

# Red Cloud Chief.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA

A man never knows how much he really loves a girl until she rejects him.

A scolding wife would doubtless be successful as a railway engineer—she is always on the rail.

Eight years ago Slavation Army officers were forbidden by the authorities to say "Halilujah" in the streets of Berlin; today the army meets nightly in twenty halls in the city.

The school children of Jersey City were the principal contributors to the Galveston relief fund there. They gave about \$1,100 in money, which is \$300 more than the mayor got from all other sources; and they also came to school laden with wearing apparel, canned fruits and vegetables, which when arranged for transportation filled eight trucks.

"Music has won more battles than gunpowder," said a great general. Certainly more flags have been taken by Sousa's band the past summer than by all our armies in the field. Nearly every city in Europe has presented Sousa with a civic banner, and his so-called "American" music has marched triumphant through camps usually half-hostile to the "States." May such peaceful victories attend "The Stars and Stripes Forever!"

A. R. Julian was a preacher at Chadron, Neb., three years ago. In the estimation of his flock he was doing good work, but was unable to reach his own ideal of what a pastor should be. Therefore he bought a newspaper, which he ran in vigorous, clean style for over two years. And now, feeling confident that his editorial experience has left him better fitted for pulpitering, he has sold his paper and will re-enter the ministry.

Nothing has been heard of Princess Chimay for a long time, but probably this is due to the fact that her domestic troubles are now at an end, and that her husband has forgiven her for her indiscreet adventures with the Hungarian gipsy Rigo. The prince and princess are now in Paris, and the last that was heard of the violinist Rigo was to the effect that he was somewhere in Africa. Photographs of the princess are no longer on sale either in Paris or Vienna, and big sums are consequently offered for the picture of her as she appeared on the Parisian variety stage.

There may be much scientific and literary sympathy between nations which are politically uncongenial. There is a current medical proverb in Europe that when a thing is verified on the banks of the Spree, as well as on the banks of the Seine, that is, when Berlin and Paris agree, there must be something in it. So much has been added to our knowledge of the physical history of the race by study and experiments in France and Germany, that the proverb is worthy to be remembered when the political relations of the two countries are in question. Moreover, it is not best for the world to emphasize the fraternizings rather than the estrangements of the nations?

A Swiss factory inspector reports that two years ago a company of workmen objected to an improved ventilating apparatus because it would breed rheumatism. This summer the same laborers refused to go to another building because it lacked that ventilating apparatus. Since these men seem to have learned a useful lesson, why not import them to America and distribute them about the country as church janitors? An Ohio minister recently had to stop his sermon while two fainting women were carried out. An investigating stranger afterward discovered that the janitor had nailed the new memorial windows so that they could not be opened, because his occasional substitute had a bad habit of trying to air the church!

A terrible drama has just been enacted at Algalba, in Murcia, a mad prophetess as its central figure. She is a young peasant woman of 24, named Teresa Guillen, who took to prophecy and preaching several months ago, and after stirring up many disorderly pilgrimages was locked up as a religious maniac. A fortnight ago she was allowed to return home, and once more crowds began to assemble, spellbound by the impassioned ecstasies of her rhapsodies. She was preaching before a large concourse of people, when five gendarmes arrived to arrest her. The ignorant peasants, worked upon by the wild appeals of the sibyl, attacked the police with fury, and in the fight which ensued, four gendarmes were mortally wounded, while sixteen persons in the crowd were seriously hurt. The woman's father and brother were killed.

The people of Kansas are to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the admission of that state to the Union with an exposition to be held at Topeka, the capital of the state, in 1904. A strong organization has been formed to perfect the plans.

A new silver medal is to be issued to all ranks of all the British service actively employed during the operations in South Africa. The medal will be attached to a ribbon with an orange center, having narrow navy-blue stripes of red.



