

Red Cloud Chief.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA

Nebraska Notes

Work on the new Alblon National bank building is progressing and when finished will be one of the handsomest buildings in that part of Nebraska.

A company has been formed in Cambridge for the manufacture of hydraulic stone. Rankin Bros., local grain merchants, have purchased the county right.

Among quantities of fish caught from the Blue river near Seward was one that was observed to have a peculiar pouch beneath its mouth. On opening this four ten-penny nails and a 1-cent piece, coined in 1880, were discovered.

Some York vandals have been detected in sowing dandelion seed in the lawns in one section of the city. Recently some beautiful flower beds, that were not only the delight of their owners, but of all passersby, were totally destroyed.

Two runaway boys from Iowa, who were arrested at Omaha, are being held at the police station. One of them is Alfred Yenbock, a lad of fifteen years, whose home is in Lake City. The other is Wade Miller, a boy of sixteen years, whose parents live at Ottumwa.

Ernest Shurleff, a young man living near Humboldt, was kicked in the face by a horse. One foot of the animal struck him squarely in the face, smashing the nose and reducing the flesh to a pulp, the other hoof striking a glancing blow on the chin and doing little damage.

Farnam is to have another bank. The corporation is organized and the charter applied for. The cash capital will be \$5,000. M. J. Tuft, G. D. Faulkas, S. F. Parker and others are the incorporators. A brick building will be begun as soon as workmen can be secured and everything will be pushed toward an early opening for business.

A levy of 19 mills was made for city taxes at the council meeting at Farnam. The assessed valuation this year on city property, both real and personal, is \$365,251. Last year a 30-mill levy was made on an assessed valuation of \$214,425. On a 19-mill levy this year \$390 more will be raised than was raised on the 30-mill levy last year.

According to the assessors' books, the total limited assessed valuation of personal property in Beatrice for 1904 is about \$350,000, as against \$206,000 for 1903. The total assessed valuation of the county for the year 1904 is \$8,400,000, as against \$5,300,000 for 1903. The average value of Gage county lands varies from \$35 to \$64 per acre.

A mulatto named Walker was taken by some farmers from near Bee to Seward. They stated the man had attempted suicide by drowning. At a meeting of the insanity board he was adjudged insane and ordered to be taken by Sheriff Smiley to the insane asylum at Lincoln. He recently came to Seward from Lincoln, the police of that city having ordered him to leave.

Joseph Billa, an eleven-year-old boy of Plattsmouth, was arrested on the charge of stealing the sum of \$250 from an aged woman named Mrs. Mary Ptak, being her savings for many years. The money was stolen from the cellar of the Ptak home, where it had been secreted. The boy denies having committed the theft, but will be held pending a hearing of the case in justice court.

While fifteen-year-old Fred Brumengstein of Hastings, was driven up Hastings avenue his horse, which was hitched to a light buggy, became frightened, and lunged sideways, broke the singletree and tore wildly down the street. Brumengstein was thrown violently to the brick paving and sustained a broken leg and a dislocated ankle. The horse ran but a short distance before a splinter of the broken shaft entered his ankle and brought him down helpless upon the street.

At North Bend, in Dodge county, Joseph Reel had his right shoulder sprained in a peculiar accident. He was holding his horse out on grass when the animal suddenly took a notion to run. The rope by which he was holding the horse was a small one, such that Mr. Reel was unable to grip tightly upon it and it slipped through his hands until the loop tightened and he was then hurled to the ground. The horse ran for a distance of over 200 feet dragging Mr. Reel that distance through a muddy ditch.

Mr. Rose, a farmer living between Holdrege and Funk, brought to Holdrege a colored man named Joe Brown, whom he discovered on his place by the railroad track in a crippled condition. Brown tells quite a thrilling story. He tramped from Tennessee, and becoming tired, he sat down on the railroad track and fell asleep. He did not know anything until he found himself down the embankment, his back and left leg paining. He crawled up the bank and was standing up, but was unable to walk when Mr. Rose discovered him and cared for him. It is supposed that while he was asleep a train came along and threw him down the bank. He is injured in his back and left leg and the doctor thinks it will be several weeks before he is able to go to work.

