

Red Cloud Chief.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA

Rev. Frank Gunsaulus of Chicago, has interested his congregation in mining and the church has invested in a mine in the Cripple Creek district, which will be operated for the benefit of the church.

India and Ceylon have competed so successfully with China in the production of tea that, whereas in 1880 2,100,000 hundredweight of the leaf were exported from China, only 1,631,000 hundredweight left the country in 1899.

A Minneapolis man bought from a Russian in Halifax five years ago a curious rough stone of reddish hue. Acting on a recent hint, he sent the stone to Kansas City, and cutters developed ten fine Siberian rubies worth \$75 a carat.

Public-spirited citizens at St. Louis have offered conditionally to free the site of the exposition if it can be secured for the use of the public library. In order that the city may avail itself of the \$1,000,000 gift offered by Andrew Carnegie.

There is only one building at the Pan-American exposition in Buffalo designed in its entirety by a woman, and that one is the structure which will represent the states of New England. The woman whose brilliancy as an architect has gained for her this honor is Miss Josephine Wright Chapman of Boston.

The Atlantic pigeon post, which was suspended for the winter, will be resumed next month. Passengers on board Atlantic steamers can avail themselves of the birds to let their friends hear of the progress of the voyage or of their impending arrival. Of the hundreds of pigeons sent off at sea last year only two went astray.

In passing upon the constitutionality of an act of the legislature limiting the height of buildings to seventy feet on lands adjacent to the new courthouse, the Supreme Court of Massachusetts held that the state, in the exercise of its police power, has not the right to impose such restrictions without paying damages to the property owners affected.

If Lieut. Elmsley, the young Canadian officer who was reported dangerously wounded in South Africa some weeks ago, recovers, his restoration will be one of the record recoveries, since on his arrival at the hospital in Pretoria it was found a bullet had gone through his heart. Whether the diagnosis was wrong or his case is another example of the humanness of the modern bullet remains to be seen. The fact that he lived at all is sufficiently remarkable.

Succi, Tanner, and all other fasting men, would appear to be distanced by a young widower who lives in the Faubourg St. Antoine, Paris. This person lost his wife a few months since, and his grief took the form of a desire to starve himself to death. He had, it is affirmed, been without food since December 29, 1900. When found he was a mere heap of skin and bone. A neighbor poured some warm bouillon down his throat, and after awhile he revived and wrote on a piece of paper, "Being unable to survive my wife, I resolved to commit suicide by starving myself to death."

In his biography of Phillips Brooks, Alexander V. G. Allen of Cambridge tells of a clergyman who was going abroad and talked in jest of bringing back a new relation with him. "You might have some trouble in getting it through the custom house," some one remarked. "No," observed Bishop Brooks; "we may take it for granted that a new religion would have no duties attached." Another person, for the sake, no doubt, of argument, once drew attention to the fact that some men, calling themselves atheists, seemed to lead moral lives, and Brooks promptly disposed of it. "They have to," said he; "they have no God to forgive them if they don't."

A horrible parricide was committed recently at Marseilles. M. Martin Josime, cashier at a large firm, resolved to contract a second marriage. His son, aged 20, who had given his father a great deal of trouble, asked to be present. M. Josime gladly consented, and presented him with a new suit of clothes for the occasion. Joseph Josime angrily declared that they were not of good quality. The wedding party were just starting to the church for the ceremony when the son said to his father that it would be more in keeping to take some flowers to the tomb of his dead mother. He then pulled out a revolver and exclaimed: "Take that. One bullet for you, and two for me afterwards." M. Josime fell dead, and his son, who expressed gladness, was arrested.

Mr. F. Neville Wells writes from Lincolnia, Ajo, Buenos Ayres, about an extraordinary storm. He says: "At about 1:30 p. m. one could see a storm was approaching. In less than five minutes one could not see five yards, hailstones as big as pigeons' eggs striking panes of glass and the stones falling from one end of a room twelve feet long to the other. This lasted a quarter of an hour, and then the sun shone brilliantly and the dust commenced to blow again, the thermometer an hour afterwards registering 80 degrees in the shade."

GOVERNOR SAVAGE

Takes Charge of Office and is Ready for Business.

