THE RED CLOUD CHIEF.

M. L. THOMAS, Publisher.

RED CLOUD, - . NEBRASKA

THE SWEETEST THING IN LIFE.

The sweetest thing there is in life Is just a lovely little wife. Who sews the buttons on your shirts, Who sews the buttons on your shirts, And never tells you when she flirts: Who gives you kisses sweet as honey. Then asks you for a little money: Who says she never once comp alos. Then tells you all her aches and pains; Who makes you say you're giad to see Her mother stay two months or three; Who, while you think you don't obey. Makes you exactly do her way; Who makes you tremble with a fright Who makes you tremble with a fright. When you remain out late at night: Who makes you with conceit grow tall, Then lets you drop and feel so small: Who hopes your next wife may be half As good as she, and, when you laugh, Remarks, with tear-drops in her eye, That you'd be glad-but she won't die; Who makes nice dinners that you like, Then for a bonnet makes a strike; Who seems to be so dull, yet knows fore than you ever would suppose; Who gives you letters sure to mail, And when you've said: "They're sent,"

on't fail To find them in your pocket, while You stammer, blush and try to smile; Who, when you strike for free lom dear, Weeps, calling you a bear severe, Till shamed, again her humble slave, You beg forgiveness and Lehave: Who says she does not snore when you Awaken her, but save you do: Who hears each night the robbers free, And sends you down below to see; And sends you down below to see: Who cannot bear your horrid pipe, And says your feet you never wipe: Who works berself to death, while you Just walk around with naught to do; And, well! the sweetest thing in life is-if you haven't one-a wife -H. C. Dodge, in Burlington Hawkeye.

MR. BRADLEY AS AN UMPIRE.

The other day I went into Mr. Bradley's store. If I recollect aright, it was a day or so after the Fourth of July.

Mr. Bradley is engaged in a large wholesale business, and, generally, scores of clerk are to be seen behind the counter of his extensive store.

But on the occasion of which I speak no clerks were visible. For bustle and wells which culminated ten or fifteen do in ours? business the store was like a sar-

Only Mr. Bradley was present.

And Mr. Bradley, I must sav, presented a very disreputable appearance inently before the world, and to introfor a man of his mercantile standing. One eye was covered completely by a

evident marks of contusion; in fact, a made to supply fuel for lamps. beautiful circle of black and blue en-

circled the optic. His arm was in a sling, his nose was bloodied, and a pair of crutches were try two papers, in which he presents eaning against a dry goods box near proofs gathered with the most patient

To sum up, he had the appearance of we cannot disregard them, to show that ner? a prize-fighter just returned from a hard- so far back as the early part of this century petroleum was obtained by two all over again up to the present time? the ring.

made a foul-I say it was a foul, and I know it - and I said it was out, because the catcher caught it. " Foul-out! I eried. "What?' gasped Merrill. "'Foul-out!' I repeated. ". Do you call that a foul?" ** · I do "'Mr. Bradley, you're crazy! It was

not a foul. " 'It was.'

" 'It wasn't." "Don't vou contradict me, Merrill. " I will, if you say that's a foul. You're a driveling jackass!"

" 'Here, you shut up" said Bennett, my stock clerk, who was catcher; and they all came in from the field. "Exactly what followed I cannot re-

late succinctly. Anyhow, Merrill said Bennett was a liar, and Bennett said Merrill was another. Which one hit first I do not know; but, at any rate, a free fight ensued, and I was in the middle of it.

"I was pitched over a fence, kicked into a ditch, jumped on, walked over, and carried for dead from the field along with the scorer, who, as I said

before, has got half a bat into his head. "But I had my revenge, for I discharged every blessed mother's son of them; but I don't believe they care much about it, for all except Merrill are in the hospital." "Where's Merrill?"

"In jail. As near as I can find out he licked all the rest, and then tried to to express himself in? lick a policeman, who wanted to stop the fun.

