

# Red Cloud Chief.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA

The state legislatures have been dividing the respective states into congressional districts. The law under which they are acting calls for districts made of contiguous and compact territory, and containing as nearly as practicable an equal number of inhabitants. The legislatures should, in fair play, live up to the spirit of this law, even if the ways of enforcing its letter are shrouded in some uncertainty.

Fully 1,200 acres in the Pecos valley, south from Roswell to Barstow, Tex., a distance of 170 miles, will be planted this year to cantaloupes, with an estimated yield of 1,000 carloads of the melons, or something less than a carload to the acre. The crop will be shipped direct to Chicago, and will have an average net market value of \$450 a carload—the minimum a carload being \$300, with a maximum of \$600.

American public schools and educational methods are going to the ends of the earth. Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaii, and now the Philippines, are making the acquaintance of American teachers; and that they are good teachers is plainly indicated by the care with which the war department, through the civil service commission, is selecting them. Applications for positions are pouring in at the rate of twenty-five a day. Only those are chosen who are graduates of either a college or a normal school, have had several years' experience in teaching and now hold positions, and can offer conclusive proof of success in their work.

Emperor William's public complaints against the weakening authority of the crown must raise a smile in Turkish councils, where preventive measures abound. "Avoid suggestive dots in the body of an article," reads a recent official circular to Turkish newspapers; "they tend to raise suppositions and disturb the tranquillity of the reader's mind." Again: "Do not publish articles too long for completion in a single issue. The notice, 'To be continued,' causes an uncomfortable tension of the mind." Piquant formulas, certainly; only the sultan seems to forget that other phrase, "The end," which sooner or later must be written for all governments not republican in form.

The elevator cure is the latest. It is widely known in New York, as an elevator man in any big skyscraper will tell you. "Three out of every four women who ride in this car," said one of the Battery Park building employees, the other day, "are taking the 'elevator cure.' How does it cure? And what? Search me. The motion is supposed to have a beneficial effect on the circulation of the blood or something. Some of the men try it, too, but the women have it the worst. Whenever a stranger comes up to me and asks for a fictitious person, I know they are after the ride and nothing else. Some of the sharp ones generally pick out a name in the directory before they enter the car. They never go into an office, however, and always take the next car down."

John Newman, formerly an Indian fighter and a pioneer of Arizona, recently recovered a bar of bullion worth \$9,000, which he had buried in the ground at the root of a tree near Phoenix, Ariz., more than thirty years ago during an Indian attack. He was driven out of the country, but made a map of the surroundings from memory. He returned a year later, but the face of the country was altered, and he could not find his map. He went to Europe, and has been living in London nearly ever since. A few months ago he discovered the old map, or chart, among some papers. He had accumulated a little money by mining in South Africa, and with it he purchased a ticket to this country, and, with a friend, began a search for the lost bullion. He located the tree and recovered the bar.

Already several steam plants have made experiments with the newly developed oil fuel at Beaumont Texas, as so far the tests appear to have been satisfactory. The Jennings Electric Light and Power company put in the necessary apparatus for using the oil as fuel, and began its use in its large plant, which supplies the town with light and power. At Houston also experiments have been made in the same direction and with satisfactory results, while several of the canal pumping stations in Southwestern Louisiana are getting ready to change their fuel from coal and wood to oil. If after full and sufficient experiments it is found that the Beaumont oil will be as cheap and as satisfactory in other respects as coal, there is no telling the extent of the demand that will be made upon the oil wells for steam-heating purposes.

Americans, like the Russians, have a fifth season in each year. The period between the autumns rains and the winter frost has a name in Russia which is rendered, "the time when no man can travel." Our fifth season is educational rather than meteorological. It is the graduation season. Then ever man travels, in memory, back to diploma days, and each boy and girl journeys in anticipation through coming years which are to be bright and fruitful. The season is once more near at hand. May it bring the usual treasures of memory and of hope!

# Mildred Trevanion

BY THE DUCHESS.

CHAPTER XIV.—(Continued.)  
"Can't my dear fellow; don't you see how engaged I am?" answered Eddie, casting an expressive glance at Silvia Lisle, who blushed and simpered, and lowered her white lids in acknowledgment in the most bewitching manner. "Denzil, you are doing nothing—go and succor the lost damsel, and restore her to the bosom of her bereaved family."

