

# Red Cloud Chief.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA

The jewels which the duchess of Cornwall takes with her to Australia are insured against all risks for £75,000. Those of the duke are insured for £2,000.

Nazareth has now its telegraph office, where an Armenian operator, in ordinary European dress, keeps the village community in touch with the great world.

A Roman chariot has been found near Philippopolis, Bulgaria, in a tumulus. All the metal parts of the chariot and the harness were found, as well as arms and human remains.

The largest tree in the state of New Jersey is a white oak, situated three miles north of Mickleton, Gloucester county. Its dimensions are: Height, 95 feet; diameter of trunk, three feet above the ground, 7 feet 10 inches, and spread of branches, 118 feet. This tree antedates the settlement of the colony.

Since the supply of brains is not equal to the demand, the price of brains has gone up. The president of the new steel corporation is reported to receive a million-dollar salary. Twenty years ago he began work for Mr. Carnegie at thirty dollars a month. Today, at the age of 39, he has outstripped every other wage-worker in the world.

Material from the excavations at Copan, in Honduras, is steadily accumulating at the Peabody museum, Cambridge, Mass. The museum has been able to complete in this prehistoric city its investigations of the great hieroglyphic stairway on the face of the pyramid. Molds have been made of all of the steps, with their carvings and inscriptions.

The German papers state that during the last year the exports from the United States to the Argentine Republic have increased 39 per cent, as compared with the figures of the preceding year. This gives America second place among the countries which do export business into Argentine, while the German Empire has passed down to the fourth place. England stands first.

Cremation is becoming increasingly popular in Paris, and the crematorium erected at the cemetery of Pere La Chaise has already been found to be too small. Additions are being made, and a third furnace, a large hall, and a columbarium will soon be ready for use. The last-named will contain 10,000 receptacles for ashes. These niches are closed with slabs of marble, on which inscriptions may be cut.

It is said that a telephone system, using common barbed wire fences as a conductor of the voice of its patrons, has been placed in use in Pullman, Wash., conversation being held over this as easily as any long-distance telephone line. The line runs from a hotel in Pullman to a farm nine miles south of the town and it was placed in operation by several farmers for their private use. The entire line, nine miles in length, with four telephones, cost less than \$100.

The forestry division of the agricultural department is engaged in drafting a working plan looking to the conservation of the timber on a tract of 300,000 acres in the neighborhood of Millinocket, Me., belonging to a private paper corporation. It is a part of a general policy to be inaugurated by the department for the conservation of timber land throughout the United States to secure a perpetual crop of timber in the various areas under consideration. The private concern will pay all expenses of the work save the salaries of the government experts, who are directed by Prof. Gifford Pinchot, chief of the division.

An incident which reflects great credit on the labor organization of the country occurred at the late convention of the American Federation of Labor in Louisville, Ky. The National Liquor Dealers' association came before the convention with a formal proposal that the two bodies form an offensive and defensive alliance. The liquor dealers were ready to agree, in the event of this coalition, to employ only union bartenders and waiters, and to sell union-made beer. For a time it looked as if they might persuade the labor men, but a delegate from Illinois arose, and in a stirring speech recalled the influence of Miss Frances E. Willard on behalf of organized labor, and urged the convention in her name to reject the proposition. When the vote was taken it was almost unanimously against the alliance. The Knights of Labor have also taken the same ground—a course which will add more strength to the organization than would be a million dollars in its treasury.

To abate the advertising nuisance—advertisements which are in themselves obnoxious or which are displayed in unsuitable places—legislation is not always necessary. Such action as that recently taken by the Bill-Posters' association of England is quite as effective. A theatrical manager perpetrated a sensational and vulgar poster. The bill-posters refused to put it up. Here is foundation for the hope that one day all public-spirited citizens will decline to use paint-pot and brush to disfigure the beauties of nature.

# DEAD BY SCORES

## Awful Result of Explosion in German Town.

### VATS OF CHEMICALS BECOME IGNITED

#### Fire Follows Crash, Spreading Fiercely—Villagers Forced to Flee—Impossible to Live in Fumes of Burning Mass—Other News.