"Say, if you know a nice, quiet young fellow-in fact, nineteen nice, quiet young fellows-who never heard of base-ball, and don't know what it is, let me know. I'll pay them their own

prices. - Fireside Companion. ----

The First Discoverers of Petroleum. It seems to be now pretty conclusive-

ly established that long before the dis- seven-shooter seven feet off? covery of petroleum in this country started the enormous speculation in oil years ago, mineral oil had been ob-

tained in Galicia, and its value as an illuminating agent demonstrated. Though we were the first to bring it promduce it into general use, we must sur-

render to Galicia the honor of having green shade, while the other exhibited first found out that mineral oil could be An Austrian mining engineer, Herr

Heinrich Walter, has lately contributed to a scientific publication of his counindustry, and made so complete that

crumpled paper, rather than leave it half empty. Even experienced travel-Who is he that sees his own faults ers have only a partial idea of the rough

Who ! Who !

admit her corsets to be too tight?

and never picked it up again?

from it?

Dads?

along?

cold i

and selling dear?

the 1st of February?

so uncommon?

over night?

broke²¹

looking out for No: 1?

with twenty-five years ago?

some pebble out of his shoes?

wharf just as the boat is ten feet off?

Who loves to pull off a wet shirt?

Who is the man that loves snakes and

twenty-four hours?

dren to smoke?

clearer than those of his neighbors? usage to which baggage is subjected or Who is better tempered at home in how remorselessly trunks are pitched the bosom of his family than away about. The train stops for two minutes, perhaps, and your new Saratoga Who is he that teaches his own chilis thrown-not lifted-from the baggage car down on the platform, and Who is the man that realizes how his then knocked around, pitched first on own boys know as much, if not more, one end and then on another, until it wickedness than he did at their age? would seem as though every fastening Who is the man that believes our must be wrenched out of place. In this present Fourth of July celebrations as condition of affairs, unless the trunk is ively as the Fourth of July of our closely packed the contents will be literally churned up and down, and the Who ever thought they should ever clothes, which you have carefully foldget over it when the last girl shook ed. will be tumbled to a degree, even

if nothing worse comes to them. Who ever thought they'd get over it There are expressmen, and expressso soon when the next one came men, and it once happened to the writer to fall in with an accom-Who ever saw a woman that would modating one in a moment of extremity. At the last minute it was Who doesn't believe in buying cheap discovered that the key of a trunk was missing, having mysterious'y disap-Who ever broke a bad habit off short peared from the lock, and to this hour it has never been found. . Got a stout Who ever kept the good resolutions rope, marm?" One was produced, and made on the 1st of January solid up to he proceeded to tie up the trunk across each way, knotting the cord scientific-Who hasn't a remedy for a common ally. "There, now, that li hold. You see it's better to have the rope both Who contends that real good sense ways, so as the top can't come off. A should be called "common." when it is trunk strap's pretty good but a rope's better, 'cause it goes both ways." In Who ever heard a newly-graduated England baggage is always corded for collegian pick out the shortest words long journeys.

Nothing heavy, like books, etc., Who is working on the flying-mashould ever be put in the top of a trunk. chine which is to be successful in 1900? since the more heavily it is weighted Who gets up without a headache at the more likely the hinges are to break. morn alter twenty-five rounds of beer Dressss should be carefully folded, with the flounces laid smooth and drawing Who now looks out for No. 2 before strings let out, the waist folded but once the wrong side out, with the sleeves Who wouldn't like to be rich for laid over the back and the fronts over all. Then, if absolutely necessary, the Who feels in a condition of blissful basque may be folded again down the ease with a boy and a loaded dollar middle seam of the back but never across.

Who is ready to deny that a cat or a Packing trunks for ball dresses come dog thinks in their fashion as well as we with several trays, one above the other. each capable of holding one dress and Who would like to live always "dead its accessories. At the Parisian modistes', where professional packers are em-Who is now "dead gone" on the ployed, the art of dress-packing is woman he was head over heels in love carried to perfection. The dress is taken, and if it is separate from the Who won't walk a mile or two before corsage, it can be laid in the tray with stopping to take the little but troubleonly a slight fold at the top of the skirt. The train is scread out first; then every Who smiles serenely on getting to the puff or fold is kept up by soft wads of yellow tissue-paper, white having been Who ever knew of a bald head reound to darken white and delicatelynewed of hair by barbers' prescriptions? creasing or crushing to which velvet Who would hire one of the Concord and satin are particularly liable. Large philosophers to market for a family dinsheets of the paper are then placed over

"Billy the Kid"-Some of His Exploits.