"Yes, do go, and explain things to her. Younge," implored the unsuspecting Lyndon, "and just say how it was I was put in for my cousin. It is an awful bore," confided his lordship in a heartbroken whisper, "but what can a man do when a girl comes crying to him about some miserable boy's stupidity? You bring Mildred home safely, there's a good fellow; remember, I leave her to you;" and, without waiting for a reply, Lyndon bustled off, greatly to his cousin's relief, who dreaded lest some inopportune chance should again conspire to young Summerton's care.

Both Lady Caroline and Mabel, who alone there knew his secret, had gone long since, so Denzil was left with no one to assist him in this hour of perplexity—with no one to aid him in escaping the tete-a-tete drive that apparently lay before him. Ever since his arrival at King's Abbott he and Mildred had scarcely spoken to each other—had shown, indeed, a mutual, though unspoken determination to avoid each other in every possible way.

Then came the thought that she—knowing nothing of the circumstances—would perhaps imagine that he had connived at this arrangement, and had made the most of the opportunity offered to gain undisputed possession of her society for the long homeward drive.

Mildred was in a sadder plight than Denzil dreamed. Having wandered rather farther than she had had any intention of doing on first setting out, and discovering that a wood in January is by no means the same thing that it is in July, she began to retrace her steps with the design of returning home with her mother. Dreading that she might be late, and feeling besides intensely cold she commenced to run, and as she ran her foot came upon a frozen pool, slipping upon which she came heavily to the ground.

Raising herself up again directly and thinking nothing of it she hurried on once more, but presently an intense pain in her foot startled her, which in a few minutes increased to such a degree that she was obliged to seat herself on the trunk of a fallen tree and acknowledge herself disabled, consider how best to acquaint her friends with her mishap.

Fully half an hour passed thus, and she was almost upon the verge of despair, when footsteps coming hurriedly toward her from a side direction roused her, and raising her eyes, she beheld Denzil. She blushed crimson.

"What has brought him?" she wondered. "Surely Lyndon—"

"At last I have found you," said Denzil in his coldest tone, and as though he were politely bored at having been put to so much inconvenience. "I have come to tell you that the others are all gone."

"Gone!" echoed Mildred, with astonishment. "Then where is Lord Lyndon?"

"His cousin, Miss Deverill, was so nervous that she insisted on his driving her home, so he commissioned me to find you, and bear you his apologies," returned Denzil, repeating his lesson with prompt decision.

"I do not understand his treating me in such a manner," said Miss Trevanion, very pale and proud; "and where were Eddie and Charlie?"

"They also were fully occupied," Denzil said bitterly; "but your sister, preferring to return home with Lady Caroline, unfortunately left me free."

Mildred bit her lip.

"I regret very much that you should have given yourself this trouble," she said slowly—"I am sorry you have come."

"And so am I," returned Denzil, haughtily; "but it is not my doing. I beg you to believe, Miss Trevanion that if I could have avoided it I would have done so." Then, seeing she made no attempt to move, he added, "Had you better not come? It is getting very late."

She made no answer, but, putting her hand against the side of the tree, raised herself to a standing position. As the injured foot, however, was brought more firmly to the ground a spasm of pain contracted her face.

"What is the matter? Have you hurt yourself?" he asked, in a somewhat softer tone.

"I have strained my foot in some awkward way—it is nothing," she answered.

"Perhaps you had better take my arm," said he, still coldly; and she returned.

"I could do it without breaking down, as it is not very far."

"No," she answered indignantly—"certainly not. I can walk quite well." But she took his arm for all that, and for a while hobbled along, miserably, beside him, her face white with pain.

"This is madness!" cried Denzil, and forthwith, not asking any further leave, took her up in his arms, and walked on again, so burdened, with a frowning brow and a set, unpleased expression about his lips.

Miss Trevanion was so taken by surprise and so utterly prostrated with pain, that at first she made no protest, but presently began to cry quietly in a broken, wretched sort of way. Denzil stopped.

"Shall I put you down?" he asked, sternly.

The situation, being unsought by him, and extremely distasteful—with his heart beating passionately, as if to warn him how insufficiently under control it was—compelled him to assume an ill-temper he was very far from really feeling. Miss Trevanion sobbed on, but made no reply, knowing she had none to make, and so wisely refraining from speech of any kind; whereupon Denzil marched on as before, not addressing another word to her.