Garnett Murray, a well known young man of Humboldt, met with a painful accident. He, in company with a number of other young men, were at the lumber yard of M. E. Linn & Son, and were heating tar to be used on a boat they were to launch. They were using a gasoline stove and the tar, when it boiled, run over the sides of the vessel. They became alarmed, fearing lest it would become ignited and cause an explosion of the stove and set the lumber afire. Murray in removing the burning fluid was badly burned, but prevented a fire which might have had serious consequences.

JAPS ARE FIGHTERS

A Russian Officer Compliments Japanese for Courage.

TERRIBLE VAFANGOW FIGHT

Latest Reliable News From Port Arthur Given by the Indianapolis News' Special Correspondent.

A Russian officer who was wounded in the battle of Vafangow (Telissu) told an Associated press correspondent that the losses on both sides were even. He places the Russian casualties at 7,000. He says no soldiers in the world could withstand the Japanese as they have been fighting lately. Their artillery fire, he claims, is marvelously effective. The Russians fought stubbornly, desperately, but were unable to withstand the enemy's dashing persistence. Several hundred wounded Russians have been sent north owing to a lack of hospitals and surgeons. All the available transportation has to be used for supplies at the expense of the sick and wounded. The Japanese buried most of the Russian dead after the battle. It is estimated upon information obtained that the Japanese force moving northward is 70,000 strong, with 90,000 men is the aggregate engaged in the operations at Port Arthur. Several Japanese spies have recently become more vigilant and are being constantly arriving at the besieged city from Chinese ports. The Japanese blockade is ineffective. The garrison consists of between 50,000 and 60,000 soldiers and the health of both troops and civilians is good.

"The damaged battleships have all been repaired and the harbor entrance cleared of obstructions. Immense new forts have been constructed, and in my opinion the place is in no immediate danger of falling in the hands of the Japanese.

"The Japanese attack by land and sea made on the 8th inst. was easily repulsed. I was the first correspondent to enter Port Arthur since the blockade began."

Mr. Fuller was rowed across to Port Arthur from the Miautau islands by two Chinamen in an open boat, and was on land, at once seized, blindfolded and thrown into prison, inside the fortress as was announced at the time by the Associated press.

LUMBER TRUST IN TROUBLE

Decision Against Lumber Combine in Washington Case.

The circuit court of appeals at San Francisco, handed down a decision in the suit brought by Arthur S. Ellis and others, doing business under the name of the City Retail Lumber company at Vancouver, Wash. The defendants had formed a combination to control the output of lumber from Washington and Oregon, and to fix the price of the produce. The plaintiff bought from another manufacturer and then when he sent an order to members of the City Retail Lumber company he was requested to pay a fine of \$250 in addition to the market price of the lumber and to give his promise that in the future he would not purchase lumber of any firm outside of the combination.

This the plaintiff refused to do and he brought action for damages against the members of the City Retail Lumber company. The circuit court decided that the plaintiff had insufficient ground for action but on appeal the higher court ruled that the combination was an illegal one, formed in restraint of trade, and ordered the case remanded for a new trial.

The court based its opinion on the decision of the supreme court in the Northern Securities case.

To Test Long Distance Gun.

The board of ordnance and fortifications at Washington has made an allotment of \$16,500 for the purposes of a test of the six 6-inch wire-wound guns designed by General Crozier, chief of ordnance of the army, who presented his patent to the government.

Sent Back to Penitentiary.

The man Marvin, who was arrested a short time ago at Grand Island, for breaking into a car and stealing two pounds of tobacco, and who was compelled to admit by the evidence that he was guilty, and who made the remark at the time of his arrest that he had served six years in the penitentiary and thought it would be just as well for him to be there now, was arraigned before district court in special session and pleaded guilty. He was given two years in the penitentiary at hard labor.

