

Red Cloud Chief.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA

King Peter wants to borrow \$20,000,000. Is he preparing to abdicate?

The real trouble will arise in Panama when they begin to distribute the postoffices.

Japan should count 100 and then take a walk around the block before going to war.

Presumably the fellow who sold his car will fix up some explosion story to tell his friends.

The average woman would rather be a dog and bay the moon than have men really afraid of her.

"Drag-on-it-off," exclaimed the czar, and straightway the governor general of Kieff departed for his estates.

King Alfonso of Spain is going to travel. He will see a great many things that his country used to own.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat defines a promoter as "a man who can double his money without putting any in."

King Peter of Serbia is beginning to hope that some of his subjects really mean it when they say, "Long live the king."

The news of the death of the composer of "Silver Threads Among the Gold" is a reminder that he outlived his song.

Were there no automobile chauffeurs in the neighborhood, that Princess Alice was obliged to elope with a coachman?

A treasury expert declares that a paper dollar lasts five years. Funny we never seem able to get hold of any of that kind.

Mr. Carnegie talks about watered stock with all the calm of a man who never ventured into finance without his overhoes.

When a man gets brain fog he sends marked copies of the paper containing items about it to the society leaders in Newport.

Austria and Russia are going to send another ultimatum to Turkey. They do this every little while just to keep in practice.

It is supposed, of course, that the New York man who paid \$5,000 for an ear had no friends, Romans or countrymen to lend him theirs.

The butler of a Chicago editor stole about \$200 worth of furs from his employer. We editors are growing more careless about our butlers every day.

Parisians have been rudely shocked by the fatal termination of a duel with swords. Unquestionably the coroner's jury will return a verdict of accidental death.

"Brilliant and impulsive people," said a lecturer on physiognomy, "have black eyes, or if they don't have them are apt to get them if they're too impulsive."

The Vanderbilts and a few western families are forming a new smart set in New York. Western families who wish to get in will have to apply early, though.

New York society women who have taken to using rouge may have reflected that in their cases the adage, "beauty unadorned adorned the most," does not apply.

The latest is the cat language. When the cat has eaten the canary, however, it conveys the information by merely exhibiting a contented expression of countenance.

With inspiration born of a love of the beautiful, the Hartford Post says: "On these frosty mornings a red necktie and a rosy-checked girl make an attractive combination."

The Westminster Gazette refers to "an after-breakfast speech" by Mr. Morley. Has it become customary for the hitherto deliberate Briton to go out speech-making before buttoning his collar?

As a young man has been arrested for stealing a kiss, the case furnishes timely warning to young men to put such valuable articles back right where they found them before the police arrive.

A lawyer has just been killed in a duel in Paris. We have been afraid for a long time that if French gentlemen persisted in keeping up this dangerous amusement somebody would eventually get hurt.

The sultan has cancer of the stomach and can't live more than two or three years. A German doctor made the discovery, probably because the Turkish physicians were afraid of getting themselves beheaded if they told the old man about it.

Ex-Postmaster Thomas L. James, who is 72 years old, has picked out a lady of 30 to be his bride. If the young fellows of the present day insist on waiting around too long they may find, when they finally get ready, that none but old ladies are left.

MUST FURNISH CARS

The Kansas Board of Railroad Commissioners Demand It

NO REASON FOR SHORTAGE

The Railroads on Flimsy Excuses, Has Failed to Provide Cars Sufficient to Move Grain and Live Stock

The state board of railroad commissioners of Kansas want it understood that when they notify the railroad companies of a car shortage at any point it is not for the purpose of starting a suit which will require weeks to relieve, but for the purpose of bringing relief to the shipper making the complaint.

The attorney for a railroad company recently replied to a notification from the board concerning a car shortage at a certain point, and he asked that the complaint be made more "definite and certain," as is formally done in law suits. The board replied as follows:

"The purpose of taking up these complaints, as the board understands it, is to bring the matters complained of directly and promptly to the attention of the operating department with a view of getting information of conditions and securing the most speedy possible relief. The board has this object in mind largely in the reference of complaints to the respondent companies and it is desired that this reference be so understood rather than to have it regarded as an action requiring the formal answer of your company and trial on the issues. In other words it is relief that is desired, and not law suits."