He was a strong man; but a full-grown, healthy young woman was no light weight—no it was no disgrace to his manhood to confess that when at length he had her safely deposited in the carriage, he was rather glad than regretful. Taking the reins from the boy and throwing him some silver, he drove away without a single glance at his companion, as she lay back exhausted among the cushions he had carefully, but sulkily arranged for her.

Mildred's foot having been examined and pronounced "likely to be tedious but not serious," she was comfortably ensconced on a sofa in her mother's sitting-room, whence, after dinner, she sent word that she would be very glad to see them all if they would come and sit with her. So consequently about nine o'clock, considerable noise and laughter might have been heard issuing from the boudoir, where they had all assembled obedient to her commands—all, that is, save Eddie, Miss Lisle and Denzil Younge, with one or two others who had lingered in the billiard-room. Lord Lyndon had, of course, been the first to approach Mildred to inquire how she was and express his tender, loving regrets that she should have no injured herself; but finding her, though sweet and gracious as usual, somewhat disinclined for conversation, he had left her presently with the entreaty that she would try to sleep, and so subdue all feverish symptoms. But she was flushed and restless, and could not compose herself, so lay open-eyed, though silent, with her gaze fixed upon the door.

CHAPTER XV.  
"Mildred," said Sir George, one night about a fortnight later on, "if you really mean hunting tomorrow, you will have to be up betimes, as we shall have to start more than usually early on account of the distance we have to go."

"I shall be ready," answered Mildred. Accordingly, the next morning, true to her word, she was down-stairs equipped, even to the dainty little whip she carried in her hand, before any one but Denzil had put in an appearance.

Lyndon arriving shortly afterward in time for breakfast, they hastily dispatched that meal, and started directly after for the meet, which was at some considerable distance—Miss Trevanion and the acknowledged lover in front, Sir George with the discarded in the background.

On their way they fell in with Frances Sylverton, attended only by a groom—Charlie having gone to rejoin his regiment some days before—who called out gayly that she had come this route on the mere chance of meeting them, and was therefore, for once in her life, unfeignedly glad to see them.

"And what has happened to you, O knight of the rueful countenance?" she asked, merrily, of Denzil, reining in her horse beside his.

"I had no idea I was looking so lugubrious," he said laughing, "and I don't believe I am either. It is the morning mist that has got into your usually bright eyes."

"No, it is not," persisted Miss Sylverton, emphatically, shaking her head; "the signs of woe upon your face are unmistakable. I suppose you have a presentiment that you will be slain today, and naturally don't relish it."

"You are wrong," said he—"entirely wrong. If I felt the shadow of such a feeling upon me, I should go straight home again and wait for the dawning of some luckier day."

And then immediately afterward they came within full view of the hounds, as they stood clustered together in the hollow, for the most part seeming one mass of spotted skin and waving, restless tails.

Three hours later, and Miss Trevanion, with heightened color and warmed blood, was riding excitedly

along to the occasional music of the forward hounds. A little in front, Sir George and Lyndon gave her the lead, while behind there were none; for of all those who had met that morning but few now remained to be in at the "death." Some finding the pace to hot in the beginning had wisely drawn rein and solemnly plodded home again; others, more adventurously but scarcely so well judging, trusting to fickle fortune to favor the brave, had come to a violent end and now sat or stood lamenting their fate and abusing their goddess in no very measured terms; while of those who still held on—among whom was Frances Sylverton—most of them rode to Mildred's left, down deep in the hollow of Hart's Chase, leaving to her right but one, and that was Denzil.

A passionate lover of riding and devoted to sport, Younge's keenest enjoyment was to feel a good horse under him, with the certainty of a hard day's run in view; and today, his mount being undeniable, he was growing almost happy again.

Having made a false move about half an hour before he was now crashing through or over everything that came in his way, to make up for lost time, and gain on Sir George and Lyndon, who—clever and wary sportsmen both—had sailed along from the beginning straight in the line of victory, without a moment's swerve.

