## Red Cloud Chief.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

RED CLOUD. - - NEBRASKA

New York may yet become known as Prizefightersville.

The jolly barber is always ready to scrape an acquaintance.

The more you think of some men the less you think of them.

The helm is but a little thing, yet it governs the course of the ship.

When everything else fails a beautiful bonnet will turn a woman's head.

The indolent man knows nothing of the enjoyment resulting from honest labor.

They will never be able to convince Buller that Bobs is a great military chieftain.

The American Steel and Wire company is not arranging for an edition of "Cates Aiar"

A woman never thinks of anything epecial she wants to say until some other woman is talking. Down East a man stole a set of har-

ness and the detectives were helpless because he left no trace behind. Success is the result of perseverance.

Many a boy who began by turning a grindstone grew up and became an organ grinder.

If the British would only look for the Boers where they don't expect to find them they would doubtless come upon them with greater frequency.

While it would have been gratifying to many friends of Senator Quay, to have him seated by the senate. they have what satisfaction is to be gained from the bare refusal of the senate to seat him. The question involved in his case deserved an expression of the senate, and a more decisive one would have been preferable. A difference of two votes is too small to give emphasis such as ought to be given in deciding one way or another.

It seems quite likely that the Presbyterian church, North, will be called upon again to consider a revision of the Westminster confession of faith. From various parts of the country come statements made by Presbyterian clergymen advocating revision or a new creed. The venerable Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler of New York, who has been considered a conservative, is one of the latest to declare that there are certain parts of the confession in which he does not believe. Notable among the overtures from presbyteries asking for revision is a petition from the presbytery of Nassau, to formulate a short and simple creed which "would unite and not divide" and which "would be acceptable to the

Heavy feeders on animal food are predisposed to all kinds of inflammatory disorders, and when any such person finds himself getting out of condition he may safely hedge in the dissenting voice decided to go on a matter of flesh food, cutting down the amount of such food or omitting it altogether with perfect safety. A strict vegetarian diet, even, cannot be called an experiment, since we know that millions of people thrive on it. and no one could ever starve on it. With fruit, nuts, milk and eggs added, no lack of variety need be felt. The Japanese are a healthy, handsome race. They are plump and hearty, but little beyond simple vegetarian diet is the rule there. The rikisha men walk and trot forty miles a day with a eeated passenger and seem proof against fatigue and they thrive on a diet chiefly of rice.

Not the least alarming phase of the situation in South Africa is the fact that the black natives out-number the whites in the proportion of tweive to one. In the case of a prolonged conflict between the Boers and the English the attitude of the natives is altogether uncertain. In Cape Colony there are 400,000 white residents and four times that number of blacks. The white population of the Transvaal is estimated at 250,000, as compared with \$50,000 natives. In Natal the total number of whites is not more than 50,000, while the blacks number 530,-600. In the Orange Free States the blacks outnumber the whites in the proportion of nearly three to one. In Rhodesia there are 1,000,000 natives and a white population which relatively amounts to nothing. In British Central Africa 850,000 blacks are opposed to a tiny band of not more than 500 English soldiers. In fact, all through South Africa the negro problem is likely to grow in importance during the continuance of hostilities.

In Paris it has been customary for cyclists to go to the nearest restaurant and to inflate their tires with the help of carbonic acid apparatus, which is used to give a head to the beer, but it is found that a pneumatic tire inflated with carbonic gas soon loses its resiliency, and the gas escapes with remarkable rapidity.

A seat in the New York stock exchange has just sold for \$41,500. If the increase continues, they will soon be as high as seats in the United \$200,000, with insurance about half. States senate.

# FARMER DROWNED

Swept From Horse While Try-

ing to Cross Stream.

Body Not Yet Recovered Hired Man With Him, But Coable to Effect a Rescue-de Leaves a Wife and

Seven Children-Other News

A farmer named Brethouwer, living short distance west of Havelock, Neb., was drowned about 8 o'clock Monday evening while attempting to cross a swollen stream on the back of a horse. While in the center of the swiftly flowing current he was carried off the horse and downed. His body had not been recovered at a late hour

Monday evening. On Mr. Brethouwer's farm the barn is separated from the house by a long draw. During the afternoon Monday water came down the draw in a torrent. Mr. Brethouwer desired to cross over to the house. His hired man was with him.

