

# SALOONIST KILLED.

## Sunday Tragedy at the City of Alliance, Neb.

### TROUBLE OCCURS OVER A WOMAN.

Insulting Remarks Made in Her Presence and Retorted by Her Husband—Parties in Custody—Resumé of News.

An altercation took place at 2:30 Sunday morning August 8, in Fay Richardson & Co.'s saloon in Alliance, in which B. C. Richardson, a member of the firm, was fatally shot in the abdomen by R. M. Kline, a musician.

Kline, with his wife, were employed by the firm. F. D. Dismar, proprietor of an adjoining restaurant, who attempted to interfere, received a severe wound in the arm from a stray bullet.

The circumstances surrounding the tragedy are a little unusual. Mrs. Kline is the only employe in a place of this kind in the city, and an insulting remark in her presence caused the trouble. Her husband, seeking to defend her honor, took up the affair. Upon Richardson's attempt to mix up in it also a fight ensued without weapons. Richardson, however, in some unknown manner, got hold of a gun and in the meantime also Mrs. Kline procured a pistol which she brought and placed in the hands of her husband. Shooting then commenced.

Mr. and Mrs. Kline are in the hands of the officers, having been taken in custody immediately by Sheriff E. P. Sweeney.

### STRANDING OF OREGON

Captain Wilde Warns Russian Officer of His Peril.

Mail advices from Yokohama, Japan, contain the following story regarding the stranding of the battleship Oregon on the Chinese coast recently:

The Chinese cruiser Hai-Chi, commanded by Captain Sah, a thoroughly westernized officer, on her way from Taku to Che Foo decried the Oregon in her precarious plight and offered her valuable assistance which was most gratefully received by Captain Wilde. The Hai Chi anchored close by for further use needed. The same day a Russian cruiser came along. Her commander coming on board the Oregon, received the Chinese vessel with suspicion and asked what she was doing there. On being told, he shook his head and said it would nevertheless be his duty to take possession of her. Captain Wilde nodded and answered, "Well I am a bit embarrassed just now, but there is ammunition aboard and my guns are in excellent condition."

The next day after the departure of the Russian, Captain Wilde visited the Hai-Chi and suggested to Captain Sah that as he was protecting some refugees on board it might be well for him to run up the American flag to the foretop. This was done and no questions were asked by passing cruisers afterwards.

### GOVERNMENT GETS BENEFIT

Transcontinental Freight Rates Cut and Slashed.

Transcontinental freight rates have gone to smash over government business. It was learned at Chicago that the roads have discovered that indiscriminate rate cutting has been done in order to get the contracts for carrying government supplies to San Francisco, where they are put aboard transports bound for China or the Philippines.

The greatest rate-cutting has been made in attempts to get the meat shipments from Chicago. It was asserted that secret rate cutting had greatly diminished, if not completely obliterated, profits. In railroad circles the danger of the freight war thus started becoming general among transcontinental roads is considered as imminent.

### KANSAS CITY GETS IT

Fire Department Given First Place by Common Consent.

In preliminary contests in the international exhibition on fire apparatus at Vincennes, France, August 17, some 5,000 firemen representing many nationalities participated.

The American representatives, Chief George C. Hale of Kansas City and the men of the Kansas City fire brigade, caused great wonderment by their quick harnessing and running, together with their methods of life-saving. They received an ovation and by common consent were assigned first place.

### Neck Broken by a Horse.

Otto Matzke, the 14-year-old son of Herman Matzke, a German farmer living four miles from Western, Neb., was thrown from a horse and killed. The boy was sent to a neighbor's on an errand, failing to return when expected a search was instituted enlisting all the neighbors. The body was found broken in the fall.

### Child's Skull Fractured.

The five-year-old child of Martin Trumble, living two miles from Havelock, was kicked by a horse, fracturing his skull and inflicting a serious injury, which is considered to be almost fatal.

### Menace to Crops.

The extremely heavy rainfall in all parts of Iowa has become a serious menace to crops. The damage to corn is heavy. The Des Moines river has risen 5.03 feet. The lowlands are flooded and many bridges have been swept away.

### FIGHTING AT PEKIN

Americans and Others Engaged in a Continued Battle.

A Washington, Aug. 23, dispatch says: From General Chaffee the war department received official confirmation of the fall of Pekin and the rescue of the besieged legation.

