

# Red Cloud Chief.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA

There is nothing humorous about humidity.

Inscription for Tracy's tombstone: "The wages of sin is death."

Flirtation rhymes with vacation this summer, just as it always did.

Mining coal with bayonets is not a happy solution of the strike problem.

Death succeeded in arresting Tracy, but the deputy sheriffs claim the reward.

The crown prince, we hope, did not throw his birthright in the face of the kaiser.

In case we should annex Hayti, would we also have to annex the Haytian generals?

Being crowned and convalescent, King Edward has now become quite an uninteresting personage.

Bandit Tracy did not die in vain. He has achieved a place in the wax figure class at dime museums.

Some of the baseball players say they believe in respecting contracts. Ah, the game isn't what it used to be!

Kansas City bartenders are threatening to strike for shorter hours. We have no hesitancy in hoping they will win.

The girl's mother says that story about the prince's infatuation isn't true. But do girl's mothers always know?

Premier Sagasta is about to retire from the command of the Spanish ship of state. Look out for another wreck.

When a visitor takes an hour of Mr. Schwab's time he may be said to be squandering money with reckless prodigality.

When all the railways get through combining, guess whether it will be Morgan or Rockefeller who will own the entire bunch.

As to that Chicago woman who cowed a burglar just by looking him in the eye—well, say! what couldn't she do to a husband?

Until Dr. Depew is interviewed concerning the coronation the United States will not feel sure that everything in Great Britain is as it should be.

Incidentally the generous gift of Osborne house, made by King Edward to the English people, will relieve the donor of the large cost of its maintenance.

J. Pierpont Morgan denies that his ship deal isn't going through, and regards it as a kind of sacrifice that the ridiculous report should have been started.

The New Hampshire paper that has just published a Christmas poem is either forcing the season or behind the times. You may draw your own conclusions.

Society notes are being sifted pretty close in New York, where the information is telegraphed that the baby camel of Central Park has a pair of new boots.

A Missouri editor who threatened to write an article entitled "Hell and Who Will Be There" has been warned against the publication of libelous matter by the entire town.

May Yobe and Strong have met again. Now if they will clasp hands and stroll far into some deep, dark cavern, pulling the cavern in after them, all will be forgotten.

The deceptive toadstool, which looks like a mushroom, is doing its best to reduce the contingent of the superfluous population that lives through the drowning season.

Ex-Queen Liliuokalani is grumbling because she has to pay an income tax of \$150 on her annual allowance of \$7,500, but she ought to remember that she is in luck to have an income to be taxed.

A Cincinnati health officer has begun a campaign against dirty paper currency because it carries disease germs. Most people in Cincinnati or elsewhere would be glad to expose themselves frequently.

Gaynor and Greene have been set at liberty by the Canadian court. Perhaps the next time this government tries to get a man extradited it will pick out somebody who has no money to hire eminent lawyers.

The czar has just presented the kaiser a gold smoking set, and the kaiser has just given the czar a gold writing set. The rest of us mean mortals will have to wait till Christ mas before we can afford to swap presents.

The boy at Chester, Pa., who swims so much that he dreamed he was diving the other night and found when he came to himself that he had dived head foremost down a flight of stairs, ought to have a tub of cold water set beside his bed.

# IS IN BAD SHAPE

## Recent Fighting in Colombia Tells on the Rebels

## AMMUNITION RUNNING LOW

Army at Agua Dulce Has Not a Limited Supply—Strained Relations Between Colombia and Nicaragua Not Likely to Continue

The steamship City of Para arrived at Panama August 21 from Central American ports. Her passengers report that the revolutionary gunboat Padilla is at Corinto, Nicaragua, where she is believed to have gone to secure coal and ammunition. The revolutionists at Agua Dulce are said to have but a limited supply of ammunition as a result of the recent severe fighting in that district.