HE WILL WATCH THE STATE EMPLOYEES

Says He Will Make No Removals, at Least at Present—Will Permit All of Dietrich's Personal Staff to Remain.

At 9:50 o'clock Wednesday morning Governor Dietrich became Senator Dietrich and at the same time Lieutenant Governor Savage became governor. This was accomplished by the acceptance of the resignation of Governor Dietrich by the secretary of state and the signing of the commission of Senator Dietrich by Governor Savage. The act advanced the lieutenant governor to governor and he went ahead with the business of the office as if he was an old hand at it. It was held unnecessary for him to take an additional oath of office, for when he was sworn in as lieutenant governor, he took the same oath as the governor.

The resignation of Governor Dietrich was as brief as it could possibly be made. It read: "I hereby resign my office as governor of Nebraska to take effect upon filing hereof."

Deputy Secretary of State Frank McCartney in the absence of the secretary of state, accepted the resignation marking the time at 9:50 a. m. It has so happened that he has witnessed the certificates of two United States senators and accepted the resignation of one governor. The papers were presented at the secretary of state's office every time when Mr. Marsh had been absent.

Governor Savage did not take long to grow accustomed to the work and he was in a very short time being interviewed by a host of people anxious to see what the plans of the new official might be. The governor was forced to declare himself as the swarm of people gassed in review before him.

To a group of newspaper men, Governor Savage said later in the day: "I do not intend to discharge one man, woman or child who is filling a state position now so long as he fills the position acceptably. But I shall watch them all and if any do not do right, I shall remove such on sight. It is not my determination to cause any changes in the officers of the state unless there is cause."

"Regarding my office here, I have asked Mr. Lindsay to remain if he desires. He has private business that he says will occupy his attention shortly but he has sufficient time to perform the duties of his office here. I think he will remain two or three months at least, or as long as he desires. Mr. Clancy will remain till fall at any rate. Miss Parcell will stay in the office till June 1. I cannot say whether she will remain longer or not. Miss Meyers will remain permanently."

A FEELING OF UNREST

China Still Ripe for Any Sort of Outbreak.

"It is reported that the Japanese government has reserved a subsidized mail steamer for its own use," says the Shanghai correspondent of the London Morning Post. This suggests that Japan is preparing for emergencies. "The desperate state of the private finances of Japan is said to be making the war propaganda popular. According to opinion in Shanghai an outbreak of hostilities would be the signal for a rising throughout China."

"Everywhere among the Chinese there is a feeling of unrest," says a dispatch from the London Standard from Tien Tsin. "There is no doubt that petty attacks upon foreigners continue, and the statement is correct that bodies of well-armed Chinese are secretly drilling. Chinese picked troops are reported in strength in the vicinity of Pao Ting Fu. The situation demands the retention of the foreign troops for the present."

Dr. Morrison, wiring the London Times from Peking, protests that Count von Walderssee's policy of punitive expeditions has "thrown the greater part of the province of Chi Li into anarchy and disorder."

"This is so complete," says he, "that the neighborhood of Peking is now more unsafe for foreigners than at any previous time since the occupation began. The trade with the interior is crippled. The only armed Chinese are robbers and boxers. Restitution to the Chinese of territorial jurisdiction has become a paramount need."

Engineer Killed.

A Great Northern express train was wrecked two miles west of Ft. Benton, near Helena, Mont. The engine, tender, baggage and mail cars were dented and Engineer John Wilkinson was killed. The fireman was thrown 150 feet down an embankment, but received only slight injuries. No passengers were injured. The wreck was caused by a washout.

Smelting Works Closed.

Orders have been received at Helena, Mont., to close the works of the American Smelting & Refining Co., at East Helena employing 600 men. The company tried to reduce the wages of the blast furnace men 20 per cent in consequence of the eight hour law. The men agreed to a 10 per cent reduction.

Pier Entirely Destroyed.

The fire which broke out on the pier at San Juan, Porto Rico, destroyed that structure and its entire contents. The total loss is estimated at \$500,000.

IN THE CRESCENT CITY

New Orleans Has First Visit From a President While in Office.