The dispatch of the American commander was not long and contained few details but the unceasing satisfaction with which it was received by the officials of the administration indicated clearly the anxiety that had been engendered by his prolonged silence. His last communication to the government prior to the receipt of today's advices was dated August 11 at Matow, almost thirty miles from Pekin. The explanation of his silence is suggested in a dispatch received by the navy department from Admiral Remy, who, telegraphing from Taku on the 18th, says the telegraph line between that point and Pekin is interrupted.

The cablegram from Admiral Remy contains some important information not mentioned by General Chaffee. He makes the startling statement, on Japanese authority, that the inner city of Pekin was being bombarded by the allied forces. Admiral Remy says also that the empress dowager is detained in the inner city by Prince Yungede.

A dispatch received last night from the foreign office at Tokio, Japan, by the Japanese legation in this city tends to confirm and amplify previous accounts of the capture of Pekin by the allied troops.

Following is the text of the dispatch from General Chaffee, as made public by the war department.

"Chee Foo, Aug. 19.—Pekin, Aug. 15.—We entered the legation grounds at 5 o'clock last night with Fourteenth and Light batteries. Eight wounded during the day's fighting. Otherwise all well. (Signed) CHAFFEE.

War department officials think the date Pekin, August 15, is an error in transmission. They believe it should be August 16, as all previous reports indicate that Pekin was captured on the 15th.

The dispatch which was received during the morning, was transmitted immediately to the president at the White house. He expressed gratification at the news, particularly at the small loss sustained by the American troops. A copy of the dispatch likewise was sent to Adjutant General Corbin, who is in New York.

### COLLIDES WITH FREIGHT

Locomotives Badly Damaged and Trains Delayed.

No. 19, the Pacific coast fast freight, and an east-bound extra met head-on at Sunol, 100 miles east of Cheyenne, Wyo. The engineer and fireman jumped and saved themselves. The locomotives were badly broken up and the track damaged. By building a track around the wreck, trains were run, but are from eight to twelve hours late.

### Yacht Capsizes.

The yacht St. Francois, while on a pleasure trip from Tadouac to River du Loup, was caught in a squall and capsized off White Island. There were five persons on board, Captain Foster, Adelard Savard, Cozine Morin, P. Morin, and P. Boucher, all of whom were thrown into the water. The yacht Jamboree of Quebec was passing at the time, and with much difficulty succeeded in saving Boucher and Savard. Captain Foster and the two Morins are missing and were probably drowned.

### Wanted to Kill King Albert.

A youth about twenty years old was arrested at Leipsic, Germany, according to a special dispatch from Berlin, who admits having conspired to kill King Albert of Saxony. He says he was appointed by lot to perform the deed, but that his courage failed him. His identity has not yet been established, but a dagger and loaded revolver were found on his person.

### Dewet Kludges Kitchener.

General Dewet has managed to elude General Kitchener, in spite of the fact that all the British wagons had double teams of picked animals. The Boers evaded the British by marching at night over grounds known to them, while their pursuers were obliged to march in the day time.

### Injured His Eye.

Arthur Kimball, living one mile north of Aurora, had the misfortune while threshing to have a beard of wheat penetrate one of his eyes. An oculist from Lincoln was summoned, and while for a time it was thought he would lose his eyesight, he is now much improved.

### Threatened by Fire.

A forest fire near Encampment, Wyo., has burned over a territory eight by ten miles in extent and now threatens the towns of Battle and Ramber. Two thousand sheep belonging to Frederick Geddes of Saratoga are dead and the Mexican herder is missing and is believed to have perished.

### NEWS IN BRIEF

The American cruiser New Orleans is at Shanghai.

Salvador Cisneros, president of the Insurgent Cuban government in 1895, General Laerety Marot and Rev. Dr. Lewis Mustelier, a delegation from Havana, have been in consultation with the president in regard to the question of Cuban independence.

H. F. Stevens appeared before the town council of Spirit Lake, Iowa, and asked it to receive, on the part of the town, the complete power plant and light and heating system, which he has built at a cost of about \$50,000. The property is practically new.

# ALLIES AT PEKIN

## Shanghai Correspondent Sends Report to London.

### DETAILS HOWEVER ARE NOT GIVEN

News Said to be Confirmed by Chinese Officials—London is Not Confident—Fear Expressed that Statement is Not True—Other News.

