

Red Cloud Chief.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA

In case there is a slump in the diamond business, Cecil Rhodes might find employment in the museums as the \$10,000,000 prize beauty.

They have put a St. Louis man in jail on a charge of insanity because he believes he is in hell. The only trouble with that poor fellow is that he's too candid.

Ridding the heart of malice does not in itself free the hands from cruelty. A man may act cruelly from malice, but he may act just as cruelly from sheer coldness. He that would be kind must not only be delivered from the spirit of hate, he must be filled with the spirit of love. If the hands are never to be cruel, the heart must never be cold.

In the enterprising city of Buenos Ayres automobile carriages are no uncommon sight, in the form both of private vehicles and of delivery wagons. Cycle roads now radiate from Buenos Ayres to a distance of sixty and seventy miles in the surrounding country, and under the care of the Argentine Touring club these roads are reserved for the use of bicycles and automobiles.

A young missionary far in the interior of China received for baptism a little child. The name given was Moo Dee, so unusual a combination that the minister asked its origin. "I have heard of your man of God, Moo Dee," was the reply. "In our dialect Moo means love and Dee God. I would have my child, too, love God." Mr. Moody was not a Chinese, but his name told in that language the secret of his life.

The manager of an immense business declares that it costs his house twenty thousand dollars a year simply to correct errors in invoices and other papers—mistakes due to poor writing and poor English, for which employees are responsible. "Some stenographers need but the idea to turn out the perfect letter," said he, "while others are a means of grace because they try the patience." The money lost because of ignorance and carelessness in that single house would pay the salaries of a considerable body of teachers in secondary schools whose pupils are supposed to learn how to write plainly and speak correctly.

A situation involving some tension has arisen out of a conflict of interests between the live stock companies and the frontier settlers. The companies wish to continue their occupancy of the great plains of the West as cattle ranges, and are urging the government to lease them to the highest bidders. The settlers wish the lands subdivided for homes and farms, and protest that they shall still be held open to individual purchase or to private entry under the homestead law, which gives 160 acres to each actual occupant who makes certain improvements. The governor of Nebraska invites other Western governors to a conference in the interest of the settlers.

Details of the sudden eruption from the central crater of Mount Etna, last July, are gradually coming to light through scientific reports. One of the most striking phenomena of the outbreak was the formation of an "eruptive pine" or "cloud-tree" directly above the crater. A famous example of these volcanic smoke-trees is that which was seen standing over Vesuvius during the destruction of Pompeii. But Etna is a far mightier and loftier volcano than Vesuvius. The verge of its great crater is nearly 11,000 feet above sea level, and the "eruptive pine" last July rose more than 16,000 feet above the crater. It was finally blown off by the wind, hiding the sun as it drifted away in an elongated black cloud.

An era of good feeling has begun to make its appearance among the various denominations professing Christianity. It is now not an infrequent occurrence in any of the large cities to see priests of the Methodist, Presbyterian, Catholic, Baptist churches, etc., in conference discussing reform topics. But just as this happy state of affairs begins to show on the horizon of the church world, J. Alexander Dowie has made his appearance at the head of a sect which threatens to grow into great proportions under the title of the Zion. Zion has set its face against all other denominations and has begun the construction of the city of Zion on the banks of Lake Michigan. The rapid strides being made by Dowieism has surprised church men generally. The real secret seems to be in its social and co-operative features. One of the corner-stones is a bank to which members may bring their money and check it out at pleasure. This feature may be adopted by other churches.

At a dinner given by a political club in New York recently a man who is unusually young for one who has attained to such prominence in his profession was for the first time in his life set down for a response to one of the toasts. When at last he was called on, his beardless face flushed and his manner was very embarrassed. Nevertheless he stood up and thus delivered himself: "Gentlemen, before I entered his room I had an excellent speech prepared. Only God and myself knew that I was going to say. Now God alone knows." And he sat down.

HOUSE BILL IS BEST

Compromise Reached on Relief for Puerto Rico.