## Mark Twain Home Again.

Mark Twain is home, after his long stay in London. During the years he has made his home abroad he has been at times reported as slowly starving to death and at other times as banquetting sumptuously with dukes, earls and emperors. In 1897 and 1898 Mr. Clemens was feted in Vienna as no other American had been feted. On one of these occasions he addressed his audience in the German language. The great humorist is now 65, but has not



SAMUEL L. CLEMENS. (Mark Twain.)

yet laid aside his pen. His recent work shows no signs of decrepitude. His financial prospects are good.

Brigadier General Bruce Hamilton, the captor of the Boer General Olivier, is one of the fortunate men in the British army in the rapidity of his promotion. Five years ago he was a captain in the East Yorkshire. Today he is the youngest British general officer. His first experience of warfare was gained in South Africa, not far from the scene of his latest exploit, for he was A. D. C. to his brother-in-law, Gen. Sir George Colley, and only just missed being in the Majuba disaster.

## The Late John E. Hudson.

John E. Hudson of Boston, the president of the American Bell Telephone company, died suddenly the other morning in the Boston & Maine railway station at Beverly, Mass., while waiting for his train. For many years Mr. Hudson was a professor of law in the Harvard university law school. He became the general counsel of the American Bell Telephone company in 1882 and was the legal champion of the company in the days of its early litigations. In 1886 Mr. Hudson became the general manager, and in 1889 he was elected president, which position he held up to the time of his death.

## A Startling Novel.

Miss Hallie Erminie Rives, cousin to the author of "The Quick or the Dead," has written a novel that makes the story of the Princess Troubetzkoe seem absolutely frosty and colorless. "A Furnace of Earth" is the name of the latest production from the pen of the southern girl who two seasons ago shocked the public by "Smoking Flax," an anti-lynching tale that provoked criticism from the Atlantic to the Pacific. After Miss Rives read what the papers said concerning "Smoking Flax" she wept herself into a condition that caused her friends to put her into a sanitarium. Her recovery must have been complete, for "A Furnace of Earth" surpasses in intensity and frankness anything that has ever been written by an American. It will cause Zola and Ouida to feel envious pangs.



MISS HALLIE RIVES.

The author, who is about 25 years old, lives with her father, Col. Stephen Rives, on a fine old place in Christian County, Kentucky, where she is the horror of all the staid matrons and prim young women, for in dress and manner Miss Rives is quite as unconventional as in her writing.

Mrs. William F. Athorp, wife of a musical critic prominent in Boston, has invented a sounding board of plate glass, which will be one of the novel features of the new Chickering Hall in that city.

## A Famous Educator.

Dr. Edward Asahel Birge, who will fill the place of Dr. Charles Kendall Adams as president of the University of Wisconsin while Dr. Adams is recovering his health abroad, has been an honored member of the faculty for twenty-five years. He began his labors in 1875 as instructor in natural history and one year later he was made professor of zoology. In 1891 he was elected dean of the college of letters and science. Dr. Birge is not only a scientist of eminent reputation, but is likewise an authority of international note in his line. After his graduation in 1873 from Williams College he spent two years in Harvard and received from that university his degree of doctor of philosophy. Later he went abroad for a course in histology at the University of Leipzig. In 1897 he was made honorary doctor of science by the Western University of Pennsylvania. He is forty-nine years old.



Dr. Birge.

Max Schoenfeld, a former Philadelphian, now a resident of Rorschach, Switzerland, has given \$10,000 to the National Farm School of Doylestown, Pa., to be used in the purchase of farms, which are to be rented to the graduates of the school, thereby giving them an opportunity of demonstrating the value of the instruction they have received and the capability of Jewish youth to gain support by agriculture.

## Collier's Sad Death.

While investigating noises in the rear of his residence in Atlanta, Ga., the other morning, Charles A. Collier, one of the best known men in the south, fell down the steps of the back porch. His pistol was discharged, and the bullet entered the left breast near the heart. The noise of his fall and the pistol shot aroused his family. He was found lying at the bottom of the steps in the yard in an unconscious condition.

