prophesies Our Defeat.

MADRID. May 30.-In the senate yes terday Marshal Primo de Rivera, former captain general of the Philippines. defended his administration of the colony. He said he could not believe his ears when he was told of the disaster at Cavite, adding: "That rag called the American flag shall never float over the walls of Manila. The Yankees are deceiving themselves," Marshal de Rivera declared, "as to the situation at the Philippines. It is absolutely impossible that they should become masters of the islands, for the natives, to an immense majority, are determined to defend the territory to the last and to maintain Spanish sovereignty."

AMERICANS IN PERIL IN CHINA.

In a Riot Against Foreigners a Mob Burned the Mission at Tung Chow.

LONDON, May 30.-According to a special dispatch from Shanghai the American mission at Tung Chow near Wu Chow, province of Quang Seo, on the Hong Kiang, has been looted and burned by a mob in a riot that broke out against the foreign element. It is believed the Amorican missionaries escaped.

The United States consul at Canton. Edward Bedloe, has demanded that the viceroy of Quang Tung send troops to Tung Chou to suppress the disorder.

THE BROOKLYN IN A FIGHT.

stores and Ammunition Landed Near Cienfuegos - Forts Damaged.

NEW YORK. May 39. - A dispatch from Key West says there is a report there that the cruiser Brooklyn of Commodore Schley's fleet landed a large quantity of arms, ammunition and stores at Clenfuegos on Tuesday. This is said to have been done after a fight in which the fort on the south side of Cienfuegos was badly damaged. There is also alleged to have been a fight between 700 insurgents and a force of Spanish cavalry, the latter being defeated.

me, child! "I am glad I have seen you, Mark," very quietly. "Tell me what I ask.

please. "I will tell you, Sue. But it will do no good. You know that some of the



SHOW YOURSELF LIKE A MAN. experts say the Cordelia will never pay.'

"Yes, I've heard so."

"But I say it will! I know it will! There is a richer vein hidden there than has ever been struck in this region. We only want to find it. The Denver company think as I do, and if I can only show them the proof they will buy at my own price. Then, Susie, then we might be happy. Ob, Lord!"

"Hush, Mark! We will be happy if you can be brave and patient." "Oh, Sue, I have been! I have been!"

"I know it, poor boy!"

"But, Sue, I have had to pay my men big wages for digging where they had so little faith, and it has exhausted my capital. Lately they have believed in the mine, and have worked on my promise to pay when they struck ore. All this is no news to you. But yesterday they threw down the picks and refuse to strike a lick more unless 1 pay them their back wages. I can't get more men, and the Denver company will be here day after to-morrow, I know. I know if the wretches would work we should strike the lead before that time. Great God! I could almost tear the mine open with my own hands!" and Mark set his teeth and ground his heel hard into the earth.

"Would they work if you could pay them ?"

"Yes. But I cannot."

"How much ready cash would tide you over this, Mark?"

"The miserable sum of one thousand dollars, and I haven't got it. I'm sorry

is desk. He looked up as she hurried in, and to her question: "Uncle Joe, have you seen Mark to-

day?" he answered: "No, child; but I am going to the shaft-house in ten minutes. I am afraid the boy is in trouble."

"Uncle, I know he is! Don't walt ten minutes! Go now, and take something for me."

"Why, how now?" asked the major, locking keenly into her face. "Anything new?"

"Yes, uncle. The men are angry beause Mark has no money for them, and Dayton says they threaten violence. Uncle, you don't think they would really hurt him, do you?"

"I don't know, child. A gang of unpaid miners is an ugly thing to handle. They have got no sense." "Neither has Mark Matthews!" "I'll tell him you said so."

"Do it; I don't care! Uncle, how much of my money can you lay hold of right now?"

"Well, it wouldn't break me to find about fifteen hundred in the bank." "Good. Uncle, go as fast as you can to the bank, draw it, and hurry to the Cordelia shaft house with it. Then make Mark take it, as a loan

from you, not from me. Do you understand ?" The old man smiled knowingly, as

he answered: Rather think I do, child. He refused to take it from you, did he?"

'Yes." "Well, I don't blame the boy, But the case looks bad just now for him. I haven't got much faith in the Cordelia myself. Still, if Mark had asked me to loan him the money I would have done it."

"He is too proud to ask anybody. Uncle Joe, but he shall not ruin himself while I can help it. Oh, hurry! hurry! or who knows what may happen? Here, I'll go with you, I can't house. stay here in idleness."

