

FRAUDS IN WARRANTS.

Grand Jury at Ardmore Returns Four Indictments for Conspiracy.

Ardmore, I. T., June 25.—The special grand jury which has been investigating alleged frauds in Chickasaw warrants filed four separate indictments for conspiracy, as follows: Conspiracy to defraud Chickasaw nation, conspiracy to present false claims against the United States, conspiracy to defraud the Commercial National bank of Kansas City, Kan., conspiracy to defraud the First National bank of Joplin, Mo. For conspiracy to defraud the Chickasaw nation Governor D. H. Johnson, ex-Governor Palmer S. Mosley, George Mansfield, J. F. McMurray and Melvin Cornish are made joint defendants. For conspiracy to present false claims against the United States, defendants are W. T. Ward, United States marshal; B. H. Colbert and Kirby Purdom. For conspiracy to defraud the Commercial National bank, B. H. Colbert, W. T. Ward, T. A. Teel, S. M. White and F. B. Hinchshaw. For conspiracy to defraud the Joplin bank, Colbert, Purdom and Ward.

In all four indictments the parties charged therein are indicted jointly.

Cleveland at a Conference.

New York, June 28.—Former President Grover Cleveland arrived from Princeton and went direct to the Buckingham hotel. There he went into conference with Justice Morgan J. O'Brien and George Westinghouse, his fellow trustees of the majority stock in the Equitable Life Assurance society. It was learned that Paul Morton had sent a formal communication to Attorney General Mayer asking for a conference on the subject of a joint movement by the Equitable society and the state government in the matter of instituting legal proceedings against the directors and officers who made illegal profits out of their connection with the society.

Bank Closes, Town Bankrupt.

Vicksburg, Mich., June 26.—In connection with the closing of the Vicksburg Exchange bank, it has developed that the village of Vicksburg is bankrupt. There is only \$34 in the village treasury, and half of this amount is a check on the closed bank. The village owes the bank \$7,000. C. L. Jop, the cashier of the bank, was treasurer of the village.

Mrs. Gregg Dies From Wounds.

Grand Lake, Colo., June 27.—Mrs. Watt C. Gregg, who shot herself after destroying her four children, died from the effects of her wounds.

CHICAGO GRAIN AND PROVISIONS

Features of the Day's Trading and Closing Quotations.

Chicago, June 27.—Continued wet weather in the northwest encouraged bullish sentiment today in the wheat trade. At the close wheat for July delivery was up 1/16¢. Expectation of diminished receipts of corn was accompanied by aggressive buying on the part of bull holders and caused an advance of 2 1/2¢. Oats showed a gain of 1/16¢. Provisions were practically unchanged. Closing prices: Wheat—July, 90 1/2; Sept., 86 1/2; Dec., 86. Corn—July, 56 1/2; Sept., 57 1/2; Dec., 51 1/2. Oats—July, 32 1/2; Sept., 31 1/2; Dec., 32 1/2. Pork—July, \$12.67 1/2; Sept., \$13.02 1/2. Lard—July, \$7.25; Sept., \$7.47 1/2. Hides—July, \$7.82 1/2; Sept., \$7.97 1/2. Chicago Cash Prices—No. 2 hard wheat, \$1.03; No. 3 hard wheat, 95¢; No. 2 cash corn, 55 1/2¢; No. 2 cash oats, 31 1/2¢.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, June 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 5,000; steady; good to prime steers, \$5.25 to \$6.00; poor to medium, \$3.75 to \$5.10; stockers and feeders, \$2.50 to \$4.40; cows, \$2.50 to \$4.50; heifers, \$2.50 to \$4.75; canners, \$1.50 to \$2.40; bulls, \$2.50 to \$4.00; calves, \$3.50 to \$6.25; Texas fed steers, \$3.50 to \$4.75. Hogs—Receipts, 12,000; 10¢ higher; mixed and butchers, \$5.35 to \$5.65; good to choice heavy, \$5.50 to \$6.25; rough heavy, \$5.00 to \$5.40; light, \$5.35 to \$6.25; bulk of sales, \$5.50 to \$6.00. Sheep—Receipts, \$5.00 to \$6.00; 10¢ higher; lambs 10¢ to 20¢ higher; good to choice wethers, \$4.50 to \$5.25; fair to choice mixed, \$4.00 to \$4.40; western sheep, \$4.15 to \$5.25; native lambs, including spring lambs, \$5.00 to \$6.00; western lambs, \$5.50 to \$6.75.

