

THE RED CLOUD CHIEF.

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ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Personal and Literary. —John Brougham will, on the 9th of May, be seventy years old and he will have completed his fifth year upon the stage.

—Messrs. Gilbert and Sullivan have returned to London. They promise to be back in New York in the fall with a new opera.

—Byron's Bible, some locks of his hair, his writing-desk, and drivers garments and other personal belongings, have just been sold at auction in London.

—John B. Gough, the temperance lecturer, is a bookbinder by trade. He is a man of moods, very sensitive and modest; either very happy, full of fun, or dejected and sad.

—Theodore Thomas has resigned his position as Musical Director of the Cincinnati College of Music, on the ground, as stated by him, that the Directors refused to agree to certain reforms that he deemed essential to the welfare of the institution.

—Mr. Longfellow is said to write easily but very slowly, weighting every word before jotting it down in lead pencil. There is hardly an erasure in his manuscript, but when his work returns to him in a few days he finds that the original form is lost. "The Divine Tragedy" was rewritten after the most of it was in type.

—Mr. Bartley Campbell said to a reporter of the Boston Traveller the other day: "My private life cost me \$2,000 from five different companies. My progress for the past nine years has been through a purgatorial existence, and if I have reached the heaven of success I think I have fairly earned it, and any one who wants to get it at the same price has my sympathy."

—Count de Lesseps is a man of middle stature, with white hair and gray moustache, piercing hazel eyes, which have an extremely kind expression, black eyebrows and a ruddy, healthy face. In conversation M. de Lesseps is frank and eloquent and kind to a remarkable degree. His manner is energetic, and his 74 years do not seem to be obtruded in his vigorous diction and demonstrative gestures.

Science and Industry. —In England portable gas is now sold and delivered by cylinder. Country residents receive it from the city in copper cylinders.

—All the iron mines in the State of New Jersey are being worked thoroughly, and ten of her fifteen blast furnaces are running, with three to be lighted up soon.

—The exports of butter from this country are only four per cent. of the production; those of cheese forty-five per cent. English people eat far more cheese than we do, and their food among laboring men in England.

—The export of French beet sugar to the end of the year amounted to only 8,000 tons, as compared with 97,000 in 1878; but in Austria, where an increased average more than compensated for the deficient crop, the export was 110,547 tons, against 97,400.

—The Illustrirte Zeitung gives the following statistics concerning the telegraphic wires of the world. Those of Europe amount to 390,176 English miles; 768,786 English miles; those of America, 114,157; Asia, 24,521; Australia, 25,583; and Africa, 8,148. The telegraphic net that embraces the world comprises, therefore, 890,176 English miles, or 1,513,683 kilometers.

—The Municipal Council of Paris have made arrangements whereby the correct time is indicated by electricity, day and night, along the boulevards and the principal streets, by a large number of dials, thus carrying out in the most liberal manner the system of time distribution begun by Leverrier.

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—As the color of indigo is really a greenish blue when it is used as a pigment or in solution, and as the color of the dye cake is not only very black, but variable, according to the mode in which it is handled, Prof. O. N. Reed thinks it desirable to let "indigo" fall into disuse in designating a color of the spectrum, and to substitute "ultramarine" for it, the color of the artificial variety being intended.

Foreign News. —Sir James Ferguson, who has filled many offices of profit and honor in England and her colonies, has been appointed Governor of Bombay.

—Band plays at 4 o'clock and Mrs. Langtry will be present. It is the legend of a notice recently placed at the Brighton (England) Skating Club.

—Mr. Josiah B. Benjamin, the new counsel for the Tichborne claimant, has expressed himself as confident of proving the innocence of his client and the truth of certain new evidence recently discovered.

—The Pope, who was a great pedestrian in the days of his youth, still distinguishes himself in that way, taking his daily walks in the gardens of the Vatican, such a pace that his attendants can hardly follow him.

—The German War Department is busy with a plan for the fortification of Berlin after the fashion of Paris. Several of the Continental newspapers are already discussing the details. The defenses will include some twenty outlying forts.

—An Austrian Jew, named Julius Blum, has been raised to the rank of a Pacha and has been appointed Governor of the Khedive of Egypt. It is said that no other Israelite since the time of Joseph of old has reached such eminence in the land of the Pharaohs.

—Lord Wentworth, the English ambassador in Mexico, is going to marry Miss Duden Fletcher in a quiet way, lives in a new house of Queen Anne architecture on the Thames embankment in Chelsea. He is reported to be no great match as regards charms of mind and temper.

—Prince Lobanoff, the new Russian Ambassador, who has just reached London, and whose style of living is of a baronial splendor, is not so rich as he was some years since, but is still magnificent. The horse he rides is shod with silver, but this is not a vulgar display, but from a conviction that silver is the best adapted for the purpose.

