

# Red Cloud Chief.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA

The soft hat was introduced to America about 1850 by Louis Kossuth. The army campaign hat and the rough rider hat had their origin in a Tyrolean hat that was brought here by an American traveler.

An unusually bold burglary came to light at Cleveland. During the absence from home of a family the burglars lit up the house and had a feast. The neighbors thought a party was going on.

There are today but three bands of Seminoles left in Florida. So completely have these people been disintegrated that no tribal relations now exist between them; they have no acknowledged chief and they recognize no man's authority. They number about 600.

The Pasteur Institute of Paris was recently invited to reduce the number of rats in the drains of the city by means of cultures of virulent microbes placed in their haunts. The coco-bacillus was chosen and spread on corn or bread. A contagious malady was thus introduced, and the remedy has been effective.

A costly example of building removal has just been completed at Newcastle, Pa. John Stevenson, a steel and iron magnate, took down, stone by stone, his sixty-five thousand dollar mansion in Newcastle, and had it removed to Sharon. The cost of moving the distance, 22 miles, was about equal to the value of the house.

The results of the experiment with negroes as operatives in a Charleston cotton mill are not encouraging to date. The trouble appears to be not in the inability of the negroes to learn to run machines, but in their disinclination to steady and earnest work. With 25,000 negroes in the city it has been found necessary to advertise for operatives.

The Prince of Wales, while abroad this year will, it is said, always go armed as well as guarded by the usual detectives. Since the recent attack upon his life the prince has awakened to the necessity of renewed precaution, and, as he is a first-rate pistol shot, an encounter with a would-be assassin would not now be so one-sided as has hitherto been the case.

The Automobile Club of Paris has added a theater to its house, which is shortly to be inaugurated by two performances. The interior of the theater is entirely white, with the exception of the club monogram in gold on the panels. The electric lighting is invisible. The club occupies the house formerly belonging to the Marquis de Plessis-Belliere and numbers two thousand members.

According to a letter from Frankfurt-on-Main, the people of Denmark have resolved to exterminate the rats in that kingdom, the citizens of Copenhagen having killed 100,000 of these rodents, or an average of 925 daily. That pretty nearly equals the exploit of the Pied Piper of Hamelin, the music of whose pipe led so many "Great rats, small rats, lean rats, brawny rats, brown rats, black rats, gray rats, tawny rats," to a fatal bath in the River Weser.

Students of the revolutionary epoch will find in the Paris exposition many relics never before exhibited, private collectors supplementing the historic treasures of the Musee Carnavalet. A souvenir of Robespierre is a cravat of Carlyle's "sea green incorruptible"—a narrow band of white muslin having tiny folds, and now yellow with age. Who knows how many times this bit of muslin may have been lovingly starched and ironed by the sisters to whom Robespierre was so dear? Of more pathetic interest are some trinkets worn by Lucille Desmoulins on her way to the scaffold.

One thousand physicians from various parts of the United States and Europe are going to Chicago the latter part of August to investigate the merits of goats' lymph as a curative agent in human disease. They will witness a number of experiments conducted by Chicago experts who have made a study of the lymph. Dr. Joseph R. Hawley, former professor of physical diagnosis in the Chicago clinical school, has been deeply interested in the lymph since his attention was drawn to it two years ago by Dr. R. F. Roberts of Green City, Mo., the discoverer of the medical virtues of the lymph. Dr. Hawley has conducted experiments on a wide scale, and claims that the lymph can be used successfully in the treatment of a variety of diseases. One preparation is now used for diseases of the nervous system, and for chronic degenerative diseases, and another for thyroid affections incident to goitre.

A Florida man has purchased 200 acres of swamp land near Swan Bridges and will turn it into a breeding place for alligators. These reptiles are becoming scarcer owing to the activity of northern hunters, and, as there is a steady demand for alligator skin, the speculator hopes to do well.

Toothpicks prepared by nature are a produce of Spain and Mexico. A comparatively small plant in Kew gardens was estimated to have 17,600, and a large specimen in the same place could not have had less than 51,000.

## The Only Way

A Fascinating Romance by Alan Adair...

### CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

Not the strictest purist on the earth could cavil at his writing to her. As he felt—that is, from his heart—so he wrote to her:

My Own Joyce: I am breaking my self-imposed resolution to tell you that I am leaving England for Australia on the Condor, which sails next week. I cannot live this life any longer. Do you know I come out at night just to look at the house that contains you? There is no joy for anything, and I am afraid of breaking down under the strain. I must work, sweetheart; I must do something. Life is too hard. Joyce, I do not wish to see you again. If I saw you again I should never leave you; but I must hear from you to know if you are well, dearest. I ought to say to you that you should try and forget me, and be happy with some other man, but I cannot. It is tremendous selfishness on my part; but it would kill me if you were to look at another man. But it is not for that I am writing, but to tell you I am leaving. Your own ALAN.

When Joyce received this letter she sat quite still for a little time. She felt as if her heart must break when she thought of Alan. She knew what his unrest meant; she knew that if it were possible that he could lay his head against her shoulder, and feel her hand upon his brow, all his troubles would vanish. But this might not be. Never again could they go through the agony of another parting, never again would they look into each other's eyes and see what it was costing them to walk the path of duty—the only way for them. But she—she must look upon his face again. She would go down to Southampton, and then she would try and get a glimpse of his dear face, so that she could see for herself how he looked.

She told no one of her project. It was not a wise thing to do, but it was a thing she must do.

Veronica was resting in her room; the boy was with her. Now she had a nurse for him, and she had a pretty house and all comforts; but she looked more haggard than in the old days, when she eked out a miserable existence by teaching. Then there was something to live for, now she had nothing.

She heard a tap at the door that made her tremble. Hutchinson had been a frequent visitor lately—since she had been prosperous. His visits always left her poorer and sadder. She did not mind the money, having a childish ignorance on the subject; but she did mind the way he spoke of Alan. She prepared herself for battle when she heard his knock. He came in, looking more bloated and excited than ever. Lately he had drunk very heavily. Today he was sober enough but he looked more angry than he had done of late.

"So that fellow thinks he is going to elude me!" he said, as he came into the room; "but he makes a mistake!"

Veronica turned pale. She knew he was speaking of Alan, and that he was threatening him.

"What do you mean?" she asked boldly.

"Do you mean to say that you don't know that that precious husband of yours means to sail in the Condor on Friday? I dare say he wants to desert you, and to go off with that other woman!"

"Alan would not do that," said Veronica, quickly. "However much he and she suffer, they will do nothing wrong."

"I dare say he is a saint!" sneered Hutchinson. "Well, he will have a chance of going to heaven quickly, for I've sworn to do for him, and this is my last chance!"

Veronica listened. Hutchinson had spoken like this before, and it had come to nothing; still, it was possible that he might be desperate now. He looked it, and if he meant mischief to Alan she must warn him. Not a hair of Alan's dear head should fall by this man's hand. Still, she knew that she must not let Hutchinson suspect that she was on the alert.

"So he sails on Friday?" she said quietly. "From Southampton, is it not? He wrote to wish me good-by."

"It will be a longer good-by than he knows of," said the man. "Lend me two pounds, Veronica."

Veronica hesitated. He might be asking for money in order to kill her husband; but she had often lent him money before, so she rose slowly and went to the writing table and took it out.

"I suppose he has made a settlement upon you?" he asked, with cunning leer. And poor Veronica, falling into the trap, answered:

"Yes."

"Then it's all right," he said, and went out.

Veronica sprang up from her chair the instant the hall door clanged after him. She knew he meant mischief to Alan. She kissed her boy many, many times before giving him in charge of his nurse. She was always loth to let him out of her sight; but today she almost felt as if she would never look upon him again. At the same time she felt strangely happy, for it seemed as if at last she were able to do something for Alan.

Alan had taken his seat in the train without thinking much of leaving England. It had ceased to be home to him; he thought he might be happier

when he was removed from the temptation of seeing Joyce, and when he might now and again hear from her. And as he sat in the corner of his carriage he thought he saw a familiar figure pass. It was Hutchinson's crouch, but he did not think much about it. He pulled his cap over his eyes, and pretended to go to sleep; but although he kept his eyes shut no sleep came to him. Southampton, it seemed to him, was soon reached. He got out of the train and began collecting his belongings. He was turning to go when suddenly he heard the sound of a report and then a woman's cry. In an instant all was commotion. A woman had fallen close beside him—a dark-haired, slight woman. He rushed forward to help her up, quite unconscious then that the shot that had been fired was meant for him, and that the woman had intercepted it. He had a dim idea, too, that he saw Hutchinson slipping away somewhere; but he, as well as every one else, was occupied by the fallen woman.