The presidential party traveled across the cotton belt Wednesday from Memphis almost to the gulf of Mexico. Down the low-lying rich Yazoo valley, fertile as that of the Nile, it went to Vicksburg, teeming with its memories of more than thirty years ago, thence east to Jackson, the capital of Mississippi, and from there down into the land of the magnolia and the orange to the old romantic city near the mouth of the Mississippi with its traditions of French and Spanish rule.

As the sun was lowering the train crossed the bayous with their tangles of moss-covered cypress and live oak and, skirting Lake Ponchartraine, steamed into New Orleans. This is the first time New Orleans has ever had a visit from the chief magistrate of the nation, and it was a royal reception which the old city extended to President McKinley.

Mr. McKinley himself has been at New Orleans before. He made a notable speech the year preceding his nomination for the presidency, and ex-President Cleveland was there upon one occasion during the interim between his two terms, but never before has a president, while in office, visited the crescent city.

Thursday the party drove about the city in the morning and in the afternoon took a sail along the river front. At 9 o'clock the presidential special will again resume its journey towards the golden gate.

CENTER OF POPULATION.

Bartholomew County, Indiana Claims the Distinction.

The census bureau has announced that the center of population of the United States excluding Alaska and recent territorial acquisitions, on June 1 last was six miles southeast of Columbus, Bartholomew county, Indiana. It is described as latitude 39 degrees, 3 minutes and 36 seconds, and longitude 85 degrees, 48 minutes, 54 seconds.

In ten years the center of population was moved westward fourteen miles and southward two and a half miles. This is the smallest move ever noted by the bureau. It shows the population of the western states has not increased in recent years as rapidly as in former decades. The southward movement is due largely to the great increase in the population of Indian Territory, Oklahoma and Texas, and the decreased westward movement as compared to the large increase in the population of the North Atlantic states. The center of the area of the United States excluding Alaska and Hawaii and other recent acquisitions, is in northern Kansas. The center of population, therefore, is about three-fourths of a degree south and more than thirteen degrees east of the center of area.

COMING IN BY DROVES

Philippine Insurrection Now Completely Shattered.

Advices from Manila say: General Tinio surrendered to Captain Frederick V. Krug of the Twentieth infantry at Sinalot province.

Baldomero Aguinaldo and Pedro Aguinaldo, relatives of General Emilio Aguinaldo, and five other insurgent leaders have surrendered.

The report that General Alejandro has surrendered is confirmed. He was looked upon as the possible successor of Aguinaldo.

CONFESSES TO GUILT.

Short Work of Moore Case at Benkelman—Gets Seven Years.

The session of district court at Benkelman, Neb., came to a sudden close by the quashing of two informations and the entering of a plea of guilty by the young desperado, Theodore Moore, to the charge of burglary. He received a sentence of seven years in the penitentiary, which sentence receives the universal approval of the people at Haigler. Sheriff Richards was able to attend court and hopes to be able to convey young Moore where he will be unable to assault him again with murderous intent.

WILL DIVIDE UP MILLIONS.

Trust Clause of James G. Fair's Will Declared Invalid.

The California supreme court has reversed a former decision and decided that the trust clause in the will of the late James G. Fair is invalid. In his will Fair left his estate, valued at \$15,000,000, in trust, the proceeds to go to his heirs, but the principal to be kept out of their hands. As a result of the decision of the supreme court the estate will now be divided among Fair's children, Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt and Charles Fair.

Master Out of Volunteers.

The Twenty-second volunteers have been mustered out at San Francisco. The Thirty-first will be mustered out immediately.

Office House Burned.

The building occupied by the Rothiner Coffee company at 200 South Eighth street, in St. Louis, was almost completely destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of about \$75,000. Several thousands of dollars of damage was done to the Oliver Wall Paper company adjoining, mostly resulting from water.

A solid car of whisky, brandies, labels, dies and caps, said to be spurious, was captured at Eastman, Ga., by a deputy United States marshal. The car was consigned to an Atlanta firm.

Mildred Trevanion

BY THE DUCHESS.

CHAPTER XI.

Lady Eagleton rejoiced exceedingly at Roy's departure, while Mabel mourned, and Mildred with her mother expressed trust sympathy. But, as there comes to every grief some grain of comfort, so the third morning there came to Mabel a letter directed in an unknown handwriting, which she took with falsely assumed indifference that talked but badly with her brightened eyes, and carried away to her own room, there to read and re-read it.

