

Red Cloud Chief.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA

Measurements of salmon leaps may now be included in high-jump records. Standards were erected below waterfalls by Norwegian fishery commissioners. The fish are credited with a maximum of twenty feet in the official returns. Contemporary jumpers on land must own that the salmon is a worthy competitor.

The Swedish residents of Ludington, Mich., have introduced a custom of their fatherland, namely, the employment of a community physician. A health association has been organized by the heads of 300 families, each of whom pays 50 cents a month toward the salary of a physician, whose services are at their command in case of illness.

Joan of Arc is to have another monument erected to her memory. This monument will be at Domremy, France, her native place, and it is said that after the termination of the autumn maneuvers the President of the Republic will visit the town to assist at the inauguration. Preparations are already being made, especially at Pagny-sur-Meuse, in order to give the chief of the state a suitable reception.

Almost a thousand years have passed since Eric the Red first sighted the southern extremity of Greenland. The northern limit of that vast archipelago was last year rounded by Lieutenant Peary, who thus reached the most northerly land yet known. Of this feat, which Sir Clements Markham characterizes as second only in importance to reaching the pole, Peary writes in a recent letter: "Considering that I am an old man (he is only 45), with one broken leg and only three toes, I feel this was doing tolerably well." Truly it takes a man of much performance to be modest!

The Spanish foreign office has issued the following version of the incident connected with the stranding of a torpedo boat at La Linea: "A torpedo from the British battleship Ramilles, altering its course, stranded on the beach. Some Spaniards, misinterpreting the action of the British sailors, tried to prevent the latter from taking the torpedo away. The Custom House Guards interfered, and, admitting the right of the British sailors, permitted them to take away the torpedo. The admiral of the British squadron afterwards wrote to the Spanish consul in Gibraltar expressing his indebtedness to the Custom House Guards for their assistance."

The observation of the first "straw day" in Walla Walla county seems to have been successfully carried out, says the Spokesman-Review of Spokane, Wash. It was nothing more or less than a combined effort on the part of the farmers to improve dusty roads by laying straw on the thoroughfares most frequently traversed, and in this way make traveling more comfortable. It resulted in a decided benefit. The Walla Walla people have taken hold of this new improvement of summer roads with enthusiasm and the Spokesman-Review says it is probable that their example will be followed by other communities that suffer every year from dusty roads.

A national organization, formed for the purpose of clearing the country of anarchists, has been started at Milwaukee, Wis. It is to be called the American Patriotic Educational League. Its constitution sets forth the belief that the enactment of laws to prevent the spread of anarchist doctrines is practically ineffectual, but that these doctrines can be extirpated by appealing through educational means to public sentiment, and by making these doctrines so unpopular and contemptuous that no one would have the hardihood to promulgate them. Active organization is to be carried on throughout the city and state, and later throughout the nation. A button will be adopted and every person opposed to anarchism will be asked to wear it. Several prominent citizens were among those who attended the initial meeting.

The plea of Demosthenes for action, as an educational force, has many a modern instance. "O mister," cried out a small boy recently at a Chicago manual training school, "please stop talking and let us make things!" Another boy, whom a well-known navy official declares to be the best juvenile officer he ever saw, commands the battalion in a New York reformatory. When arrested a year ago three policemen were required to hold him, and he fought so hard that he was almost without clothing when finally locked up. The drill at the reformatory caught his fancy, he strove to excel, quickly rose to the head, and now exercises unquestioned authority for law and order over boys nearly twice his size.

King Victor Emmanuel of Italy spends the summer months at Raconigi. The other day he disappeared from his chateau and no one knew where he had gone. His automobile, too, was missing. It turned out that he had gone, with the queen and an adjutant, to Ventimiglia, passing the French boundary without being recognized. He returned to Raconigi in the evening over the Colle di Tenda, having made the trip of about 215 miles in fourteen hours—a feat that interested the sportsmen.

KILLS DAUGHTER

Jetty Thompson Accidentally Shot by Her Father.

TRAGEDY HAPPENS AT NORTH PLATTE

Parties Were Out Hunting and Gun Was Prematurely Discharged, the Shot Striking Her Fall in the Head—Fatality at Pawnee City.