Mr. Brethouwer mounted a horse and tried to force him into the stream. The horse was a little backward about going into the water, but finally plunged in and swam the stream. When about half way across Mr. Brethouwer was swept from the horse's back and carried down stream. The hired man saw him but could offer no aid. He was drowned and the body was carried away.

Mr. Brethouwer has a brother in Lincoln, T. A. Brethouwer, a clerk for Mayer brothers. He owns the farm on which his brother lived. The drowned man leaves a wife and seven children. His father is a physician at Hickman.

### CAR INSPECTOR KILLED.

Struck by Lightning While at Work in Vards at Lincoln.

Paul Kobalter, a car inspector working in the Burlington yards at Lincoln. was struck by lightning and instantly later. killed during the storm of the evening of May 6. When the lightning struck bim he was at work on top of a freight train that had just entered the yards. and evidence that has since come to light indicates that he was struck shortly after the train arrived. He fell on a box ear which was afterwards made up as part of the "orange extra" east, and the body was carried as far as Pacific Junction before it was discovered. When found the lifeless body was lying face down on the top of the car, his hands were clutching a small crowbar used in his work, and his lantern was still burning under his

### BIG STRIKE ON AT ST. LOUIS

Twenty-six Hundred Street Car Men to Go Out.

A St. Louis special says: The executive committee of the street railroad men's union have decided to recom-N. Y., praying the general assembly mend to the employes of the transit company that a strike be decided upon forthwith. A mass meeting of the employes was at once called to take a vote on the executive committee's re-

The St. Louis Transit company employs about 3,800 men.

At 2 o'clock Tuesday morning the mass meeting of employed without a strike immediately. Twenty-six hundred men participated in the meeting.

### KILLED BY THE COLLAPSE

Two Women Were Suffocated and Seven

Others Injured. By the collapse of a house at 1430 North Eighth street. St. Louis, Mo .. Cora Everson and Melvina Nelson, colored, were killed and seven others, who are now at the city hospital as a result of their injuries, narrowly escaped death. The two women named were suffocated, as no marks of injury are to be seen on their bodies. Firemen rescued the other inmates of the building, which was a two-story dilap idated structure that had been condemned. All were asleep when the accident occurred.

### Aguinaldo With Tino.

A Manila, May 7 dispatch says: Telegrams received here from General Young report that Aguinaldo has rejoined the rebel general, Tino, in the north, and that they have reassembled a considerable force in the mountains. General Young desires to strike them before the rains and asks for reinforcements.

The tenor of the dispatches indicate that General Young is confident that Aguinaldo is with Tino and it is pr. . sumed they are planning to resum: fighting during the rains.

Terrific Hail Storm at Toledo. A terrible hail storm at Toledo, O. broke many thousands of dollars' worth of plate glass, damaged the city greenhouses, stripped young fruit trees of buds and blossoms and caused a number of serious runaways. The aggregate of losses will be large.

### Negro Hanged for Murder.

James Nettles, colored, who had twice been respited, was hanged at St. Louis. Mo., in the jail yard at the Four Courts. He died bravely. Nettles was convicted of the murder of Samuel W. Mann, a conductor of the Suburban street car line, on July 4, 1898.

### Furniture Factory Burnet.

The factory of the Ware Furniture company, at Atlanta, Ga., was burned. Forty cottages occupied by employes were destroyed. The total loss will be

Light on Attempt to Blow Up Welland Canal Lock.

The evidence which will be produced at the trial of the three men charged with attempting to blow up lock No. C4, in the Welland canal. says a Toronto. Ont., dispatch, it is understood, CURRENT WAS TOO SWIFT FOR HIM will show that the prisoners were not the instruments of the labor element of Buffalo supposed to be antagonistic to a Canadian route for grain traffic, but the agents of a Fenian plot.