His were the arms that helped her up, and his were the eyes that recognized Veronica. "My God!" he cried. And when they said "Do you know her?" he answered "Yes, and the shot has killed her was meant for me!"

He carried her to a room near, and when he laid her down she opened her eyes and smiled. "I am so happy," she said, softly. "Alan, I never thought to feel your arms round me again."

"Veronica," he said, remorsefully. "I would gladly have given my life if this had not happened!"

"I know it," she said, "but think of me for one instant, Alan. You see, I love you, darling. I am dying, so that it does not matter, and my life made you unhappy. By dying for you I make you and her happy. It is the only way, Alan—the only way."

"But, Veronica—" he urged. But she would not let him speak.

"I don't think I have long, dear. Let me die like this in your arms, my head upon your shoulder—so. You think I'm pretty still, don't you? What was I saying? Oh, that it will not matter, except for the boy. But I know you and she will be good to him. I should have liked to have seen him just once again. You know Hutchinson swore he would be revenged on you, and so I followed him; and when he fired at you I threw myself between. I was so happy, Alan, dear. The happiest moment of my life was when I felt that I might die for you."

"Veronica," he said, touched to the heart. "I don't deserve it—indeed I don't!"

"You see," she went on, "I made you so unhappy by living—it is the only way."

And when the doctor came a few moments after Alan could see there was no hope. The bullet had pierced her side, and she was bleeding internally. She fell into a state of semi-consciousness; but towards midnight she opened her eyes suddenly.

"Kiss me, Alan," she said, "and love my boy."

And whilst his lips touched hers her spirit passed away.

Joyce, waiting at the docks for a glimpse of the man she loved, saw the great vessel glide out to sea without him. Something must have happened to delay him, she thought! Full of fear and anxiety, she returned home, wondering what had detained him; but the next day she had a telegram with these words: "Veronica died last night. I am coming at once." And then she knew that something serious had occurred.

Alan came to her, chastened, grey-haired; but still Alan. And when he told her the simple, touching story of poor Veronica's self-sacrifice and death they wept together. And Joyce resolved then and there to be a good and loving mother to Alan and Veronica's boy, which vow she nobly kept. Indeed, there was nothing stepmotherly about Joyce, and she could say truly that she had had nothing but pity for poor Veronica, even whilst she was keeping Alan and herself apart.

Alan lost no time in marrying Joyce again. "They had suffered so much," he said, "there was no need to prolong their suffering." Now, indeed, their life is the ideal life of married people, whose strong love for each other is not stronger than their love of duty, and who did not scruple to sacrifice everything they loved best for what they knew to be right.

And as for Veronica's boy, he is like Joyce's own. Indeed, if anything, she spoils him more than her own children.

"His mother saved your life, dear," she said once, in after days, when Alan expostulated with her, "and he is a dear boy, and he is yours, so you see I have three of the most excellent reasons for spoiling him."

Hutchinson was never seen again. There was a hue-and-cry after him, but he was never found. Whether he knew that the shot meant for Alan had been received by Veronica no one could tell. He disappeared, and Joyce and Alan were glad that it should be so. They had suffered so much that they wanted a little peace. Most of all, they did not want revenge. It was poor Veronica who had paid the debt, and she had done it gladly, saying that it was "The Only Way."

(The End.)

The most fiery author—Burns.

## MURDERER INSANE

Tragedy Enacted in the City Jail at Wayne.

### VICTIM TRAMPED TO DEATH BY SLAYER

Man is Held on Murder Charge, But Believed to be Wholly Irresponsible—Other News of Interest to Readers.

A man, supposed to be Robert Bigham of Dunbar, Neb., was brutally murdered at Wayne by another man who gave his name as Adolph Woulund, of Buckland, Mo. Both men had been placed in jail, Bigham for being intoxicated and Woulund because he had been put off the train and seemed to be mentally unbalanced, not knowing where he was going.

The murderer gave as his reason for committing the horrible crime, accomplished by crushing the man's face with his heels, that the murdered man was an enemy of his soul and that God had ordered him to do the bloody work. The insanity of the murderer is not questioned. Bigham was on his way to Big Spring, Neb., and has a son-in-law living near Wausau.

### A BIG TIME FRUIT DAY

Horticulturalists Will See That Everybody is Well Supplied.