THE SENATE CONFEREES NOW GIVE IN

Lump Sum of Over Two Millions Goes to Island—Limit Proposed by the Upper House Thought Best to be Abandoned.

A Washington, March 20 dispatch says: The conferees on the Porto Rican appropriation bill have agreed upon a compromise measure. The senate conferees receded from the senate amendment limiting the appropriation to the revenues collected on Porto Rican importations until the first of last January and restored the clause in the house bill applying to future revenues. The bill as agreed upon reads as follows:

"That the sum of \$2,095,455, being the amount of customs revenue received on importations by the United States from Porto Rico since the evacuation of Porto Rico by the Spanish forces on the 18th of October, 1898, to the 1st of January, 1900, together with any further customs revenue collected from Porto Rico from the 1st of January, 1900, or that shall be hereafter collected under existing law, shall be placed at the disposal of the president, to be used for the government now existing and which may hereafter be established in Porto Rico, and for the aid and relief of the people thereof, and for public education, public works and other governmental and public purposes therein until otherwise provided by law, and the revenues herein referred to already collected and being collected under existing law, are hereby appropriated for the purpose herein specified, out of any moneys in the treasury not otherwise appropriated."

Secretary Root has authorized General Davis at San Juan to give employment upon public works to surplus labor in Porto Rico. The war department has prepared an order to carry out this plan, but it was learned that Secretary Root had telegraphed the instructions to General Davis from Havana.

INFANT THROWN IN A WELL

Startling Discovery of a Farmer Near Humboldt, Nebraska.

While drawing water from his well at an early hour Tuesday morning Preston Keiser, living near Humboldt, drew up the body of a newly born female child, which from appearances had been thrown into the well only a short time before. He at once notified the proper officials and Coroner Waggoner of Dawson was summoned. The child was fully developed and had evidently been alive when born and cast into the well while yet breathing. The officials think the mother is a young woman who lives in the vicinity.

M'KINLEY'S FUTURE CALLING

To Become Professor of International Law in College.

Bishop Hurst in his sermon at the opening of the session of the New Jersey Methodist conference, in speaking of the American university at Washington, said that President McKinley would at the conclusion of his service as a public officer accept the position of professor of international law at the university.

Committed to Reform School.

County Judge Wintersteen at Fremont committed to the girls' reform school at Geneva Ruth Grace Parsons, a girl under fourteen years of age, for incorrigibility, her father having made complaint. The girl created a scene in court by proclaiming that she was the mother of an unborn child, and that two young men of prominent families were responsible for her ruin. On her affirmation that she would swear in court to the young men being her seducers, the judge suspended her sentence until the youths in question could be brought before him. One of the young men has already left for parts unknown. The girl is held in jail.

Gored to Death by a Bull.

The mutilated body of E. C. Stout and his wife, who lived on a farm near Nescopee, Columbia county, Pa., were found buried under the snow in their barn yard. In the same yard where the bodies were discovered a savage bull is kept and it is the supposition that while at work in the yard Mr. Stout was attacked by the brute. It is thought his wife attempted to help him.

Kills Husband and Self.

At Sandusky, O., Mrs. Leonard Wagner killed her husband and then shot herself. The tragedy occurred about three miles from town and nothing was known of it until Tuesday evening. Mrs. Wagner had evidently arisen from bed and shot her husband and then herself. The cause of the crime is believed to have been jealousy.

Arm Caught in a Shelter.

Engene Sampson suffered a severe and painful accident while working with a cornsheller near Tecumseh, Neb. In some manner his right arm was caught in the driving chain and both of the bones of the fore arm were broken in two different places.

Failed for Millions.

Francis P. Owings, a Chicago stock broker, who recently filed a petition in bankruptcy, was released of his indebtedness. His schedule of assets aggregated \$5,564,917, the largest ever filed here under the bankruptcy act.

MANILA THE CENTER

The Insurgents Hold a Conference in That City.

