

Red Cloud Chief.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA

According to London Vanity Fair, Clement Scott is about to become an editor. He will, it is said, bring out a new weekly society paper in September.

A bull moose came out of the Maine woods recently and took a stroll through the streets of Bangor. Small boys threw stones at him and he trotted away.

There are 10,928 saloons in the State of Ohio and they pay a tax to the State amounting to \$570,654.02. The total tax collected from these saloons last year was \$1,901,891.83.

The Berlin Geographical society has elected the following named American honorary members: Alexander Agassiz, General A. W. Greely, U. S. A., and Morris K. Jessup, president of the American Museum of Natural History.

Should the supply of asphalt at Trinidad become exhausted, according to an expert in the use of this material, a still greater bed which underlies a vast area of ground near Fort Duchesne, Utah, may be drawn upon. The ground is now part of an Indian reservation.

Mr. Hogarth has opened up the Dicaean cave in Crete, where Zeus was nursed by the goat Amalthea. After blasting out the limestone that blocked the entrance a cave was found full of offerings, consisting of bronze weapons, terra cotta statuettes and the like, of a Mycenaean times. A shaft 150 feet deep led to a lower stalactite cave where offerings were found finer than those in the cave above.

One tribe of Indians have arrived at that pitch of civilization that they can make contracts with the United States government. This is the Crow tribe of Montana, who have completed a system of irrigation, raise vast quantities of wheat, have a first-rate grist mill, and are building another; for years have sold farm produce of various sorts as well as cattle and horses; and now the government gives them a contract to supply the Cheyennes with flour.

The west for a long time has conducted its financial affairs without calling upon eastern banks for money. Kansas City furnishes a good idea of the enormous growth of the banks located in the west. The deposits of the national banks of that city now aggregate \$59,000,000, an increase of upwards of \$8,000,000 during the past twelve months. In the year 1893 the deposits of Kansas City banks were less than \$16,000,000, and in 1896 they did not exceed \$20,000,000.

At Halsted, Kan., an interesting series of experiments in wheat growing is being conducted. Last fall about 150 varieties of wheat, selected from all over the world, were sowed, and about eighty of these were in good condition during the spring. It is desired not only to determine which of these foreign wheats will do well in Kansas and similar climates in this country, but an effort will be made to improve each variety by grafting and cross fertilization.

The hens of China, according to a German scientific journal, find life more real and earnest than wholly enjoyable. When not hatching out broods of their own kind, the additional and novel task of hatching fish eggs is thrust upon them. Their owners collect fish spawn, introduce it into empty eggshells, hermetically seal them and place them under the deceived and conscientious hen. In due time the shells are removed, and the spawn, now warmed into life, is emptied into a shallow pool. Here the fish which appear are nursed and guarded till strong enough to be turned into a lake or stream, and subsequently add to the edible resources of the people. It is all right for "the people," but perhaps the hens find life a little too strenuous.

It is curious to note that the earl of Airlie met his death, not by a stray or chance bullet, but by a shower of lead sent at him through the reflection of the sun's rays on to his field glass, having practically heliographed to the enemy's sharpshooters the position of a British officer of some condition. It was said at the time that Sir George Colley lost his life on the crest of Mafuba hill in the same way and that the bullet which killed him drove some of the glass into the fatal wound. It is notorious that since the British officers, whom the Boer sharpshooters have special instructions to pick off, have dressed themselves down as far as possible to the appearance of ordinary soldiers the enemy have kept their eyes open for men using field glasses and have already secured numerous victims in this way.

What is the future of wounded men after they have been brought to the hospital? Out of 100 men fifteen die in hospital or on the way home. Twenty-six are permanently disabled, and, after coming home, are discharged from the army. But the other fifty-nine recover sooner or later, some being discharged almost at once. And, curiously, these recovered wounded men form the best fighting element of the army, for they learn, by experience, that being wounded is not such a bad thing as it is generally supposed.

BE NO PARTITION

Policy of the United States in China Gains Ground.

FLOWERY KINGDOM TO REMAIN INTACT.

Majority of Powers Believed to be so Inclined. Attitude of Germany Fair.

Partition of the Empire not the Object Aimed at.