Tuesday of state fair week will be a big day. The fair management has been requested by the state horticultural society to designate this day as "fruit day" and they have done so. Arrangements have been perfected whereby large quantities of fruit will be distributed to all visitors. On this day the harvest home excursions from Illinois and Iowa will be brought to Lincoln over the Burlington road. This time was chosen by the society as one particularly fitting for the display of Nebraska's possibilities in the fruit line. It will be remembered what a success this day was at the Omaha exposition when on one day fifteen tons of grapes were given away. It may be early for grapes this year during the fair, but other fruits will be distributed in great quantities and everybody will go away pleased. It is being more and more recognized that certain portions of the state are excellent for fruit growing. The success of the fruit men who raised peaches this year so successfully is to be shown to the entire state in this manner.

### MURDERED AND ROBBED

Refused to Buy Beer for Thugs and Is Slain.

E. G. Fee, an electrician in the employ of the Council Bluffs Railway company, was murdered and robbed at Omaha. The dead body was found by G. W. Ketchum, a motorman on the Park avenue carline. Life apparently had been extinct about five hours.

Harry Floth, Leo Coyne and Mike Mollen were arrested charged with the murder. Taken before the officers, Assistant County Attorney Helsley and a stenographer, they made a full confession, detailing the manner in which they slugged Fee, beating him to death. Their only reason was that he would not furnish money with which to buy beer.

### BIG SLUMP IN POPULATION

City of Omaha, Neb., Shows a Loss of 37,897 in Ten Years.

Omaha, Neb., is the first city thus far counted in the twelfth census to show a decrease in the population during the last decade. The count of the population of Omaha just completed shows 102,555. The population in 1890 was 140,452. This indicates a decrease in ten years of 37,897 or 26.98 per cent.

### Balch Brutally Beaten.

Edward E. Balch, assistant cashier of the Omaha National bank, was assaulted and robbed in a Pullman sleeper on the Northwestern train while coming from Chicago to Omaha. He was roughly handled, brutally mauled about the head and did not regain consciousness for several hours after the assault. Immediately upon the arrival of the train in Omaha Mr. Balch was removed to his home, where medical attention was given to his wounds. The attending physician does not anticipate any serious consequences from the injuries.

### Populists Tell Bryan.

W. J. Bryan received the second official notification of his nomination for the presidency at Topeka August 23. Thomas M. Patterson of Colorado speaking for the populist party. He was at the same time informed of the endorsement of his candidacy by the United States monetary league. This notification being given by Judge A. W. Rucker of Colorado. The ceremonies occurred on the grounds of the state capitol and were witnessed by a large number of people.

### U. of N. Men Win.

The state university people are rejoicing over the award of medals by the Paris exposition to two scientists who received their training at Lincoln. One medal goes to T. A. Williams of the class of '89, and the other to Albert Woods of the class of '90, son of Col. F. M. Woods. Both now hold positions at Washington. The medals are awarded for the excellence of their exhibits in the agricultural department.

### To Fight the Salt Trust.

Plans are under way to establish a salt company at Kansas City to operate the salt fields in Kansas in competition with the salt trust. F. H. Highble of Silgo is now in Kansas City as the representative of the proposed syndicate. The syndicate, if established, will endeavor to supply salt to the big packing companies of Kansas City, Chicago and Omaha and other cities where there are packing plants.

### Taken to York for Safe Keeping.

E. M. Kline, the man who shot the saloonkeeper Richardson at Alliance a few days ago, was brought to York by Sheriff Sweeney and placed in the custody of Sheriff Lancaster until the district court of Box Butte county convenes sometime during September next. Kline's wife is also here and will remain until the trial.

### Refuses Powers New Trial.

At Georgetown, Ky., Judge Cantrill overruled the motion for a new trial in the case of Former Secretary of State Caleb Powers.

## CHILD LOST IN THE STORM

Faithful Shepherd Dog Protects Its Infant Charge.

The two and a half-year-old child of Fred Baltz, jr., living six miles south of Fremont, in Saunders county, endured awful exposure, being lost for nineteen hours in a fearful rain storm. The child wandered away from the house about 6 o'clock in the evening with a Shepherd dog at his side. As the time wore on a search was made about the premises and the child was not to be found. The clouds were gathering and it looked as if a violent storm were coming. Search parties were organized in haste and the country near the house was searched.

At 8 o'clock the terrible storm broke and the efforts of the searchers were redoubled. All night long in the wind and rain, the men tramped in vain over the sodden fields and every hour made the situation more serious. By daylight there were 100 men in the parties. It was not until 11 o'clock the following morning that the tired and almost despairing searchers found the child in the sheltering bank of a little creek, with the faithful Shepherd dog keeping watch. The little fellow was apparently unharmed by the awful exposure. It is thought the dog dragged the child to the slight shelter of a bank during the storm.