Car Thieves Caught at Neodesha

For the last nine months car breakers have been operating successfully along the line of the St. Louis & San Francisco railroad from Pittsburg as far west as Neodesha, and as a result of their work between \$1,000 and \$2,000 worth of merchandise has been lost by the railway. During the last ten days secret service men in the employ of the railroad company have been ferreting out the thieves. As a result five of the gang have been captured and are now in jail in Fredonia and Columbus.

The last capture was made in Scammon, when Sheriff Whittaker of Fredonia arrested Robert Jackson, 19 years old, against whom there are five different counts. From him it was learned that the gang consists of seven members, all of Neodesha.

325,000 Y. M. C. A. Building at Chanute

The Y. M. C. A. location as announced at the meeting at the Swede church is the lot on North Lincoln street, Chanute. The lot is 56x142 feet and if the plans favored are carried out a three-story brick will be erected upon it. The purchase price was \$2,000, and \$50 was paid down to clinch the sale. The original idea of a \$10,000 building has been discarded and plans are being made for a \$25,000 or \$30,000 building. For the purposes of raising this amount a soliciting committee was decided upon, but will not be appointed until a meeting is called.

Prominent Lecturers for Lawrence

The following is a list in part of speakers who will deliver lectures before the journalist class at the university of Kansas: December 17, Prof. C. S. Skilton, "Musical Criticism;" January 19, Col. O. E. Leonard, "Relation Between the Newspaper and the Public;" Dates for C. S. Finch, who will talk on "The Editor and the Editorial Policy;" and R. R. Whitman, "The Relationship Between the Business and the Editorial Side of a Newspaper;" have not been decided upon. Later, Henry J. Allen, C. M. Harger and Arthur Capper will speak.

Asphalt Bed Found at Hiawatha

While digging a well upon the farm of U. G. Levey, this county, laborers came across a good sized vein of asphalt rock, about 18 feet under ground. The Levey farm is near Robinson. Asphalt is found in Indian Territory, Colorado and other coal states, but this is the first yet discovered in Kansas. Whether the vein would pay if developed has not yet been determined.

Traffic Law Works at Arkansas City

The first traffic case under the new state law in Cowley county was filed at Arkansas City. Loren Coonrod, 12 years old, refused to attend school. His parents were unable to make him attend. He was arrested under the traffic law and sentenced to the state reform school by the probate court.

Big Elevator for Hutchinson

The Rock Grain company has purchased thirty-six acres of land along the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad at Hutchinson and will build a 120,000 bushel elevator next year. Increased facilities are necessary on account of the big grain crops grown in the western counties.

11,000 Acres Acquired by Trust Company

The West Irrigated Land company of Lakin, has passed into the hands of the Fidelity Trust company of Kansas City, Mo., after a temporary receivership and some litigation. The land consists of about 11,000 acres of irrigable land, much of it in alfalfa, and a valuable canal nearly 30 miles in length.

Great Increase in Postoffice Receipts

The receipts for the month of November at Kansas City, Kan., postoffice were the largest in the history of the office, according to B. L. Short, assistant postmaster. The receipts for the month amounted to \$13,165.10, an increase over November, 1902, of \$2,211.73, or 20 per cent. The expenses of the office during the month were: Postmaster, \$277.12; special messengers, \$105.12; clerks, \$921.20; miscellaneous, \$23.08, and free delivery, \$2,555.95; total, \$4,882.53. The expenses deducted from the receipts leave a profit to the government of \$8,282.57.

Half Million Dollar Fire at Salina, Kan.

Fire that for a time threatened the entire business district of Salina, Kan., destroyed the four-story building occupied by the H. D. Lee Wholesale Grocery company, damaged the building and contents of the H. D. Lee Hardware company and burned several smaller buildings, causing an aggregate loss estimated at \$500,000. Insurance about \$250,000.