It has been learned that the three men concerned in the outrage arrived at Buffalo from a city on the Atlantic seaboard. They were unacquainted in Buffalo and left for Niagara Falis at the earliest possible moment after their arrival in Buffalo.

## JAPS COMING BY THE SCORE

Thirty Thousand Soon to Invade British Columbia.

Officers of the steamship Tacoma, which has arrived from Yokohama, speaking of the great number of Japmese flocking to the United States and British Columbia, say it was current talk in Yokohama that there would be 30,000 Jananese to leave their native country for British Columbia alone, this summer, and it is believed that the number coming to the United States will be enormous. The steamer Tosu Maru is now due on the sound with 1,600 Japanese on board, and the Dalpy vostock ope of the Tacoma liners. will be here in a few days with 900

#### SMALL SCHOONER SWAMPED

Five Men Supposed to Have Been Lost Near Sitks.

The steamer Bertha, from Alaskan points, which has arrived at Seattle. Wash., brings news of the swamping of the small schooner Dora R, and the possible loss of five men between Sitka and Litayna. The schooner was in tow of the steamer when the tow line broke, the boat swamped and the cargo and men were thrown into the water. Much of the cargo and the body of one of the men is reported to have washed ashore two or three days

#### WHOLESALE CHICKEN THEFT

Two Farmers Lose 100 Fowle Each One Recent Night.

Ed Young, a farmer living near University Blace, Neb., notified the Lincoln police recently that he had lost 100 chickens by theft. They were taken from his chicken house. A neighbor of Mr. Young. Willard Rulefson, also reported the loss of 100 chickens by theft. How the chickens were taken could not be told, and there was no intimation from the losers that they suspected any particular person. Mr. Young lost a team by theft a few months ago.

Losing No Time.

Lord Roberts is following the advantage gained by the occupation of Brandfort and his whole force is apparently moving on Winburg. The place mentioned in Lord Roberts' disatch to the war office this morning as 'Nealwelket" cannot be found on the maps and it is likely that it is a cable error for "Near Vet Kop," in which General lan Hamilton seems to be, midway between Houtnek and Winburg, and has thus got between Winburg and General Olivier's command from Wepener, which is occupying Thaba Patchoa. Between Thaba N'Chu, Ladybrand and Winburg the country is rough and suited for Boer tactics, so the British are liable to be considerably harrassed before they capture the stronghold.

### Take to Hills.

A London, May 8 dispatch says: The Boers are everywhere retiring before the British, except on the Natal frontier and at Mafeking, to the inner circle of their defenses. They appear determined not to fight until the Kroonstad hills are reached. Lord Roberts is expected to do another forty or fifty miles and then to wait for a time in order to bring up supplies and to repair the railway. There are one or two hints in the dispatches from the front that he may rest for a few days at Smaldeel.

### Store Robbed at Diller.

The general merchandise store of Lightner & Hutchinson at Diller, Neb., was broken into by burglars and about \$250 worth of dry goods taken. The burglars broke into the section house and secured tools, then broke the plate glass in front of the store and took what goods they wanted. The Fulton bloodhounds were telephoned for and as an excellent trail has been kept it is thought they will be able to locate the robbers.

### Extent of Mine Disaster.

W. G. Sharp. superintendent of the Pleasant Valley Coal company at Schofield, has made a report to the treasurer of the company in regard to the mine disaster at Schofield, in which he says: "Total killed, 199; bodies recovered to date, 195: injured, 7. Of those in the mine 103 escaped alive and uninjured. There are 105 widows and 270 orphans."

Find Floater in the Platte. A floater was found in the Platte river at Louisville, Neb., whose general description leads to the supposition that the body may be that of Henry J. Newman of Omaha, the woman's tailor who

has been mysteriously missing for a fortnight. Burglars entered the First National bank of Brady, Pa., dynamited and looted the safe. The bank officials refused to make any statement of the amount taken. but the loss is said to

range from \$6,000 to \$10,000. The rob-

bers left no clue.

# LAY.

"A drink," entreated the weak voice. "A warm drink, nurse."