A Manila dispatch says: General Otis considers Manila the most troublesome center in the situation. The insurgent junta here, in conjunction with that in Hong Kong, is growing active. The military authorities have been forced to put a stop to Mabini's intercourse with the public. The local foreign press considers his recent utterances calculated to incite the Filipinos to a continued revolt and prejudicial to American control. Flores, who has just arrived here, says he comes trusting to American leniency, and that he would not have dared to have come to Manila if Spain were yet in control. He cherishes the hopes and aspirations which actuated him when in the field, and desires to watch congressional action upon the question of the Philippines. The insurgents, he says, do not expect to vanquish the Americans, but are maintaining a resistance with the idea of forcing congress to accord them the best possible terms.

A number of representative insurgent leaders from different parts of Luzon have recently been in conference in Manila. Some have been placed under arrest, but the others thus far have not been interfered with. Louis Spitzell, head of the firm of Louis Spitzell & Company, contractors to the Chinese government and himself a suspected filibuster, came from Hong Kong to Manila last week and was temporarily detained in custody on suspicion. It is asserted upon good authority that three loads of arms and ammunition have recently been landed on the east coast of Luzon. Captain Taylor, of the Thirty-ninth regiment recently captured twelve new Mauser near Calamba.

Runaway Boys Return.

Quite a number of Nelson, Neb., school boys from eleven to fifteen years have evidently been reading yellow-covered literature and have had a cave or two for a rendezvous which finally culminated in five of them running away from home a few days since. Their possessions averaged 65c and a revolver each, but the cold snap struck them and they all, except one, like the traditional cat, came back. One is reported to have frozen ears and toes. The one to stay got into a through car at Superior and went to Denver, where report says, his parents will send for him.

Studying the Ameroia Twang.

Our American twang is a subject which has recently been occupying the attention of the Laryngological society. After considerable research it has been established that the cause of the twang is not climatic, nor is it the result of the nasal catarrh and affection of the larynx, which are so common in America, though these may be caused by the twang. The most probable theory is that the twang is the result of carelessness on the part of Americans in adopting the nasal sounds of the French settlers and the gutturals of the Dutch and Germans. At any rate, it is possible to cure it.

Old Bonds Turned In.

The total amount of old bonds turned into the United States treasury in exchange for the new 2 per cents was \$27,000,000, making the total to date \$77,000,000. Of the entire amount all but \$2,863,800 was on behalf of national banks, which already have the bonds on deposit to secure circulation or public deposits or both.

Kentuckians Call on President.

Messrs. Barnett, Sapp and Hampton, of Kentucky, were among the president's callers Tuesday. They told the chief executive that their visit was entirely a social one and that they were not the bearers of any appeal from Governor Taylor for aid in the gubernatorial contest.

Germans Building Church.

Work has commenced on a fine church building two miles west of Sterling for the Emmanuel Lutheran Germans. The building is to cost upwards of \$1,000 and to be modern in every way and to be heated by a furnace. This will make the fourth German church for Sterling's Germans.

Wagon Works Burned.

The Flint wagon works at Flint, Mich., was totally destroyed by fire, causing a loss of over \$200,000. The plant was insured for \$120,000. This is the most severe blow to Flint the city has ever received. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

Nominated by Acclamation.

Congressman James M. Miller of Council Grove, Kan., has been nominated by acclamation by the republican convention of the Fourth district.

Secretary Returns.

Elihu Root, secretary of war, arrived in Charleston, S. C., on board the transport Sedgwick, and left for Washington.

Anti-Ramapo Bill Passed.

The senate has passed the assembly anti-Ramapo bill, 42 to 4. Ramapo is a gigantic fraud in New York City.

Three million dollars is the price paid by Swift & Co., of Chicago for the packing plant and American holdings of the Eastman company of New York

Puts Bounty on Rats.

The city council of Astoria, Ore., has passed an ordinance providing a bounty of 5 cents a head for all dead rats delivered to the chief of police. The action is taken as a precautionary measure against the possible appearance of plague in this city arising from ships coming here from infected ports.

Refined Sugar Advanced.

All grades of refined sugar have been advanced 5 cents per 100 pounds by the American Sugar Refining company. There was also an advance in the pound price of raw meats.

Jephthah's Daughter:

A Story of Patriarchal Times.