Government officials at Panama have expressed the hope that following the negotiations opened in Washington the early part of this month for the establishment of an entente cordiale between the governments of Colombia and Nicaragua conducted by Senor Concha, the Colombian minister and Senor Corea, the Nicaraguan minister at Washington, Nicaragua will cease helping the revolutionary general Herrera unless that country is actually desirous of creating complications with Colombia.

General Salazar, governor of Panama, received a telegram from the Colombian minister of war at Bogota saying that 3,000 men had already been dispatched to Colon to reinforce the troops on the isthmus.

Colombia and Nicaragua have of late been viewing each other with suspicion. Colombia has asserted that Nicaragua is responsible for much of the trouble on the Isthmus of Panama and that revolutionary expeditions have formed on Nicaraguan soil.

There have been strong intimations that Colombia would adopt counter steps by an invasion of Nicaragua.

The negotiations of the ministers of these two countries at Washington, referred to in the above dispatch, are believed to hold good prospects that each country will respect the laws of neutrality.

## SPIRITED THE BRIDE AWAY

But Effort to Prevent a Wedding Meets With Dismal Failure

B. E. Perkins and Miss Clara Schermer of Deadwood, S. D., were married Thursday. They were to have been married Tuesday evening, and the justice of the peace and invited friends assembled at the home of the bride, but she did not appear and could not be located. The guests ate the wedding dinner and went home. It transpired that several ladies who objected to the young man had spirited the girl away and detained her until after the appointed hour, finally releasing her on her promise that she would not marry. This morning Perkins had an interview with her, with the result that they were quietly married before further interference could be interposed.

## TO AVOID LITIGATION

Fair Heirs Willing to Give Mrs. Fair's Estate to Her People

The contents of the will of Mrs. Charles Fair have become known, says a San Francisco dispatch. She disposes of an estate approximating \$300,000. The mother is given a life annuity of \$2,500. Four brothers and two sisters are left legacies of \$10,000 each. The children of her dead sisters are also provided for. The remainder of the estate is left to her husband. The Fair heirs, to avoid litigation, have decided to offer Mrs. Fair's relatives her entire estate if they will forego all claims which they may believe they have upon Charles Fair's estate.

## Fees for Meat Inspection

The state department has received from United States Ambassador White at Berlin, copies of the official German proclamation with regard to the fees to be charged for the inspection of meats brought into Germany from abroad.

The fees embrace compensation for the removal and transport of samples, for notifications, registering the inspection books, drawing up for certificates and such traveling on the part of the expert meat inspectors as may be necessary.

## Gen. Franz Sigel Dead

General Franz Sigel, the famous soldier, politician and editor, died at his home in New York Thursday morning. The general had been failing for two years, the result of old age and a general breakdown, but it was only Sunday last that he finally surrendered and took to his bed. The end was peaceful, with his family at his bedside. He was born in Boston, November 18, 1824. He came to the United States in 1852, was in the civil war, in which he distinguished himself. He was the hero of a famous wartime poem, "I Fight Mit Sigel."

## Bessie Bonehill Dead

A cablegram from Portsmouth, England, announces the death there of Bessie Bonehill, the famous vaudeville actress.

## End in Thirty-nine Years

James Morris, a wealthy landowner, living at Fairmont, W. Va., and noted as a prophet is working on a book entitled "The Time of the End According to Bible Chronology." It predicts startling things during the next few years among them being the resurrections of the righteous dead in 1931 and the second coming of Christ and the millennium in 1941. Morris, it is claimed, predicted forty years ago the war with Spain, the trouble between Great Britain and the Boers, the Galveston horror and the Martinique disaster.

# AGHAST OVER THEIR KING

Spanish People Almost Ready to Believe Their Ruler Insane

A Madrid, August 21, dispatch says: A correspondent learns confirmatory details of the suspicious eccentricity of King Alfonso's behavior during his recent provincial tour. His majesty repeatedly gave evidence of a lack of mental balance, and almost drove General Pacheco, his chief attendant, frantic.