A Frankfort, Germany, dispatch says: One of the most disastrous explosions on record occurred at the electro-chemical works near Griesheim where smokeless powder is manufactured. Most of the boilers exploded. The noise was so tremendous that it was heard at great distances, including Frankfort and Mayence.

The factory at once became a mass of flames, and a northeast wind carried the sparks to neighboring villages where several houses were set on fire. Eighteen cylinders, each containing 100 weight of smokeless powder, were in the room where the explosion occurred.

Troops were immediately ordered to Griesheim to prevent the fire spreading to the large benzene reservoir near by. Fire brigades from every place in the neighborhood hurried to the scene, but owing to the dangerous nature of the disaster and the fear of a renewal of the explosions, the greatest difficulty was experienced in stopping the progress of the flames. Only after five hours of strenuous work was the fire to some extent controlled and the danger passed so as to make it possible to begin the work of extricating the bodies. It is feared that nearly 200 persons have been killed or injured.

### WIND CAVE TO BE CLOSED

#### Tourists Shut Out Until the Question of Ownership is Settled.

For many years there has been a serious dispute between the McDonald brothers and John Stabler over the famous wind cave near Hot Springs, S. D. The point at issue is whether the property is an agricultural or mineral property. The case was up before the land office at Rapid City for a long period and went from there to the commissioner of the general land office and finally to the department of the interior. A suggestion was made to the government that the property was of sufficient value to be made a national resort and the government is now considering that point. Until the question is settled by the government, the wind cave will be closed to the public. C. W. Greene, special agent for the United States land office and his assistant have arrived and will take charge of the cave and close it to tourists.

### TO BE LARGEST IN WORLD.

#### Great Sugar Beet Plant For Colorado Established.

Negotiations have been completed in Chicago for the formation of the largest beet sugar concern in the world. A company has been organized with a capital stock of \$6,000,000, to be known as the Arkansas Valley Sugar Beet and Irrigation Land company. The plant of the new company is to be located in Powers county, Colorado, in the famous Rocky Ford fruit district. A number New York capitalists, including the Oxnards, the Cuttings, the Hamiltons, the Lawsons and the Richards of the Mercantile Trust company are interested.

#### Each Has Two Districts.

An agreement as to the division of patronage has been reached between the two Nebraska senators whereby they are to jointly sign recommendations for presidential appointments. Senator Dietrich is to name the postmasters in the Fourth and Fifth congressional districts and Senator Milard those in the Third and Sixth.

#### Aiding Expositions.

A Springfield, Ill., dispatch says: The house has passed a bill appropriating \$25,000 for an exhibition at Charleston, S. C., and another appropriating \$150,000 for the Illinois-Michigan canal. A bill was also passed providing for the consolidation of the school districts and for free transportation of pupils to and from the schools.

#### Admiral Remy Welcomed.

The flagship Brooklyn, with Admiral Remy on board, which arrived at Sydney, N. W. S., enroute to Melbourne, where she will take part in the exercises at the first federal parliament from May 6 to May 8, was warmly welcomed when she entered the harbor and cheered by the crews of the other warships present.

#### Lawyer Patrick Indicted.

The indictment against A. T. Patrick of New York for murder in the first degree, has been handed up. Patrick is charged with the murder of William Marsh Rice. There are ten counts in the indictment.

#### Anti-Cigarette Law.

The Michigan house of representatives passed by unanimous vote a stringent anti-cigarette law, and if concurred in by the senate and signed by Governor Bliss it will be unlawful to manufacture, sell or give away any cigarette or cigarette paper in the state.

#### Cracksmen Rob Illinois Bank.

Cracksmen robbed the bank at Ludlow, Ill., and after destroying the safe with nitro-glycerine made off with \$5,000. They left no clue to their identity.

# HERE AND THERE.

## Telegraphic Information Briefly Covered—Wide World Whispers.

J. N. Goodwin of Crete, Neb., has been appointed a railway mail clerk. Harry J. Foote has been appointed a rural free delivery clerk at Gretna, Neb.

Robbers looted the office of the Badger Lumber company at Norwich, Kas., securing considerable money.

The bank at Pioneer, O., was burglarized, the vault being wrecked by dynamite. The sum of \$1,000 is missing.

The Smith National bank of St. Edwards, Neb., has been authorized to commence business with a capital stock of \$25,000.