"I shall bring it to you," answered the trained nurse. She rose, placed the bell connection within reach of the feeble fingers, left the room, her light steps soundless on the rich, deep carpet. Along the corridor, down the stairway, she passed. It was lateafter midnight. Lights had been extinguished in the drawing-room, the dining-room, the library. Only a single globe, opaque and mellow, lighted the way. This led to the servants' quarters. Under and beyond it the nurse hurried, a chaste vision. Her blue and white-striped gown and the snowy linen at throat and wrists and on the coiled dark hair accentuated the pallor of the patient, serene face.

It was still in that great house or Michigan boulevard. Now that the thaw had come, the crunching of runners over the frozen snow, the cheery jingle of slighbells, the softened murmur of gay young voices no longer reached the ear. Not that Nurse Norine had anything to do with sleighing parties-nor any other form of individual diversion. But there had been nights out of the last two months when she had been a bit bewildered at times by the recollections these chiming, irresponsible bells awakened. She had caught berself standing still, with one hand at her heart-listening to note should they stop before this door. She had dropped her hand with a little sweeping gesture of self-scorn. And she had resumed her duties with the sudden glow in her cheeks dying out as the flush of embers dies under the pall of gray ashes.

Tonight, however, there was no extraneous sound to divert-no personal remembrances to distract her. She passed into the great, immaculate, deserted kitchen. The servants had gone to bed. She saw an expanse of polished wood floor, tiled walls, sinks of marble and metal that glittered like silver; gas and alcohol ranges, and the numerous minor commodities which make the drudgery of domestic labor comparatively light and easy.

Hark!

What was that sound just without? A cautions, scraping footstep! She listened-the saucepan poised in one lifted hand. Silence. Pshaw! It was nothing. It was no one. As if an attempt at burglary would be made in this neighborhood-and with the light burning! "I am getting nervous," she told herself. "Constant vigilance, continual wakefulness will tell on the strongest of us after awhile. I wish I might warn all young girls who desire to become nurses, dreaming only of the romantic aspect of the professionwhat the real life involves-what the actual experience means."

She looked around the kitchen, and a swift retrospect brought the rose color to her cheek. Here-it was down here that she and Harry had stolen, after the cook was asleep, to attempt the clous dish. What a blunder they had made of it! And she had cut her hand in wielding a huge knife over a small bunch of parsley. Harry had torn his handkerchief into strips, and tied up the injured member. He had kissed the palm, and said: "You have such

pretty hands, Norine!" She had smiled back at him, saying: They are not afraid of work." And he had answered, with the pride of personal possession, they are not afraid of anything."

Ah, well! She roused herself with a sigh.

"That was all so long ago,

And time works changes, as we must know."

The milk on the range was at boiling point. She added a teaspoonful of vinegar to the foaming mass in the saucepan, and quickly removing the same poured the strange-scented mixture through a fine wire sleve. Her am here because I must support my remedy and refreshment were in readiness-the potent "whey" dear to the heart of trans-Atlantic physicians.

Hark! Again! She set down the bowl hurriedly. Nearer that tread-and nearer! It was on the back porch now. He-whoever he was-had laid one hand upon the window frame-was trying it-was

shaking it softly. Involuntarily Nurse Norine stepped back. She was not one of your heroic women. She could feel her heart pounding, until it seemed to strain its cords as a hound strains its leash. Ought she to turn out the light? Should she try to leave the spot?

"Thank God!" she panted, "Bessle will never learn nursing." Although the association of burglary

with nursing was decidedly illogical. There was a grating sound at the window. The window was lifted by a strong,

stealthy hand. A blurred, wriggling shadow fell across the floor. "Now!" breathed Nurse Norine.

Now!" Her professional habit of self-control-the sense of responsibility to her patient—these sustained her. Just as the clump of shoes struck the floor, she advanced. A lofty, ill-clad figure confronted her. A face, distinguishable between slouch hat and chin bandage. was near her own. A grimy hand gripped her throat.

"Keep still!" commanded the voice back of the swathing handkerchief. Keep still!"

The command was superfluous with the herculean grip of those strong fingers at her throat.