During the early part of the present. -Mr. Theodore R. Davis, who designed the famous White House dinner year Deputy Sheriff Pat Garrett, of Lincoln County, captured the Kid and service, is engaged on a design for a took him to Mesilia, where he was tried vase which is to be called "America in and sentenced to be hanged in the town | 1881," with a sub title of "Union and of Lincoln. He was taxen to Lincoln | Peace." The panels and surfaces will ironed and under a strong guard. Soon | be decorated with typical scenes in the after reaching the town he managed to | life of the country from actual studies in knock Deputy Sheriff Bell in the head | the artist's portfolio. with his handouffs, and before he could - Miss Bird, of Japan fame, has a

recover from the stanning effect of the rival in Mrs. Francis Hughes, who seblow the Kid seized his pistol and shot companied her husband, an official in him dead. Deputy United States Mar- the Chinese service, upon a round of shal Robert Ohlinger, hearing the shot, sisits to nearly all the points in China came running, gun in hand, to Bell's and Formosa open to Enropean trade, assistance. The Kid, armed with Bell's and to other localities little frequented shot-gun and pistol, saw Ohlinger com- by Europeans, and who is about to pubing, and coolly hailed him with, lish a volume of her experiences.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

Hello, Bob" Ohlinger paused a see- _-Miss Ale, it says she does not like ond and it cost him his life; the Kid to meet the gifted people she reads so poured a charge of buckshot into his much about, for she is at sight disillaheart, killing him instantly-two mur- sionized. That she had always wanted ders in half a minute. The young to see Frederica Bremer, but when she monster then stepped out on the portico met her in Boston she was so disapof the old house in which the dead men pointed she cried. "A little old woman had been guarding him and defied the she was, and I had fancied her so difwhole town. He made one man kno k ferent from her books." Mass Alcott his irons off, and covering another with herself is a true, strong woman, glorihis death-dealing shot-gun, ordered ous in the beauty and eweetness of grahim to saddle a horse that was standing | cious womanhood. - The death is announced of the

Danish artist, Jerichau-Bacmann, well known by her beautiful picture "The Icelandic Giri," now in possession of Queen Victoria. She was a friend of Hans Christian Andersen, and her career, was almost as erratic, and even more romantic, than his own. Coming works which have made her name famous, including the great picture "Domestic Frayer," which she had to

Of the late Dr. S. S. Haldemann, the distinguished Pennsylvania scholar, it is related that once at a bal d'opera in Paris he talked with a Russian savant in all the principal European languages. His interlocutor tried in vain to guess his nationality, and at last said. with sarcastic incredulity, that he must be a Russian. Whereupon, says Dr. Haldeman's biographer in the Pran Monthly, the Pennsylvanian repeated a verse in Russ that made the other gasp there?) But the de'ay of asking was with worder when he was told that he was talking with an American.

-The late Dean Stanley is said to have rarely made a gesture when preaching. One day after morning service he asked his wife if she had noticed the intensity with which the congregation had gazed upon him during the sermon. "How could they help it, my dear," said Lady Augusta "when one of your gloves was on the

Who cares to live the same old life laid out flat, like a bat, upon the paper- but about live feet two inches tall, and The Dean having taken his hat off be- anxiously watching the clock in the din-

eports He own time to Greenwich by electric tr.

Our Young Readers.

A LITTLE SAINT.

Makes sweet the sir of May. When coursings fringe the brooksides, And violets gens the dells,

From its sheltering sheath of groot,

And treet are budning any. When the breath of burding illness

And trees to said the moment

Pho walks sociare from harm

Swings lightly on hor arm.

The be outline of the parkets,

In innation, bear and pain, To those who its in hospital

The treasures of the wood

When summer days drug slowly.

Never to the again, Dreaming, with for ered longing, of sharly country bosons,

Where roose have in closters,

And howeystackie bilanting.

And here a ruse she profess, And there a bud tays say.

The close shode of sickness

be fills with fragrant lidents

Her gentic prosence pa and Like music through the rooms; And many a mounting softerer

Hushes his and complaint. And follows with his weary eyes

The movements of this sain?

With scariet and with could

In fronty mondown cool. From the little troop of children

And mand her close they galars

While from the well-stored backet

who tills each outstruiched hand

And little hearts fororn and long,

When the green noons they love as well

With beauties that the bounteous God

And when the woods are naked.