One of the saddest accidents that has ever happened at North Platte, Neb., occurred October 23, by which Jetty Thompson was shot and instantly killed by the accidental discharge of a shotgun in the hands of her father, Fred Thompson and his daughter and a younger brother were out hunting. Thompson had been out of the buggy, and while breaking the gun to take out the loads preparatory to putting the gun into the buggy again, the gun was discharged in some way and struck his daughter in the back of the head, killing her instantly. The discharge frightened the horse and it ran away, throwing the young son out. The horse ran toward town and Thompson after it, but he was unable to catch his horse until it got back to town. Mr. Thompson's wife had been to Omaha and returned on the afternoon's train, entering the front gate as her husband carried the lifeless body of the daughter through the back gate. Mr. Thompson is one of the prominent engineers of the Union Pacific railroad, and his daughter a bright young lady of twenty years, and the news of the accident caused a shock to the entire community.

GUN WAS DISCHARGED.

A Thirteen-Year-Old Girl Accidentally Killed by Brother.

A fatal accident occurred at the farm of W. B. Jones, near Pawnee City, Neb., resulting in the death of one of Mr. Jones' daughters. One of the neighbor boys had left a gun, a twenty-two calibre rifle in the barn and a boy about ten years old got it and put a load in it. Afterwards he tried to extract the load in the presence of his sister when the gun was discharged and the ball buried in the girls' temple. The girl was about thirteen years old. The boy is almost crazed with grief. Mr. and Mrs. Jones have the sympathy of the entire community, they being well known throughout the county.

AN EXPENSIVE FIRE

Central Hotel and Business House Partially Burned.

The building at 1422 Dodge street, Omaha, occupied by H. E. Fredericks with a stock of carriages, automobiles and bicycles, the upper stories being occupied by the Central hotel, was partially burned. The roof and top story was destroyed. The loss to the hotel will be \$1,500 and to Fredericks probably \$5,000 or \$6,000. The building was owned by Frank B. Kennard and was valued at \$40,000. The loss on the building is \$3,000, fully insured. The fire started among old papers in an unused elevator car on the top floor. Considerable excitement was occasioned by the efforts of thirty guests to make their way out by means of a fire escape. Some had to be taken down by ladders, but all escaped without injury.

POPULISTS WIN ON BALLOT

State Supreme Court Grants Writ of Mandamus Prayed For

The populists won in the supreme court of the state at Lincoln, Oct. 23. By a unanimous decision of the court the democrat and peoples' independent parties will each be given a separate place at the head of the ticket and each party name will be followed by a circle in which a voter may make a cross and thus vote his party ticket straight. The decision was given at a special meeting of the court called to dispose of an application for a writ of mandamus applied for by A. Wanner, fusion candidate for sheriff of Lancaster county, and Charles Q. DeFrance, chairman of the populist state central committee. In granting the writ the court followed the law adopted last winter but entirely disregarded the diagram of the form of the official ballot as prescribed in the law.

Hardware Men to Combine.

At Minneapolis a plan to combine the hardware interests of the country is on foot. The law firm of Reed, Thayer, Simpson & Barnum of New York, of which Thomas B. Reed is senior member, is counsel for the interested parties. The plan is to organize a company with a capital of \$100,000,000 having headquarters in New York, the company to control and manage the business of the majority of the large hardware jobbing houses.

Transport Disabled.

A Washington dispatch says: Word was received at the war department recently that the transport Sheridan had arrived at Nagasaki in a disabled condition and would not be ready to leave that port for three weeks. The Sheridan was on her way from Manila to San Francisco. She carried about 800 short term soldiers, 280 sick soldiers and 18 insane soldiers. No details were received as to the trouble with the Sheridan. The transport Warren has been sent from Manila to Nagasaki to receive the sick passengers from the disabled vessel.

GENERAL BULLER RELIEVED

His Recent Unfortunate Speech Costs Him His Stripes.

Sir Redvers Buller has been relieved of the command of the First army corps, says a London dispatch, in consequence of the speech he made October 10, after the luncheon given in his honor by the King's royal rifles, dealing with his famous dispatch to General White at Ladysmith. He has been placed on half pay and General French has been appointed to succeed him.