At the Oviedo reception the king complained of being bored and asked why he could not go to bed. Pacheco explained that etiquette demanded that the people must leave first. A moment later, during a hush, the king doubled his fists and placed them to his mouth in imitation of a bugle and sounded taps. Everybody stood aghast and looked toward the king, who again sounded taps, stretched his arms and yawned. The people took the hint and fled out.

At Leon the king was met by a brilliant procession to escort him to the town hall. On his way the triumphal arch attracted his attention. In a loud voice he called on his driver to stop, unsling his camera and took pictures of the arch from every conceivable position, delaying the procession ten minutes.

At Santander the king received the city's keys on a street stand. As the keys were handed to his majesty the people shouted "Long live the king." In the stillness which followed, the king leaned toward Duke Deveragua, who was on another stand, and shouted:

"Say, duke, you did not get anything this time, did you? No long life for you."

Then he laughed boisterously at the duke's confusion. While at Cabaonka he visited a famous shrine, accompanied by the bishop. When shown the sacred relics he laughed at them and said he did not believe in "such nonsense." These are a few of the typical doings of the king. His actions have caused the people of the provinces to fear their ruler is really demented.

## TO PREVENT CORNERS

Illinois Grain Dealers' Association Discusses Question

A Chicago, August 21, dispatch says: In an effort to devise a plan for preventing a recurrence of corners in oats and corn, such as those of last month, directors and officers of the Illinois grain dealers' association held a conference here today. The members said that some satisfactory arrangement would be made before the end of the meeting. The consensus of opinion seemed to be that the association should ask the directors of the board of trade to assist the grain dealers in this crisis by making a commercial basis of difference in prices by which the grain grading below contract may be applied at a uniform difference on such grain grading below such contract grades.

The system of grain inspection applied in Illinois was condemned by several of the members.

## Township Will Run Road

The Kansas & Southern railway, operating between Blaine and Westmoreland, Kan., a distance of ten miles, has been placed in the hands of receivers on application of the Rock Creek township board because the owners, Kansas City capitalists, had discharged its employees and given notice that operations would be suspended indefinitely. The township board, which bought \$31,500 in bonds in the road when it was built, taking stock in exchange, proposes to operate the line. Both sides are guarding the property.

## Parachute Falls to Open

L. A. Sartell, an aeronaut of Fairwell, Mich., was probably fatally injured at Danville, Ill., as the result of a parachute leap from a balloon 1,200 feet above the earth.

When he leaped from the balloon the parachute failed to open and he was dashed to the earth. His feet were driven six inches into the ground and he sustained a compound fracture of both limbs.

Sartell's wife was recently killed in a similar manner at Cairo, Ill.

## Aguinaldo Will Farm

Advices from Manila report a feeling of deep interest in the future movements of Aguinaldo and Mabini. The former has announced his intention of taking up agricultural pursuits in Cavite province. He declines to enter into any political discussions. He can not get over the idea of letting others legislate for the Filipinos and would rather die than prostitute his conscience.

## Selects Chief of Staff

Gen. Eli Torrance, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., has selected Col. A. Noel Blakeman, his chief-of-staff, as chief marshal of the parade of veterans to be held on October 8, during the national encampment. General Torrance's selection is in accordance with the established precedent that the commander-in-chief's chief of staff shall command the encampment parade.

## Messenger Boys Strike

The merchants and brokers Thursday were forced to do the work of the messenger boys and all the business depending upon the telegraphic service was seriously obstructed as a result of the second strike of the messenger boys. The Western Union tried to employ messenger boys in the place of the strikers, but were unable to do so.

## Coal Famine Threatened

An immediate hard coal famine threatens Chicago. In the entire city there was not more than 50,000 tons on hand August 21, and as one-half of that has already been contracted for or bought outright, the public has only 25,000 tons of the hard fuel available for purchase.