GRAFTERS AT BONESTEEL

An Army of Disreputables Now Enroute for Rosebud Agency.

The rush to Rosebud agency has begun. After years of waiting on the part of the people in the territory around Gregory county, South Dakota, the actual influx of landseekers and dollar seekers has commenced. The Northwestern railroad has doubled the size of the train which runs from Norfolk to Bonesteel, and there is not even standing room in the cars at that.

But the fiercest part of the rush just now is with people who are not even riding all the way on the trains. And for what share of the journey they do ride, they pay no fare. They constitute a mob of tramps and thugs and hoboes, and they are all bound straight for the end of the line.

This mob has begun to strike Norfolk, which, as the gateway of the Rosebud country, gets the benefit of this bunch of bums. From Sioux City they come and from Omaha, and in the crowd are dozens and dozens of the shrewdest, sharpest toughs that have ever been behind the bars of state penitentiaries.

FOUR THOUSAND AT PICNIC

Omaha Union Butchers Have a Pleasant Time at Nebraska City.

The butchers' unions of Omaha and South Omaha held a picnic at Nebraska City. The Missouri Pacific brought over four thousand people in three special trains. The excursionists marched to Mattes' grove north of the city headed by a band. The local unions joined with the visitors and made it one of the largest picnics ever held in that city. In the afternoon athletic amusements were held, the tug of war between South Omaha and Nebraska City packing house men was won by the latter after a hard struggle lasting 28 minutes. H. Huffner of South Omaha won the beef dressing contest by dressing a steer in four minutes and thirty-six seconds. A balloon ascension and other amusements were provided for the visitors and no accidents happened to mar the pleasure of the visitors.

WINS CHICAGO DERBY

First Time in History of Washington Park Eastern Horse Won

Without feeling the touch of whip or spur and running entirely on his own courage, Highball, the three-year-old colt which W. M. Scheffel took to Chicago from the east, won the American derby at Washington park. L. B. Dickerson's Woodson, one of the long shots in the race, was second, a half-length in front of John A. Drake's Rapid Water, English Lad, favorite before the race, was fourth, hopelessly beaten, although he was coming strong at the end. The time, 2:33, equals the best time ever made for this event. The Picket won last year's derby in exactly the same time.

The race was as exciting at any ever run in the great classic.

The east broke the ice for the first time in the history of the event and the eastern turfmen were rewarded for the many thousands of dollars they have spent in trying to capture the rich prize.

W. M. Scheffel, owner of the winner, is a Wall street broker, and this is the first year he has figured prominently on the turf. It was due to his trainer, "Bud" May, that the colt was shipped west, as he was not considered good enough this spring to measure strides with such western stars as English Lad and Moharib.

NO MORE SUNDAY BALL

New York Supreme Court So Decides in Brooklyn Case.

Justice Gaynor, of the New York supreme court, sitting as a magistrate in Brooklyn, handed down an opinion in which he holds that games of professional baseball, such as have been played at Washington park this season—games to which the public is invited and to which an admission fee is charged, are illegal on Sunday, being prohibited by the law. The ministers have won their point. The decision was rendered on a motion to discharge Edward Poole and John Dillon of the Brooklyn baseball club, who were arrested on the charge of violating the Sunday law by taking part in a game with the Pittsburg team at Washington park. Justice Gaynor denies the motion, and the men will now have to stand trial.

Kansas City Building Collapses.

A four-story brick building at Third and Delaware streets, Kansas City, Mo., occupied by the Black Syrup and Refining company, partially collapsed the result of an explosion of ammonia on the third floor. Fifty boys and girls were thrown into a panic. Six persons were buried under the debris. The others escaped down fire escapes. The injured: Martha Fisher, aged 16, serious. Claude Chambers, 20, shipping clerk, seriously hurt.