By JULIA MAGRUDER...

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CHAPTER IV.

But Namarah raised her hands and hid her face from sight, and Adina's voice began to tremble as he spoke to her again, and said, full tenderly: "Didst thou not know, Namarah, when I told thee I would send thee a message by thy bird, but that I lacked the courage, that that message was my love for thee? As God beholds me, maiden, my heart hath even been knit to thine since first my eyes fell on thee; and if thou love me not, my life is all over for me."

Still was silent the maiden Namarah, so that Adina's heart grew cold with fear within him, and his voice brake as he spoke once more: "I go forth to battle, O maiden, to fight against the enemies of the Lord and to shield thy father. It may be that death awaits me, and if thou hast in thy heart aught of tenderness toward me, I pray thee speak, or let me go to death and silence and forgetfulness."

Then did Namarah turn to him, a sudden trembling passing over her whole body, and dropping her hands from before her face, she stretched them out toward him. Whereat Adina fell upon his knees and bowed his head, thinking it was her to bestow her blessing upon him in token of eternal farewell. But with a swift and silent motion, Namarah was at his side, and before he could lift his benighted head, her soft arms clung around his neck.

"Maiden," he muttered in a voice deep with passion, while he reached upward his strong arms, and held her in a close and gentle clasp, though he rose not from his lowly posture, "tell me, I pray thee, what thou meanest. Is it for pity thou dost clasp me? Is so—"

But Namarah bent her head above him, and made answer: "No, not pity—love."

Then did he spring to his feet, and stand erect in all the comely beauty of his godly youth, and drawing her close against his breast, he bent his head and kissed her. It was to Namarah the first time she had ever felt her heart respond to any sign of love, and Adina's heart was even as virgin as her own. It was this in the heart of each that made that moment's rapture. It was a long, long time that neither spoke. Their arms were folded close about each other, and once and again their lips met and clung to those sweet and sacred kisses which are the precious fruit of purity of life. Then spake the young man Adina: "Wilt thou have me tell thy father, Namarah, that we may have his blessing on our betrothal?—for I think he will not turn him from me, seeing he hath but lately told me that he oweth unto me his life."

But Namarah answered: "Nay, I would have him go forth to the fight, as hath been his wont of yore, believing himself my only object of care and love and prayer. He hath told me that he wills that I shall marry, and when thou comest back with him victorious, then will I tell him all, and ask his blessing. But, ah, Adina, my most loved one, my new-found joy and hope, how if the enemies of the Lord should slay thee, that thou returnest to me no more!"

And at these words she fell to weeping, and sobbed upon his breast. But Adina comforted her strongly, and bade her pray to God with faith, telling her he felt within himself that God would prosper the army of her father Jephthah, and bring them back victorious.

"Then will I claim thee for my bride, Namarah, thou fairest of women and maidens, and joy will be ours as long as life shall last."

Namarah clasped him closer yet, and turned her face upward to receive his kiss; and behold, as his lips rested upon hers, they heard the doves near by cooing and calling.

"Thou shalt give me one of thy birds, Namarah," Adina said; "and I will make for it a little cage, and carry it with me; and when the enemies of the Lord shall have been vanquished, then will I send thee the tidings on the wings of thy bird."

And the idea pleased Namarah, and side by side they went together to where the doves slept, and Namarah opened the door and called them to her with the little call they knew so well; and, although the time was late and strange, they circled round her head, and one of them settled on her shoulder. Namarah took it gently in her hand, and ere she gave it over to Adina, she kissed the crest of its snow-white head.

"Come back to me in peace and triumph," she said.

And then, when Adina had taken the dove from her, she realized that the moment of parting was come, and, with a great wave of love and tenderness and longing sweeping over her, she gave herself into her lover's arms to receive his last embrace.

Solemn and sweet and silent it was, there in the holy moonlight; and when at last she raised her head to speak, there were brave words on her lips. "Thou knowest the meaning of our

city's name," she said. "Take it for an omen to comfort thee and rest thy heart, and I will even rest so on it, too."