Usually at this time of the year there are 300,000 tons of hard coal within the corporate limits. Heretofore unlimited quantities could be purchased at \$7.25 a ton, but now the majority of the dealers are asking \$8.50 a ton, and some of them want \$9.

# HATED "MODEL BOY"

A well known business man was standing at a street corner talking with a friend the other afternoon, when a seedy looking chap, with a bloated countenance and a whining voice, approached and tackled the business man for the loan of a dollar. The business man gruffly declined the shabby chap's appeal and told him to be on his way in a canter.

This rather puzzled the companion of the business man, who knew that the latter was of an extremely charitable and open-handed disposition—a man who rarely resisted the appeal of the commonest street beggar and who made it a point never to turn down an appeal for financial aid from unfortunate friends of former days.

The business man chewed in silence on the end of his cigar for a while and then he said:

"You no doubt think it odd that I sent that fellow, whom you could see knew me by my first name, on his way with such suddenness and asperity. So I might as well put you right in the matter. That fellow is the only man in the world that I actually hate and despise and I marvel at his gall for bracing me for as much as a shoe-string. And I'll tell you why I despise him. We two are of exactly the same age and we were brought up together in this town in the same neighborhood. He was the model of the neighbor-

hood, I was the hoodlum of the neighborhood. And that by was thrown up to me morning, noon and night. I never did anything absolutely vicious or wrong, but I was simply a tough kid, at the head of all the boyish devilry going on and never out of mischief.

"That fellow was a marvel of all that was goody-goody in a boy. He never got into mischief. He never got in trouble with his folks. He was the whole thing as to tidiness, punctuality at school, lesson-learning and all that sort of thing. So, of course, he was thrown at my head constantly. My mother and all of my sisters every time I got into some sort of a scrape that required a whaling would wind it all up by asking me why I couldn't be like little So-and-so, naming that fellow. Naturally I grew to hate him. I couldn't help hating him. I longed to kick the daylight out of him, but I was solemnly assured that if I ever did so I would be put in a reform school and that scared me. But I woke up and went to bed hating that model boy.

"Well, now he's a booze bum and he braces me on the public street for a dollar. Time is a pretty hot old boy, isn't he? But I'd rather give all the money I have on earth to build a Mormon church than ever hand that ex-model boy one cent."

# THE UNBIDDEN GUEST

Take it as one will, there is something impressive in the danger or demise of royalty. We mortals have built up and exalted the worldly fabric of our existence as high as we can. We have constructed outposts and redoubts and inner and outer walls, and keep and sanctuary, and some of us have placed high up and over and above all a king.

And now there comes a time for the glorification of this brave work, when the king shall take his place upon his throne, and his lords and vassals and people throughout half the world shall rejoice. There shall be great pomp and gorgeousness, and ancient rite and ceremonial, and revelry and feasting.

In a magnificent old cathedral the rich light shall shimmer and reflect on innumerable jewels, and on garments of cloth of gold and ermine, and here shall be assemled the pride and pomp and chivalry of a great nation to do honor and homage to their sovereign lord.

Suddenly, in the midst of all the gaudy preparation there comes an unbidden guest, a guest that enters the royal palace with the same mien

of authority that he does the poorest hovel in the land. Vain all the elaborately constructed outposts and redoubts, and inner and outer walls, and keep and sanctuary. Not all the armed force of all the world, not all its pride and pomp and chivalry can hinder one jot the advance of the intruder, writes Frederic V. Collins in the Washington Times. He passes all the imposing barriers that surround the king, in one disdainful step, and lo! the sovereign lord who is about to ascend his throne amid the obeisances of his nobles and the plaudits of his people, lies stricken and helpless, and envying, perhaps, the humblest peasant who has health and strength.

And so, however, reluctantly, we acknowledge this grand work of human vanity, a "baseless fabric." And we recall the lines of the greatest of poets:

We are such stuff as dreams are made of  
And our little lives are rounded by a sleep.