500 PEOPLE BURNED

Awful Accident on Steamer Slocumb in New York.

A THOUSAND ESCAPE DEATH

Heroic Efforts Made by Hundreds to Rescue Burning Women and Children—Arrests.

Five hundred persons, mostly children, perished by the burning of the excursion steamer General Slocumb near Hellgate, New York, in the East river.

The Slocumb, with the annual Sunday school excursion of St. Mark's German Lutheran church of that city on board, was proceeding up the river to one of the many resorts of Long Island Sound. When near One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, persons on shore saw smoke and flames spring from the upper part of the crowded steamer.

A panic ensued on the boat almost instantly. The crowds on the forward deck began to spring overboard or to crowd to the after part of the boat. The screams of the terrified passengers could be heard on shore and hundreds of small boats immediately put off to the rescue. Owing to the rocks on either side of the channel at this point it had been impossible to beach the vessel.

The captain stuck to his post at the wheel and headed the vessel straight up the river for North Brother island, where she was put aground in the shallow water. Several hundred feet of open water still lay between the burning steamer and the shore and many persons perished either in the water or on the burning vessel after she had been beached.

It was estimated that the steamer carried more than 2,000 persons. She was the largest excursion steamer in those waters and could carry 4,000 passengers.

The excursion was in charge of the social committee of the church, headed by Miss May Abenschen. In the minister's party, it is said, were the pastor, the Rev. George F. Haar, Miss Abenschen, Assistant Superintendent Carl Anger, William Schlafer, the pastor's daughter, Gertrude, his sister, Miss Emma Haas, and W. B. Tetamore.

At the office of the United States steamboat inspection bureau it was said the Slocumb was inspected on May 5 last and was reported to be in a thoroughly good condition and ready for the excursion season. Aboard the steamer was all the life saving apparatus required by law of steamers of her capacity.

The Slocumb's licensed captain is Captain William Van Schatek, one of the oldest excursion captains in New York harbor waters.

The disaster was witnessed by thousands from both shores of the river, and as rapidly as possible hundreds of small boats and launches set off to render assistance.

With the boat burning under his feet the captain stuck to his post in the pilot house until the boat was beached at the lower end of North Brother island, off Port Morris.

Even then the passengers were not in a safe position, for they were some distance from shore and the boat was a furnace. Hundreds of small boats were scattered about and picked up those who jumped overboard as rapidly as possible. It is estimated that between 400 and 500 persons sprang into the water.

The greatest loss of life was due to the collapsing of the upper deck. It fell with a crash soon after the fire started, crushing hundreds of persons who had gathered on the lower deck. It was then that the greatest panic ensued amid the living stream of persons going over the rail into the water.

The flames originated on the forward part of the boat. Persons who occupied places on the forward deck began to jump overboard.

Police men in the Bronx and Harlem saw the blazing boat headed up the river and immediately began to turn in alarms for ambulances and fire boats.

All the boats at North Brothers island were sent to the assistance of the people in the water and as fast as they were brought ashore they were cared for in the pavilions there. The patients in the hospital on the island became almost insane from fright at the terrible scenes they had witnessed.

A tug of the New York Central railroad saved nearly a score through the

Delaware Corporation Barred Out.

The state charter board of Kansas has refused to grant a license to do business in Kansas to the Kansas Natural Gas company, a corporation organized under the laws of Delaware. Members of the Kansas gas protective association, who were present at the hearing before the board, contended against the company because it intended to pipe gas to other states. The members of the charter board gave no reason for their action.

heroism of some unknown man. This man stood on the paddle wheel box of the Slocumb and passed women and children to the tug until he was driven back by the flames. He then jumped into the tug and was saved. Neither police nor firemen, when they arrived, waited to remove coats or clothes, but jumped overboard and saved a great many who would otherwise have been drowned.

