

THE RED CLOUD CHIEF.

By JOHN B. WHITSON.

NEERA-KA.

CRASH! CRASH! AT JOHN B. WHITSON. THE sun hangs high in the westward...

ALL hopes that thrilled through my love, All the so good that I had in my nature...

THE DEVELOPMENT.

ARTHUR AIDEN was the son of a rich old farmer, and being an only child, would, at no distant day, become possessor of his father's large-landed and moneyed estate.

It was soon ascertained that one arm was literally smashed from hand to shoulder, and one side of her face broken and disfigured in a most shocking manner.

The neighbors said, "How much she is suffering in body and mind, with the loss of an arm, and her face to remain scarred all of her life; besides all this her matrimonial prospects blasted forever."

MARY MALDEN. The marriage, as previously arranged, was to have taken place on Thursday evening at 6 o'clock.

away, was engaged to "tie the knot," but immediately after the sad accident, Mary wrote to her pastor that his services would not be required, hence he need not come.

THURSDAY was, indeed, a sad day for poor Mary, for it was the day she was to have become the happy wife of Arthur Aiden, but, alas! how sadly and wearily passed the hours of the day!

"What, Mary! ten minutes to 6, and no preparation made for the wedding? And you just sent the minister away as I understand? What does this mean?"

So there was a real wedding at the humble residence of Mr. Malden, the officiating clergyman receiving a fat fee, in the form of a fifty dollar greenback.

There is a certain type of American not unfrequently seen here, who has become rich without becoming wise, and who apes wisdom because he has money.

A showman whose notices called for a few fat boys to "feed to his cannibals," received a card from a man saying that he couldn't spare his boys, but he had a good "stall-fed mother-in-law that he thought would suit."

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

There is a serenity about the life of a farmer and a hope of a serene old age, that no other business or profession can promise. A professional man is doomed, at least to feel that all his powers are waning, he is doomed to see younger and stronger men pass him in the race of life; and he is doomed to pass an old age of intellectual mediocrity.

The only advantage which is claimed for fall transplanting over spring transplanting, is that the roots become settled in the ground, and new fibers are formed, which induce an earlier spring growth and a more reciprocal action between leaves and roots.

Every farmer should have a small room, tight and warm, which he can lock, and where he can keep his small tools. Then he wants a good solid workbench, with an iron vise on one side and a wooden one on the other.

Carrots for horses, experiments have shown, are most beneficial when fed in conjunction with oats. Alone, they are less nutritious than oats alone, but when fed together, in the proportion of, say two parts of oats and one of carrots, the result will be more satisfactory than if either were fed separately.

To drain a depression in a field, where a clayey or hard-pan subsoil prevents the sinking of rain water, and the lay of the land is unfavorable for ordinary methods of drainage, first dig a hole as far as possible from the depression.

A Rise in Life. Beauty is only skin deep, to be sure; nevertheless it is a dowry to be prized and frequently proves a means of advancement.

USEFUL RULES AND TABLES.

MEASUREMENTS OF AN ACRE—To farmers in arriving at accuracy in estimating the amount of land in different fields, we give the following table: A field of any of these dimensions containing one acre:

Table with columns: yards wide, feet long, and acreage.

BOXES made of the following dimensions, in the clear, will be found very nearly accurate:

Table with columns: feet long, feet wide, and cubic feet.

RULE:—Multiply the distance in feet between the rows by the distance the plants are apart in the rows, and divide this into the number of square feet in an acre (43,560).

The English Quarter, at which wheat is quoted in the English reports, is 560 pounds or one-fourth of the ton gross weight of 2240 pounds.

The Picturesque in Nature. If there is a single principle that ought to be recognized before any other with regard to the picturesque in nature, it is its entire incompatibility with artificial embellishment.

Advice to Nervous People. From whatever cause or combination of causes nervousness has been produced, if happiness and health are to be restored, the cause must be removed and the injury they have caused repaired.

A Nevada paper announces that Mrs. D. F. Fox, of gold hill, has fallen heir to one-ninth of an uncle's fortune, her share amounting to \$30,000,000.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Praise is only praise when well addressed.—Gay. Sleep, the ante-chamber of the grave.—Richter. Kings ought to shear, not skin their sheep.—Herrick.

It is easy for men to write and talk like philosophers, but to act with wisdom, there is the rub.—Rivarde. The errors of woman spring almost always from her faith in the good or her confidence in the true.—Balzac.

Physic is of little use to a temperate person, for a man's observation on what he finds does him good, and what hurts him is the best physic to preserve health.—Bacon. A handsome woman who has the qualities of an agreeable man is the most delightful society in the world.

Wrinkle not thy face with too much laughter lest thou become ridiculous; neither wanton thy heart with too much mirth, lest thou become vain; the suburbs of folly is vain mirth, and profusion of laughter is the city of fools.—Quares.

Napoleon's Campaign in 1812. Flushed with his series of victories Napoleon crossed the Niemen in June. As he advanced the Russians retreated, destroying in their flight everything that would sustain the life of man or beast.

Plute Barbarity. On Thursday night last a medicine woman of the Plute tribe, who had been living near Bridgeport, was shot to death by three buck Indians.

although ninety thousand men lay dead on the field, neither combatant could claim a signal triumph. The Russians resumed their retreat to Moscow, and when Napoleon caught up with them on September 14, the city was like the grave. Its three hundred thousand inhabitants had fled; incipient fires were burning at points best calculated to spread the flames, and in twenty-four hours the French themselves were compelled to fly from its environs to escape the conflagration.

The Russians, frozen, fell in small divisions upon the retreating and invaded French and cut them down like grass. Winter set in; icy mounds of corpses had to be climbed by those who were able to withstand the storms. Circles of dead surrounded the feeble bivouac fires. Birds of prey and famishing dogs followed the perishing detachments, and feasted on the dying and dead in the sight of their comrades.

Speech is silvery but silence is golden, said the proverb. Certainly a talent for holding one's tongue deserves high rank among negative virtues. Many a man passes for wise simply by saying nothing, and those who talk least make fewest enemies. True, we sometimes may repent our silence, but such repentance is rare compared to the frequency with which we array ourself in mental sackcloth because of incautious speeches.

All savage nations place high values upon silence, and conversation is beyond doubt one of the arts of civilization. To know what to say and when to say it—the sixth sense which shall steer its possessor safely over hidden shoals and through breakers, and forward on a person of remarkable sound political views, and Madame de Stael on one occasion was induced to harangue a wax figure for an hour under the impression that it (the figure) was a gentleman who admired her writings and had expressed a desire to become acquainted with the author.

One of the commonest movements is to throw one's knees, fold both arms over the chest, and bend backward until the back of the head touches the floor, and gives a few sounding raps on the hard boards, then, with one jerk, the man regains his erect position without touching the floor with his hands. In another movement the man kneels down, and with his bare knees beats a sounding rattle on the floor. To jump high up in the air and come down upon the knees with full force is very common.

In Brandenburg and one or two other Tyrolean valleys which have a particularly muscular fair sex, the girl, at the conclusion of her partner's feats, catches him by his braces, and, aided by a corresponding jerky action of the man, hoists him up bodily. The youth, balancing himself on both hands on her shoulders, treads the ceiling of the room to the music, while she continues her dance round the floor. The men are strapping fellows, and it must be muscular young fellows who can perform this feat. There are sometimes four or five men hoisted at a time, and the singular spectacle adds much to the striking appearance of the ball-room. The girls are fond of smoking, and are seen treading the paces of the dance with cigar or pipe between their teeth.