"I won't hurt you," went on the autoeratic voice. "Not if you don't make a racket. He isn't home—the master. I saw that in the papers. I want her

AGENTS OF FENIAN PLOT AN UNAVOIDABLE DE- jewels-she's dying. She won't miss them. Where are they? Are they in the secret closet off the dressing-room at the head of the private staircase? That is where my wife kept-" He

broke off abruptly. "Where are they?" The grip on her throat relaxed.

"I know where you mean," she cried in her surprise-her bewilderment. "I know."

Why should she not know-she to whom this house had been a wedding gift! She, who had once placed her own jewels in that same receptacle. She who had come back as a paid servitor to the scene of her only full, real, transcendent happiness!

"Quick, then! Quick!"

An encouraging oath from outside the window reached them. Again the man's fingers closed around the smooth white throat, "You know, Bring them, then-or, wait-I'll go with you. But no noise, you understand. Not a sound, or-" His right hand slid backward. He shook before her eyes the little toy of metal and wood he drew forth. "I can find the place alone," he said. And then, to him without: "Bring the cord, Marty!"

In that instant of diverted attention she wrested herself free.

"Listen!" she gasped. "The woman is dying. Any comomtion will kill her at once. And I cannot-O!"

Once more the fingers, fierce in a convolution born of rage, were at her throat and the masked face bent lower. 'You must! You shall-or, by---'

The fingers tangled in a chain-a mere thread of gold. Something fell, with a mellow clatter to the floor. The man stooped hastily. He picked up the fallen bauble.

"Don't take that!" entreated the nurse. She had fallen back once more. "It is of no value. That is of no intrinsic value. It is mine-only mine. Give it to me!"

She was white as death, and shivering, when she held out piteous, entreating hands. She forgot fear in de-

But the man was staring stupidly upon the medallion in his palm-an ivory medallion upon which was painted a girl's face. How sweet that face was-how near, reproachful, tender, familiar! A lifted young face, full of



love, shyness, half-fledged courage, And

"Give it to me," the nurse entreated. "Give me my little girl's picture. Give it to me. It is all I have of value-Bessie's picture." The man hesitated. He still looked

down on the trifle in his great handmotionless, entranced. From without sounded a crackle of curses. "I will go," the man said, "if you will answer these questions. Where is

this child? Where is her father? Why are you here?" She put out both hands and felt blindly for the table behind her.

"She is at the Sacred Heart convent. She is good. She is beautiful. Her father left his home long ago in a mistaken-a jealous rage." She paused. Something in the pose of the great bulk confronting her-in the echo of the voice that had interrogated, made her nostrils rigid-her lips blue. "I child and myself. That is all.'

"Your child!" he repeated. He was gazing down on the bright thing in the hollow of his hand. That face! The broad brow; the eyes, long-lidded and long-lashed; the serious sweep of hair about the temples-these were his own. And the mouth-those square cut, sensitive lips with the beguiling diffidence that was half audacity-those were hers.

"Nora," he began. It was his old name for her. "Nora-" "Git to work!" advised a husky voice from the outer darkness. "Git to

work, you bloomin' fool." That "bloomin' fool" moved nearer to the nurse. He had cast aside his disguising hat and 'kerchief.

"Nora, you remember how we came down here to cook a post-opera supper one spring night, after we had come back from New Orleans? I did not recognize you at first. Dress-time change-many things. All these have caused natural alterations." It was no longer the intruder who was speaking. It was the gentleman-the scholar. We were so afraid of the cook, you recollect? And that confounded omelet, des herbes! We tried to make it as it was served to us in dim, dark, dear New Orleans. What dinners we had in that little, gloomy restaurant on the Rue Chartres! What prowling in the French quarter! How you hated the lazy old mules on Tchoupitoulas street! Then, there were the mornings in Jackson square! And the strolls through the French market, and-

There was no mistaking the fervor of the curse which came through the opened window. But the man lingered -although he had handed back the bauble.

"Do you remember?" he insisted.

"Could I forget?" she counter-quer-

The bell rang.

"I am needed." She lifted the pitcher of whoy. She opened the door, "Go!" she said.

"Will you tell Bessie--"

"What?"