Many of those picked up alive in the river will die in the hospitals. Most of them were frightfully burned, in consequence of delaying leaving the boat until their clothing was on fire. Some died in the improvised ambulances in which they were hurried from the shore.

Every man on board who could swim went overboard loaded down with children. Many of these heroes lost their lives, because burdened as they were they could make no headway against the overpowering swirl of the tide as it rushes from the East river into the sound.

Persons on the shore say that there were scores huddled in an apparently safe position on the hurricane deck with the breeze blowing the flames and smoke away from them, when suddenly the deck fell in. After the cloud of smoke had drifted away the observers looked back to where the crowd had been standing. The space was vacant. Many of the children picked up by small boats were lashed to camp stools and other light boat furnishings, showing that some adult had tried to make the little ones safe. These precautions proved inadequate in the terrific current and in the whirlpools.

Coroner's Physician Weston had notified the morgue keeper that one hundred and six bodies were on the way to the morgue on the Massett. Superintendent of the Harlem morgue, Donaldson, has asked the charities department for 200 boxes in which to put the bodies of those who perished in the disaster.

Edward Weaver and Edward Van Wart, the pilots of the boat, were arrested along with the captain, and were then transferred to the Harlem hospital.

When she was grounded the flames had spread over the entire upper and lower decks. There were only a few spots on the boat untouched by the flames and in these were piled up men and women who had fainted and falling had pinned others to the deck.

The men from the tugs who could not get near the boat shouted to those on board to jump, and then the small boats picked them up by the score.

From all that could be gathered, no alarm was sounded when the fire was discovered, but the crew tried to extinguish the flames without alarming the passengers. Those in the after part of the boat did not know it was on fire until the flames had swept back on them. Then there was nothing to do but jump overboard or be burned to death.

MAYOR HARRISON DEFEATED

Hearst and Hopkins Element Control Illinois Convention.

The following nominations were made at the democratic convention in Chicago. John P. Hopkins, of Chicago, will succeed himself as chairman of the state central committee:

Governor—Lawrence B. Stringer.
Lieutenant Governor—Thomas J. Ferns.
Secretary of State—Frank E. Dooling.

State Treasurer—Charles P. Thomas.
Attorney General—Albert Watson.
State Auditor—R. E. Spangler.

University Trustees—Mrs. Anna G. Solomon, of Chicago; Theodore C. Lehr, of Carlinville; F. B. Merrill, of St. Clair county.

Delegates-at-large to St. Louis convention—John P. Hopkins, A. M. Lawrence, Ben T. Cable, Samuel Alschuler.

William R. Hearst received from the democratic state convention what the Hopkins faction, which completely dominated the proceedings, knew he wanted. The Illinois delegation was instructed to vote for Mr. Hearst as long as his name remained before the convention.

America Substituted for United States.

In accordance with an order issued by Secretary Hay the inscription "United States embassy" and "United States Consulate" no longer will appear upon the embassy and consulate seals and in other places where they formerly stood. In their place on all the new record books and seals will appear the words, "American embassy" and "American Consulate" and "American Consular Agency."

There is a dignity and simplicity about the term "American" that the secretary likes and there are also about a dozen "United States" aside from the United States of America, a fact which leads to a great deal of confusion in foreign countries.

Dave Day in Jail.

Editor David F. Day of the Durango (Colo.) Democrat, has gone to jail rather than pay a fine of \$300 imposed upon him by Judge Russell of the district for having criticized in his newspaper a decision of the court. In a card to the public the editor says:

"The court fined me \$300. I will not pay 30 cents."

Application will probably be made to the supreme court by Day's attorneys for a writ of supersedeas.

REVIVAL OF THE INN.

Public Houses are Changed to Suit the Needs of the Day.