—Mademoiselle Alice de Gilbert de Breuille, a young lady of distinguished family, has just fallen a victim to her love of mountain climbing. She received, without any serious consequences, a fall from the summit of the Pic de Larnat, in the Pyrenees. She had mounted some distance when her foot slipped and she fell into the abyss below.

The People's Entertainment Society has taken root in England. It began, at the instance of a Mr. Besham, by inviting a few people to spend an evening in a Lambeth (London) hall. The success from two to twelve cents. The room, lights, and pianoforte are the only expenses, the music being given gratis by nobleman, gentlemen, and ladies. These entertainments are becoming very popular.

—The school of Harvard University has just received \$1,000,000 from the late Mrs. J. C. Fiske, a wealthy widow.

A STRANGE DEED-STORY.

There is an incredible story—which I believe has never been published—concerning the traditions of the fertile hill country of Western Pennsylvania. The most striking feature in the world to serve as a breeding-place of mystery. It is settled almost wholly by Scotch farmers from the North of Ireland, economical, hard-working folk—foddering too, after the exact manner described by John Bull, and having little patience with any other manner. Not a likely people, assuredly, to give credence to any fanciful superstitions, and still less to originate them. This story indeed, is a bold, matter-of-fact character in every detail which quite sets it apart from relations of the supernatural. I have never heard it explained, and it is the best authenticated mystery in my knowledge.

Here it is in brief: Among the Scotch-Irish settlers in Washington County in 1815 was a family named Flynn, who occupied a spacious farm and household, the daughter, was engaged to a young farmer from the same place. On a Saturday evening in July, having finished her week's work, she dressed herself tidily and started to visit her married sister, who lived on a farm for a mile and a half, and was to return Monday morning. She tied up her Sunday gown and hat in a checked handkerchief, and carried her shoes and stockings in the other hand, and proceeded to walk in her foot and to put them on when she came in sight of her destination, after the canny Scotch fashion. She left home about 5 o'clock in order to have the cool evening breeze to cool her face. She was alone and unaccompanied. The girl did not return home on Monday, but no alarm was felt, as the family thought her sister would probably wish to detain her for a few days; and it was not until the latter part of the week that it was found that she had never been at her sister's. The country was secured, but in vain; the alarm spread, and excited a degree of excitement in the Scotch-Irish community, which would seem inexplicable to city people, to whom the newspaper has brought a budget of crime every morning since their childhood. To children raised in those lonely hamlets and hill-farms murder was as far-off, unreal horror; usually all that they knew of it was from the doings of Cain and Abel, set off with hideous tales of the necromancer on the richest hills.

The girl had left home on Saturday at seven o'clock. That night long before ten o'clock (farmers go to bed with the chickens), a woman living in Green County, about forty miles from the Flynn farm, awoke in the night with a horror, declaring that she had just seen a murder done, and went on to describe a place she had never seen before—a hill country with a wagon-road running through it, and a girl with a bundle on her back, walking briskly down the grassy side of the road. She was met by a young man—the woman judged from the dress and the manner of walking, to be the same as the one who had been seen at the meeting by appointment; they sat down on a log and talked for some time.

The man at last rose, stepped behind her and drawing out a sword or even rapier, held it to her throat, and she fell twice on the ground. She fell back to the wet, rotten leaves dead. Presently the man was joined by another, or, also young, who asked: "Is it the girl?" and together they lifted the body and carried it away out of her sight. After a while they came back, found the bundle of Sunday finery and the shoes and stockings, all of which were stained with blood. There was a small bundle of millinery, and the man went into it, lifted a loose board on the floor, put the bundle, shoes, etc., with the hatchet, underneath, and replaced the board. Then they separated and went their different ways, in different directions. The farmer's wife told her dream to her husband that night; the next day (Sunday), going to a little country church she remained during the sermon behind the altar, and after afternoon services. The neighbors who had come from a circuit of twenty miles to church, gathered, according to their usual habit, in the churchyard near the door, and the man and woman, who were dressed in the most elegant and expensive manner, were seen to enter the church.

The new hosiery this season is indescribably pretty. Among the many choice novelties in this line are black silk, with instep and front exquisitely embroidered with bunches of flowers and sprays of berries, and other designs in white and in colors to match the evening shades.