Just as Denzil at last caught sight of them and knew himself to be once more in the right way, he found he was on the same ground with Mildred Trevanion, only considerably higher up. It was a lengthy meadow, straggling and untidy in form, and Mildred, entering at the lower end, could scarcely distinguish her companion above, but succeeded in making a shrewd conjecture nevertheless.

From where she was it was easy enough to get into the adjoining field, but with Denzil it was far different. A short ugly wall rose before him, surmounted by a hedge of some sort, thick and prickly, which effectually concealed from view the heavy fall on the other side. Still, it was not exactly an impossible thing to take, though decidedly a "feeler," and Denzil, understanding the danger and trusting to his horse to carry him through, determined to risk it, come what might.

Miss Trevanion, slightly ahead of him now—having managed her last jump satisfactorily—turned nervously in her saddle to see how it would end. She wondered breathlessly whether—whoever he was—he knew of the—And then she saw the horse rise, land at the other side, stagger, and then, plunging helplessly forward, bring itself and its rider heavily to the ground.

Mildred shut her eyes and pressed her teeth cruelly on her under lip to suppress the scream that rose so naturally from her heart, and when she summoned courage to look up she found the horse had risen and stood trembling at some little distance off, while on the grass lay motionless a mass of brilliant scarlet cloth and a gleam of golden hair.

(To be continued.)

Foil Taxes in A. D. 122.  
The Rev. Dr. William C. Winslow, vice-president of the Egypt exploration fund, says that in addition to the papyri recently presented by the society to several universities there is a valuable lot of forty-three papyri which have been received for distribution, largely treating of business and civil matters in the first centuries of our era. Among the seven papyri for Columbia university is a tax collector's return showing items and how the collectors made returns in A. D. 196. There were poll taxes in A. D. 122. The rise of the Nile was the greatest annual event, and upon it taxes were calculated. Hence one of the six papyri sent to Johns Hopkins, treating of the unwatered land tilled by Ptolemaeus, A. D. 163, is peculiarly interesting. She declares that her field at Euhemeria did not get the water. Her plea, in a word, is: "No crops, no taxes."

How London Could Be Defended.  
If the Dutch ever sail up the Thames again, or a Norman force land, London will not be unprepared. In the archives of Pall Mall repose musty schemes for the defense of the metropolis which it was thought would be undisturbed until the war department commenced to move into its new palace. But there are busy men about and as a result new schemes will be forthcoming for the defense of London. Something like 60 batteries of artillery will be allotted to the defense, including guns of heavy caliber, 4.7 and 6 inches, which will be mounted in commanding positions, covering a wide, sweeping arc. The mobile force for defense will include nearly 100 15-pounder field guns, and an army corps of three divisions of regular infantry and 100 volunteers.—London Express.

Beating Gladstone in Argument.  
Mr. Eden Eddis, a famous English portrait painter in his day, who was once nearly elected an R. A., has just died within a few days of his 89th birthday. He once was discussing with Mr. Gladstone what was the brightest color in nature. The statesman claimed that red was; the artist said that even in the dark you could see the blue flowers in a garden. Mr. Eddis showed Mr. Gladstone a photograph where the red flowers remained dead, undetached from the leaves, but the blue flowers were light and visible in all their forms. Then the controversy terminated abruptly with "Good-night, Mr. Eddis!"

Steel Trust Buys a Mine.  
A special from Norway, Mich., says: The Aragon Basemore ore mine here has been purchased by the United States Steel corporation for \$2,500,000. Ohio parties held most of the stock in the mine, which has been open for twelve years.

Jumps From Railroad Bridge.  
C. C. Wright, a train dispatcher, jumped from the railroad bridge at Burlington, Ia., into the Mississippi and was drowned. Ill health led to the suicide.

Refuses to Cut the Fee.  
The sovereign camp of the Woodmen of the World, in session at Columbus, O., refused to make a reduction in the initiation fee of the order, which has been \$10. An amendment was offered reducing it to \$6, but after long debate it was defeated on a tie vote.

NEWS IN BRIEF.  
The state photographers, in session at Lincoln, Neb., decided to hold their next meeting in Omaha.

## KAVANAUGH DISCHARGED.

Murder Charge Against Him Dismissed—Shot in Self-Defense.