A special meeting of the cabinet Wednesday, August 29, lasting all day, and broken only for a short recess for luncheon, marked the intense interest the administration feels in the Chinese problem. It was the longest cabinet session of the present administration. The diplomatic and not the military phase of the situation in China was under consideration and this accounted for the presence of Acting Secretary Adee at the meeting.

It is understood that the cabinet has completed preparations of a plan for clearing away much of the uncertainty that now exists as to the future in China and outlined its views in writing.

The attitude of Germany was the subject of much official discussion during the day, and considerable new light was thrown upon it. Count von Buelows note issued July 12, setting forth Germany's attitude was as follows:

"Our aim is the restoration of security for persons and property, freedom of action for German subjects in China, the rescue of the foreigners beleaguered in Peking, the re-establishment of security and regular conditions under a properly organized Chinese government, and reparation and satisfaction for the outrages committed. We desire no partition of China, and seek no special advantages. The imperial government is imbued with the conviction that the maintenance of the agreement among the powers is a primary condition for the restoration of peace and order in China."

It is believed Germany has not changed her attitude.

FIND THE POINT OF DELAY

Not on the Overland Line, But Between Taku and Peking.

A cablegram was received at the state department August 29 from United States Consul Fowler at Che Foo. The cablegram itself was of little interest, relating entirely to a routine matter, and was not made public. But it was important because of its date, which was August 29. This date, wrought into the body of the dispatch by Mr. Fowler, has established the fact that any delay that has been experienced during the past fortnight in sending and the receipt of communications between Washington and Peking, was beyond Che Foo, and not on the overland line, crossing the neck of land between Che Foo and Shanghai, the cable terminus. This points to the probability that the delays were experienced on the military line between Taku and Peking. This delay is attributable to the operations of small marauding parties of boxers operating on the lines of communication of the Peking campaign forces.

BOSTON IS GROWING LARGE

Passes Half a Million Mark According to Census Figures.

The census of Boston just announced by the census bureau is 560,892 against 418,477 in 1890. This is an increase of 142,415, or 34.07 per cent.

The census of San Francisco as just announced in a bulletin of the census bureau is 342,782, against 298,997 in 1890. This is an increase of 43,785 or 14.64 per cent.

May Change County Seat.

The official canvass of the election held at Niobrara, Neb., for relocation of the county seat of Knox county with western townships estimated, gives the center of the county 1,257, Bloomfield 916, Niobrara 407, Verdigris 295, Wausa 22. This is the first election. The county commissioners will undoubtedly call another election immediately, when the first three named places only will be in the race.

Forest Fires Still Rage.

A Los Angeles, Cal., dispatch says ten square miles of forest reserve in the San Gabriel reservation have already been swept by fire and still the flames are devouring the timber. It was reported from Sturtevant's camp that the fire had spread on the north side of the west of the fork of the San Gabriel river and the south side of the Tejuca river, between Devil's canon and Short Cut.

Will Not Renew Lease.

A Sioux City, Ia., special says: The announcement has been made that the Union Terminal Railway company, which owns the \$2,000,000 terminals here, used by the Great Northern and the Illinois Central roads as union terminals, has notified the Great Northern railway that the present leases, which will expire with this month, will not be renewed.

Gored By Bull.

Andrew Swanson, while driving cattle on the farm of Tom McCoy, near Farragut, Ia., was attacked by a bull, thrown down and badly gored by the vicious brute. Medical examination showed that several ribs were broken and that he was bruised internally.

Drowned in Nishna.

Fred Larson, living near Essex, Ia., was drowned in the East Nishna. He was 19 years old, the youngest of a large family. He was the second boy in the family to meet death by drowning in the Nishna river.

HARD COAL MINERS' STRIKE

Fourteen Thousand in Pennsylvania Threaten to Quit.

If the anthracite coal operators refuse to grant the demands of the united mine workers, as embodied in the reports of the scale and resolutions committee as presented and adopted at Wednesday's convention within ten days of the date or by September 8, a strike, involving 14,000 miners, of which 4,000 are members of the mine workers' organization, will be declared, says a Hazelton, Pa., dispatch. The committee applied to the national board, with headquarters at Indianapolis, to order a strike if no amicable arrangement regarding wages, the powder question and other grievances is reached.

President Mitchell said that the application would undoubtedly be favorably acted upon by the board which meets at Indianapolis on September 6, if existing conditions, of which the miners complain, are not remedied in the time allowed by the company.