In enumerating the fancies of fashion which are not imperative or even desirable, the other orders of the week are followed by the most modern styles of dress to lace up at the back, or else underneath each arm. The fitting is required to be absolutely perfect, to resemble the silk webbing manufactured for the foreign Jersey corset. Although "in fashion," this design will scarcely become a prevailing mode, as it is not suitable for perfect figures, and dispenses entirely with trimming. Novelties among the small points of dress include round, turned-up collars, almost as soft as silk, and stiletos simulated by trimmings, instead of being made separately and added to the garment. Short corsettes ending at the widest portions of the bust are common, and the bust is made to appear plain; and perhaps upon evening dresses are of lace trimmed with flowers, or of the garniture material shirred at center-front and back, and again upon the shoulders, forming a sort of curtained drape.—Domestic Monthly for March.

Fashioning Brides. The distinguishing features of Mohammedan brides, the other orders of the week are followed by the most modern styles of dress to lace up at the back, or else underneath each arm. The fitting is required to be absolutely perfect, to resemble the silk webbing manufactured for the foreign Jersey corset. Although "in fashion," this design will scarcely become a prevailing mode, as it is not suitable for perfect figures, and dispenses entirely with trimming. Novelties among the small points of dress include round, turned-up collars, almost as soft as silk, and stiletos simulated by trimmings, instead of being made separately and added to the garment. Short corsettes ending at the widest portions of the bust are common, and the bust is made to appear plain; and perhaps upon evening dresses are of lace trimmed with flowers, or of the garniture material shirred at center-front and back, and again upon the shoulders, forming a sort of curtained drape.—Domestic Monthly for March.

Have you ever seen this neighborhood? One of them asked. "Never," she replied. "That ended the matter, and they turned back, taking the road which led to the house. Presently the woman started up in great agitation, crying: "This is the place I dreamed of!" They assailed her with questions, but she knew nothing about her," she said, "but the girl I saw in my dream came along here; it is the path through which the man came, and beyond that turning you will find the log on which he killed her." They did find the log, and of the ground the sides of blood. The woman, walking swiftly, led him to the old mill and to the board under which the body was hidden, and she pointed out the girl's body was found at the rearward, buried by a creek near at hand. Rachel's lover had already been arrested on suspicion. It was hinted that he had been seen talking to a black horse, but many reasons found her head to shake off. The woman recognized him in a crowd of other men, and started her companions still more by pointing out the girl's body, which she had seen in the company of her husband. The young man was tried in the town of Washington for murder. The dreamer was brought before court, and effect was actually made to put her on the witness stand, but even then she would not be hung on the evidence of a dream. Without it there was not proof enough for conviction, and she was released. She may be sure she was a prisoner to escape. It was held as positive proof of his guilt that he immediately married the sister of the other girl, and that he had been seen talking to the black horse, the witness of the work.—Lippincott's Magazine.

Lamp shades of ground glass should be used with most kinds of gasolene, as they will not injure or discolor them.

FASHION NOTES.

Waistcoats are going out of vogue. —Satin bridal toilets are still fashionable. —Gowns are again a fashionable trimming. —Among new goods women notice especially the bold, matter-of-fact character in every detail which quite sets it apart from relations of the supernatural. I have never heard it explained, and it is the best authenticated mystery in my knowledge.

White falls is again in vogue for bridal dresses. —The bonnet of the day and hour is the flat turban. —Beads of every color appear in bonnet decorations. —The Fanchon is the coming shape for chip bonnets. —Silk muslin crowns for bonnets will be much worn.

All fashionable coiffures in Europe are worn low on the neck. —Langueuse lace bids fair to precede Breton for milliners' purposes. —Bridal dresses are made high in the neck, and with elbow sleeves. —The fashion of wearing powder is to be revived. —The feet shape for ladies' in-door caps, either for morning or evening wear, is much used. —Sleeveless habit corsets of velvet and tulle or worn over ball dresses of tulle or gauze. —Helioprote and cream will be the fashionable contrast of color for early spring millinery. —Two bouquets are now always sold together—one for the hair the other for the dress.

Light woollen and silk and wool materials will be more fashionable for full dress even in the summer than silk itself. —Eru lace of the same shade as the chuda cloths and French handings that they trim will be much used this season. —Large puffed sleeves, of two or three widths, with flared cuffs, are back on the left side of the bonnet, is very stylish. —The high flaring Valois collar, kept in place with wire, is found among the novelties of neck garniture on the richest toilet.

"Daisy Pinart," or long tablier of tulle or organdie completely studded with daisies sewed on it, flat and in rows, is the latest novelty in floral dress garniture. —Square handkerchiefs of bright-colored foulard twisted into pretty dress caps for ladies, and fastened on the head with large Spanish pins or bouquets of artificial flowers. —The hair is dressed very simply and quietly low, not drooping in the neck. —Loinet-shell headed pins, black jet, and also gold or silver flange ornaments, are very fashionable with modern coiffures. —Yocco foulards have striped gowns in the delicate shades of blue, yellow, and pink, seen in the finest ballgowns, and over these are sprinkled small, delicate tints, shadowy rosebuds, daisies, and other popular small flowers. —The Spanish marriage has brought Spanish colors and styles into vogue in Paris, and modistes are combining red and yellow in very rich toilets. —The dress of the day is a skirt of dark Capucine satin de Lyon, with a basque of garnet velvet. —Handkerchiefs of sheer silk muslin are imported in white and cream color, with a large grey border, and a wide natural blue, forget-me-nots, etc. These are to be made up in turbans and caps for wearing in the house, also for cravat bows.

