

THE RED CLOUD CHIEF.

H. I. THORNTON, Publisher.

RED CLOUD, — NEBRASKA

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Personal and Literary.

—Five editions of the memoirs of Madame de Remusat have already been published in Paris.

—One of the late Wm. M. Hunt's pictures, sold by the artist himself a few years ago for \$800, has just been resold for \$5,000.

—Prof. Tyndall is giving a series of scientific lectures to children in London. He has just given one on glaciers.

—Mary Clemme has a beautiful home in Washington, which she paid for with her pen, as she long lives brilliant reception.

—Mr. Ernest Longfellow, son of the poet, is exhibiting in Boston a large oil painting called "The Choice of Youth."

—Mrs. Storey, the wife of the editor of the Chicago Times, is said to be one of the most accomplished amateur artists in that city.

—Prof. Jas. De Mille, the author of "The Dodge Club," "The Cryptogram," and other well known works of fiction, died at Halifax, Jan. 29, in the 49th year of his age.

—The King of the Belgians has conferred the Leopold Cross on Rosa Bonheur, the artist. She is the first lady receiving the distinction. The King of Spain has conferred the same on the distinguished painter an equally high order never before granted to a lady.

—W. D. Howell's first contribution to the Atlantic Monthly, of which he is now the editor, was rejected by Mr. James T. Fields, who is still the editor of that publication. Mr. Howell then had the manuscript published in book form under the title of "Venetian Life," and from its first appearance his future success as an author is assured.

—The \$1,000 prize offered by the Cincinnati College of Music for the best work by an American composer, to be performed at the next May festival, has been awarded to a composition by a young man from Longfellow's Golden Legends. The name of the composer is not to be made known till the composition is performed, but it is supposed to be Mr. Dudley Buck of Boston. The composition is one hour in length, and is for a chorus and orchestra.

—It is estimated that 45,000,000 eggs are consumed daily in the United States. The total crop of this country for 1878 is estimated at 181,350,000 bushels.

—A dozen firms in the West have spent from \$10,000 to \$50,000 each within the past few years making elaborate experiments with a view of bettering the quality of their wools.

—Mr. James L. Fortson, an American tea-grower residing in the East Indies, writes that all that is needed is capital and enterprise to make tea-growing a success in Florida.

—Large consignments of American butter have been shipped for export to Scotland. They were received in good order, and sold readily at 17 1/2 cents per pound.

—About 28,000 acres of Minnesota prairie land were planted with forest trees, in 1879, mostly in the southwestern counties, while two rows of trees were planted along the highways for 298,945 rods, or nearly 47 miles.

—The value of all the horses in the United States in 1878 was estimated at \$67,254,880, value of the mules \$26,033,100, value of the milch cows \$26,953,520, value of the milch cows, mules and milch cows \$82,000,000.

—The largest yield of corn, last year in this country, was in Nebraska, the average being 45 bushels to the acre. Colorado led in wheat, the average being 23 1/2 bushels to the acre. The average yield of corn in the United States, of wheat, was 13 1/2 bushels.

—Novelty in the dairy are becoming so common, that one must be wide awake to keep up with them. Now that the second crop of butter is being made, a German dairywoman comes along with a process of making butter and cheese, by simply squeezing the water through her substances out of the cream or milk.

—From an examination by G. C. Broadhead of the loss at many places along and adjacent to the Missouri and Mississippi Rivers, it appears that the cotton and wind eroded banks are the most serious. Mr. Broadhead has been led to conclude that the loss must have been a "sediment in the quiet waters when the rivers were blocked up below with ice. When the ice melted, a channel was worn through the silt, leaving the finely comminuted clays on the neighboring hills as we now find them.

—The Baptist Church at Graton, N. Y., has paid a debt of nearly \$2,000, and solemnly pledged itself never again to incur any more such a debt.

—Bishop Stevens and a special committee are making an examination into the alleged ritualistic practices at St. Clement's Episcopal Church, Philadelphia.

—The young women of Philadelphia are to have an excellent facility for university instruction. There are now four lecture-rooms (and probably a fifth will be added) in the University of Pennsylvania to which girls are admitted.

—Boston school teachers are well treated and well paid. Some of them have been on duty for 40 years—many for 30. When too old to teach they are not pushed aside and left to suffer through want, but are honorably pensioned.

—In Elizabeth, N. J., the two Baptist churches are negotiating with a view to consolidating into one. It is thought that if one strong church can be made out of the place, the two, which are financially crippled, there will be hopes of successful life and growth.

—The London Times publishes the following record from a Bishop's work-book for 1878, with the remark that the work described is by no means exceptionally heavy: "Sermons, 80; clergy ordained, 50; churches consecrated, 4; churchyards ditto, 2; churches opened, 2; confirmations, 40, 64; candidates confirmed, 7,211; baptisms, 2,421; marriages, 474; letters received, 6,744; letters answered with his own hand, 4,529.