Her grand-aunt, who seldom came down to breakfast, and who on this particular occasion had been prompted by some evil genius so to do, had witnessed the arrival of the post-bag, the distribution of the letters, and Mabel's conscious smile and blush as she received hers. As her ladyship never forgot an injury—always making it a point to repay it, if possible fourfold—and as the late skirmish in the drawing-room was still fresh in her mind, she felt this was an opportunity not to be neglected, so she spoke as follows:

"I did not imagine it possible, Caroline, that you would allow your daughters to receive and open letters from gentlemen without first handing them to you for inspection."

"My dear Aunt Harriet, what do you mean?" asked her niece anxiously who knew her meaning well enough, but was afraid to say so.

"I may have been mistaken," said her ladyship, with heavy accentuation, and considerable severity; "but I certainly did think I saw Mabel receive a letter just now, addressed in the handwriting of a gentleman."

Hearing this Lady Caroline grew suddenly unhappy, and, half believing her aunt to be in the right, and half fearing she herself was acting with imprudence toward her daughters, asked Mildred privately to find out from her sister whether the letter in question was everything it ought to be.

"Not that I wish to force myself into her confidence," Lady Caroline said—"you understand that, Mildred—I have the fullest faith in Mabel, and I know the dear child would show me her letter sooner or later—but merely to satisfy your grandaunt; she is so hard on Mabel—that I want her to see how dutiful in reality she can be."

"I understand," said Mildred, who never despised her mother's weakness, however strong she might feel herself to be, and went up-stairs to Mabel's room, which she found locked against all intruders.

"Mabel, open the door, dearest," she said, knocking gently on the outside; whereupon, after a minute's interval, Mabel did open the door, and stood on the threshold slightly defiant in appearance.

"Oh, it is you, Mildred!" she said, with an assumption of surprise.

"May I not come in darling?" inquired Miss Trevanion, reproachfully.

"Of course you can come in," the queen answered ungraciously moving a little to one side.

Mildred went a few steps into the room, and closed the door.

"Mabel, will you not show it to me?" she said.

"So that is it!" cried Mabel. "I thought so, Aunt Harriet's revengeful expression when the post came in was not thrown away upon me. She has been dictating to mamma, and saying of me all sorts of things as unjust as they are untrue; and mamma, in turn, has been dictating to you. Now there is no use in your trying to gloss over matters, Mildred; I can understand it all as distinctly as though I had been present. I have never before been asked to deliver up my letters for public inspection, and I don't intend to do so now. It is easy in such case to draw conclusions, and, if Aunt Harriet imagines she can control my actions, she makes a very great mistake—and so you may tell her. He did not write for her eyes—he wrote solely for mine."

She had worked herself into a high state of indignation by this time.

"Of course he did," said Mildred; "do you think I cannot understand that? Mamma said distinctly you were not to be asked to show your letter even to her, until you wished to do so of your own accord." Then, sympathetically—"Is it a love letter, Mabel?"

"Well, yes, I suppose so," acknowledged "the queen," demurely, her whole pretty, angry face breaking into smiles of inexpressible happiness, as she thought of all the love the letter contained.

Then there came the unconquerable longing to share her secret with somebody—to let some other eyes besides her own see how dearly she was beloved—to her some other voice declare how sweet and true and perfect a letter was.

"If—if you will promise faithfully, Mildred, not to tell any one, I will let you see it."

"I promise faithfully," said Mildred. And then Mabel went over to her drawer, and, having opened it, slowly and tenderly drew from it the harmless letter that had caused all the disturbance down-stairs.

"Now read," she said; and, Mildred taking it, she drew back behind her sister, lest by any chance the flush that brightened her cheeks during the reading might be seen.

"My darling queen," it began, and, after the usual run of information relative to the passage, reception, climate, and suchlike uninteresting matters

strained, stiff tone that Eddie looked up amazed, and, catching sight of his mother's despairing, and Mabel's dismayed expression, discovered for the first time that he had been the cause of much disturbance in the bosom of his family for the past five minutes.

Lady Eagleton maintained a studied, not to say ominous, silence during the remainder of the meal, giving no vent to her outraged feelings until the ladies rose to return to the drawing-room, leaving the happier sex to discuss their wine in peace.