"You are excited, my dear, Better wait for me to report." "No, no! I am going, uncle; I don't

care what anybody thinks while Mark is in danger! Come!" She hurried him from the house, and to the low buildings dignified by the name of bank in the town of Bright Ore. A few minutes served their pur-

toward the Cordella. Sue had judged rightly in thinking

that Mark had gone to the shaft house when he left her. Dayton had found him there, at his desk in the corner of the rude building, busy over some figures.

As Dayton entered he turned a white face toward him and said:

now."

"Mr. Matthews, have you got your Winchester with you?" was Dayton's mean?" cried Mark, as she clung to self."

"You had all the chance you want!" growled a surly fellow close to the window.

"No, I have not, I swear to you all that, if you will stand by me only twenty-four hours more you shall be more than paid! Come, I'll go down and work by the side of the strongest of you with my own hands. What do you say?"

There seemed signs of relenting among some of the men, and they drew into knots to talk.

"That seems fair enough, boys, Shall we try him one more hitch?" asked one of the older men.

"Yes! yes!" came from two or three more, but they were drowned out by the rest.

"No, no! it's a black lie!" He knows there's no ore in the danged old hole! He wants time to run away! No more fooling! Money! money! or out with the scoundrel! Come on, boys! Now's the chance!"

They made a desperate rush toward the window. Mark was hurled with all the strength of Dayton's arm over against the silent engine, and the window was slammed in their faces. "Are you mad, boy?" demanded Day-

ton. "Don't you know you haven't the shost of a chance out there?'

"I have not a chance anyhow," said Mark, recovering his breath. "How long will it take them to tear this shed down, think you?"

"They shall pay with some of their worthless lives, at least!" bissed the faithful foreman.

He sat down on an empty keg, and with cocked weapons they waited the onset.

It did not come.

They heard a shout, then a cry. which had the sound of a woman's voice, and then a calm fell on the angry crowd. Only the tones of earnest speech reached the strained ears in the

"What deviltry are they planning now?" breathed Mark, listening more intently.

"Can't tell. Fire, maybe, Keep ready for anything," answered Dayton, in the same low, intense tone, But they were not ready for what

happened. A cheer went ringing up from the men, a hearty "Hurrah!" and then the pose there, then they turned their steps | door of the shaft-house was violently rattled, and some one outside cried: "Mark! Mark! open the door! It is

all right now! Open, quick!" "Good Lord!" ejaculated Davton. "Great heaven! Sue!" gasped Mark. He darted to the door and rapidly

threw off the bars. Dayton flung the door wide, and Major Redmond and Sue came in, while the miners stood "Old fellow, you have done your quietly back, without offering to prebest, and so have 1, but the jig is up vent their entrance, or to follow in themselves.

"In God's name, what does this

nothing further will be heard of the case. Very few of these Monte Carlo suicides are ever identified. As a rule they are either broken-down gamblers or men who have gone there with the intention of recouping by a single stroke or losing all and dying. Silence in many cases is gained by granting to relatives a sum from the secret service money, which is set aside every year from the vast revenue of the 'Societe des Bains de Mer de Monaco' for the purpose of hushing up scandals. Too much publicity, you know, might bring the hand of justice on this establishment, which ruins thousands of men and women. I met a few Americans there, but they were either sightseers or a very cheap class of gamblers and bunko men. You don't find your thoroughbred American gambler wasting his time at Monte Carlo. It is the hunting-ground for the low-down bunko man and he can make more by telling Americans hard-luck stories than by playing the tables. It was that suicide, however, which impressed me more strongly than anything else. I couldn't help speculating as to who the poor chap was, and how his friends or family would account for his disappearance. That led me to wonder how many such unfortunates were swallowed every year by Monte Carlo, leaving behind no record of their end. I don't believe that any one but the authorities of the place knows the number of suicides there, and it would not be discreet for them to tell."

His Half.

The communism which obtains in the Friendly Isles is a little embarrassing to white men who employ native servants, for it is impossible to make the servants understand that all the food in the larder is not their property and that of their friends. But the king's chaplain got over this difficulty by making a definite arrangement with his housekeeper. "Understand," said he, "that half of every pig belongs to me and my friends. The other half is yours." He turned the arrangement to very good account in another direction. His garden, of which he is very fend, is fenced, but the pigs, allowed to go where they will, are apt to gain admission, "Now," said he to his housekeeper, "this is really too bad! You known you like the front half of the pig, because it contains the tongue and heart. Well, I arranged that the front half of every pig should be yours; and just look at the harm your halves are doing! My halves can do no harm. All the mischief is done by yours. If you can't keep the pigs out of the garden I shall change and keep the front halves my-