Kansas City Live Stock.

Kansas City, June 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 8,000; steady to 10¢ higher; choice beef steers, \$4.00 to \$5.70; fair to good, \$4.25 to \$4.85; western fed steers, \$4.25 to \$5.25; stockers and feeders, \$2.75 to \$4.50; cows and heifers, \$2.50 to \$4.75; bulls, \$2.25 to \$4.00; calves, \$3.00 to \$5.50. Hogs—Receipts, 11,000; 5¢ to 10¢ higher; top, \$5.50; bulk of sales, \$5.42 to \$5.50; heavy, \$5.40 to \$5.45; packers, \$5.40 to \$5.45; pigs and light, \$5.35 to \$5.50. Sheep—Receipts, 7,000; strong and active; lambs, \$5.75 to \$7.00; fed ewes, \$4.25 to \$5.50; stockers and feeders, \$2.50 to \$3.75.

South Omaha Live Stock.

South Omaha, June 29.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,000; strong; native steers, \$3.75 to \$5.00; cows and heifers, \$3.00 to \$4.50; western steers, \$3.25 to \$4.85; canners, \$1.75 to \$2.85; stockers and feeders, \$2.50 to \$4.50; calves, \$3.00 to \$5.75; bulls, stags, etc., \$2.25 to \$4.30. Hogs—Receipts, 1,200; 5¢ higher; heavy, \$5.10 to \$5.50; mixed, \$5.25 to \$5.50; light, \$5.27 to \$5.35; pigs, \$4.00 to \$5.00; bulk of sales, \$5.25 to \$5.50. Sheep—Receipts, 5,200; strong; westerns, \$4.00 to \$5.00; wethers, \$4.65 to \$5.25; ewes, \$4.00 to \$4.70; lambs, \$5.75 to \$6.35.

A PECULIAR MAN.

His Name Was Lazarus, and He Had a Peculiar Experience.

"In one of my voyages from Cape Town to England," writes a traveler, "I shared my cabin with a peculiar man, whose name was Lazarus. He made me promise that if he should die during the voyage I would prevent his burial at sea. He said that on a previous voyage he had fallen sick and was taken for dead and put into a sack

for burial. A quartermaster had been put on to watch the body until it was time for the funeral. When the burial party arrived the quartermaster informed the captain that he thought the body had moved in the sack. The sack was opened, and Lazarus eventually came to life again. Such was the story Lazarus told me. Lazarus was a thin man with a sallow face. He had an enormous appetite and appeared at every meal, to which he devoted his whole energies. The good feeding only seemed to add to his corpse-like appearance. One evening, sure enough, when we were about halfway to our voyage's end, he apparently died again. The doctors took him in charge this time, however, and he came out of his trance without any shotted sack episode. He was met at the London docks by a number of relatives and friends, all of whom looked as if they might be suffering from the same complaint."

JUST EIGHT YEARS APART.

Odd Fact Regarding the Ages of Five Successive Presidents.

John Adams was eight years older than his successor, Jefferson; Jefferson was eight years older than his successor, Madison; Madison was eight years older than his successor, Monroe; and Monroe was eight years older than his successor, John Quincy Adams.

Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe ended their terms each in the sixty-sixth year of his age. John Adams, Jefferson and Monroe ended their days on the Fourth of July, the two former dying within a few hours of each other, just half a century after the Declaration of Independence.

