

Red Cloud Chief.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

WED. CLOUD. NEBRASKA

Nebraska Notes.

Contracts for the erection of the new dormitory for the Grand Island college have been let and work will be begun at once. The new building is to cost \$22,000.

Rube Newton, the alleged horse thief, who escaped from jail at Butte, was captured at Redfield, S. D. Sheriff Anderson has just returned from there with him.

A. Paradis, a big stockman of Helena, Mont., is in Broken Bow buying up hogs and other live stock and shipping them west. He has already sent out several carloads.

Adolph Binderup, one of Hastings' prominent young business men, was married to Miss Emma Schlicher at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Stehler.

The home of Mrs. S. H. Dole of Beatrice was the scene of a double wedding. Miss Ella Dole and Fred Van Boekirk, and Mrs. S. D. Sheriff and Elbert J. Dole were united in marriage.

Otto Holmquist had a black eye put on his face one day last week by a kick received from one of his horses while he was trimming their hoofs. Mr. Holmquist had another narrow escape a few days previous, when a team ran away with the hay rake. He was thrown under the rake and rolled along until it struck a post and raised up and relieved him.

The Rev. A. William Bell, who has just accepted a call to become rector of the local Episcopal church, arrived in Fremont with his family and will occupy the St. James parsonage. Mr. Bell was until recently rector of St. Matthews' church at Bienville, Mont. He went from there on a vacation trip to Colorado, where he was reached by the Fremont congregation.

Thrashing is the order of the day; and the whirl of fast flying cylinders and the buzz of belts, the hoarse exhaust of the engine and the busy bustle of the thrashing gang are familiar sights on the farms about Randolph. How the grain is turning out! It runs a golden stream into the waiting wagons, and the farmer chuckles as he deeply dips his hands into the overflowing loads and remarks on the brightness, the weight and the abundance of his grain.

Charles Bryant, of Fairfield, was accidentally and seriously wounded at Dewese. He was fishing along the south side of the millrace, and Jay Hubbel, of the firm of Hubbel & Sons, proprietors of the mill at Dewese, was shooting at a target along the north side of the millrace. A bullet from the rifle in the hands of Hubbel entered Bryant's left breast and penetrated his lung. His condition has been such that the doctors have not undertaken to locate it.

H. W. Kulp, a six-foot thrasher, came in to Grand Island to see what was the matter with his arm. He is engaged as engineer with a thrashing outfit near his home at St. Liberty, but does other duties at times than to look after steam. While hitching up a mule the animal became frightened, and in endeavoring to manage it Kulp was thrown to the ground violently. He picked himself up, completed his day's duties and went to work as usual the next morning. But his shoulder gave him some trouble and he finally decided to bring it in to a physician for examination. The physician found a complete fracture of the collar bone.

An old horse trainer, a stranger who claims to hail from the east, was taken in tow by Sheriff Taylor of Grand Island on a complaint from the village of Alda, and taken before the commissioners of insanity. There is no question but that the old gentleman is mentally unsound, but his skill with unbroken horses is said to be marvelous. He gave the name of Forsythe. While in Grand Island a few days ago he gave an exhibition of lighting a cigar with an \$180 note.

The one-year-old child of Rev. Henry B. Smith of the Episcopal church, Falls City, pushed open a screen door on the second story of the Strong building and fell twenty feet, striking on its head. The skull appears to be fractured, yet the physicians have hopes that it may recover.

The Sarpy County Mutual Protective association is the first law and order league approaching in its nature the old style vigilance committee to incorporate under the laws of Nebraska. The concern is authorized by its articles of incorporation to protect its members against loss by theft, to indemnify its members in case of loss by thieves, to assist in capturing and convicting thieves, to offer suitable rewards for the return of stolen property, and for the apprehension and conviction of all persons who steal or assist in stealing any property of the members of the association. No capital is authorized under the articles, but the executive committee is empowered to levy and collect such assessments upon the members as shall be necessary to meet the current expenses and pay such losses as are sustained by the members and to pay whatever rewards may be offered by its captives.

Henry Riggert, who lives near Fremont, is able to show any one, whether from Missouri or not, that he has produced a cabbage that is four feet four inches in circumference and weighs twenty-two pounds.