Not only unknown that prosence To children sick in bol.

And strings of berrics red.

A Houverpeared missions surviy

o cheer the aick and posts

Has stream tostd our door-

a comfort dying hears. To hear to wretched hearts and homes

The grouped of the flowers. What marvel if giad blowsings

As sweet a saint nitght be-

Nur cound "sint s mily | What marvel if some low og eyes

Yet many a throughtful boy or give

...

ABOUT SOME NOTED CLOCKS.

Perhaps there are some of my little

-Wide Awahr.

To gialdon little children,

in her an angel son

of both day and night.

"RICHARD PRILIPS MADE ME, 1716."

Once, during William and Mary's

And flowers no longer have.

And all the singering lowers that love

The logues about alters,

An enger little band

With purple hillside saters, And wondrous gold mend.

Stir with a diver delight.

Are burie the the snow,

for drove the subgroup soll; And heavy eves grow bright,

When autumn paints the woodlands.

When the Linignot an a lide uncline

hat crowd sense tryleau Boner.

From cot to cot, an auftle. Noves dear valut Knuly.

And right and left she wattern, Allow to had and good,

When the fragment sity rises

A minimut http://www.

A basket flower laites.

St. Duneton's Church, in Flort street, London one of the most environe and historic streets in London -- bonated of a When grass grows groot in spring time. clock who a quarters ware struck by two giants, or extages, as they warn called. They were life a zed, wooden Squres, with slutte in their hands, and they struck the on oters of every hour on bells, moving lieir hauds at the same time. They were the pets of cuckneys and countrymon, and streated great crowds, Sr Walter Scott sproks of them in his "Fortunes of Nigel," and

Cowper also allodes to them. The old church was pulled down in 1800, and the Marquis of Hartford bon-ist the old clock and the two famous savages for £710.

The Royal Evohange clock, in London, is perhaps the most remarkable of all. It was made in 1844, and is as noted for its accuracy of time as the first Exchange clock was noted for being the worst-kept clock in Lombon. The o'd clock had four dials and chimes which played a tune at three, six, nine and twelve o'clock; on Sumday, the 101th Paalm; Monday, "Lind save the King," Tuesday. "The Waterless March," Westnesday. ** The There's nas luck about the house. Thursday, ' See, the comparing heres comes." Friday, "Life let us cherish." and Saturday, "The Foot Guards" March.

On January 10, 1838, the Evolution was entirely destroyed by fire, the clock tower alone remaining, the dials indicaling the exact time at which the fames reached them-the north at twenty-five minutes past one, and the south, five minutes past five-and the last air played by the chimes at twelve. o'clock was, "There's nae luck about the house."

If you should ever go to London, and visit Westminster Abber, there in the nave you will find two small marble slaks, diamond-shaped, on which is the simple inscription:

"Mr. T. Touspion, 1713, and Mr. G. Liraham, Bearing bright wreaths of mituma leaves,

These men are considered the fathers of clockmaking, and were master and pupil, and lie buried together. Now, my little friends, I hope you will look at your own clock with a great deal more interest and respect .-- tig den Datys.

Return of a Lost Son After Mineteen Years.

Mr. Zebbins Compton and his wife, of Plainfield, N. J., were a few days sin a stoni-hed by the entrines in to the house of a person whom they readers who are, at this very moment, quickty recognized as Sylvanus, their son, who was last heard of by them

the whole population. But such a career must have an end, and "Billy the Kid" was rapidly nearing the inevitable close of his bloodstained career. He had herotofore carried death with him, but death was now close after him. Deputy Sherift to Copenhagen in 1846, with her hus-Pat Garrett, with two companions, band, she executed a number of brilliant started on his trail, swearing to capture or kill him or die trying. In some way known only to himself Garrett learned that the Kid would probably visit the house of Pete Maxwell, at Fort Samner,

in Lincoln County, some time during the night of Thursday, July 14. Shortly before midnight Garrett went to Maxwell's, and had just seated himself in the dark on the side of Maxwell's bed when the door opened, and in walked the Kid. Instantly detecting, in spite of the darkness, that there was somebody in the room with Maxwell, he leveled his pistols, exclaiming, " Quien es ! Quien es?" (Who are you? or Who's fatal. Before the words were of his lips Pat Garrett's bullet was through his heart, and "Billy the Kid," the terror of New Mexico, lay a gasping, quiv-

ering corpse, while his lite blood dved the dirt floor of Pete Maxwell's dark tinted satins. This is to prevent the adobe hut. Eleven gory ghosts stood waiting to escort him to eternal shades. In rersonal appearance the Kid was anything but a desperado or a monster. the whole. The wast is next taken and He was very small and slender, being top of your head the whole time?"