A London, August 16th dispatch says: "The allies are reported to have reached Pekin Monday," says the Shanghai correspondent of the Daily Express, wiring yesterday. He adds: "Chinese officials news confirms this statement but without details."

A Paris message repeats this but the statement, especially as it emanated from Shanghai sources, is accepted with considerable reserve.

Other London morning papers, basing their remarks upon Washington dispatches, which, with the exception of the foregoing from Shanghai, form the latest news regarding the advance, are divided in opinion, some believing that the allies must already have reached Pekin, and others preferring to believe that the relief will not be accomplished until the end of the week.

### At Washington.

The statement was made in Washington on reliable authority that the Pekin government would designate some high official to meet the commanders of the allied armies at Tungchow and agree with them on some measures for the safe conduct of the foreign legations in the capital. Information to this effect has been received in Washington.

It is not at all unlikely that the meeting already has taken place if General Chaffee has pushed on to Tungchow.

### FIRE VISITS SEWARD

Most Destructive Blaze in the City's History.

Seward, Neb., was visited about 11 o'clock Wednesday night by the most destructive fire in its history.

The fire started in the basement of the Butler building, on the northeast corner of the square, a two story and basement double building. The fire department responded promptly and confined the fire to that part of the building occupied by Johnson Bros., with a large stock of dry goods, groceries and shoes. They carried a stock of nearly \$100,000, and had just received the day before an addition to their stock of \$1,200 of fall goods. Their entire stock is almost a total loss. They carried insurance of \$1,500 on the stock. The fire originated in the north end of the basement, and the firemen worked at considerable disadvantage for some time on account of being unable to locate it because of the dense smoke.

### RUN OVER BY AN ENGINE

Hurlington Brakeman Killed in the Yards at Geneva.

A B. & M. brakeman named W. A. Skint was run over by an engine at Geneva, Wyo. The left leg was cut off below the knee and the right leg above the knee. He died at 9:40 p. m. The engine was backing up and Skint was riding on the rear brake beam and was not heard or seen until the engine had passed entirely over his body. Nothing is known of his relatives. He was a new man and had went to work that morning at Alliance, Neb.

### HALL CAUGHT IN THE WEST

South Omaha Man Arrested at Sacramento City, Cal.

Robert B. Hall of South Omaha, Neb., was arrested in Sacramento Cal., upon arrival of the train from the east. Hall is accused of having stolen large sums from firms for which he had acted as collector. He admits having taken the money, and says he fled from Omaha to Cheyenne, where he started to enlist in the army.

### CALLS AN EXTRA SESSION

Governor Beckham Wants the Election Law Modified.

Governor Beckham of Kentucky has issued a proclamation convening the general assembly in an extra session Tuesday, August 28, 1900. The only question to be considered is modification of the amendment to the Goebel election law.

### Four Were Drowned.

Four employes of the steamer Hill City, en route from New Orleans to Memphis, were drowned at Blue Point landing, Mississippi. The men were engaged in repairing the wheel of the steamer when the plank gave way and they were thrown into the river. The dead are William Brown, R. Freshen, John Darge and a fireman of the boat, name unknown. All resided in St. Louis.

### Suicide at Blue Hill.

Watt McNeer of Blue Hill, Neb., twenty years of age, committed suicide with a shotgun.

### Many Soldiers Are Sick.

General MacArthur has cabled the war department a brief dispatch concerning the health of the troops in the Philippines. The number of sick in the hospitals is set down at 3,868, and in quarters 1,361, making a total of 5,229 sick soldiers, or 8.48 per cent of the entire army in the archipelago.

### Drowned in the Blue.

Arthur Freeman of Beatrice, aged twenty-two, was taken with cramps while in bathing in the Blue and was drowned. The body was recovered.

### MISS COSTLOW MAKES CALL

Ferrell Granted a Last Interview With His Sweetheart.

A Columbus, O., dispatch says: Rosslyn Ferrell, the confessed murderer of Express Messenger Lane, was removed to Marysville. He will be given a preliminary hearing and a special grand jury will at once be summoned to indict him.

After a long struggle with her pride, Miss Costlow, Ferrell's fiancée, begged to be taken to his side. Her father at last yielded to her agonized entreaties and accompanied her to the prison for a last interview. The meeting was conducted with the utmost secrecy and was very pathetic.