"Yea, I know it," he answered; then kissed her once more, and murmuring the word "Mizpeh!" between his half-parted lips, he turned and left her alone.

CHAPTER V.

It was many a weary day that Namarah waited for tidings which came not. It was her habit to sit at work with her maidens upon the roof, or else high up in the top chamber of the house, and always she would place herself near to the window which looked toward the field of battle, and none knew why it was that she strained her eyes so wistfully into the air, as if she looked for and expected some token in the heavens. Often her work would fall from her fingers, and she would rest a long time idle, with no sound escaping her, except the deep-drawn sighs which none knew how to interpret. The maidens that were her companions looked on at this and marveled. They knew that Namarah was ever a loving and sollicitous daughter, but it was not uncommon for her father to be away and in danger, and this was something more than her usual concern for him. She had lost heart in her work, also, and cared no longer for the amusements and pastimes with which it had formerly been her wont to occupy herself. But, in spite of this, her interest was more tender than ever before in those who were sick or in trouble, and she spent much time in prayer.

Her chief amusement and diversion during this time were her doves, and sometimes, after feeding them she would place herself on the garden seat and let them climb and flutter all about her, and take their food from her mouth and fingers, and even from the meshes of her hair. She had told to no one the secret of her heart, and these silent witnesses of her meetings with Adina seemed now the nearest thing to him that there remained to her.

At length, one morning, when Namarah had grown paler than was her wont, with long waiting and watching, she stood at the casement of her chamber, and her listless gaze that had been long fixed wearily upon the distant scene, became in a moment alert and animated. Far up in the blue she had seen a flying bird, and at that sight her heart within her always trembled. Perhaps it was a skylark, or even one of her own pets, wandered farther than its custom away from home. Yes, it was a dove—a snow-white carrier—and surely, one of her own, as there was none like them in that region. She had never known one of hers to fly so high as that before, and the throbbing of her heart grew violent, as she looked up and saw it pausing and circling above her head. Surely she caught sight of a tiny object, not a feather, between its wing and breast, as the bird swooped downward and flew into the pigeon house.

With limbs that shook with hope and fear, Namarah stole softly through the silent halls and chambers, down the garden path and into the place where all her birds were together. They were cooing and muttering and gabbling as if something out of the common had happened to them, and when she paused in the doorway and called, they all came fluttering to her. One by one she touched them with her hands and felt beneath their wings. They were too exactly each like each to distinguish among them, but all of them came tamely to her call, it being her habit to stroke and smooth them as she would. Just as her heart began to sink with disappointment, she noticed one with broken feathers, and her fingers touched something smooth and hard, and lo, there was, indeed, the thing she sought—a tightly folded paper, tied with a small cord under the bird's wing. Her hands trembled as she loosed it, and she hid it hurriedly in her bosom. Then she ran swiftly through the garden paths and back to her own room, where she shut herself in, and taking out the precious paper, pressed it to her lips and then fell upon her knees in prayer. She entreated God most earnestly that the tidings might be good; her heart swelled with praises to His holy name, and her faith was strong in the answer to her prayers, as she opened the paper and read. These were the words: "Most Dear Maiden—It hath pleased the God of Israel to send the hosts of Jephthah, thy father, a complete and mighty victory, and we, be even now, upon our way to thee, returning in triumph and great thankfulness of heart. Thou wilt greet me as thy chosen and sanctioned husband, Namarah, for thy father hath so commended my bearing in the fight, wherein I was able to render him good service, that he hath promised me that I shall choose my own reward, and I have chosen even the maiden Namarah to be my wife. I have even so spoken to thy father, feeling sure that at that moment he would not say me nay, and he hath even given me his blessing.

and avowed that I have found favor in his eyes. The white bird will bear to thee those tidings, and before set of sun we shall be with thee. God grant to me, O maiden, that thy heart may reach forth to mine with the same love wherewith I feel mine reach to thee, as I write these lines, to be held in thy dear hands beneath thy dear eyes. THY ADINA."