In the official announcement the war office says that the commander-in-chief, "after full consideration of all the circumstances and the explanations furnished," recommended that General Buller be relieved, which has been done.

BOOTY IS SMALL.

Oregon Train Robbers Beaten Off by the Messenger.

The northbound overland express train on the Southern Pacific was held up by two masked men fifteen miles out of Eugene, Ore. The robbers blew open the express car with dynamite, but secured no booty, having been driven off by the express messenger.

The only booty secured was one registered mail sack. Two men boarded the train at Cottage Grove and a short distance this side, near Sagina, put off the fireman and his helper, uncoupled the express car and made the engineer run ahead a short distance. Their first act was to blow open the door of the express car, which they did with dynamite, tearing the door to pieces and badly damaging the car.

Express Messenger C. R. Charles was in the car and had made up his mind to stay there. The robbers ordered the messenger out of the car, but he determinedly refused to come, and held a position where he could easily bring down any person who should enter through the opening on the side made by the dynamite.

The robbers made several attempts to gain admittance to the express car, but the determined fight of the messenger prevented them from doing so, and they finally abandoned the train.

FEAST FOR FIRE.

Big Packing Plant at Hammond, Ind., Almost Ruined.

Half a million dollars' worth of buildings and slaughtered cattle was destroyed by which broke out in the plant of the C. H. Hammond Packing company at Hammond, Ind., Oct. 23. At midnight four buildings had topped over in ruins and flames were roaring high above the dismantled walls and threatened to destroy the ten structures that remained standing. Hammond's fire department was utterly unable to handle the fire and aid was sent from Chicago and South Chicago.

At midnight the following buildings were in ruins: Export beef cooler, four story brick and frame structure, containing thousands of head of slaughtered cattle.

Cold storage warehouse for cattle.

Beef slaughtering house and sheep slaughtering house.

Besides these half a dozen other buildings, occupied as residences by officials of the company and a brick structure for the general offices were also consumed.

Fire at Philadelphia.

Fire at Philadelphia, which started in Congressman Robert A. Foeder's morocco factory at Frankford, in the northern part of Philadelphia, originated in the main warehouse, 350x400 feet, which contained curled hair, and spread to the machine shop and a smaller structure filled with hides. All three buildings were totally destroyed. The loss is estimated at \$225,000, partly covered by insurance.

Miss Eastwick Pleads Guilty.

Marie Josephine Eastwick, the young Philadelphia woman, who was committed October 1 in the Guild Hall police court for trial at the Old Bailey, on a charge of having forged a railroad certificate of \$100,000, was arraigned at London and pleaded guilty. Sentence was postponed to the next session of the court to allow an examination to be made as to the prisoner's sanity.

Overcome by Foul Air.

A Deadwood, S. D., dispatch says: News of the death of three miners at the Holy Terror mine, at Keystone, has reached this city. Five men were lowered to the 1,200 foot level where they encountered foul air. The hoist failed to work and the men started to climb out. Lew Crouther, Andrew Millire and Peter Pohlen fell back and were dead when found.

Pillsbury Left no Will.

No will was left by the late John S. Pillsbury, ex-governor of Minnesota. He was content to give to any institution or movement which he deemed worthy of aid and was also content to let the laws of Minnesota determine the final disposition of his estate. Some estimate that his estate is worth over \$5,000,000.

Victim of Football Game.

Richard Tripp, aged nineteen, is not expected to live as a result of injuries received in a game of football between the Colfax, Neb., and Prairie City high schools last Saturday. He was struck in the stomach in being tackled and carried from the field unconscious.

Carnegie Will Accepted.

A London dispatch says: Andrew Carnegie, replying to the unanimous request of the students that he allow himself to be nominated to the lord rectorship of St. Andrews university, in succession to Prof. James Stuart,

The Diamond Bracelet

By MRS. HENRY WOOD,
Author of East Lynne, Etc.

CHAPTER I.

The afternoon of a hot June day was drawing towards evening, and the great world of London—for it was the height of the season—was beginning to think of dinner. In a well-furnished dressing room, the windows being open for air, the blinds drawn down to exclude the sun, stood a lady whose maid was giving the touch to her rich attire. It was Lady Sarah Hope.