The loss by the hardware company is placed at \$35,000 and that on the grocery company at approximately \$435,000. Both firms are part of the H. D. Lee Mercantile company, whose president, H. D. Lee, lives at present in New York. Mr. Lee is chairman of the executive committee of the wholesale grocers' association of the United States. He came to Kansas from Ohio in 1880.

President and Mr. Hanna Are Friends.

An important conference was held at the White house between the president and Senator Hanna of Ohio. It occurred on the initiative of Mr. Hanna, and to both participants the conference was perfectly satisfactory. At the conclusion of the conference, which, it can be said, was marked by distinct evidence of sincere friendship and cordiality on both sides, neither the president nor Senator Hanna cared to discuss for publication the details. It was stated that the mutual discussion had not differed in any personal respect from other talks the president and Senator Hanna have had in the past and which they will have in the future. It was announced that the reports recently circulated that there had been or was likely to be a break in the existing pleasant relations between the president and the senator amounted to a "preposterous absurdity."

Ex-Congressman Spinner Is Dead.

Former Representative William M. Springer of Illinois, a democratic leader, conspicuous in the house of representatives during the forty-fourth and the fifty-third congresses, inclusive, and once chairman of the ways and means committee of the house, died at his residence in Washington, aged sixty-four years. His death was due to pneumonia.

Cadet Wanted From the 5th District

Congressman Norris of Nebraska was notified by the secretary of war that he would be expected to nominate a candidate for a West Point cadetship next June. Accordingly Mr. Norris announced that he would hold a competitive examination early in the spring to which young men under 20 residing in the fifth congressional district will be eligible. The examination prescribed by the military academy, physical and mental, is most rigid. It is outlined in a circular issued by the war office.

A Rival to the "Big Nine"

If the plans of western universities do not fail a rival of the big nine will shortly be formed. Such prominent schools as Missouri, Notre Dame, Kansas and Nebraska have been refused admission to the organization that has dominated the football game in the west for several seasons, those in the cold propose to take measures for self-preservation. The six members already assured are Missouri, Kansas and Notre Dame, Ames and Grinnell colleges in Iowa, and Knox college of Galesburg, Ill. It is hoped that Nebraska will enter. Washington university at St. Louis, has not yet made application for admission, but probably will. Its battle with Iowa recently is sufficient proof that it will swing into line.

In Chicago, "Work or Get Out."

Emergency orders, designed to rid Chicago of highwaymen, were sent out by Chief O'Neill. The four police inspectors were instructed to arrest all members of what is known as the "floater" class. Another precaution was the formation of squads of policemen, who were taken from their regular beats and put to patrolling the residence districts in the capacity of night watchmen.

It will be "work or get out of Chicago" for every suspect arrested. To assist in the general movement a corps of picked men, made up of the surest shots and the most active members of the force, will be assigned to the work of checking crime.

Excitement Over Cotton Crop Shortage

When the bureau report was issued placing the probable cotton crop at 9,962,039 bales, the effect on the cotton market was electrical on the New York cotton exchange. The first sales were at a jump of 10 points or more and before the report was fifteen minutes old every option on the list sold up or passed the 12 cent mark. The excitement and confusion was intense, and while the advance brought long cotton in tremendous volume the market continued to go up, breaking all previous high records for the season and surpassing anything within even the days of last July in the intensity of the activity and excitement.

Trying to Get Rid of Pickets.

Judge Jesse Holdom of Chicago has decided that Franklin union of press-feeders was in contempt of court as an organization for appointing and permitting pickets to interfere with the rights of individuals who had taken the places of striking press-feeders. The union and its officers will be cited to appear before Judge Holdom.

Some men only feel like working when there is nothing for them to do.

Martial Law at Cripple Creek

Governor Peabody of Colorado has issued a proclamation declaring Cripple Creek to be under martial law, and suspending the writ of habeas corpus. He declares that the gold camp is in a state of insurrection and rebellion and that the civil authorities are powerless to maintain order. The proclamation does not state in so many words that the writ of habeas corpus has been suspended, but officials at the state house say that both these things are intended. The military will now deal with all alleged offenders and try to punish them.