M. L. Hannon, one of the good natured citizens out in Jackson township was in Wood River doing a little trading and incidentally renewing acquaintances. Mr. Hannon and Thomas Connors have just finished stacking a field of 260 acres of wheat and oats. They stacked forty-two stacks and it took them fourteen days. Guess this is about the biggest bunch of stacks in the community.

BEAT THE RECORD

Dan Patch Paces a Mile in Fact Time of 2:05 1-4.

FAST FOR HALF MILE TRACK

Large Audience Witnesses Nervy Pacer Attempt to Excel Best Half Mile Record.

Dan Patch paced a mile on the Nebraska state fair grounds track in 2:05 1/4. He went the quarter in 1:02; the half in 1:04, and the three-quarters in 1:35. This breaks the track record for a mile, Cresceus trotting it last year in 2:08 3/4.

The crowd that witnessed the event was not as large as the one present the day before when the exhibition could not be pulled off because of the bad track. As it was, however, the amphitheater was jammed and the quarter stretch showed the presence of a great number of the animal's admirers. The day was excellent, though the sun did not come out until late and the track could not be called fast. Dan Patch's world's record for a mile on a half mile track is 2:03 3/4, made at Birmingham, Ala., last year. This was made after he had been a whole season on the road.

While the time made exceeded that of Cresceus a year before, the temper of the crowd was not the same. Cresceus was met with cheers whenever he put in an appearance. The beautiful pacer was not cheered when he was led out and his performance was not greeted as enthusiastically as was merited. The crowd hardly seemed to realize that they had witnessed the fastest mile ever traveled in the state by any harness horse.

To the spectators the exhibition was not quite as spectacular as the mile by Cresceus, because the latter animal made such tremendous strides, reaching to the front at every step in a way that showed clearly how he was cutting up the distance. Dan Patch, on the other hand, seemed to have his finely strung organism in perfect working order, and settled down to his work with a precision that was astonishing. The secret of his speed probably lies in the fact that there is no lost motion. It did not seem a great effort for him. As he crawled along after the runner every spectator inwardly wished Colweb would get up a little speed or crawl off to the other side of the track and let the pacer go by. The runner was driven by an expert, and while to the spectators it seemed as if he was actually retarding the animal, he had this gauged so finely that he was all the time assisting. Without the runner or some other horse speeding at his side, Dan Patch always slows up. So easily did he glide along that it was difficult to appreciate what he was accomplishing. It was probably true that if the driver had cared to urge him to the limit, the time could have been lowered.

As it was, the showing made was remarkable for the track. It was not as hard underneath as it should have been for the pacer to do his best. At the turns the big horse dug in and these had to be made by driving out considerably further than would have been necessary with the track in perfect condition.

Deported for Selling Whiskey.

One of the keepers of the four joints, or illicit saloons that were raided at Cuba, Kan., by a number of local women, has been driven out of town by the crusaders after he had attempted to re-open his place of business. Several kegs of beer found buried in the cellar of the place were destroyed by the women and formal notice served on the proprietor to leave within three hours and never to return. He departed by the first train. A delegation of the women called upon the mayor and police judge and warned them "that the women would stand no more trifling," and that the policy of allowing joints to run would not again be tolerated.

Did Not Get Much Treasure.

Upon the arrival of the Oregon express on the Oregon Short Line at Kemmerer, Wyo., four men stepped out from the shadow of a building near the depot and as soon as the door of the express car was opened by the messenger, two of them held him up, while two others stood off the station agent. A package containing \$900 to pay off the employees of the Kemmerer Coal company was demanded and was given to the robbers, who disappeared. The robbers are believed to be employees of the coal company who knew of the arrival of the package, as they made no further search for other plunder. A package containing \$13,000 for the Cumberland Coal company was not disturbed.

H. G. Davis' Son Very Ill.

John T. Davis, only son of the democratic nominee for vice president, Henry G. Davis, is a patient in Davis Memorial hospital. He was taken there from New York suffering with typhoid fever, with which he was attacked. The hospital physicians say he is in a critical condition. Senator Davis is much worried, the death of his wife and daughter, Mrs. Brown, in 1902, being due to the same malady.