Tobias Ferrell of Steubenville came to Columbus and visited his son at the city prison. There was an affecting scene.

"Why did you do it? Did you never think of me, or mother?" asked the father, with tears in his eyes.

"Yes, that is it," cried the boy. "If I had thought of mother I would never have done it." Both father and son wept.

When asked if he had a message to send to his mother, the young man cried hysterically: "They will kill me for this. Tell her I will meet her in heaven."

Mr. Ferrell, sr., stated that he was the only one of the family able to leave home, all of the others being prostrated. Mrs. Ferrell is very ill and under care of a physician.

### DENTON HAS A FIRE

Destructive Blaze Visits That Place Yesterday Morning.

Denton, in the southwest part of Lancaster county, was visited by a destructive fire Wednesday morning at 3:10 o'clock. The large general merchandise store belonging to J. R. C. Miller was completely destroyed, together with the residence of Mr. Abbott. The fire was discovered in the store, and in less than two hours the entire building was totally destroyed.

The Denton postoffice and Mr. Miller's residence were both located in the building which was destroyed. The citizens fought the fire bravely. The total loss will amount to about \$1,000, with about \$900 insurance. Mr. Miller also owned the residence which was destroyed.

### SHOW MANAGER MOBBED

Bloomfield, Neb., Citizens Take Harsh Measures to Recover Money.

The "great syndicate English American" show showed at Bloomfield, Neb., recently and proved a fake. They endeavored to get every dollar in sight by short changing, picking pockets and every dishonorable method known. A crowd of several hundred people assembled just before the time of the evening performance and demanded that the show leave the town immediately and that all the monies wrongfully obtained be returned. Upon being refused the mob seized the manager and were about to string him up. He then accepted their proposition, settled in full and left town as quickly as possible. The amount returned was about two hundred dollars.

### CORN INJURED IN KANSAS

Southwest Sizzles Under a Mercury Raising Sun.

A Kansas City dispatch of August 15 says: The southwest was fairly sizzled today, the hottest weather for years prevailing. The most intense heat was experienced in southern Kansas, where the temperature in nearly every town reached 100. The maximum was reached at Salina, where 112 degrees was registered on the streets and 103 in the shade. McPherson, Kan., reported 107. In Kansas City the government thermometer reached 94 at 4 o'clock, while the street thermometers went up to 100. In Kansas the corn leaves curled and ears are dying rapidly.

### MUST COVER MANY MILES

Rural Free Delivery Carrier Has a Long Route.

Malone M. Crow has been appointed carrier for the rural free delivery route to be established on September 3 at Guide Rock, Webster county, Neb. He is to cover an area of fifty-four square miles, serving a population of 840.

Chas. S. Brown was appointed substitute clerk in the Lincoln postoffice. Marcus A. Post, Gus Bottom, Carl W. Anderson and Thos. A. Golden were appointed substitute carriers in the Omaha postoffice.

A patent for a bicycle has been issued Anton Prager of Omaha.

### MURDER AT KANSAS CITY

Negro Woman Fires at Her Lover and Kills Another Person.

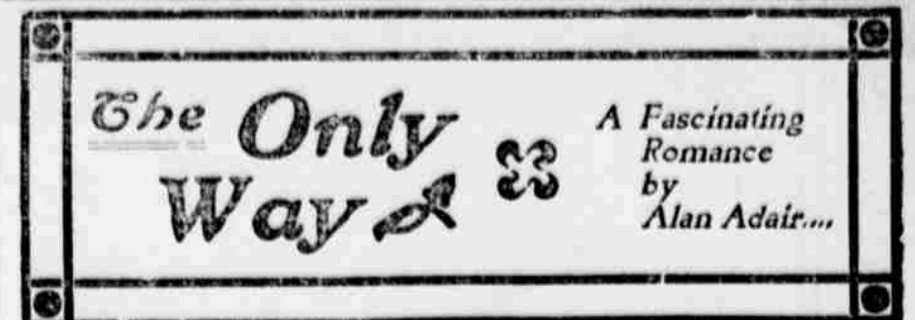
Mrs. Sarah Sigman, sixty-two years of age, was shot and killed tonight by Minnie Claridy, a negro woman. The Claridy woman had quarreled with Will Rogers, a negro, and was chasing him down the street. She fired five shots at him as he was passing the residence of Mrs. Sigman. The latter was sitting near a second story window and one of the bullets struck her in the left temple.