John Kavanaugh, the man who shot and killed Dennis McLaughlin near Smartville the other day, was given a preliminary examination in the justice court of Justice J. S. Dinsmore. The charge against him for murder was dismissed and Kavanaugh was given his freedom. A number of witnesses were examined, including Clarence Liggett, the boy who was fishing with Kavanaugh at the time of the shooting, Mr. and Mrs. Bales and Mrs. Smith, the passers-by who witnessed the deed, and others. The weight of the testimony offered by all the witnesses seemed to the effect that Kavanaugh was compelled to shoot in self-defense, and upon this ground the case against him was dismissed.

## REFUSE TO DISMISS IT.

Presbyterian General Assembly Determined to Settle Revision Matter.

A Philadelphia dispatch says: Presbyterian general assembly, by a vote which showed conclusively that a revision of the conference is desired by the church, defeated the amendment dismissing the whole subject offered by Rev. G. D. Baker. The assembly decided by an overwhelming majority to continue consideration of the great question after two days of debate, during which leading exponents of the Presbyterian doctrine throughout the country analyzed the question of creed and gave their reasons for their positions regarding the subjects.

## STEAM BARGE IS LOST.

The Baltimore Sinks Off Au Sable, Lake Huron Twelve Drowned.

An East Tawas, Mich., dispatch says: The wooden steam barge Baltimore, foundered in Lake Huron, near Au Sable, and twelve of her crew of fourteen were drowned. Two men were washed about in the lake for several hours, lashed to a piece of wreckage and were finally picked up by the tug Columbia and taken to East Tawas, Geo. McInnis, a deck hand, one of the rescued, went crazy. The other survivor, Thomas Murphy, of Milwaukee, second engineer, was able to tell the story of the disaster.

## HEAD SMASHED TO A PULP

Wealthy Miser Murdered on His Farm in New York.

David Reynolds, a farmer living two miles from Schenectady, N. Y., has been found murdered in his barn. His head was smashed to a pulp with an ax, which was found near by. Reynolds was miserly and wealthy, and the report circulated that he was in the habit of carrying large sums of money in his boots. When the body was found the boots were missing.

## Contract Is Let.

The board of public lands and buildings has awarded the contract for building a fire-proof structure at the Hastings asylum to R. Butke of Omaha, whose bid was \$11,400. The board has an appropriation of \$50,000 for this purpose. The contract for the heating and plumbing was let to F. W. Barkley of Beatrice, whose bid was \$1,975. All bids for electric wiring were rejected and now bids will be received.

## Orders Gambling Stopped.

Mayor Dodds of Wymore issued an order that all slot machines must be removed and that rooms in which games of poker have been running should be closed, and the chief of police has instructions to see that the order is strictly enforced. The action of the mayor meets with the hearty approval of the great majority of the business men and the public in general.

## \$8,000 Missing.

A package containing \$8,000 in currency consigned by registered mail to the National Bank of Commerce at Great Bend, Kan., has disappeared and detectives are working on the theory that it was stolen by a postal clerk, and a postoffice employe at Kansas City is under surveillance.

## Corbin Going to Philippines.

A Washington dispatch says: Major General Henry C. Corbin, adjutant general of the army, will sail for the Philippines on the transport Hancock, which leaves San Francisco June 25. He intends to make a general inspection of the military conditions in the islands.

## Steel Trust Buys a Mine.

A special from Norway, Mich., says: The Aragon Basemore ore mine here has been purchased by the United States Steel corporation for \$2,500,000. Ohio parties held most of the stock in the mine, which has been open for twelve years.

## Jumps From Railroad Bridge.

C. C. Wright, a train dispatcher, jumped from the railroad bridge at Burlington, Ia., into the Mississippi and was drowned. Ill health led to the suicide.

## Refuses to Cut the Fee.

The sovereign camp of the Woodmen of the World, in session at Columbus, O., refused to make a reduction in the initiation fee of the order, which has been \$10. An amendment was offered reducing it to \$6, but after long debate it was defeated on a tie vote.

## NEWS IN BRIEF.

The state photographers, in session at Lincoln, Neb., decided to hold their next meeting in Omaha.

## LATE NEWS TOLD BRIEFLY

Important and General Happenings Succinctly Summarized.

Colonel David B. Henderson, speaker of the house, and his wife, have left New York for Europe for a three months' tour.