CALLED IN EXTRA SESSION

Kentucky Legislature Asked to Repeal Goebel Law.

The Kentucky legislature convened in extra session Tuesday afternoon. Both houses adjourned after hearing read Governor Beckham's message, which stated that the only purpose for which the session was called was to amend the state election law. The message stated that the law was a good one, but that party and factional prejudice had been engendered against it to such an extent that it was thought best to make changes before another election was held.

The republican minority will wait for the democratic majority to take the initiative.

Both sides admit that the vote on the repeal of the Goebel law will be close.

YAQUIS ON WAR PATH AGAIN

Steamer From Guayamas Brings Tidings of Another Uprising.

The steamer Curacao from Guayamas to San Francisco, brings news of the activity of the Yaqui Indians in Mexico. "The Yaquis had another uprising about two weeks before we left Guayamas," said a passenger on the Curacao, "and they were on the war-path when we left. They were on the Yaku river and came within a few miles of Guayamas. It is understood that an able Mexican general is on his way from Mexico City to take command of the Mexican forces and wipe out the Indians."

INSURRECTION IN PERSIA

Malcontents Take Advantage of Absence of Shah.

A dispatch from Paris says: It is learned from a thoroughly well informed source that a serious insurrection has broken out in Persia, which may in all probability, cause the shah's visit to Europe to be curtailed. The object of the revolt is to dethrone the present shah whose fondness for western ideas makes him unpopular with Persians.

ALABAMA PROVES A RACER.

Battleship Averages Seventeen Knots in Four Hours' Test.

The United States battleship Alabama made one of the most magnificent speed trials yet made in the history of the navy. Her average speed for the four hours' continuous steaming was seventeen knots.

Refuses Recount.

W. R. Merriam, director of the census, has written a letter to Congressman Lot Thomas stating that he does not think the grounds justify a recount of the population of Sioux City. The local commercial organizations had made a determined effort to have the enumeration repeated in a more thorough manner. It is likely some further steps will be taken.

Murder in Wyoming.

At Cripple Creek, Wyo., near Pryor mountain, John Cooyark shot and killed a man named Bridian. The trouble arose over some cattle which Bridian was driving away, and which Cooyark claimed. After shooting Bridian, Cooyark fired several shots at another man, but missed his aim. The officers are searching for the murderers.

He Used a Knife.

W. E. Allen has been arrested at Tie Siding, Wyo., on the charge of assault with intent to kill. Allen got on a spree at the tunnel, and attempted to clean out the camp. Three men were seriously cut by Allen, who used a knife, while a companion, who has not been caught, stood guard with a gun.

Boy Dies of Injuries.

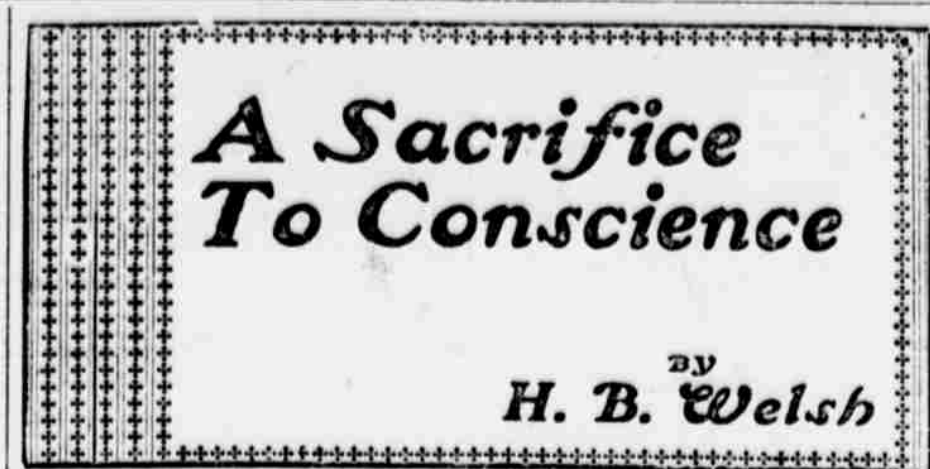
Clifford, the twelve-year-old son of Louisa Whitecomb, of Beatrice, died from injuries received from a fall. He fell from a wagon tongue while trying to extricate a harness line from under the horses' feet and was run over. Two years ago another son of the family was shot and killed accidentally.