TWENTY SEPTEMBERS

Weather Clerk Loveland Tells Interesting Facts About Present Month.

The warmest September in the last twenty years was that of the year of 1897, when the thermometer registered an average of 75 degrees, according to a summary issued by Section Director Loveland. The coldest September in that time was that of the year previous—1896, which had an average temperature of 62 degrees.

If history repeats itself it is doubtful if any more days as hot as some of those of the last month will be experienced here again this year. The highest temperature recorded on any day during the month of September in the last twenty years was 101, on September 17, 1895, and September 5, 1899. The lowest temperature on any day of the month in the last twenty years was 27 degrees on September 29, 1899.

Within a short time Nebraska and Lincoln people should begin anticipating killing frosts. The earliest frost in the last twenty years occurred September 12, 1902. The average date for the first killing frost in the last score of years has been October 8.

The average date for the last "killing" frost in the spring for the last score has been April 18, while the latest frost was that of May 7, 1890.

The average precipitation for September in the last twenty-two years has been 2.10 inches. The average number of days with .01 of an inch or more has been six. In 1901 the greatest precipitation for the month was recorded, being six inches. The least rain for the month was in 1888, when only .03 was recorded. The greatest amount of precipitation recorded in any twenty-four consecutive hours was 2.67 inches on September 22-23, 1902.

OPEN HEADQUARTERS

Populists and Democrats Establish Their Working Force at the Royal Hotel.

Populist and democratic state central committee headquarters will be at the Hotel Royal, formerly the Walton hotel, on East O street, Lincoln. Chairman T. S. Allen, of the democratic committee, has announced the decision to locate at the Royal and rooms on the fourth floor are to be occupied by both committees. The headquarters will be in adjoining rooms. Chairman Allen and Chairman Weber will at once engage their force of clerks and appoint the heads of the speakers' bureau and the press committee so that active campaigning may be started within the next few days.

One of the features of the fusion campaign will be a series of barbecues, in charge of J. H. Edmiston, to be held in various sections of the state. Speakers of national prominence and the candidates on the state and congressional tickets will speak at the meetings and there will be band music. Thomas Watson, candidate for president on the populist ticket, has been secured by the populist committee for four speeches, to be delivered during the last weeks of the campaign. Mr. Watson's first appearance will be at Cambridge, where a two days' barbecue will be held.

YOUNG LADY IN JAIL

She Helped Friend Saw His Way Out and is Arrested for It.

Miss Josephine Williams, 18 years old, and the daughter of a well-to-do hotel Royal, formerly the Walton hotel, resided secretly at Indianapolis, Ind., by the police of Franklin and taken to that city, where she was placed in jail.

A short time ago, while visiting at Edinburg, Miss Williams met Carl Oaks and a friendship existed from the moment of their first acquaintance. Soon afterward Oaks was arrested and placed in the Franklin jail on a charge of larceny. Miss Williams paid frequent visits to him at the jail. One night he and three other prisoners sawed their way out of the jail and escaped and Oaks telegraphed Miss Williams from Greenwood not to meet him at Franklin, as he was going south.

The Johnson county officials were notified of the sending of the message and found Miss Williams at the residence of a relative of the escaped prisoner in Crothersville. They charge that she passed the saws to him through the gratings of his cell and that the two were to meet near the jail after his escape. He got out earlier than he expected and feared to remain. The telegram revealed her whereabouts. Nothing has been heard from Oaks, but the young woman now occupies the cell from which he escaped.

Boy Shot in the Lung

Henry Bryant, the seventeen-year-old son of Barney Bryant, liverman at Fairfield, Neb., while fishing on the Blue, five miles south of town, near Dewese, was accidentally shot by Jay Hubbell, who was unaware of Bryant's presence in the neighborhood. The ball, which was a 22-caliber, entered the front of the right chest, penetrated the middle lobe of the lung. The ball did not make an exit, but is supposed to be imbedded in the posterior chest wall. The boy is being cared for at the home of the Hubbells, who are proprietors of the Dewese mill.

EVIDENCE OF WEIGHT.