Mr. Collier was born in Atlanta, fifty-two years ago. He was educated at the university of Georgia and was admitted to the bar in 1871. Leaving the profession of the law he engaged in banking with great success. He was president of the Piedmont exposition



CHARLES A. COLLIER.

of 1887, alderman in 1887 and 1888, and mayor pro tempore of Atlanta in 1889.

His most notable achievement has been his work in the Piedmont exposition, which greatly enlarged the commercial prestige of the city. He was president of the Cotton States and International exposition of 1895, president and active head of the Capital City Bank, from which position he resigned only a few months ago, and was recently made chairman of the board of county commissioners. He served as one of the twelve commissioners from the United States to the Paris exposition of this year, and was a member of the Lafayette Monument association.

Old time music lovers will recall the unique concert performances in the early '40s of the Hutchinson family, which aroused popular enthusiasm in this country and England. John W. Hutchinson, the only survivor of the family, is now 80 years old and lives a secluded life in a small Minnesota town.

## Electricity for Johore.

His highness Ibrahim, sultan of Johore, has entered into a contract with the General Electric company of Schenectady, N. Y., to furnish him an electric plant costing between \$700,000 and \$800,000 to transmit power ninety-eight miles from a cataract to the gold mines belonging to the government, and the company is sending nine of its experts to Johore for the purpose of setting up the plant. They are under contract to remain in the employ of the sultan for a term of years until his own subjects have learned the business. The agents of Ibrahim are now contracting for the rest of the machinery, which will cost in the neighborhood of \$250,000.

Robert Hoe, the manufacturer of printing presses, has had a medal designed to commemorate the five hundredth anniversary of the birth of Gutenberg.

## Diffusion of the Berkshire.

Prof. Thomas Shaw says: The extent to which Berkshires have been diffused in the various countries into which they have been imported is even more remarkable than the extent to which they have been imported. Beyond all question the Berkshire is more widely diffused in America than any other breed of swine. Berkshires are found more or less numerously in every state and territory of the Union. They turn the skim milk of New England dairies into most delicious pork. In all the Mississippi basin they aid the farmer in marketing his corn with added profit. In the sunny south they help the planter to dig his peanuts. And in the Rocky Mountain valleys they revel amid alfalfa and pea vine pastures such as can be grown so well nowhere else. England is no longer distinctly the home of the Berkshire. It is only the place where they originated and were first improved. The seat of Berkshire empire has shifted from England to America, and it is a kingdom that is likely to remain until time shall be no more. There are good reasons for believing that in more than one state in the Union, there will soon be more pure Berkshires than in all England. And this diffusion, plebeian as it is now, is only the advance drops of a shower of increase that will bring with it benediction to the various states in proportion to the copiousness with which it falls upon them. Already no fewer than 47,543 animals have been recorded in the records of the American Berkshire Association, although the said association was not organized until 1875. At least 5,000 animals are now being added every year to the number on record. This of course does not include the animals recorded in other records on this continent, as for instance the Canadian. The relative increase at the present time is most rapid in the states of Texas, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, New York, Indiana, Pennsylvania, Kentucky, Kansas, Iowa, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Ohio, Louisiana and Michigan, and substantially in the order named. In nearly all of these states they are reared in large numbers both in the pure and in the grade form, thus evidencing their proved adaptability to a wide range of conditions very dissimilar in character. Unlike some of the other useful breeds of swine they are not bunched in a few of the states, nor are they hived as it were in some sections only of these states. It would not be quite correct perhaps to say that Berkshires thrive equally well in the semi-tropical south, the variable center and the cooler north. But the fact is very significant that the most rapid ratio of increase in Berkshires today in America is found in the states of semi-tropical Texas, variable Missouri and cooler Ontario. The first is the land of the peanut, the second is the realm of corn and the third is the domain of field roots. It has already been stated that they are bred in every state and territory in the Union. And from each of these they are now on record in the registers of the American Berkshire Association, with the single exception of the state of Wyoming. And nearly every state and territory in the Union is represented on the official board of the association. It is very questionable if the records of any other swine breeders' association in the United States can tell a similar story.