His Neck Broken.

Samuel G. Lane, one of the wealthy stockmen of Crook county, Wyo., was killed by a fractious horse near his home at Sundance. He was riding the horse and was evidently thrown. His neck was broken and he sustained internal injuries.

A Fine Farm House Burned.

The handsome three-story frame house on the McLeneghan farm, one and a half miles west of Valley, Neb., was totally destroyed by fire. The loss, which is estimated at \$10,000, is only partially covered by insurance.



A Sacrifice To Conscience

by H. B. Welsh

CHAPTER I.

"Good night, then! See you tomorrow, old chap."

"All right. Good night, Hogan."

The last speaker turned away, and the hansom drove off in a westerly direction.

Paul Enderby, barrister, walked slowly along the embankment toward the Westminster bridge.

It was a bright night in May, and such a night as one seldom sees in that month, falsely, if poetically, pronounced "the sweet of the year."

It is the month when colds in the head are most rife, when fair faces are blue where they should be red, and red where they should be white; when poets try hard to get up enthusiasm over "gentle spring," and sneeze in the middle of a poetic aggression.

But this year she was really doing herself justice.

It was a lovely night—soft, warm, and balmy, and a silvery moon hung high in the blue heavens.

As Paul Enderby half-absently turned slowly to cross the bridge, he was struck, prosaic barrister as he was, with the beauty and silence around.

At 1 o'clock in the morning the traffic of the great city is over, and only an occasional rattle of hansom wheels broke the stillness.

The river looked like the river of a dream—still and black, with its rows of red lights gleaming all along its banks, and high above all the moon's silvery light.

Almost on its edge, as it seemed, the mighty pile of Westminster loomed quickly through the darkness, more impressive in the spectral indistinctness of night than in the glare of daylight.

Enderby stood for a moment looking at it. He knew London well, both by night and day; but somehow he had never been struck by the sublimity which night and darkness brought upon the great world center as now.

The words rose to his lips, and half unconsciously he murmured them: "Dear Lord, the very houses seem asleep, and all that mighty heart is lying still!"

Almost before his lips had ceased moving he was startled by a sound behind him. In the strange stillness all round it was distinctly perceptible, the sound of light flying footsteps racing madly over the pavement just behind him.

He turned immediately. Then he saw just turning the embankment corner into the bridge the figure of a woman, running onward with extraordinary activity.

Enderby paused, half out of sheer surprise, half out of curiosity. The figure flew on till it was close to him. Then, by the light of a lamp almost beside him, he saw her distinctly.

She was a young girl, perhaps not more than fifteen or sixteen, and was covered with a tweed cloak, which she held round her shoulders tightly. Her head was bare, and thick masses of brown hair—seemed brown in the dim light—streamed down her shoulders.

Her face looked ghastly white in the gaslight, her lips were parted, and her breath came pantingly, almost chokingly, through them. The fact struck him as a remarkable one, but he had not time to speculate as to whether it was beautiful or the reverse.

She was past him almost in a flash; but as she paused she looked at him. The glance gave Enderby a curious sensation, as if some dying animal had looked pitifully and appealingly into his face. Then she was past, and he looked after her flying figure.

There was no policeman on the bridge at that moment, and he could see the girl flying on without check. Paul Enderby was, as has been said, a practical young man; but that did not prevent him feeling a strange interest and curiosity in the girl. He had seen in a minute that there was something of refinement in the face of which he had only caught a glimpse.

Suddenly he saw the figure stumble, trip and fall. He ran forward. Ere he reached it she had risen; but she staggered a little and uttered a faint cry. Without more ado Enderby went up to her and spoke.

"You have hurt yourself, I see. Excuse me for addressing you; but is there anything I can do? Could I get a cab? You seemed in a hurry?"

She had uttered no exclamation as he spoke to her and glanced round quickly, terror written on every line of her face. For a moment she did not answer; perhaps she could not; her lips were parted, and she seemed gasping for breath. She had evidently slipped off the curb, and that had caused her fall. Enderby guessed that she had hurt herself from the way in which she stood, leaning her weight on one foot, and evidently not able to use the other.

As she made no reply, he spoke again. "Please let me help you if I can. May I see if a cab is to be got anywhere?"

"No, no!" she answered, in a kind of gasp. "I—I can't take a cab; I must walk. I was going to the hospital."

the entrance of the hospital. He rang the night bell.