John Adams lived to be ninety years and eight months old, while Garfield died at the middle age of forty-nine years and ten months. Jefferson, Madison and John Quincy Adams lived to be octogenarians; Monroe, Jackson, Van Buren, Tyler, Fillmore and Buchanan got well into the seventies, and Washington, William Henry Harrison, Taylor, Pierce, Johnson and Grant only reached into the sixties. Polk died at the age of fifty-three years and Lincoln and Arthur at fifty-six.—Washington Post.

Down on His Luck.

"Oh, John," she exclaimed as she observed him getting into his overcoat, "I hope you're not going to be out again tonight!" "I hope not," he replied absentmindedly, "but it's quite likely. The cards have been running very badly for me lately."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Mean Way It Works.

"If you refuse to marry me," said the wealthy old man, "I shall pine away and die." "Of course," responded the girl bitterly. "And if I would marry you you would hang to life like a bulldog. But that's the way it goes."—Detroit Tribune.

Leyland Liner Aground.

Halifax, June 13.—Word was received here that the Leyland line steamer Tampacan, from Montreal, went hard aground in the St. Lawrence soon after leaving port. She was heavily laden with a general cargo and 400 head of cattle. She is firmly imbedded in the sand and six tugs failed to float her.

General Gomez's Condition.

Havana, June 13.—The house of representatives unanimously appropriated \$100,000 for the benefit of General Maximo Gomez. The precariousness of the condition of General Gomez is increased by the spread of gangrene, which the doctors have done their best to arrest.

Poles and Russians.

Hugo Ganz in his book on Russia writes as follows of the relations existing between the Russian officials and the Poles: "They remain separate, like oil and water. The Russian, even though he is the master, is of no consequence here. It is only necessary to observe for the space of an hour from some corner of the elegant dining room of the hotel the behavior of the Polish society and the complete isolation of the Russian officers or officials. It is only necessary to be able to distinguish the groups from one another—the Baltic nobility with their almost bourgeois families, merchants from all the principal countries, Russian functionaries and Polish society—and it will at once become clear who is at home here, firmly rooted to the soil, so that all others become strangers and intruders. It is the Poles, and the Poles alone."

Stock Stolen on Steamboat.

Boston, June 13.—A robbery involving the loss of \$120,000 in securities by Henry W. Comstock of Boston, which occurred on board the steamer Puritan during its trip from New York to Fall River, was reported to the police authorities of this city.

Convicted on Third Trial.

Pittsburg, June 14.—Police Captain James Wilson of Allegheny, accused of accepting bribes in connection with illegal houses, was found guilty, but the jury recommended him to the mercy of the court. This was Wilson's third trial.

Wings of the Morning.

(Continued from Page Three)

every possible country in which my regiment might be engaged, learned the local names of common articles of food and ascertained particularly what provision nature made to sustain life. The study interested me. Once, during the Sudan campaign, it was really useful and procured me promotion.

"Tell me about it." "During some operations in the desert it was necessary for my troop to follow up a small party of rebels mounted on camels, which, as you probably know, can go without water much longer than horses. We were almost within striking distance when our horses completely gave out, but I luckily noticed indications which showed that there was water beneath a portion of the plain much below the general level. Half an hour's spade work proved that I was right. We took up the pursuit again and ran the quarry to earth, and I got my captaincy."

"Was there no fight?" He paused an appreciable time before replying. Then he evidently made up his mind to perform some disagreeable task. The watching girl could see the change in his face, the sharp transition from eager interest to angry resentment.

"Yes," he went on at last, "there was a fight. It was a rather stiff affair, because a troop of British cavalry which should have supported me had turned back owing to the want of water already mentioned. But that did not save the officer in charge of the Twenty-fourth lancers from being severely reprimanded."

"The Twenty-fourth lancers?" cried Iris. "Lord Ventnor's regiment?" "Lord Ventnor was the officer in question."