REASONS WHY PROTECTION SHOULD BE UPHELD.

Government Report Shows that While the Cost of Living Has Increased, the Income from Wages Has Increased in Much Greater Proportion.

The report of the Department of Commerce and Labor shows that if the cost of provisions has increased during American prosperity the average income has increased still further, so that the general public is that much better off on those two comparisons, not to speak of its further benefits in shorter hours of employment for more money and the fact that clothing and other articles entering into the cost of living have not increased.

But the American people have not needed any tables of expert calculations to prove to them how much better circumstanced they are now than they ever were before. They have a monthly and weekly and daily reminder of the fact in something that is the very simplest yet the most impressive proof—their surplus of earnings above their expenses, their savings from their incomes after they have met all their expenses and put away a fund for a "rainy day."

Take the savings banks depositors of the United States for example. What need have they of government reports to advise them how their bank accounts compare with those which they had when the "cost of living was cheaper" in the Wilson law days? What need will they give to the Democratic calamity cries when they look over their bank books and find their deposits have been climbing steadily? From 1897, when the Republican party was restored to power, the total savings banks deposits went from \$1,939,376,035 to \$2,065,631,298 in 1898; to \$2,330,366,954 in 1899; to \$2,449,547,885 in 1900; to \$2,597,094,580 in 1901; to \$2,750,177,290 in 1902; to \$2,925,204,845 in 1903.

In the era of Democratic "low cost of living" the total savings banks de-

posits on a silver basis, when he gave his ballot in 1896 and 1904 to Mr. William J. Bryan.

The savings banks depositors of the country (there are more than 7,000,000 accounts) are no more likely to "talk stock" in the Belmont-Parker argument that having more savings in the bank they are worse off than when they had less, than they are to vote for the candidate, Judge Parker, who twice assisted in the attempt to put the savings banks deposits on a silver basis, though he now says, for political effect on the Eastern Democrats that he "regards" the gold standard as firmly established!—New York Press

Canada's Idea of Reciprocity.

The Canadians, it is now settled, do not favor such reciprocity as that demanded by the Massachusetts friends of reciprocity in the Democratic party. The Canadians would be perfectly willing to have free exchange of all raw materials, but they have given England a preferential tariff and will not consent to admit American manufactures to Canada on fair terms. The Canadians are doing well as they are, and are not as eager as formerly for American business. The Americans, on their part, are pretty sure to get a large dose of Canadian trade, and a shyness of any such reciprocity as the Canadians will assent to, since such reciprocity would be death to the agricultural and other important New England industries.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Two Facts.

The tariff reformers at various times have been agitated by what they call the copper trust. Finally they discovered that copper ore is of the free list and most of them ceased to use this particular illustration though they still proclaim that the tariff is the mother of trusts, thus conveniently forgetting, of course, that if this is true, then in this case of the copper trust we have a creature that comes into the world without a mother. At the same time they might explain the window glass business. It is true that there is a company that the newspapers speak of as the window glass trust, but this com-

THE DEMOCRATIC DANIEL COME TO JUDGMENT.



The Court: "The testimony shows that these defendants have committed the crime of receiving the benefits of protection in connection with their respective vocations. The law says 'Protection is robbery' [Dem. platform, 1904], hence it follows that these defendants stand convicted of robbery. The sentence of this court

is that these defendants shall forthwith enter upon a 'gradual revision' [Dem. platform, 1904] of their nefarious conduct, and shall persist in such 'gradual revision' until they shall have wholly ceased to enjoy any profit or advantage whatsoever by, through or from the aforesaid robbery, otherwise known as protection. You may go."

posits of the country were reduced from \$1,785,150,957 in 1893 to \$1,747,961,280 in 1894! Take a look at the savings banks deposits in the great Democratic year of 1894 and the present, after two Republican administrations:

1894	\$1,747,961,280
1903	2,925,204,845

In those figures there are a billion and a quarter reasons, each one a dollar of gold standard value, why the savings banks depositors of the United States know their incomes of the present give them not only a better living, but a larger surplus of money left over. If their cost of living had outstripped their increased savings they would not be adding to their savings, as their deposits prove they are. They would be drawing upon them, cutting them down, just as in 1894, when their incomes were falling more heavily than the cost of living; they knew, without any averages or percentages or expert statistics, that they had to call on their savings banks accounts to help out their incomes.