At Chicago, Matthew J. Flynn, well known in theatrical circles, consumed the contents of twenty-three champagne bottles, and died the following day.

General George Augustus Stone, a veteran of the civil war and since 1884 a national bank examiner in Iowa, died at the Burlington hospital, Burlington, Ia., aged sixty-eight.

At the instance of Count von Buelow, the imperial chancellor, Emperor William has ordered the command in China to be broken up and that preparations be made to reduce Germany's forces there.

President McKinley and party left San Francisco Saturday for Washington. The special will go direct, making no stops. Tuesday morning Mrs. McKinley was reported as standing the trip very well.

At Key West, Fla., Edgar Beauchamp killed Inez Leonard and then shot himself. Both were members of the D'Ormond-Fuller dramatic company and were engaged. No possible cause is known for the tragedy.

Information has reached Elkins, W. Va., of the murder of Miss Sarah Parker by Sam Reed, at Galdy Fork, twenty miles from there. William Dooly, of whom Reed was jealous, was slightly wounded. Reed escaped.

At Portsmouth, O., Noah Johnson, a cyclist while scorching over the course for the coming race collided with E. L. Barrows, who sustained injuries from which he died. Johnson was arrested on a charge of manslaughter.

The Rev. Louis Zeahn, pastor of St. John's Lutheran church at Quincy, Ill., dropped dead Sunday afternoon while delivering an address at the laying of the corner stone of the new building being erected by St. Jacob church.

The naval board having charge of the naval station on Pearl harbor, Hawaii, has completed its work. The board adheres to its view that Pearl is the only harbor capable of complete naval defense. It is only five miles from Honolulu.

Lincoln, Neb., high school track team won the annual Missouri Valley high school field meet at Kansas City, with 45 points. The team met representatives from Missouri, Iowa and Kansas, and made the remarkable record of scoring in every event.

Utey Wedge, receiver of the Siegel-Sanders Live Stock Commission company of Kansas City, has made affidavit charging Frank Siegel, late president of the company with embezzeling a total of \$145,486.94 of the company's money. Siegel is in jail.

W. O. Hartquist, a brakeman on a westbound Burlington freight, slipped and fell while trying to get on the caboose in the Omaha yards, and was instantly killed, his body being mangled in a terrible manner. He was single. The body will be buried in Lincoln, where he has relatives.

A record was established in the combination sale of Hereford cattle in the Union stock yards Chicago, Wednesday, when John Hooker, of New London, O., sold the nine-year-old cow Dollie III, with heifer calf at her side, for \$5,000. The purchaser was N. W. Bowen of Delhi, Ind.

L. C. Bricker, living northwest of Beatrice, Neb., reports the disappearance of his hired man, John Holderness, and simultaneously \$70 in cash which Mr. Bricker says he left in a trousers' pocket. Holderness lived at Beatrice until he engaged to work for Bricker, about a month ago.

Both Senators Tillman and McLaurin of South Carolina have resigned as United States senators, and agreed to go before the people of the state in a joint canvass to settle the question of leadership. The people will express their preference in a vote in a democratic primary to be held in November.

The yacht Independence will race in trial races against the yacht Constitution. Mr. Lawson having removed the obstacle against his boat by agreeing to a charter interest to a member of the New York yacht club. The America's cup races will begin on September 12, Sir Thomas Lipton having agreed to that date and promised to have his boat ready.

Moses T. Hale, for nine years city treasurer of Colorado Springs, has been arrested charged with misappropriating funds of the city amounting to \$30,000. Charles E. Smith, who had been selected by Hale to make an examination of the books, and who reported everything correct has been held as an accessory.

In the beauty of a perfect May day and with all the pomp and circumstance of a military funeral and the rites of the church, all that was mortal of former Governor John R. Tanner was consigned to mother earth Sunday in beautiful Oak Ridge cemetery in a spot well shaded with trees and almost within the shadow of the national Lincoln monument.

Broom corn valued at \$200,000, was burned in a Chicago warehouse. The corn was owned by W. L. Rosenberg, a manufacturer.

Grecian Queen's Unique Position.  
The queen of Greece holds a unique position, for on account of her great love for the sea the late emperor, Alexander III of Russia, made her an admiral of the Russian fleet instead of giving her the customary regiment. Her majesty is the only woman admiral in the world.