covered skirt. The sleeves are filled weighing scarcely 120 pounds. He had

in the street, walked out, mounted and galloped out of town in the presence of

repeat no less tthan nine times.

"Hello, Bradley!" saluted I; "what miners of Galicia, distilled, and successails you? Have you been the victim of fully employed for il uminating pura railroad accident?"

"No," growled Bradley. "Met with a boiler explosion?" " No.

"Caught in a threshing machine?" " No.

"Then why this general brokenupedness? And say, Bradley."

" Well?" "Where are all your numerous staff of intelligent and attable employes? Gone to a picnic?" Mr. Bradley growled some unintelli-

gible, or nearly so, reply. The sub-"naphtha possesses great advantages, stance was, as near as I could interpret it, that all of his employes, he hoped, had gone to Hades.

I must confess I was surprised at his kindest of masters, and universally rerefused. spected by those who receive his wages. "What is the matter, Bradley?" I

asked. He proceeded to bathe one swollen

cheek with arnica from a bottle which was handy, and blurted out: " Do you like base-ball?"

I said I did; I considered it a very nice and healthy game. Until 1 had broken my nose, and a rib or so, I was fond of it yet-at a distance. The farness.

"Don't you like it?" I asked. Mr. Bradley remarked a remark which is not polite for me to repeat. I was really shocked at Mr. Bradley. "Blank base-ball!" said he, with de

cided emphas's. Of course I was curious.

"Why blank base-ball?" I queried.

"I will tell you," was his answer. "But you must excuse me if I lisp, for four of my front teeth are knocked out, and my upper gum is cracked. These a silvery or bell-like sound.'

"Naturally not; but-proceed." "You know I employ nineteen clerks -or, rather, I did employ them-all stalwart young fellows."

"Yes." "And you know Fourth of July was

"Yes. I believe there was a general rumor to that effect.'

"Well, my nineteen lunatics-clerks, I should say-resolved to form themselves into two nines and play a game and with whose value they failed to acof base-ball."

"But two nines only make eighteen. What did the odd clerk do?"

"He is scorer-or was scorer. He's is not apt to live very long. But I question of first discovery is according- perhaps doubtful instances such as the won't digress.

"The day before the butchery-game they called it-came off, a deputation of three called upon me. They wanted me to be umpire. Foolishly, I said 1 would. If I had been wise, I would hunting up and down Woodward avenue have had them arrested. Being a baldheaded old idiot, I consented.

"Next day I arrived upon the ground. The two nines were there. One was called the 'Comets,' the other the Shooting Stars.'

"The game began. "The Comets won the toss, and Manly, my cashier, went to bat. He hit a with strong liquors." iner which was stopped by left field, and ran quickly to first base. The ball "How would root beer answer?" seemed to me to get there quicker than Manly, and I said, 'Out!' "Suspicious- suspicious," was the

won't kill them? Who thinks it did Methuselah any poses. They were Josef Hecker and Johann Mitis, and they found the min- good to live 900 years? Who is the man so considerate of his eral oil between 1810 and 1817 in the neighborhood of Truscovich, where wife's comfort as to refuse to air his they were working sulphur and lead petty troubles before her? ore. The first mention of distilled pe-

troleum occurs in the report of a lawsuit which took place in the latter year. In the same year "naphtha and mineral oil," probably distilled and raw petro-

leum, were formally tested by a com-'sense of duty?" mission organized by the Mayor of Prague. The account of the trial in ---the municipal records declares that