It was presently answered by a sleepy porter, to whom Enderby delivered his message.

"Lyndon, sir? Doctor Lyndon? There ain't no doctor 'ere o' that name," he answered shortly. Then, a flash of intelligence flashing over his drowsy mind: "Oh, you're meaning Dr. Lyndon as was assistant surgeon to Dr. Ballantyre? W'y, 'e left us a month ago. Is that all you want, sir? 'Cause, if so, there ain't no use your waitin' longer—is there?"

Enderby was as much puzzled as if he himself had required Doctor Lyndon on a matter of life and death. He was so astounded that he had no reply ready, and when the porter made a movement as if to shut the great door he made an effort to prevent him; he turned away, wondering for what reason this night adventure had been thrust upon him.

A cab was rumbling slowly towards the bridge, he hailed it, and with a brief word to the sleepy driver, got in. It was a hansom. So it was quite easy for him to see the dark figures of the policeman and his charge as he approached the spot where he had left the girl.

He stopped the driver and got out. The girl was watching, and she made a painful step forward. He could see her pale face, with its weird, dark eyes, distinctly in the gaslight. A strange feeling of protection, of pity, of friendship, as if he had known her for a long time, came over him as he saw her.

"The doctor—is he with you?" she cried out, eagerly.

Enderby felt his own heart sink like lead as he had to answer.

"No, my child. I am sorry to tell you that he is gone. He left the hospital a month ago."

CHAPTER II.

She gave a little despairing cry, and swayed as if she would have fallen.

"Gone? Oh, no, no, he can't be gone! Oh, father, father!"

"My poor child," said Enderby, touching her arm gently, "we must get another doctor to your father. That is quite easy. He turned to the policeman. 'Do you know any doctor near here, policeman?'"

"There's Doctor Howarth, sir. 'E's the nearest, I think," said the man in blue, giving the address. "You'll be taking this 'ansom, sir?"

"Yes," said Enderby. And addressed the girl. "Let me help you into the cab, my child. We shall get Doctor Howarth and drive on to your home."

The girl allowed him to lift her into the cab, making no protestations. She was like one dazed by a terrible shock, ghastly pale. Her breath came short. She lay back against the cushion, and fast.

Enderby slipped another shining piece into the hand of the stalwart guardian of the peace, who gave the driver Doctor Howarth's address, and the cab started. As soon as it was moving the girl started forward with a terrified look in her eyes.

"Where are we going? Oh, I can't let another doctor come—I can't! Doctor Lyndon was the only one my father would allow. I can't let another doctor see him!"

Her evident terror and distress puzzled Enderby. The whole adventure seemed to him strange and unusual; and he could not help wondering how he, the prosaic, ordinary London man of the Temple and Piccadilly, had got himself involved in so strange an affair.

There was something mysterious and inexplicable about the girl's manner and Enderby did not know what to do.

"If you would rather not have this Doctor Howarth to see your father, Miss Lloyd, shall I tell the man to drive you straight home? In that case I will leave you at once. You are safe now."

(To be continued.)

A Valuable Storm.

According to the Kansas City Journal one recent day's rainfall was worth \$35,000,000 to the Sunflower State. Says the newspaper referred to: "The rainfall was general over the corn belt, and was sufficient to break the price over four cents a bushel on the Chicago market. Speculation as to Kansas corn prospects changed materially within a few hours, and there were yesterday plenty of men who said there would be 80 or 85 per cent of a crop of corn in Kansas, while Sunday the man who predicted half a crop was regarded as an enthusiast. This means nearly 100,000,000 more bushels, or probably \$35,000,000 to Kansas."

Hungry Methods of Instruction.

If instruction do not join as a volunteer, she will do no good service. Some tales put one in mind of those clocks and watches which are condemned "a double or a treble debt to pay," which, beside their legitimate object, to show the hour, tell you the day of the month or the week, give you a landscape for a dial plate, with the second hand forming the sails of a windmill, or have a barrel to play a tune, or an alarm to remind you of an engagement, all very good things in their way, but so it is, that these watches never tell the time so well as those in which that is the exclusive object of the maker. Every additional movement is an obstacle to the original design.—Archbishop Whately.

She—A married couple should pull together like a team of horses. He—Yes, and they probably would if like a team of horses they had but one tongue between them.