In Canada the Berkshire has become even more generally diffused than in the United States. He is the pig of the Dominion. His descendants in the pure form are nearly as numerous as those of all the other pure breeds combined, and in the graded form they are much more numerous. Up to February, 1898, 11,052 Berkshires had been recorded in Canada against 11,837 animals of all the other breeds combined. And Berkshire grades in Canada are much more numerous relatively than pure Berkshires.

## Illinois Pure Food Commission Laws.

The Illinois Pure Food Commission has adopted the following rules applying to products of the dairy:

All milk offered for sale must be from healthy cows of clean and wholesome character, unadulterated, free from preservative, and must contain not less than three per cent of butter-fat.

The use of the word "Cream" on condensed milk cans is deemed prima facie evidence of intent to commit fraud.

Condensed milk should be made from milk containing at least the legal standard of three per cent butter-fat and evaporated to one-third or less of its original volume.

Condensed skim-milk must be plainly labeled as such.

Imitation butter must not be marked and sold as "Creamery" or "Dairy," but each should be marked plainly with its own name, but must be branded "Imitation Butter."

Oleomargarine, butterine and imitation butter can be manufactured and sold under their appropriate names and color when appropriately labeled. Each tub, package or parcel shall have distinctly and durably painted, stamped or marked thereon the true and appropriate name of such substance in ordinary bold-faced capital letters, not less than five lines pica.

"Whole milk" cheese, commonly miscalled "full cream" cheese, must contain at least forty-eight per cent of fat to total solids.

Butter shall contain at least 80 per cent of fat.

"Coffee Cream" shall contain at least 15 per cent of fat, and "whipping cream" at least 22 per cent.

A large variety of vegetables, berries, fruits and roots should be grown for the use of the family.



## GRANDPA KNEW THE RULES.

"Grandpa is not so well today," answered the lively young lady to the next-door neighbor who had made kindly inquiry. "Wait till I run over. I don't want him to hear us."

"Oh, it was something awful, positively awful," as she sat down on the top step and accepted a fan. "The doctor said that we must get him out, so as to give him air and exercise. After three days' pleading I induced him to go to the baseball with me. He groaned and growled all the way, though I had a cushion for him to sit on and took it to the grand stand and sat him down in the shade and in a breeze. Grandpa doesn't know a bit more about baseball than I do about the Chinese question. Not a bit. He was just dozing off when the crowd began to yell. Then he sat up and glared."

"Out," he whooped, when one of the opposition batters knocked the ball over the fence.

"Beg pardon, sir," said the gentleman in the next seat, "but that is not out under the rules."

"Grandpa can scarcely walk a block, but he wanted to throw that man out of the grandstand. In the midst of it he stopped his tirade to shout: 'No! No! No!' That seeker caught it on the first bound." The gentleman wanted to explain, but grandpa wanted to bet \$1,000 that he knew more about town ball and four-cornered old cat than any man on the grounds. And do you know he took off his coat and his collar and his necktie and rolled up his sleeves and offered the umpire money to come where we were, and called it right out that he could whip the whole park full of wildcats and called the gentlemen names I never heard of and dared him to take it up. You've heard that grandpa used to be a lake captain and also a deacon in the church. He's writing to the umpire and the president of the league now and he wants to attend every game and I wouldn't go for the whole city of Detroit."

## How He Felt About It.

From the Washington Star: "Of course," remarked the proud father of six children, "there is nothing in all the world that makes a man so sincerely happy as to have around him a whole household of roystering children, every one of them tickled plumb to death when he comes home at night, and every one of them wanting to climb all over him at once and the same time. Still, it is possible that there may be an embarrassment of riches, as the French say, of even this sort, and when a baby is of the squalling kind he sometimes thinks he would almost commit a crime for the sake of five or six minutes of peace and quiet. A friend of mine, who lives in a flat, is the father of a regular four-time squaller, and there was an incident at his home the other evening that has caused his wife to look upon him with suspicion. Albert is one of the mildest mannered men that ever lived. Across the hall from his flat live two bachelor friends of his, and you know bachelors are not overly partial to babies with unrestrained lungs. The other afternoon his wife came in where he was reading, or trying to, and she was considerably wrought up.