"What bracelets, my lady?" asked the maid, taking a small bunch of keys from her pocket.

"None, now; it is so very hot, Alice," added Lady Sarah, turning to a young lady who was leaning back on the sofa, "have them ready displayed for me when I come up, and I will decide then."

"I have them ready, Lady Sarah," returned Miss Seaton.

"If you will be so kind, Hughes, give the key to Miss Seaton."

Lady Sarah left the room, and then the maid, Hughes, began taking one of the small keys off the ring. "I have got leave to go out, miss," she explained, "and am going directly. My mother is not well, and wants to see me. This is the key, miss."

As Miss Seaton took it, Lady Sarah reappeared at the door. "Alice, you may as well bring the jewel box down to the back drawing room. I shall not care to come up here after dinner; we shall be late as it is."

"What's that about a jewel box?" inquired a pretty looking girl, who had come from another apartment.

"Lady Sarah wishes me to bring her bracelets down to the drawing room, that she may choose which to put on. It was too hot to dine in them."

"Are you not coming in to dinner today, Alice?"

"No, I walked out, and it has tired me, as usual. I have had some tea instead."

"I would not be you for all the world, Alice! To possess so little capability for enjoying life. No, not even for you, Alice."

"Yet if you were as I am, weak in health and strength, your lot would have been so smoothed to you that you would not repine at or regret it."

"You mean I should be content," laughed the young lady. "Well, there is nothing like contentment, the sages tell us. One of my detestable school room copies used to be 'Contentment is happiness.'"

"I can hear the dinner being taken in," said Alice; "you will be late in the dining room."

As Lady Francis Chenevix turned away to fly down the stairs, her light, rounded form, her elastic step, all telling of health and enjoyment, presented a marked contrast to that of Alice Seaton. Alice's face was indeed strangely beautiful; almost too refined and delicate for the wear and tear of common life; but her figure was weak and stooping and her gait feeble. Of exceedingly good family, she had suddenly been thrown from her natural position of wealth and comfort to comparative poverty, and had found refuge as "companion" to Lady Sarah Hope.

Colonel Hope was a thin, spare man, with sharp brown eyes and sharp features, looking so shrunk and short, that he must have been smuggled into the army under weight, unless he had since been growing downwards. No stranger could have believed him at ease in his circumstances, any more than they could have believed him a colonel who had seen hard service in India, for his clothes were frequently threadbare. A black ribbon supplied the place of gold chain, as guard to his watch, and a blue, tin-looking thing of a galvanized ring did duty for another ring on his finger. Yet he was rich; of fabulous riches, people said; but he was of a close disposition, especially as regarded his personal outlay. In his home and to his wife he was liberal. They had been married several years, but had no children, and his large property was not entailed; it was believed that his nephew, Gerard Hope, would inherit it, but some dispute had recently occurred, and Gerard had been turned from the house. Lady Francis Chenevix, the sister of Lady Sarah, but considerably younger, had been paying them an eight months' visit in the country, and had now come up to town with them.

Alice Seaton lay on the sofa for half an hour, and then, taking the bracelet-box in her hands, descended to the drawing rooms. It was intensely hot; a sultry, breathless heat, and Alice threw open the back windows, which, in truth made it hotter, for the sun gleamed right through the leads which stretched themselves beyond the window, over the out-buildings at the back of the row of houses.

She sat down near the back window and began to put out some of the bracelets on the table before it. They were rare and rich; of plain gold, of silver, of pearl, of precious stones. One of them was of gold links, studded with diamonds. It was very valuable, and had been the present of Colonel Hope to his wife on her recent birthday. Another diamond bracelet was there, but it was not so beautiful or so costly as this. When her task was done, Miss Seaton passed into the front drawing room, and threw up one of its large windows. Still there was no air in the room. As she stood at it a handsome young man, tall and powerful, who was walking on the opposite side of the street, caught her

Alice looked her sorrow, but she did not express it.