### Struck by a Train.

John and James Rodenham were struck by the first section of the Elkhorn passenger train four miles west of O'Neill, Neb., and badly injured. They were farmers and were returning to their home west of Emmet from O'Neill.

### Boy Killed by a Horse.

The seven-year-old son of Sanford Hedlund, living seven miles southeast of Valparaiso, Neb., was kicked by a horse and died a few hours afterward from the effects of the blow.



### CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

Alan looked at her and her pretty slowness of which he had been so proud, at the beautiful, refined face, at the eyes through which her beautiful soul seemed to shine, and when he looked at it and realized that he was about to lose a great numbness came over him. He could not speak, he could scarcely think. It seemed as if a huge chasm yawned before them, into which they were both to be flung, and so this awful evening went its way. They hardly spoke. They sat hand in hand in the darkness. Life seemed a blank. They had come to a standstill. It was as if death had caught them with their young blood surging in their pulses.

At last Alan roused himself. "I must go to your father, my darling," he said. "Joyce, you will let me do everything for you? Darling, you are my wife, you know, although four years ago I belonged to another woman. I will go away from you, and never see you again whilst Veronica lives; but you will live in this house, and let me work for you. I must have something in my life, Joyce. Let me think that there is still something I can do for you!"

Joyce was quiet; then she said: "There's Veronica's child, Alan. You should try and be a father to it. Poor little thing, it would comfort you."

"If Veronica were dead," said Alan, "I could care for it and cherish it, and love it; but neither the child will want for anything nor its mother. But I could not take it away from Veronica, and I do not want to come into contact with her. I do not hate her, poor girl; but I might get to hate her when I thought of you, Joyce—my Joyce, and yet not mine."

He rose slowly and painfully. A great terror came over Joyce. "You will see me again, Alan? This is not good-by. I could not bear it—oh, I could not! Tell me you will come to me again and kiss me good-by! Oh, I am your wife, Alan!"

He put his arms round her. She was half fainting, and her white lips could hardly articulate the words. "I will come again," he said; "but tonight I must see your father, Joyce. If you are not brave it will kill me. You must help me, my own sweet wife. We must pray God to give us strength. It is the only way. I will bring your father to you, and then we will try and say good-by. I will write to you tonight; but after that there must be no more letters, sweetheart. If I continue to write to you I shall go mad. Most probably I shall go abroad again when I have got your life into order. Darling, I scarcely think of the talk and the publicity—that cannot hurt us. You have many friends who love you, and who will be good to you, for you are the sweetest woman God ever made. I was right to be afraid of my great happiness. Good-by, darling."

### CHAPTER VIII.

Joyce gave way altogether after her final interview with Alan. She had a long illness, which almost terminated fatally; but she was young, and had always been strong. In the end her youth triumphed, although she made no efforts to get better. Life was terribly hard. She loved Alan with every fibre of her being. She had known the joy of being his wife, and now he was an outcast from home, miserable, wretched, dragging on a joyless existence; and she had not even the privilege of consoling him. She knew him to be as unhappy as she was, and she was suffering all the rest of her lives, and Joyce had to learn patience from that hardest of taskmasters—sorrow.

Her father took her abroad. Of course her story was a nine days' talk; but she was much beloved, and was generally pitied and consoled with. Alan and she had been so happy, and had borne themselves so well and modestly, that there was no one who did not feel for the young couple whose happiness had been so suddenly destroyed.

But poor Veronica, she went back to her lodgings that night broken-hearted. It was not only that she had lost the hope of life with Alan, but she could see that she had given him his death-blow. And he loved another woman! She was intensely human, was poor Veronica, and the knowledge that another woman had all his heart hurt her immeasurably. He did not love her! He had never loved her! But she had the boy. It was something that she could press his curly head against her aching heart, and drop her tears upon it. Poor little soul! The only bitter resentment she had felt against Alan was that he had failed to notice the boy. But still she had him—he was her own. She waited patiently until she should hear from Alan. She had waited so long that a little more or less waiting did not matter. And he had said he would write—he was certainly a man to be trusted.