When the former were seated round the fire—for it was more than ordinarily cold even for November—and the old lady had comfortably ensconced herself in the snug arm-chair specially brought down from the upper regions to meet her wants, she began:

"Caroline, is this thing true that I have been hearing?" she said, solemnly.

"What thing, Aunt Harriet?" asked her niece, faintly.

"Don't prevaricate," said Lady Eagleton. "I warn you it is best to be open and above-board with me. Speak the truth—is it possible that you have had a cotton merchant's family on terms of intimacy at King's Abbot, enjoying free association with your daughters, your sons?"

Poor Lady Caroline felt herself a child once more, in hopeless bondage to her aunt, and crossing her soft, white hands helplessly upon her lap, looked with imploring eyes at Mildred, and Mildred looked straight into the fire.

"They were friends of George's Aunt Harriet," she ventured to murmur.

"Then they were here?" ejaculated the old woman, in an awful voice.

"Yes, they were here, confessed Lady Caroline, in a nervous whisper.

"Mabel, my smelling salts," said the dowager; and Mabel rose to comply with her demand.

"Would you wish for some eau-de-cologne, Aunt Harriet?" she asked, meekly. "It might do you good."

"I always felt George was a radical," she said, in an aggrieved voice; "I always knew his tendencies were low. But that he should go to the length of introducing to his private circle people connected with trade never for an instant occurred to me as possible, even in my wildest flights of imagination. How could you, Caroline, stand tamely by and permit such proceedings to be consummated in your house? How could you allow low, vulgar persons to associate with the members of your household?"

"But they were not at all vulgar," Lady Caroline ventured to remonstrate.

"Do not tell me," interrupted her aunt, warmly, "and do not try to excuse your conduct by endeavoring to throw a halo of respectability round such people. Edward spoke of a son; was he the sort of person to be thrown in your daughters' way—to aspire to the hand of one perhaps? Mildred, I appeal to you, as the most rightly-judging individual in this house, what was your opinion of this Mr. Young?"

Mildred's long dark eyelashes quivered slightly, and her color rose a degree as for a moment she hesitated, but, when at length she did speak, it was with perfect composure.

"I think that in bearing, look, and manner he was an unmistakable gentleman," she said—"the warmest-hearted and the truest I have ever met."

Lady Eagleton was struck dumb. She was astounded. She had so entirely depended upon Mildred for support; and now she found herself with no language ready in which to express her just indignation.

"You have made me acquainted with a new phase in your character," she said to Mildred, in what was meant to be a withering tone—"one with which I have been hitherto totally unacquainted. And, as I have not an idea in common with anybody in this house—now that you have declared yourself—I think the sooner I leave it the better. I shall therefore hasten my departure even more than I have done, and beg you all to understand that I depart on Wednesday."

(To be continued.)

WHERE COFFEE CAME FROM.

Legend Gives the Lethaan Berry a Romantic Origin and History.

There is extant a tale of the discovery of coffee, a story which might have suggested to Charles Lamb the idea for his "Dissertation on Roast Pig." This is the legend: Toward the middle of the fifteenth century a poor Arab was traveling in Abyssinia, and finding himself weak and weary from fatigue he stopped near a grove. Then, being in want of fuel to cook his rice, he cut down a tree, which happened to be full of dead berries. His meal being cooked and eaten, the traveler discovered that the half-burned berries were very fragrant. Collecting a number of these and crushing them with a stone, he found that their aroma had increased to a great extent. While wondering at this he accidentally let fall the substance into a can which contained a scant supply of water. Lo, what a miracle! The almost putrid liquid was instantly purified. He brought it to his lips; it was fresh, agreeable, and in a moment after the traveler had so far recovered his strength and energy as to be able to resume his journey. The lucky Arab gathered as many berries as he could, and having arrived at Arden, in Arabia, he informed the mulfti of his discovery. This worthy divine was an inveterate opium smoker, who had been suffering for years from the effects of that poisonous drug. He tried an infusion of the roasted berries and was so delighted at the recovery of his own vigor that, in gratitude to the tree he called it cabuah, which in Arabic signifies force.—Chicago Chronicle.