THE FATAL REQUEST OR FOUND OUT

By A. L. Harris Author of "Mine Own Familiar Friend," etc. Copyright, 1891, by Cassell Publishing Company. Copyright, 1902, by Street & Smith.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

For some reason Ted Burritt remained behind. "I'll let them go first," he said to himself. In the meantime, those who had been to view the body in the vestry returned. It was evident from their manner, and the short time they had been absent, that no identification had taken place.

Ted Burritt, with his heart beating wildly now, turned in the same direction. On the extemporized bier a body lay, the lower limbs of which were covered with a cloth, leaving the face and the upper part of the body exposed to view. Ted Burritt saw that it was the face of a man of about fifty years of age, with features that must have been handsome in their day but which in death wore an expression of agonized expectancy—the expression of one who recognized the full horror of the fate that awaited him.

It was the face of his own father!

CHAPTER VIII.

Dr. Jeremiah Cartwright. A few moments elapsed, at the end of which time the door of the vestry opened again. This time to admit a small, middle-aged gentleman, whose somewhat imposing Roman nose was surmounted by a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles, and whose civil garb had an almost military cut and preciseness about it.

He cleared his throat and gave a sharp little cough like a double knock. "I beg your pardon, my dear sir, I hope I'm not disturbing you, but—"

Ted Burritt rose to his feet and seemed, all at once, to wake from the apathy of grief which had overcome him when he realized that his worst fears had been surpassed, and that his beloved parent had met with a horrible death, such as the most abandoned criminal might have shuddered at. His eyes were bloodshot;



It was the face of his own father!

his hair tossed and tumbled, as though it had been clutched at and disheveled by muscular fingers. His dress was dusty and disordered, and he bore a haggard unwashed appearance.

But, in spite of these drawbacks, the other ejaculated under his breath: "Humph! A fine fellow. Seems uncommonly cut up, too—rather unusual thing in these days. Seems to be something like genuine feeling here. And I like to see it! I like to see it!"

Having arrived at the conclusion of these remarks, some of which might have been distinctly audible, had the listener chosen to lend an ear in their direction, he continued out loud: "By-the-by, let me introduce myself. My name's Cartwright—Jeremiah Cartwright, surgeon, etc., late of the 47th."

Ted Burritt turned toward him with something like an appearance of interest, and the doctor, seeing this, went on:

"Yes, I've been on the spot ever since the accident took place. You've heard how it was, of course? It was an awful sight, and what made it more so was the fact that little or nothing could be done to help. The groans and shrieks were something awful, and what was more, the front of the train was completely enveloped in a black pitch-like smoke from the burning oil—which, as you know, had exploded from the concussion—through which the flames leaped and hissed. It was quite an hour before they had burnt themselves out, and, even then, the heat was so intense that there was no opportunity of approaching the carriages for some hours after that. And when we did"—he paused impressively and threw out his hands—"when we did, there was nothing left but smoking skeletons of men, women and children—yes, sir, children—and in some instances, as you may have seen for yourself, not even that!"

Ted Burritt uttered a groan, as the doctor wound up in a breathless condition.

"Terrible, wasn't it?" said the latter, recovering himself in no time. "But you"—laying his hand on the young man's shoulder—"you mustn't give way, you know. Just consider these other poor folks—the church is full of them. They, many of them, have nothing left of their dead, but a few ashes—a handful of black dust. What is more, in most cases, they do not even know which particular handful

and secure old Mother Jinman's room.

A small urchin who was hanging about the door, was induced, by the prospect of twopence, to show the way to the old dame's cottage.

Having seen the room, a funny little place up under the roof, in which he could barely stand upright, but which spotlessly clean as it was, seemed a very haven of rest to the worn out young man, and having expressed himself as satisfied, and paid five shillings in advance, as a token of good faith, the old dame departed in search of new laid eggs, from her own hens, to serve up for her new lodger's breakfast.