Force is at best a fearful thing, even in a righteous cause.—Schiller.

# HAWK AND CROWS FIGHT

Druid Hill Park, near Superintendent Cassell's residence, was the scene on Sunday of one of the fiercest battles ever fought between crows on the one side and a large chicken hawk on the other, and, perhaps, the only battle of its kind in which the hawk suffered defeat, says the Baltimore Sun.

It is a well-known fact that the relations between hawks and crows have been strained perhaps since creation, hawks neglecting no opportunity to destroy young crows before they leave the nests. Representatives of the two species of birds rarely meet without a battle. They usually fight in midair. This is no doubt the reason why the hawk has won so many victories.

Fully twelve or fifteen crows took part in Sunday's battle. The hawk was attacked in midair while hovering over a crow's nest. The onslaught made him furious and he retaliated by swooping down on the tree in which the nest was built. The crows were determined to drive off the enemy and made a systematic and concerted onslaught on the intruder. First one and then another would

drive at him and in a short time the ground under the tree was strewn with feathers.

The hawk fought with bill and claws, while the crows used only their bills. The fight became so hot that the hawk was compelled to leave the tree, and, being too exhausted to fly, sank to the ground. There he made a final stand, and the battle was an interesting one, passengers on the Emory Grove cars being among the spectators. First one crow and then another would give the hawk a dig with his bill and then jump back to escape the savage plunges of the hawk.

The hawk fought as long as he could stand on his feet. Even while lying on his side or back he kept up the struggle. The crows, however, were relentless and kept pecking away until their adversary fell dead. Then they flew off a considerable distance and patched up their cuts and bruises as best they could. Not a single one of their number was killed.—New York Press.

Usually when you want your umbrella it is not here, but over there.

## NEW USES FOR ALCOHOL.

European Governments Experimenting in Many Ways.

No innovation in European automobile practice within the last year or two has attained such importance as the trial of alcohol in the place of gasoline. The attempt to effect a substitute has been stimulated by, if it did not originate in, two potent forces. One is the desire of the foreign farmers to find a use for the superabundant and cheap spirit manufactured from sugar beet refuse and from potatoes. The other is the aggressively helpful attitude assumed by the French and German governments. Several exhibitions have been held within the last few months to illustrate the many practical applications which can be made of alcohol, and in France two months ago an elaborate series of tests was made, under the auspices of the minister of agriculture, to show its special fitness for propelling vehicles. By the French it is customary to employ a mixture of alcohol and gasoline, and not the latter alone, because the gasoline engine can then be retained with little modification. In Germany an effort is being made to perfect a motor working on the same general principle—explosion—but different enough in details

to burn pure alcohol. The problem has not been fully worked out, nor, for that matter, is the economy of alcohol fully ascertained. Enough is known on this point, however, and also as to its efficiency, to make it a formidable rival of gasoline in countries where there is no revenue tax on vegetable spirit.—New York Tribune.

## Cigars for Crowned Heads.

Making cigars for princes and potentates and crowned heads is a great business in Havana. It is a good advertising feature. It gives the cigar-makers a prestige which they cannot get in any other way. King Edward has his cigars specially made. All the cigars that are made for crowned heads by Cuban manufacturers are bought by the men they are made for, and scrupulous care is exercised in the matter. The only men who ever get any of these cigars either get them on orders from royal personages or they get them as guests of the royalty. A particular kind of tobacco is used in the manufacture of these cigars. Take the case, for instance, of the czar of Russia. Cigars that are made for him are branded with the Russian coat of arms, and he buys all the cigars the factory can make out of the material and in the way specified by his order.

# GREAT HEAT OF METEORS.

Some Have Fallen as Molten Masses From a Volcano's Crater.