No one need have any apprehension that the American people will get fooled by the Democratic talk of the cost of living eating up their increased earnings as long as the American people's bank books show them increased balances, just as they were not fooled in 1894 by the Democratic talk of their cheap cost of living, for they were pulling out their savings every week to pay bills that their earnings could not pay. Furthermore, as we have remarked before, the savings banks depositors of the United States may be relied upon not to get fooled on another phase of this Democratic appeal for their votes. They know that the Democratic platform adopted at St. Louis makes no mention of maintaining those savings banks deposits on a gold standard basis. They know Judge Parker himself, the Democratic party's candidate for President, twice voted to put those savings

FROG LIKED THE SENSATION.

Willing to Linger All Day and Have Its Back Scratched.

Col. William Eosopus Handy, cowboy and train dispatcher, financier and volunteer fireman, went to McLeary Lake last Sunday to see George Herring, the angler, take a few bass. Herring had several lines set out on the bank, and had by squatted a big bullfrog. "Bet you a dollar I can scratch that frog's back," he said. "Go you," agreed the colonel. Creeping up very cautiously, the fisherman caught the frog by one of its long hind legs just as it was in the act of leaping into the water. After considerable kicking and vibration the amphibian composed himself, while Herring gently tickled its back with a straw. In huge enjoyment the frog gave soft grunts, closing its eye sleepily. It reminded Handy of a cat purring.

Having won the bet, Herring cast the frog into the lake and went to look at one of his lines. As he stooped to pick up the rod there sat Mr. Frog, waiting for another back scratching. His desire was manifested as plainly as if he had said, "Here, old man, tickle me again." Which the angler did, and again cast him into the water. Thereafter the frog followed him from line to line, begging for a scratching and refusing to be frightened away.—New York Press.

First School House.

The first school house in Chicago was really Col. Richard J. Hamilton's old log barn, which stood on "Wolf Point" between the lake and the "forks of the river." The building



was 12 feet square, and both desks and seats were empty boxes contributed by the stores of the town.

Quaint Old Wine Glass.

Congressman Frank C. Weber is the proud possessor of a cut glass wine glass from which on more than one occasion, so tradition says, Gen. George Washington refreshed himself in the days when he used to stop on his way from Mount Vernon to the North at the home of the late Michael Warner, on the old Washington road. The wine glass is an old fashioned one of comfortable size and weight, and is very much unlike anything in use nowadays. Well authenticated tradition has it that Gen. Washington was frequently a guest at the home of Michael Warner, who was a well known man in this section of the country and was acquainted with many prominent men of those days. It is known that Gen. Washington stopped on more than one occasion at the Warner house, as he did at the old Carroll mansion, now in Carroll Park, and partook of meals. The wine glasses were always used at these meals and were retained as mementos of these visits.—Baltimore News.

How They Say Good-By.

"When I left Manila," said a sailor, "a Filipino lady saw me off. Do you know how she said good-by? Why, she rubbed my face with her hand."

"Rubbed my face with her hand, by Crinuso! I looked around the wharf and that is how all the natives were saying good-by to one another. Me and the rest of the voyagers by the time we got off had our faces all rubbed raw."

"In Fiji they say good-by by crossing two red feathers under your nose. 'The Burmese crouch down and shout 'Hib nib!'"

"The South Sea Islanders wear farewell necklaces when good-bys are to be said. These necklaces are made of whales' teeth. To say good-by to a stranger rattles with his fingers the teeth of the other's necklace."

"The Sioux Indian digs his spear in the ground as a sign of farewell."

"In Otaheite they twist an end of your garment and then shake their own hands three times."

Ready to Jump.



The Valencian driver has to sit on the shaft, for his cart has no seat in it. He is not bothered with climbing in and out.

Guilty Secret Exposed.

Owing to the stamp on a postcard coming off in his pocketbook a Viennese merchant discovered that his friend was carrying on a clandestine correspondence with his wife. Messages were written in a minute hand under the postage stamp on illustrated postcards.