Purple in all its shades, from the darkest violet to the palest lilac, stands in the front rank this spring. Among them the newest and most fashionable is the heliotrope, a reddish shade, which is exactly that of the heliotrope blossom growing in the fields. —The new hosiery this season is indescribably pretty. Among the many choice novelties in this line are black silk, with instep and front exquisitely embroidered with bunches of flowers and sprays of berries, and other designs in white and in colors to match the evening shades.

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FOUNTAIN SPRING LIFE.

A Swiss Alps in the snow. The following extract from a private letter written by Lieutenant McCauley, Third Cavalry, to his mother, the Rev. Mrs. C. C. Reading, Pa., and published in the Daily Times of that city, depicts the peculiar hardships and dangers of frontier life: From the building of the stations I was ordered by General Crook to survey a new road from Fort Steele, six miles east of Rawlins, on the Union Pacific Railroad, to cross Snake River and connect with the new road the distance of the Rocky Mountains, where are large Government warehouses, the depot of supplies, instead of Rawlins, for White River. Between Steele and Snake River lies the continental divide, the Rocky Mountains, the trend being here north-west and southeast, all water on the eastern side going into the Platte and the Missouri, while Snake River and its tributaries flow into the Gulf of California. It was on this survey that we encountered one of the most terrible snow-storms I ever saw in thousands of miles of travel in the Rocky Mountains, during the winter of the year 1874. It was only the middle one day that strength was apparently for the next. One day we made but three miles; and another, after going one and a half miles, the storm broke upon us and compelled us to return to the camp we had left; and so each day we attempted progress, but with varying success. About twenty miles up the Platte to the south from Steele, we crossed a mountain range, and laid down upon my bed, pulling his robe over him, fairly grating in his suffering. His hands were white with cold, and he was warming them in his boots, and shivering and shivering, trying to heat his feet. At nine o'clock he and Connelly again started, promising, if they reached the cabin, to send out a guide with food to take me in. This time they left for certain, and going toward the mountains, found the road at last and reached the cabin. An hour after they had gone, noticing that the storm had lifted a little, I took out my tent and went to bed, getting the course to Errett's from my note-book, and the bearing as closely as I could. Getting up quickly, I put on my overcoat, but was unable to button it. It was so icy cold that my hands were frozen, and I started off on a trot that ceased as the snow grew deeper. I took along my dog, which was lying under the foot of my bed, with me, but he, as did the mules, horses, mules, bedding and guns. Faithful dog, a man's true friend in distress! He is the same "Dash," a red Irish setter, that went south with Steele and Merrill's command to rescue the captives at Mill Creek, and was there recruited by the Indian firing, and brought back by Captain Lawson to Fort Steele. Finding the direction of the road, I went on, and the mules, horses, bedding and guns. Faithful dog, a man's true friend in distress! He is the same "Dash," a red Irish setter, that went south with Steele and Merrill's command to rescue the captives at Mill Creek, and was there recruited by the Indian firing, and brought back by Captain Lawson to Fort Steele. Finding the direction of the road, I went on, and the mules, horses, bedding and guns.

At one place, where for but twenty feet the road, crossing a ravine, was blocked by a drift of snow, we were compelled to make a detour of a quarter of a mile, up the hillside, through the snow that was nearly two feet deep—our horses at times sinking to their knees in the snow. We were pushed on in our descent, when darkness came on, and our stock being tired out, I determined to stop and remain there till daylight, when we could finish our march. We had a good fire, and a good meal, and I rode up to it through the snow, two feet deep, and found some clumps of box-elder which would answer for fire-wood. The Judge, however, by this time had become alarmed, and, fearing a heavy storm, and our being snowed in during the night, called me back and advised me to return to the camp. We had a council of war. To return was nine miles, ahead the same. The latter way we knew nothing of the roads or the drifts, and so, as the skies are so red, and the snow so deep, we finally had Connelly, the driver, put on his riding boots, and leaving the "beautiful snow," we made it and left it to the "persecuted" and "persecuted" the child, almost impatiently, and very emphatically. "My papa knows English," I spoke, but I only know two words, "Good and bye!" "Good and bye!" "Good and bye!" "Boston Transcript."

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