—The Baptist Year-book for 1880 will show a large increase in members in the English denominations—North and South. The total of members reported is 2,183,044, against 2,102,044 last year, showing an increase of 80,010. There are 1,595 associations—increased, 39; 21,783 churches—increased, 295; 15,401 ordained ministers—increased, 47; the additions by baptism were 78,924, a falling off of upward of 33,000 from the year. The exclusions numbered 30,850.

—King Humbert has bought land in Abyssinia and is trying to start an Italian colony there.

—The richest youth heirs of the day are Miss Maynard, grand-daughter of Vincent Maynard. She has £20,000 a year in land, and large accumulations of money. Miss Maynard made her debut at a magnificent ball at her seat in Essex last month.

Queer Burials.

Under the date of June 21, in that odd repository of out-of-the-way learning, "Chambers's Book of Days," we find some curious facts concerning burials in unaccustomed ground. As the book is not in the hands of every one, we can do better than present our readers with a brief summary of some of the peculiar cases recorded.

The first is that of a "modest looking altar tomb," built of bricks, and about two feet and a half high, standing on the dreariest spot of a lonely footpath that leads across the fields from a small Hertfordshire village, called Flouthead, to another village—name not given. A large stone slab set forth that tomb is sacred to the memory of one Mr. William Liberty, who was buried there in 1777, by the own desire, and to whose remains were added those of his widow, Mrs. Alice Liberty, deceased, thirty-two years later—namely, 1809.

About a mile from Great Missenden, a large, well-known, and very old, and very queer looking building—a sort of dwarf pyramid—which is locally called "Capt. Backhouse's Tomb." It is built of flints, strengthened with bricks; it is about seven feet square at the base, and walls up to about four or five feet are perpendicular, then they taper pyramidally, but instead of terminating in a point, a flat slab-stone, about three feet square, forms the top, and is covered with ivy, and has two small Gothic windows to the north and south. It was the tomb of a certain Mr. Backhouse, who built it during his lifetime. For this lady the railway company is to charge him £1,200 per annum; but then he is allowed to carry a certain number of passengers, and these will, no doubt, combine with him in dividing the expense.

Pietro Alessandro Gardi, the man who when Napoleon returned from Elba hoisted the tri-colored flag on the Tuilleries, was the palace was still occupied by the royal family, and still occupied at Turin. He was attached to Napoleon, Elba attached to Napoleon's staff and fought at Waterloo. Since then he has been director of an English mining company, and has been a member of a friend Garibaldi, and a gentleman of leisure, living quietly in his own country.

Prof. Louis Brown, an artist of repute of Munich, is working on the most colossal painting, perhaps, ever attempted on canvas, or in fresco, and is a general view of the battle of Sedan. The sketch is now finished, and measures 60 feet in length by 10 in width. The painting itself will be 400 feet by 50, and is to be painted on the walls of the town of Sedan. It is said, in two years. It is needless, perhaps, to add that a building will be constructed expressly for the purpose. The view of the battle is taken from a commanding spot overlooking the sight of the whole Valley of Sedan. The artist has selected the culminating point of the action, when the last and most desperate efforts of the French to break through the "circle of iron" were frustrated.

Olds and Opens, A forger too often makes his mark in the world. To gain a place in society a young man must either be rich or have his hair parted in the middle.

Young man, if it is 11 o'clock and she goes to the piano and plays a few bars of "Sweet Bye and Bye," you may consider the scene over for the night.

The comdrum class will please stand up. When is a mug of ale like a target? When you draw a bead on it. Why is a like a mother? Because she's light-headed. —Hawkeye.

—Chewing gum is made of one of the many products of petroleum, a substance which at first greets resembles tar. It is the same old chavin' of the oil of the Virgin and the tar. —N. D. Peayano.

An Old City Irishman having signified the pledge, was charged soon afterward with having drank. "I was me abent-minded," said Pat, "an' I had a habit of havin' a drink in my own house, but I never drank in my own house."

"No, sur," sez I, "I've sworn off." "An' I'll drink along, sez I to meself." "An' I'll drink along, sez I to meself." "An' I'll drink along, sez I to meself." "An' I'll drink along, sez I to meself." —Old City Derrick.

—But one month has scarcely closed, and yet a Philadelphia girl is already disgusted with leap year. The other girls are waiting to be asked to marry, and she is waiting to be asked to marry.

Two small boys, aged about 10 years each, were found a few moments since to "have some fun." One returned home late in the afternoon with one eye blackened, his nose skinned, his face scratched, and his trousers frightfully soiled with a speck of mud. He had been hit by a brick.

A farmer and his female servant, lost on the moors near Hope, in Derbyshire, were buried in the peat where they were found. Twenty-nine years ago their graves were opened, and their bodies found in perfect preservation; and forty-five years after they were still as fresh as before. How safe was buried in the trunk of a tree in the garden of the companion of Owen Glendower, Howel's cousin and murderer. The oak was ever after called "Howel's oak," and is still pointed out to strangers.