A dispatch from Amsterdam reiterates the statement that Kruger will leave for the United States at the commencement of June.

The first serious forest fire of the season occurred recently near Mellen, Wis., when 1,000,000 feet of hemlock logs were consumed.

Fire at Fondulac, Wis., completely gutted the plant of the Gurney refrigerator manufacturing company. Loss \$100,000; fully covered.

The grain elevator owned by John J. Badenock, Chicago, was destroyed by fire, together with its contents. Loss will approximate \$200,000.

It is understood that at the end of June Herr Bramsen, the present Danish minister of interior will be appointed Danish minister to Washington.

News has been received at Cody, Wyo., of the killing of Jim McPeck, a noted cattle rustler, by Stock Detective W. D. Smith of Miles City, Mont.

Joseph A. Glensing of Chicago, a veteran of the civil war, committed suicide by throwing himself in front of a freight train in the Lake Shore yards.

The Cuban constitutional convention delegation, having completed its labors, has left for Cuba. The members were well pleased with their visit. General Wood has also returned.

The eleventh annual convention of the travelers' protective association of Illinois, in session at Canton, Ill., after a somewhat heated session, chose Peoria as the next meeting place.

At Kansas City, Mo., Mrs. Mary Manning, aged 56, was brutally struck down near her home, receiving injuries which proved fatal. There is no cause assigned and no clue to the perpetrator.

C. W. Landis has leased his Osborn Farm in order to become the cashier of a bank at Osborn. His friends are afraid a good newspaper man has been spoiled in an effort to make a middle grade plutocrat.

Job Copping, a Houston, Tex., florist his wife, and three children were burned to death in a fire which destroyed his home. A negro, who was recently discharged, is under arrest charged with having set fire to the building.

Because she believed that her husband was paying attention to another woman, Mrs. Fannie Frieberg, wife of a medical student at St. Louis committed suicide by taking a dose of whisky and cocaine. She gave the same dose to her 5-year-old daughter, Alma.

The board of directors of the pan-American exposition at Buffalo, have compromised on the Sunday closing matter. The exposition will be opened from 1 to 11 p. m. The midway and all amusement features will be closed from midnight Saturday to midnight Sunday.

Oliver Norris Humphrey, of the old pioneer Lincoln, Neb., firm of Humphrey Bros. Hardware company, committed suicide in the barn on the rear of his premises at 1202 M street by shooting himself in the head with a revolver. Recent litigation with the heirs of his brother is thought to have been partly responsible.

In the district court at Des Moines, Iowa, Judge Holmes held that a bill for \$9,000 worth of liquors billed to a local agent by the Mountain Distilling company of Ohio could not be collected, as the goods had been shipped into the state in violation of the state law. The case will be appealed.

The vestibuled Chicago flyer over the Pere Marquette western division, was wrecked near Sunfield, Mich. The train was going at the rate of fifty miles an hour. Fireman Gossett was probably fatally hurt. The engineer and several passengers were more or less injured. The wreck was caused by a spreading rail.

Theodore Moore, held in the Dundy county jail at Benkelman, Neb., on a charge of burglary, shot the sheriff and escaped. The sheriff was badly wounded but will not die. Moore was recaptured about forty miles from Benkelman by J. C. McPherson and James Grady. He had stolen a horse from Judge Israel at Benkelman and was making good progress toward freedom when McPherson, an expert with a Mauser rifle, and Grady halted him and persuaded him to stop.

#### Awarded Heavy Damages.

A jury in a circuit court at Vicksburg, Miss., awarded Lee, Richardson & Co., damages to the amount of \$64,970 against the Yazoo & Mississippi river road. Plaintiffs alleged that sparks from one of the defendants engines set fire to their warehouse in August, 1899.

Earnest effort is being made to secure the return of Willie McCormick, the kidnaped New York boy. A total of \$10,000 has been offered for his return and the arrest of the kidnapers.

# Mildred Trevanion

BY THE DUCHESS.

### CHAPTER IX.—(Continued.)

As for Mildred, no sooner had the words crossed her lips than she disdained herself for the utterance of them, and wished them back unsaid.