## LEFT ALL TO HIS WIFE.

Will of the Late Senator Ingalls Filed for Probate at Atchison.

The will of the late Senator J. J. Ingalls was filed in probate court at Atchison, Kan., August 22. It is in his own handwriting and is as follows: Vice President's Chamber, Washington.

In the name of God, amen: I, John James Ingalls, in the city and county of Atchison, in the state of Kansas, gentleman, mindful of the uncertainty of life and the certainty of death, do make public and declare my last will and testament. I give, bequeath and devise unto my beloved wife, Anna Louise, all my property and estate, real, personal and mixed, of every description, and wherever situated, and appoint her sole executor thereof, without bond, surety or undertaking.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and seal in the presence of the subscribing witnesses who signed the same in my presence and in the presence of each other this 24th day of August, A. D. 1889.

JOHN JAMES INGALLS.  
Witnesses: F. J. Haig, W. R. Clay.

## BIG CAVE-IN AT GALENA.

Robbins Crushing Plant, Valued at \$85,000, Totally Destroyed.

At Galena, Kan., August 21, a disastrous cave-in occurred. With scarcely a moment's warning it took in the Robbins crushing plant on the south side ground, valued at \$85,000. Superintendent Charles H. Garner, his brother Horace and James DeGraff were engaged in the mill, but as the water had not been sufficiently lowered for the workmen none were underground at the time. The three men were warned of the danger by the cracking of the ground, and barely made their escape by running from the mill. Everything is a total loss and it can not be told when the destruction will stop. The plant was owned by Congressman Bowersock and other Lawrence gentlemen.

## POPULIST NOTIFICATION.

Mr. Bryan Receives Notification of His Nomination at Topeka, Kan.

At Topeka, Kan., August 23, Mr. Bryan received the second official notification of his nomination for the presidency. This notification came from the Populist party, and Thomas M. Patterson of Colorado acted as the mouthpiece of the party in flanking it. He was at the same time informed of the endorsement of his candidacy by the United States Monetary League, this notification being given by A. W. Rucker.

## A SALVATION ARMY MAN.

Titus, the Muselman Who Sealed the Walls of Peking, Beat a Drum in Wichita.

Lee Titus, who sealed the walls of Peking to raise the American flag, beat the snare drum in the Salvation army at Wichita, Kan., and marched side by side with Nelson Chaffee, brother of the American commander in China, who has been beating the big drum in the Wichita Salvation army ten years. Chaffee appears in the parade as usual and the army made great demonstrations of joy over the fact that one of its ex-members had become famous in the Orient.

## BOTH WITHDRAWN.

Duval and Campbell Retire from Seventh Kansas Congressional Contest.

The populists and democrats of the Seventh district are now without a candidate for congressman. The populist committee met at Hutchinson August 21, and adopted a resolution requesting the resignation of both Campbell and Duval. In a few moments the committee received sealed letters containing the desired resignations. New conventions are called for Hutchinson, September 10.

## Paid Goodland Rewards.

The Union Pacific railroad company has paid the reward of \$2,000 for the capture of the Hugo, Col., train robbers. The reward was paid to Sheriff Walker of Goodland, Kan., and the two men who were wounded. Mr. Bartholomew was allowed \$1,100 for the burning of his house.

## \$21,000 in Cattle Prizes.

A sale and show of Shorthorn and Hereford cattle, with probably the largest amount of money ever hung up for prizes at an exhibition of these breeds of cattle, will be held at the Kansas City stock yards from October 16 to 25. The prizes will aggregate \$21,000.

## Topeka Boy Killed at Peking.

W. J. Tucher, one of the marines killed during the siege of the legations at Peking, is a Topeka boy. He entered the marine service eight years ago. During the Spanish-American war he served on the Indiana.

## Bride of a Month Commits Suicide.

Mrs. Maud Grady of Ottawa, Kan., a bride of a month, committed suicide by shooting herself through the heart. No cause is known for the deed. Her husband was with her a few minutes before the tragedy.

## NEWS IN BRIEF

The will of C. P. Huntington, leaves the bulk of his fortune to the widow and children.

Great excitement prevails in Sabine county, Texas, over the probable eliance of a race war.