In the meantime the young man threw himself into a chair with a heavy sigh, which the good old soul heard as she shut the door upon him.

She returned to the room, in about half an hour's time with a tray, which contained the homely but excellent country fare she had prepared, and, finding no notice taken of the knock, with which she announced the arrival of breakfast, pushed open the door and entered.

She found the new lodger fast asleep on his chair, with his head resting on the table, and, depositing her tray thereon also, stood regarding him with motherly solicitude.

"Poor, dear, young gentleman," she murmured to herself, "if 'e don't look dead beat! I'll jest put the breakfast by 'im, so as 'e can see it when 'e wakes."

She left the room, closing the door behind her, and still the young man slept on, in spite of his constrained attitude and the hardness of his pillow.

Another half hour passed, at the end of which time another step was heard ascending the crazy little wooden staircase—a firmer step, but at the same time lighter than the other; and another voice—this time a masculine one—might have been heard to say, "All right, Mrs. Jinman—don't you trouble—will announce myself!"

Which the speaker proceeded to do—first of all by the application of his knuckles, which, proving ineffectual, was followed by the lifting of the latch, and the appearance of the figure of Dr. Jeremiah Cartwright upon the threshold.

He, too, contemplated the sleeping figure doubtfully. "Humph!" he remarked, half aloud. "Asleep, eh? Good thing, too; gone through a lot; worn himself out. Hallo! What's this? Breakfast, eh? All got cold, too! Better wake him up after all!"

This he did very gently; and Ted Burritt started up, rubbing his eyes. Then, recognizing the situation as well as the personality of the individual who confronted him.

"Oh, Lord!" he cried, with a groan, "I'd forgotten all about it. But tell me what the exam—"

The doctor interrupted him with a gesture. "What's that I see?" looking at the viands through his gold-rimmed spectacles. "Tea? eggs? butter? cream? brown bread? My news will keep; your breakfast won't, or, rather has been kept too long already. Sit down at once and dispose of the contents of that tray, or you don't get another word out of me."

Ted was astonished to find how hungry he was, and had soon cleared the board; though, at the same time, he found it rather embarrassing to feel that he was an object of interest to an individual in gold-rimmed spectacles, who stared at him persistently through them, and kept up a running commentary under his breath all the time. Some of the ejaculations, too, which caught his ear were decidedly of a nature to arouse curiosity on the part of the hearer, who now and then could not avoid overhearing such fragments as these—"Mysterious affair—should like to get at the bottom of it. Talk about sensational incidents! Wonder how he'll take it!" etc.

"And now," said the young man, turning round upon him, "tell me what is the result you have arrived at?"

(To be continued.)

HOW TO MANAGE A WIFE.

Some Suggestions Which Are Said to Be of Value.

A great many methods have been suggested as to the best way to manage a husband, but up to date no one has thought it best to guide the poor husband. The following will therefore be found the best way to manage a wife. It has never been known, to fail.

Never contradict her. You are right of course nine times out of ten, and she knows it, but to tell her so makes her always unmanageable.

Never oppose her. When she suggests that in the absence of the cook you get up and light the fire do so at once, willingly and cheerfully. If she wishes you to walk the floor with the baby obey with alacrity.

Never deny her. Possibly she will exceed her allowance, but this is always your fault, because you are not man enough to support her.

Never be cross. When you come home at night, having failed once or twice during the day, or been insulted, by a total stranger, or with a large, powerful pain in your stomach, laugh it off, and conceal your real feelings.

Never tell her the truth. When she asks how you like her new hat, swear that it is the greatest thing for the money you ever saw. When she shows you her new gown, be lost in admiration. When she is cross and irritable, tell her she is an angel.

Never disagree with her. When she suggests that you have a cold and need a hot mustard plaster, grin and bear it. When she tells you she needs a change, tell her you are glad she mentioned it.

Never interrupt her.

This is the only way to manage a wife.—Tom Masson in New York Herald.