Ever since that fatal night in the library Denzil and she had lived seemingly unseen and unheard by each other, as distinctly remote as though spheres had separated them, instead of so many rooms or feet, as the case might be. Now she felt that, by this one rash, uncalculated act, she had done away with all the good so many silent days had helped to accomplish.

Nevertheless, having once given her word Mildred felt that she must abide by it, and appeared at the breakfast table next morning, to all outward seeming as imperturbable as usual.

Eddie had also risen betimes to see his friend depart, and rattle on in gallant style all through the dismal meal, leaving no space for the other two to express their opinions, had they been so inclined. At length, a footman entering to announce the arrival of the dog-cart at the hall door, Eddie rose to see to Denzil's further comforts, and so left him and Mildred at last alone.

He came toward her, and, taking both her hands, held them with a clasp that amounted almost to pain.

"Think of me kindly," he said, in a low tone full of acute meaning.

"I will," she said.

"Is it quite hopeless, Mildred?"

"You will be late for your train," murmured Miss Trevanion, very gently.

So it fell out that King's Abbott was no more bereft of guests; and still the Trevanions were unhappy, because the very train that carried away—snugly ensconced among its cushions—the unhappy Denzil, brought to Lady Caroline a letter that filled her gentle bosom with dire alarm.

The letter began, "My Dear Niece," and ended, "Your attached aunt, Harriet Disney," its contents being to the effect that Lady Egleton—Lady Caroline's aunt by the father's side—had generously made up her mind to sacrifice her pleasures, inclination, habits, and self generally for the purpose of bestowing her society upon her "dear niece" aforesaid. This was indeed a heavy blow, her ladyship—having attained the troublesome age of eighty-two—being one of those people whom to entertain is a kind of martyrdom.

As misfortunes never come single, it was just about this time also that Lady Caroline heard for the first time of Mildred's refusal of Denzil Younge. The girl had hitherto kept it nervously to herself, thinking of it now and then with mingled feelings of pain and something akin to pleasure, but outwardly suppressing all sign until this day, when Lady Caroline timidly and without preface touched on the subject of his evident admiration of her.

"It seems a pity you could not care for him, Mildred," she said, interrogatively, as though it were by no means a certainty that Mildred did not care for him; "we should all like it so much, and your father says—"

Mildred rose hastily and threw down her work, while two red spots appeared on her cheeks.

"Mamma," she said, "perhaps it will be better, and will put a stop to all further mention of this matter, if I tell you the truth. Mr. Younge did propose to me, and I refused him."

"Mildred, is it possible?" exclaimed Lady Caroline.

"Oh, Milly!" cried Mabel, who was also present, with lively reproach and disapproval in her tone.

"Is it such a crime then? Has nothing of the kind ever been done before?" demanded Mildred, passionately; and then she went out, and left them to their wonderings and censures on her conduct.

When eventually Sir George was told the unlucky news, it rendered him at first furious, and then despairing. Things were becoming more embarrassed and entangled day by day, the immediate possession of a large sum of money being the only hope his lawyer could hold out to him of ultimate saving the estate; and, as affairs were, it would be a difficult if not impossible task to procure it. Denzil, with his immense wealth, was out of his great love for Mildred, would have thought little of lending twice the amount required. But now all that was changed, and Mildred's had been the hand to dash the hope aside.

Both he and Lady Caroline were strangely distant and unsympathetic to her in these days; her father irritably so, her mother with a sort of mournful gravity that touched her far more. Lord Lyndon, who at this period showed a tact and an adroitness that would have reflected honor on a cleverer man, managed to be perpetually and unmistakably, while he declared his inability to withdraw from her presence even for a time by the fact of his taking a shooting-box quite close to King's Abbott for the season.

All the little world of Clifton were beginning to look upon it as a settled matter, there being no mistake as to whom his devotion was given, as Roy Blount's wooing, and Mabel's acceptance of it, were very transparent things indeed; besides, just now, "the queen" was too much taken up with sorrowful misgivings and tender reflections to admit of any division of

her favors, young Blount having received orders to join his regiment, which was stationed in Ireland, without further delay; so that scarcely a week remained to them before "Farewell"—that saddest of all words—would have to be uttered.