Now, as the maiden Namarah read these words, there rose within her so great a rapture that her very face did glow and become radiant with joy. For until her eyes had rested on the young man Adina, she had known not what it was to feel the mighty love wherewith a tender virgin loveth, with her soul and heart at once, the youth whose nobleness and virtue command her worship and devotion, and the exceeding joy of this moment wrapped her soul in a great wave of ecstasy, that make the shining of her eyes like unto the light of stars. To feel that Adina loved her, he who was unto her eyes the very prince of men, and that her well-beloved father looked with favor on their union was a bliss so great, that almost she felt as if her heart within her must burst for very joy. As she sat in her chamber alone, and read again and yet again the precious message that the bird had brought, such visions as ever fill the minds of maidens when love is come in truth passed like pictures before her. She saw herself meeting with Adina without the need of concealment and she felt again those arms about her and those kisses on her lips, at the mere memory of which she thrilled. She saw the calm delight upon her beloved father's face, as he blessed her union with Adina, and gazing further yet into the future, she saw herself the happy wife and mother.

CHAPTER VI.

Now when the sun began to sink toward the west, Namarah called to her maidens, and arrayed herself in garments richly wrought and beautiful, as one that keepeth a great feast. Her robe was all of white, embroidered with gold, and the encrusted folds fell heavily about the splendid curves of her most noble figure. In her loosened hair were twisted chains of gold that wrapped it in and out, and made a light and darkness beautiful to see. About her shoulders, which her robe left bare, she wrapped a scarf of golden tissue, through which her gleaming neck and arms shone fair as moonlight seen through sunbeams.

And when the maidens and all the household of Jephthah wondered to see her so adorned, she spake, and said unto them:

"I go to meet my father Jephthah and his host returning from victory."

And when they asked her:

"How knowest thou that he hath won the day, and is returning?"

She made answer, as the saying was: "A little bird hath told me."

And they knew not how true indeed were the words she spake.

And as the sun sank lower and lower and it began to draw toward evening, behold, there fell upon the ears of Namarah and her maidens the distant sound of trampling horses and anon the notes of a trumpet.

"Thy best notes of victory; even as thou hast said," spake one of the maidens, while Namarah stood and listened, breathless and half troubled, like an image of too perfect joy. And Namarah said:

"I will even go forth to meet them."

Whereat her maidens wondered, for it was her custom to await her father within the house, a feeling of timidity ever preventing her from appearing before the eyes of the soldiers. But now there showed in all her bearing a very noble pride, so that she looked no longer a shy and trembling maiden, but a woman and the daughter of a conqueror. There was a most rich hue of roses on her cheeks, and her great eyes blazed and sparkled, so that Namarah looked that day a being of such glorious beauty as none who looked on her had ever seen before.

(To be continued.)

To Keep Glasses On.

"Isn't it strange," said Mr. Burton, while in a reminiscent mood, "how discoveries are made? Of course, that is a general statement, but to the case in question, I wear glasses, as you know, but I found great trouble in keeping them on. They were continually following the laws of gravitation and falling to the floor. The trouble was that I did not have a bridge of size, and I spent money and time experimenting with different kinds of springs and clips and nose pieces, but all proved failures. Now, the other night I had an idea (that's all right, I am guilty of an idea once in a while) that if I would put some powdered rosin on my nose that would hold 'em for a while, so I accordingly hunted up my friend, the violinist, and getting some rosin, made a test. Was it a success? Why, I can turn a hand-spring backward and those glasses are still doing business at the old stand."—Richmond Times.

Parrot Cases.

Mrs. Grumpp—There are thousands of occupations in which men have places which women should fill. Why shouldn't women be druggists? Answer me that. Mr. Grumpp—This cottage pudding isn't good at all. How did you make it? Mrs. Grumpp—I took a few handfuls of flour and some milk and a few eggs—I forget how many—and some sugar, I think, and I believe I added some salt, and maybe some baking powder—don't know how much; I never measure. Mr. Grumpp—That's why.—New York Weekly.

Club of Gloved Handshakers.

A club is now being formed in Paris the members of which swear never to shake hands with anyone unless wearing gloves.