"Nothing, Nora. Never mind, dear." "You have been gone a long time, nurse," objected the patient, fretfully. "I am sorry, madame, but the delay

was unavoidable. Drink this." She slipped her strong arm under the pillow. She directed the wavering head upon it. She held the cup with firm fingers. But her gaze strayed to a corner where a crib used to stand-a little rose-hung crib, where the original of the portrait on the medallion-Baby Bessie-had lain!

#### OSTRICH AS A WATCHMAN. Sagacious Bird, Named Napolean, Keeps Guard.

An ostrich watchman is the latest trained wonder in Florida. He can be seen every night making his rounds through the pens of an ostrich farm near Jacksonville, says a correspondent of the Philadelphia Times. About a week ago the sagacious bird, which has been named Napoleon, proved his capacity for the appointment. About eight months ago the owners of this herd of ostriches established the farm at this place. Previous to this time and since 1885, when they made their first importations of birds into this country, they carried on their extensive farm in California. Attracted by the salubrious climate and the shorter distance to their markets, they determined upon this step. When they established their farm at Jacksonville, they added as an especial attraction specimens of many rare birds and animals capable of easy domestication. Among the former was a flock of over 200 golden and other varieties of pheasants. In the course of events this fact became known to the many colored gentry, and knowing the darky's natural penchant for "chickin'," the owners feared for their latest purchases. The pheasants, they knew, would be tempting, because all birds look alike to coons, and these resembled more than anything else, nice, fat yellow-legged roosters, and so would become doubly tempting. Nor were the fears of the owners groundless. The "cuilod" population rapidly passed through the stages of hearing, investigating and finally seeing. At this stage of the game the owners of the ostrich herd took steps to prevent the loss of their property, and Napoleon was called into requisition.

#### RICH PICKING FOR SAILORS. British Tare Often Derive Fortunes in

Prize Money. As the minister of war has said, we are now at strife with an enemy which does not even possess a cockle-boat, and those brave sailors who are fighting patriotically with their soldier brothers have not the additional incentives that used to be held out to tars in the way of treasure ships, the compounding of one particular, deli- the shyness that was saintliness-he capture of one of which, incredible as it may seem, in some cases gave each ordinary seaman as much as £2,000worth then much more than nowprize money. It is not very long since an old sailor died in London who remembered serving on vessels in the royal navy that sometimes waited off one station for a year for a treasure ship they had been warned of, and who was present when our craft, the Ethalian, captured the Thetis, with \$1,700,-000 on board. About the same time three of our warships, after lying in wait for months, captured the Santa Brigada with a treasure of nearly \$2,-000,000 in her hold. It needed sixtythree artillery wagons-escorted by armed men and bands of music-to convey the treasure to the citadel of Plymouth, and each captain received as prize money £40,730; each lieutenant had £5,100 and each seaman and ma-

### Restless Americanos

rine £182.

All winter long, and into this, the second month of the violet-scented springtime of Mexico, we have heard two distinctive sounds-the click of the kodak and the "taconeo," or ticktack of the little heels of the American girl, marching through San Francisco. Profesa and Plateros streets. And still they come, this flitting army of restless Americanos, male and female, as the Lord created them, and instinct with the hereditary nomadism of our race, for no one stays close at home except for financial reasons. That is also why many of us here in the tropics will not go to the Paris exposition. It is well to be "franc" about it,-Boston Herald's letter from City of Mexi-

### A New Mineral.

Mohawkite is the name given to a new mineral discovered in the copper mines at Houghton, Mich. It is an arsenide of copper in connection with an arsenide of nickel, united chemically, not mechanically. An alloy of copper and nickel is in good demand, and the new ore, it is said can be turned into copper, nickel, arsenic and cobalt with less than 1 per cent of waste. Cobalt is the base of the deepest blue dye. Arsenic is worth five cents a pound, copper 17 cents and nickel more

#### than twice as much as copper. Harvests for Dentists.

If a child would eat candy once a day and then wash out his mouth thoroughly he might keep up the practice for fifty years without harm to his teeth, but it is the constant sucking of candy, always having something sweet in the mouth, that eats away the enamel and reaps mighty harvests for the dentista.