This news had been communicated to Mabel in a doleful whisper, and had been received as dolefully. For once all coquetry was laid aside, and she confessed herself as miserable at the idea of his going as he could be to go.

### CHAPTER X.

Lady Egleton and her "train" arrived at King's Abbott, the "train" consisting of one long-suffering maid, one ditto man, one lapdog, and one dilapidated canary.

"The canary always means three months, does it not?" asked Eddie, tragically, as the cortège swept up the stairs.

Mildred burst into an unrestrained laugh.

"Oh, what shall we do?" she gasped.

"What is to become of us? A little of Lady Egleton goes such a very long way. Mr. Blount—to Roy, who had walked over as usual, and who, having seen the procession, was enjoying the whole thing as much as any of them—"

"I will give you anything I possess, if you will show me some method of getting rid of her before Christmas time."

"And I will give you anything, if you will just take her out and tie her to a tree and deliberately shoot her," said Eddie, gloomily.

"Edward, how can you speak so disrespectfully of your grand-aunt?" put in Lady Caroline, reprovingly, walking away, her face covered with smiles.

For a week everything had gone on smoothly, or rather there had been no actual outbreaks on the part of Lady Egleton, though smothered hints and comments had been numerous. In a covert manner she inveighed against actions, habits, acquaintances, and all that came beneath her notice, but carefully subdued any open demonstrations of disapproval until the day before Roy's departure, when she chose to be particularly offensive.

Blount had come over rather earlier than usual, it being his last day, and he and Mabel had gone for a farewell walk among the shrubberies and through the winter gardens where they had loved to linger all through their hurried courtship. As he was not to leave until a late train the following day, he parted from her with the assurance that he would be down the next morning.

Slightly flushed and wholly miserable, Mabel entered the small drawing room, where she found her mother, Mildred, and Lady Egleton assembled.

"How heated you look, child! What have you been doing with yourself?" demanded the old lady, the moment she came within her view.

"Walking," returned Mabel, shortly.

"With that young man again, I presume?" grunted her grand-aunt, ominously; whereupon Lady Caroline began to look uneasy.

"I was walking with Mr. Blount," said "the queen," defiantly. She was sore at heart, and longing for sympathy, so that the old woman's words and manner grated cruelly on her overwrought feelings.

"I really think all decency and order have gone from the world," went on Lady Egleton. "Society nowadays is widely different from what it once was. Even common propriety is a thing of the past. In my time a young woman would scarcely be allowed, under any circumstances, to walk alone with a young man for hours together—certainly not unless they were formally betrothed, having the consent of all parties concerned—and probably not even then. I presume he has made you an offer of marriage?"

Mildred rose, as if to interfere; but Mabel spoke again.

"People in your time must have been very depraved people indeed, Aunt Harriet," she said, with ill-suppressed indignation. "If they could make mischief out of a simple walk with one's friend. At all events, I am very glad I live in the days I do; and if you are particularly anxious to know, I will tell you that Mr. Blount has not made me an offer of marriage, as you call it."

Her ladyship was triumphant.

"Has he not?" she said. "Then, if I were you, my dear, I would have as little more to say to him as possible. Young men who dilly-dally, and put off the evil hour, as he appears to be doing, seldom or never mean anything. I dare say he is only agreeably willing away his time down here, and will think no more of you once his back is turned."

Mabel was choking with rage, but could think of nothing to say. Lady Caroline, who sat a little behind her aunt, put out her hand to her daughter with a gesture of sympathetic affection, but she was nervously afraid of this terrible old woman, and knew not how to interfere effectually.

"Young men now are not what young men were," continued Lady Egleton, impressively, "and I think Mr. Blount one of the worst specimens I have yet seen. His manners are so cool; and he is so insolently self-possessed; and he has none of the well-bred diffidence, the courtly elegance that distinguished the men of my generation. He is not half good enough for you, my dear, even were he in

earnest, which I am pleased to consider extremely doubtful. I will receive you for a month or two, Mabel," declared her ladyship, magnificently, "and introduce you to those with whom you ought to associate. You shall return with me to my home, and gain those advantages that this secluded country place can never afford."

"Your ladyship is wonderfully kind," returned Mabel, "but I find this secluded country place quite good enough for my tastes. Besides, I could not dream of accepting your invitation."