Ordinarily the meteors that flash across the sky at stated periods of time burn themselves out in the upper air, but occasionally a meteoric mass lasts long enough to reach the earth. One fell on March 13, 1900, at Felix, Ala. Meteors were seen on the occasion referred to as sundry explosions were heard, while later on a mass of meteoric substance weighing seven pounds was discovered imbedded in soft soil. This meteorite was analyzed and found to be built up of such minerals as olivine, augite, trillite, nickel iron and graphite carbon.

The dark color of the Felix stone is stated to be due to the presence in fair amount of the last-named substance. The interest attaching to meteorites, of course, centers around the fact that they enable us to obtain glimpses of the composition of other worlds than ours. Astronomy is well agreed on the unity of chemical composition which marks the orbs, and even the simple fact that it is hydrogen gas which blazes in the sun and gives us our light and heat is a testimony to this fact. Meteoric iron and carbon similarly display links between these erratic bodies and our own earth.

## GREAT SALT LAKE RECEDING.

Fall of the Level Since 1894 Amounts to Nearly Six Feet.

Great Salt Lake, in Utah, which for several years has been slowly but steadily receding, has, according to Director Murdock of the United States weather bureau, now reached the lowest level recorded since observations have been taken by the department. Up to Aug. 1 the lowest mark ever recorded was on July 11. Since that time the lake has receded four inches. The fall of the water since 1894 amounts to nearly six feet, and on the low, flat eastern shore this has resulted in a recession of the water line during that time of fully three-quarters of a mile. Speaking of this phenomenon Director Murdock said:

"Utah has been in a dry cycle for seventeen or eighteen years. In this period the precipitation has been much below the average. Precipitation sometimes moves in cycles of this kind and duration, and I think a prolonged period of increased precipitation is nearly due. But it will take several years to bring the lake back to its former level.

## Melody, Cash, and Ice Cream.

"I'll give a dollar to have the violinist repeat that solo," exclaimed a man, who said he was from Alabama, to Evangelist Charles H. Yatman at the young people's meeting in the temple this morning. The young woman referred to was Miss Cecelia Bradford, who had just finished playing "Safe in the Arms of Jesus."

"You'll have to bid higher, brother," replied Leader Yatman.

"Well, two dollars, then," the man from Alabama shouted back.

"Make it five and I'll ask Miss Bradford to repeat the solo," retorted Mr. Yatman.

"Here's the money," said the southerner, handing the evangelist a bank note.

Miss Bradford played the hymn again. When she had finished Mr. Yatman said: "Half of this money I will turn into the fund being raised for the marine carnival on Wesley lake and the other half I will give to Miss Bradford to spend for ice cream."

The donor of the bill expressed his satisfaction and as soon as the meeting adjourned the talented violinist gathered her chums about her and started for an ice cream parlor.—Ocean Grove Correspondence New York Press.

## Size of Head No Test.

It has been a popular belief, especially since the invention of phrenology, that the size and shape of the head are intimately related to the intellectual capacity. Almost everybody is accustomed to form dogmatic judgments of men based upon this postulate. But the results of statistical investigation make it appear very doubtful whether the belief in question rests upon a sound foundation, says the Cosmopolitan. The conclusion is that there exists, in the general population, very insignificant correlation between ability and either the size or the shape of the head. Very brilliant men may have a slightly larger head than the average, but the increase is so small that no weight can be laid on it in our judgment of ability. This is in accord with the results of other attempts to apply a scientific test to the assumptions of phrenology.

## War and the Birth Rate.

War not only influences the mortality of the army in the field, but has a maleficent effect on the birthrate and death rate of the country which is fighting. A low birth rate may be explained to some extent, by the fact that when a nation is at war her people at home are less prosperous and consequently marriages are not so frequent.

The increase of the death rate occurs, probably, for the reason that food is scarcer and also because at a time when a country is engaged in a disastrous war, the minds of its inhabitants are adversely affected. Those who are in delicate health, or who are attacked with sickness, succumb much more readily when the spirits are low than when in a normal condition. It is, indeed, the reaction of the mind upon the body.—Medical Record.