## As to Strikes.

"What's the matter with that man?" asked the clock. "He doesn't seem to have anything to do but wind me up."

"No," replied the calendar, "he isn't working. He and his companions struck some time ago."

"Huh! Suppose I should stop working every time I struck?"

"That's so, but I notice it freshens me up every time he takes a month off."—Philadelphia Press.

## Looking for Trouble.

Mrs. Slenie—They had some pate de fois gras at the luncheon. I did not succeed in getting any of it, however. I was awfully disappointed.

Mrs. Cooks—Are you very fond of it?

Mrs. Slenie—Never tasted of it in my life. That was the reason, you know. I wanted to find out if it disagreed with me. Most everything does, you know.—Boston Transcript.

## Believed.

He—While I was out sailing this summer I fell overboard into a very stormy sea.

She—My gracious! But they rescued you, didn't they?

He—Oh, yes, they pulled me out, of course.

She—Oh, my! I'm so glad to hear you wasn't drowned.—Philadelphia Record.

## As to Popularity.

Summer Boarder—Your charges are exorbitant.

Landlord—Yes, so.

Summer Boarder—But you advertised popular prices.

Landlord—Yes, they seem to be popular. The house is full right long.—New York Weekly.

## HAD A HANDICAP.

Constance E.—Do you think you can get my husband acquitted?

Lawyer—I'm afraid not, madam.

Constance E.—Why, everybody knows my husband!

Lawyer—That is just the trouble.

All buildings belonging to the Chinese emperor are yellow, and it is a capital offense for any private person to use that color.

## The Secret of His Success.

"To what do you attribute your success in life?" asked the inquisitive person.

"Work," answered Senator Sorghum, positively, "hard work."

"But you never seem to be devoting much time to work."

"No. But I've hired a tremendous amount of it done."—Washington Star.

## IMPOSSIBLE TO COPY.



Customer—I wish you'd give me a copy of the prescription you filled for me last week.

Druggist—I'll have to give you the original.

Customer—Why?

Druggist—Well, to tell you the truth, I can't read it.

## She Was Not Ready.

From the Kansas City Star: He was six feet tall if he was an inch and the shoulders of the girl at his side were on a level with his own. It was plain they didn't belong in Kansas City, and as they came into the county courthouse yesterday in an awkward, hesitating way, with many glances at the lofty ceilings and broad staircases, the loungers in the corridor put them down for Pike county. They had just been married; that much was learned later, and they were taking in the sights of the city before returning to the country. After satisfying their curiosity regarding the first floor of the courthouse the pair decided to risk a ride in the elevator. Approaching the cage, they scrutinized every part of it carefully, and entering the car, the man said to Andy O'Hare, the conductor, "When d'ye start?"

O'Hare nearly fell off his stool with surprise, but said, as he sized up the visitors, "We start now," and, slamming the door of the elevator, he pulled over the lever and the car shot upward with twice its usual speed. In fact, so quickly did the car ascend that the bride fell to the floor and, clasping the knees of her husband, cried loudly: "I ain't ready yet! I ain't ready!"

They were the most surprised bridal couple that ever came up the road; and when they had reached the fourth floor the groom turned to O'Hare and inquired: "How much do I owe ye?" They walked downstairs.

## In the Far North.

With a bright smile the beautiful Eskimo girl left us to join the merry throng in the ballroom.

"Your daughter is a gay butterfly!" I exclaimed, desiring to be very complimentary.

"For my part I don't think much of this social life," replied the mother, with sudden vehemence. "The idea of dancing every night till way along in March, and then lying in bed the next day until Aug. 1 or such a matter!"

It was on my tongue to say that these young people had too much latitude, but I checked myself.—Detroit Journal.

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