While some reformers are bent on ending the public house, others are busy at mending it. We need not decide for both; in many places there are too many public houses, and of those that would in any case remain, many might well be bettered. The annual report of the public house trust shows that substantial progress is being made in this direction. The principal aim of the trust is the revival of the inn as a place of all-round refreshment and its extinction as a mere drinking bar. "The man who asks for bovril gets the same smile as the man who asks for beer;" that is the advertisement and the motto. Lord Grey's movement is a most hopeful one; it takes for granted that men will not be deprived of their beer; but it offers every inducement to the consumption of other cups than those which inebriate, and of etables as well as drinkables, and it provides decent, wholesome, cheerful surroundings. The movement is peculiarly opportune in rural districts. It comes at a time when there is a considerable revival in the wayside inn as a place of necessary refreshment. Hostleries which seemed to have been killed by the railway are coming to life, thanks to the bicycle and the motor. At a time when so many people are thus taking to the road again, it is very appropriate that an effort should be made to improve the roadside inn.—London Chronicle.

ERRORS OF THE TYPES.

A Few of the Misprints That Shorten Editors' Lives.

At a literary dinner in New York C. D. Gibson, the illustrator, quoted a number of amusing misprints for several years, and already had in his collection 200 good specimens.

He first quoted a misprint about a bishop who was confined to the house with a violent cold. The newspaper that mentioned the prelate's illness said he was "confined to the house with a violent cold."

Another quotation concerned a British nobleman who had joined a party of friends in Hampshire for the purpose of shooting pheasants. This the compositor had made to read: "He has joined a party of friends in Hampshire for the purpose of shooting pheasants."

"That, though," said Mr. Gibson, "is an old and famous misprint, and you may have heard of it before. You may, too, have heard of the one about a 'surgeon taken alive in the river that sold for six cents a pound.' But I doubt if any of you have ever heard of the misprint that appeared last February in a Vermont newspaper. This paper wished to say, in praise of a very aged and distinguished citizen: "John Green is a noble old burglar, proudly loving his native state."

"But the types made this sentence run: "John Green is a noble old burglar, proudly loving his native state."

"John Green is a noble old burglar, proudly loving his native state."

Stu! Heroes are Made Of.

Five millions for heroes—come, bring on the stuff! Disburse it at once, we have heroes enough. There's the hero who rescues the drowning from death. The hero who braves the red flames' tongue and breath. There are heroes on land, there are heroes on sea. There are heroes of varying style and degree. But the man who slams out a homer when there are two or three men on bases and brings in the runs that win the game for the home team in the last half of the ninth inning—He is the kind of a hero for me!

The women, God bless them, come in for a share. Of the heroine fund—there are heroes to spare. In the ranks of the sex; there's the one who can bake. The pie, rich and juicy, like mother would make. There's the heroic woman, a marvel, I ween. Who raises six children and keeps them all clean. But the woman who never trumps her partner's ace, never leads from a short suit, and not once during the evening asks what is trumps and whose ace is that—She is the kind of a hero I mean.—New York Times.

Had His Revenge.

The few persons on the uptown elevated station at Chambers street early Friday morning were startled a bit to see a thick-set chap climb over the railing just north of the men's waiting room. He looked down toward the street and rubbed his nose. In a moment or so another fellow was seen at the top of the stairway. In two shakes of a lamb's tail, he, too, was over the railing. Both of them looked across at the other station, but it was deserted. There is a turnstile there instead of a ticket chopper.

"We ought to tell the man," said a woman to her escort.

"Nix," was the reply. "The company stuck me on a plugged dime the other day. Now we're square."—New York Sun.

What He Needed.

Admiral Walker, since becoming one of the Panama Canal Commissioners, has had his patience somewhat tried by persons who have been to the isthmus giving him gratuitous information concerning the climate there.

One man informed him that after returning from a journey to the place he went to his physician to learn if he had malaria in his system. The doctor showed him a drop of his blood under the microscope, "and," said the narrator, "it was full of the microbes of malaria. They looked like a lot of lively potato bugs."

"Then what you need, I should think," said the admiral dryly, "would be a dose of insect powder."

All women are made of glass to the very young man.