Her face crimsoned. "Then you know him?" she said.

"I do."

"Is he your enemy?"

"Yes."

"And that is why you were so agitated that last day on the Sirdar, when poor Lady Tozer asked me if I were engaged to him?"

"Yes."

"How could it affect you? You did not even know my name then?"

"It affected me because the sudden mention of his name recalled my own disgrace. I quitted the army six months ago, Miss Deane, under very painful circumstances. A general court martial found me guilty of conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman. I was not even given a chance to resign. I was cashiered."

He pretended to speak with cool tranquility. He thought to compel her into shrinking contempt. Yet his face blanched somewhat, and, though he steadily kept the pipe between his teeth and smoked with studied unconcern, his lips twitched a little.

And he dared not look at her, for the girl's wondering eyes were fixed upon him, and the blush had disappeared as quickly as it came.

"I remember something of this," she said slowly, never once averting her gaze. "There was some gossip concerning it when I first came to Hongkong. You are Captain Robert Anstruther?"

"I am."

"And you publicly thrashed Lord Ventnor as the result of a quarrel about a woman?"

"Your recollection is quite accurate."

"Who was to blame?"

"The lady said that I was."

"Was it true?"

Robert Anstruther, late captain of Bengal cavalry, rose to his feet. He preferred to take his punishment standing.

"The court martial agreed with her, Miss Deane, and I am a prejudiced witness," he replied.

"Who was the lady?"

"The wife of my colonel, Mrs. Costobell."

"Oh!"

Long afterward he remembered the agony of that moment and winced even at the remembrance. But he had decided upon a fixed policy, and he was not a man to flinch from consequences. Miss Deane must be taught to despise him, else—God help them both—she might learn to love him as he now loved her. So, blundering toward his goal, as men always blunder where a woman's heart is concerned, he blindly persisted in allowing her to make such false deductions as she chose from his words.

Iris was the first to regain some measure of self control.

"I am glad you have been so candid, Captain Anstruther," she commenced, but he broke in abruptly:

"Jenks, if you please, Miss Deane; Robert Jenks."

"Certainly, Mr. Jenks. Let me be equally explicit before we quit the subject. I have met Mrs. Costobell. I do not like her. I consider her a deceitful woman. Your court martial might have found a different verdict

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had its members been of her sex. As for Lord Ventnor, he is nothing to me. It is true he asked my father to be permitted to pay his addresses to me, but my dear old dad left the matter wholly to my decision, and I certainly never gave Lord Ventnor any encouragement. I believe now that Mrs. Costobell lied and that Lord Ventnor lied when they attributed any dishonorable action to you, and I am glad that you beat him in the club. I am quite sure he deserved it."

Not one word did this strange man vouchsafe in reply. He started violently, seized the ax lying at his feet and went straight among the trees, keeping his face turned from Iris so that she might not see the tears in his eyes.

As for the girl, she began to scour her cooking utensils with much energy and soon commenced a song. Considering that she was compelled to constantly endure the company of a degraded officer, who had been expelled from the service with ignominy, she was absurdly contented. Indeed, with the happy inconsequence of youth, she quickly threw all care to the winds and devoted her thoughts to planning a surprise for the next day by preparing some tea, provided she could surreptitiously open the chest.

CHAPTER VII.

BEFORE night closed their third day on the island Jenks managed to construct a roomy tent house, with a framework of sturdy trees selected on account of their location. To these he nailed or tied crossbeams of felled saplings, and the tarpaulins dragged from the beach pulled roof and walls. It required

the united strength of Iris and himself to haul into position the heavy sheet that topped the structure, while he was compelled to desist from active building operations in order to fashion a rough ladder. Without some such contrivance he could not get the topmost supports adjusted at a sufficient height.

Although the edifice required at least two more days of hard work before it would be fit for habitation Iris wished to take up her quarters there immediately. This the sailor would not hear of.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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