"May I ask why not?" demanded her grand-aunt, majestically.

"Because there is nothing in the world to which I should more strenuously object than to spend two months in your ladyship's society," answered Mabel.

"You wicked girl!" almost screamed Lady Egleton, rising and supporting herself on her gold-headed stick while she quivered with anger. "How dare you presume so to speak to me! Caroline, why do you not order her to leave the room? Am I, at my age, and after all the sacrifices I have made for my family, to submit to the impertinence of a chit of a girl like that?"

Poor Lady Caroline was terrified.

"Dear Aunt Harriet, she did not mean it," she said—"she did not, indeed—did you, Mabel? Speak, darling, and tell her it was all a mistake."

"She shall apologize to me, or I will leave this house, never to enter it again," protested Aunt Harriet, still raging.

"So she will, I am sure. Mabel, my dearest, tell your grand-aunt how sorry you are for having used the language you did," said Lady Caroline, imploringly—"apologize to her."

"Apologize for what?" demanded Mabel. "She asked me to pay her a visit, and I declined. She then inquired my reasons, and I gave them. I do not see that any apology is necessary. However," she went on, turning toward the old lady, and executing an impertinent little courtesy, "if it will in any way gratify you, I will beg your pardon, and admit that I am extremely sorry to think I was the cause of putting you in such a dreadful temper."

Lady Caroline, after considerable difficulty, having managed to smooth down the old lady's ruffled plumage, she consented to forgive and forget, and once more peace was restored.

But Mabel, when the terrible "last hour" came the following day, though she never for a moment doubted Roy's ton, yet felt somewhat shy and constrained, remembering vividly that one little biting question of Lady Egleton's, as to whether he had ever made her the requisite offer of marriage.

Meantime Roy's sorrow had swallowed up all nervousness and every other sentiment, leaving him only able to hold her hands and entreat that she would never forget him.

"I shall be back soon," he said—"so soon that you will scarcely have time to miss me; and meanwhile I shall write by every post, and you will do likewise, will you not?"

To which she had returned a sad, half-reluctant "Yes."

Had he been less wrapped up in sad thoughts about the coming parting, he might perhaps have fancied his love somewhat cold and cruel; but, as it was, he saw nothing. Presently he spoke the words that, had they been uttered yesterday, would have caused his "queen" to stand in such a different light before her tormentor.

"Shall I write to your father?" he asked. "You know, Mabel, it is time there was some decided understanding between us. Shall I ask your father's consent to a regular engagement, darling?"

"Yes," Mabel answered, partly comforted—"I suppose it will be best;" then, sadly breaking down, "Oh, Roy, what shall I do without you?"

After this there ensued fond words and lingering caresses, and warm assurances of never-dying love; and then they kissed their last fond kiss and parted.

(To be continued.)

# CITY PEOPLE CURIOUS.

## Colored Man's Song Nearly Blocks Traffic in New York

It was only a song, and an old one at that, but it came near causing a block on the Broadway cable line the other day. The singer was as black as the coal in the cart he was driving, but that fact cast no shadow on his exuberant spirits. As he swung his chariot from Broadway into Cortlandt street he raised his voice, saying the New York Mail and Express. Then the trouble began. When the notes of "Old Black Joe" rang out high and clear above the din of traffic expressions of blank amazement overspread the faces of the hurrying pedestrians who thronged the sidewalks. News were craned in a vain search for the location of some newly patented phonograph. Crowds collected and gazed vacantly into the air, as if they expected to locate the sound in some office window. Teams were drawn up until a long line of trucks extended into Cortlandt street to Broadway, barring access to the street, that their drivers might ascertain the cause of the crowd's curiosity. Suddenly a newsboy cried: "Ah, rubber! Don'tcher see it's only old nigger a-singin'?" The crowd laughed. The darky, now lustily holding forth on "The Swanee River," turned sharply into Church street, totally oblivious to the excitement he had caused. The crowd then dispersed, and the long line of wagons began to move once more. "Well!" exclaimed a Jerseyman on his way to the ferry, "New Yorkers call country people curious, but—" He shrugged his shoulders and passed on.

Train the waitress to hold a dial with her hand underneath.