And on the third day a letter came. Veronica could not guess what it had cost Alan to write it. He did not want to be harsh and cruel towards the affectionate creature, whose only fault had been that she had not been drowned in the shipwreck, and yet he felt it difficult to be kind to her who had spoiled his life. He wrote that henceforth she and the boy would be his care, that he wished to allow her and her boy enough to live in comfort; but

that he could not bring himself to come and see her. He told her that he was parted from Joyce, who was now hovering between life and death, and that he would not burden her with the sight of his unhappiness. He would always be glad if she wrote to him in any time of trouble or difficulty, to give his advice and help; but that most probably he should leave England. He told her that if she followed his advice she would remain in England, which was a safe place for her to live in. Besides, he would rather that the boy was brought up as an Englishman. There was a lot of tiresome law business to be gone through. His marriage with Joyce had to be annulled, and the old general would not allow him to provide at all for his daughter.

Joyce felt keenly the difficulties of her position, but most of all she felt the separation from Alan. Alan was seated in his office one day when he heard a heavy step on the stairs. It was his old enemy Hutchinson. He was half drunk, but sober enough to want to pick a quarrel. His schemes had been baffled by the idiotic straightforwardness of a man who preferred honor to love. Naturally enough Hutchinson could impose no hush-money on a man who would consent to hush up nothing, but who put away the woman who was dearer to him than life rather than fall in doing what was right. But Hutchinson, baffled at every turn, still had his revenge. He meant in the end to be even with Alan, let it cost him what it might. He came today to gloat over his enemy's misery. Some one had told him that Alan's hair had turned grey, and he wanted to see for himself.

But Alan was just in a fit mood. He remembered as soon as he saw the man that he might have saved Joyce the crowning misery of marriage with one from whom she had been obliged to be separated, that he had deliberately done his best to ruin her, and Alan's wrath burned hot within him. He sprang up from his desk as soon as he saw Hutchinson, and caught hold of him. He gave him a little shake, and looking him straight in the face, said: "You dog! why did you not tell me that Veronica was alive when I told you I was about to marry another woman? Why did you let me do an innocent girl an injury?"

Hutchinson looked at him. He was going to prevaricate, but his hatred was too much for him. "Because I hated you!" he cried. "Yes, and I hate you now! I shall never be content till I see you dead at my feet, you villain, who deprived me of everything I possessed! And you dream that I should forego my revenge! You fool, to forget that you had me to deal with!"

"Yes," said Alan slowly, "I forgot that I was dealing with a devil, and not a man. A man might have had pity."

"Pity" Hutchinson sneered. "Pity towards a man who ruined me? Not I! But I have not done with you yet, you may be very sure of that!"

Alan sprang at him. "You get out of my office this moment," he exclaimed, "or I will throw you downstairs." He looked so fierce that Hutchinson went at once.

Six months had elapsed since he had said good-by to Joyce—six months of such utter hopelessness that Alan resolved that he would leave England. The firm of Dempster was going to begin operations in Australia. Anything, thought Alan, would be better than this life. He would work hard and live hard. He settled five hundred a year on Veronica and the boy, and made a will leaving all else he had to Joyce. She would not let him do anything else for her whilst he was alive, but she could not refuse a benefit by his death. He knew that the general only had his pension. He had learned that he had brought his daughter back to London. It was too much to be near Joyce and yet not see her. Every time he went out he was letting his eyes stray everywhere, hoping, fearing that he might see the one woman in the world for him. But chance never favored him, and his arrangements were made to go away. After much deliberation he resolved to write to both women who loved him. He wrote to Veronica a letter which, poor soul, hurt her, although he had no intention of being otherwise than kind:

Dear Veronica: I am going to Australia. I do not think I shall see you again, but I have arranged everything for you with Truscott, the lawyer. You will have five hundred a year whether I live or die. I hope you will bring the boy up well.

ALAN MACKENZIE.

Poor Veronica cried bitterly when she received this letter. It seemed to her that Alan thought he had finished all his obligations to her by paying her five hundred a year, and Veronica, who was yearning for a little love, and who had made a pilgrimage across the dark waters to a land where there was but little sun, for love's sweet sake!

Alan had a fight over his letter to Joyce. He had said he would not write to her; but surely he could not leave the country without a word of farewell to the sweet woman whom he had loved and won openly, who for six perfect weeks had been his wife, and whom he loved more than anything on earth.

(To be continued.)