"And since then I have been having a fight with my creditors, putting them off with fair words and promises. But they have grown incredulous, and it has come to dodging. In favor with my uncle and his acknowledged heir, they would have given me unlimited time and credit, but the breach is known, and it makes all the difference. With the value of that at my disposal"—nodding at the bracelet—"I should stop some pressing trifles and go on again for awhile. So you see, Alice, a diamond bracelet may be of use even to a gentleman, should some genial fortune drop such into his hands."

"I sympathize with you very much," said Alice, "and I wish I had it in my power to aid you."

"Thank you for your kind wishes; I know they are genuine. When my uncle sees the name of Gerard Hope figuring in the insolvent list, or among the outlays, he—Hark! can they be coming up from dinner?"

"Scarcely yet," said Alice, starting up simultaneously with himself, and listening. "But they will not sit long today because they are going to the opera. Gerard, they must not find you here."

"And get you turned out as well as myself! No! not if I can help it. Alice"—suddenly laying his hands upon her shoulders, and gazing down into her eyes—"do you know who it was I had learned to love, instead of—of the other?"

She gasped for breath, and her color went and came.

"No—no; do not tell me, Gerard."

"Why, no, I had better not under present circumstances, but when the good time comes—for all their high-roped indignation must and will blow over—then I will! and here's the pledge of it." He bent his head, took one long, earnest kiss from her lips, and was gone.

Agitated almost to sickness, trembling and confused, Alice stole to look after him, terrified lest he might not escape unseen. She crept partly down stairs, so as to obtain sight of the hall door and make sure that he got out in safety. As he drew it open, there stood a lady just about to knock. She said something to him and he waved his hand toward the staircase. Alice saw that the visitor was her sister, a lady well married and moving in the fashionable world. She met her and took her into the front drawing room.

"I cannot stay to sit down, Alice; I must make haste back to dress, for I am engaged to three or four places to-night. Neither do I wish to horrify Lady Sarah with a visit at this untoward hour. I had a request to make to you and thought to catch you before you went in to dinner."

"They are alone and are dining earlier than usual. I was too tired to appear. What can I do for you?"

"In one word—I am in pressing need for a little money. Can you lend it me?"

"I wish I could," returned Alice; "I am so very sorry. I sent all I had to poor mamma the day before we came to town. It was only £25."

"That would have been of no use to me; I want more. I thought if you had been misering up your salary you might have had a hundred pounds or so by you."

Alice shook her head.

"I should be a long while saving up a hundred pounds, even if dear mamma had no wants. But I send to her what I can spare. Do not be in such a hurry," continued Alice, as her sister was moving to the door. "At least wait one minute till I fetch you a letter I received from mamma this morning in answer to mine. You will like to read it, for it is full of news about the old place. You can take it home with you."

(To be continued.)

TRIMMED HAT FOR "MERIKY."

America Too Big for an English Woman and She Returned.

One day a stout person penetrated from the laundry to the drawing-room door, hastily pulling down the sleeves over her scarlet muscular arms. "If you please, Missus," she said, "doost'a think th' young lady as is so clever at trimmin' th'ats a'd be so kind as to trim me oop one? A' ardy like to ask, but hoo's that kind a' thowt a'd try." The young lady, a visitor in the house, was greatly taken with the idea, and the dolly tub was left to itself for a time while Eliza expounded her views, which were definite, as to choice among the prevailing fashions. When the work of art was completed she expressed high satisfaction. "A' wanted to lulk well wen a' goes over there to my son and 'is family, d'yo' see?" "Over where, Eliza?" "Why, over at 'Meriky, Missus; a'm going to see un just now. A' meant to las year, but a' couldn't save quite enough for th' passage money; now w' yo' washin' all winter that's a' right, so a'm goin' over in th' Teutonic week after next to 'ave a look round at them aw'." There's my sister's 'usband out too since last Barnaby, and my neebour as well. While work's been slack in town, folks thowt they'd try th' other side." So Eliza tried the other side, too, but not finding it to her liking, returned to Milltown and reappeared at the washtub with as little in the way of travelers' tales as any one who ever left her native land.—Nineteenth Century.

Reforms in Old Mexico.

President Diaz is said to be considering plans to check the trusts in Mexico. One of the greatest of these is the great Mexican lottery, with drawings once a month in the City of Mexico. Does Diaz contemplate any interference with that?—St. Louis Star.