John Wilkinson, the great iron-master, so exact, speaks only in this broad and airy manner, but it would be interesting to know the exact spot, if by chance one should pass that way. As Wilkinson, the great iron-master, so exact, speaks only in this broad and airy manner, but it would be interesting to know the exact spot, if by chance one should pass that way.

See that your collar button is secure before you leave home in the morning. Else you will find your collar rising before night.

Don't talk with your mouth filled with food. And there is no harm in talking much under normal conditions.

Keep your clothing well brushed. If you have no brush, tell your wife how you long for your mother's cookery, and your father's good example.

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Driving a Hen.

Did you ever undertake to drive a hen anywhere? If not, then never say "where there's a will there's a way," or "if all things are possible with him who perseveres," because you don't know what you are about.

Driving a hen properly, and decorously, and successfully, requires more skill than capturing a herd of buffaloes. The hen you want to drive is always a woman-minded hen. If she had been a woman she would have wanted the ball to roll on, and her husband would have had to keep quiet when she got on, all she can do is to cackle, and be contrary, and thwart you at every turn.

When you want her to go in some where she is sure to want to go out, and vice versa. You want to drive her most when she gets out of the coop, and gets into your garden, to the total destruction of your pet roses, and, if you are not very active, she will do more harm in a garden in one hour than a cow would do in half a day.

It is born with the instinct to get out at the back of the matter, and she follows out her nature.

When you hen gets out of confinement she makes straight for your choice flower-bed, and she will dig up your potatoes, and call your husband, by that time she has dug out every thing that you cared any thing about, and has buried herself up, all but her head, and there she lies in the sun with her bill open, and her tongue hanging out, and she will not be driven from her position.

How mad you are! You feel as if you could sever her joints and make her into a pop-pie with her wings, and she is one of a trio that cost ten dollars.

You go for her with energy, and scream out "shoo!" to her, and flourish your apron, and she will dig up your potatoes, and call your husband, and the children, and the hired girl, to help drive her into her quarters.

Now, it is never any use to call a man to help drive a hen, for he will tell you that the birds of creation can do quantities of things that the weaker sex can not, but there is one thing a man can never do—and that is to drive a hen.

He'll break the rake handle, and get hung in the clothes-line, and lose his hat, and fall down over the croquet wickets, and burst off two or three of his suspender buttons, and he will dig up your potatoes, and call your husband, and the children, and the hired girl, to help drive her into her quarters.

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FASHION NOTES.

—Girls over 12 will not wear bracelets.

—Bangles rings and bangle bracelets are the craze.

—Oriental designs prevail in the new spring goods.

—Banged front locks are worn only by small girls and little boys.

—Yokohama crapes is one of the new cotton dress stuffs for spring wear.

—Six bangles on one arm is not an unusual number for a fashionable girl.

—Milkmaid cloth, much improved, will be among the fashionable spring goods.

—Gilt and silver balls, both plain and faceted, form the heads of fancy pins for the hair.

—Yellow, red, and brilliant dark colors are mingled with the faint fads colors in new goods.

—Misses part their hair in the middle and arrange the front in soft ringlets on the forehead.

—Two buttons are considered the fashionable number for kid gloves when they have two or three on the back.

—White silk and wool fabrics are seen in new designs and unique patterns for ball and evening dress purposes.

—Large bonnets with poke brims, and wide strings tying them down over the ears, are becoming more popular.

—Crape Yeddo is a new cotton crape, crinkled like a cotton crape, thick as calico, but soft and pliable as silk.

—Ball bouffes for young ladies are very simple this season, the only ornaments admissible being a few flowers or a jeweled comb, or poniard.

—Dragons, bees, butterflies, and birds in indefinite forms appear among the new designs.

—The long overdress, which has recently been revived, is nothing but a gracefully draped princess polonaise, and requires only a flounce to complete the toilet.

—The best kind for art decorative purposes indoors as well as outdoors, as neither heat nor cold, storm, rain, nor snow can hurt them.

—One of the prettiest of the new spring fabrics bears the name of Fleur de The. It is as thin as cambric and elastic like crape, and returns to its original shape after being pressed.

—Fashionable hats have fronts of waved or curled hair cover the whole crown of the head, coming low on the forehead, and fastened beneath the knot with a small shell comb on each side.

—Among the new fancies for buttons are pale yellow, silver, and white, and the most fashionable of birds just now—and the most birds of red enamel. Buttons of Florentine copper, representing a terracotta ornament, are also in vogue.

—Swiss embroideries on muslin, lawn and nainsook exhibit, especially in the best qualities, very attractive patterns.

—Among the newest of these are designs of very fine and close network in what is called lace work.

—The handsomest m