Hailstones vary greatly in size. In both as regards economy and intensity of light." Accordingly the Mayor or- ordinary storms, they weigh from fordered a supply of the oil of Hecker, to ty-six to one hundred and twenty words; for, generally, Mr. Bradley is the be delivered within a specified time, grains. It may be interesting to notice but the mater al came too late and was some of the largest on record. Holinshed (who is, however, a persistent

wonder-monger) says that hailstones Nothing more was heard of petroleum until 1838, when it is mentioned as a as large as eggs fell in England in the

mineral product in the account of a year 1202, during the reign of John; living on Market street, left his vest in mining action at Starunia, and in the and that in the twentieth year of that the store of his employer for a short same year it was decided that the oil of good King Alexander III. of Scot- time. When he returned he found that came under the classification of miner- land (1269) there arose "great winds, two watches, on t of gold and one of the slight tendency to a stoop in his als subject to a State royalty. Little with storms of such immeasurable hail- silver, had been stolen from the vest. revenue, however, was received from stones, that many towns were thrown To each watch was fastened a chain, that source, the product of the wells down" by their violence, and fires and these had been snapped off, leavpassionately fond of base-ball. I am being used for wagon grease only. Pe- spread throughout the kingdom "burn- ing a small end remaining attached to troleum was thus neglected until 1853 ing up steeples with such force of fire the vest. In the neighborhood of the ther the distance, the greater my fond- or 1854, when a man named Schreiner that the bells were in divers places robbery lived a young man who has

their industry profitable. Hence, even if we must give to Ga-

ery of petroleum, we shall allow it only to bring the product they neglected,

> quaint themselves, into general use as an illuminating agent, and to make | Parent relates that hailstones as big as | Times. it one of the staple articles of com- a man's fist, and weighing from nine

merce. It was from us, too, through a promising corpse now, I believe. A Toch, that Austria learned how to util-man with half a bat stuck into his head ize the oil of the Galician refiners. The Toch, that Austria learned how to util-

> ly more interesting than important .-N. Y. Sun. ----A Temperance Drink.

for something to quench thirst was a man in rusty black, who entered a

drug-store and softly inquired: "Have you a temperance drink?" "Two or three of 'em. Will you take soda-water or ginger ale?" "Well, now, our society does not regard either of those as a strictly temperance drink. Both are associated

Who is the man that will refuse a railroad pass on principle? Who will kiss yon tramp for his mother? Who likes to write home from Who? Who?-N. Y. Graphic.

Some Big Hailstones.

place .-- Philadelphia Tress.

A few days ago an aged German,

accidentally discovered its value as an illuminating agent, and as such it be- brothock (Arbroath) were thus de- other cities. He has been in the Con- soft as a woman's, and he rarely uses it gan to attract scientific attention in stroyed. In 1339, while Edward III. necticut State Prison, and also on Austria. But before it had been was marching near Chartres, in France, Blackwell's Island, in New York. This brought into any use otherwise than his army was so much injured by a fellow was suspected of the theft and experimentally, the discovery of pe- storm of immense hailstones that he arrested while drunk, but no trace of troleum in this country occurred. Then concluded peace. Count de Mezeray the stolen watches could be found, and the product, which had been neglected relates that when Louis XII. of France he would say nothing which would in Galicia for nearly half a century, was speedily made known to the whole his army into Italy (1510) bluish hail-sent to jail for drunkenness, and is world as a cheap and admirable illumi- stones descended during a thunder- there yet. The old man a night or two nineteen to twenty-six. "No," he an- to have some one call "copy" in his nating agent, and it soon became one storm which weighed about one hun- ago dreamed he saw the watches, cov- swered, in his musical, feminine voice, ear.-New Haven Register. of the most important articles of com- dred pounds! On June 21, 1545, there ered with straw, in a corner of the accidents are not apt to give my voice merce. Moreover, it was an American fell in Lancashire "hailstones as big as yard adjoining the house where he or an Americanized German, named men's fists, which had diverse prints slept. The next morning he told his Toch, who gave the first impetus to the in them, some like gun-holes." On the dream and was laughed at by all the petroleum trade of Austria. He had 7th June, 1573, in Northamptonshire, household except the woman head of earned his business at our oil wells, some were found which measured six the family. the advised him to go and and, arriving at Vienna, at once taught inches in circumference; and on the look over the place designated in his the refiners at Borgslaw how to make 29th of April, 1697, a storm dream. He did so, and in a few minpassed over Cheshire and Lancashire, utes his cries of joy brought forth all

during which hailstones weighing the household. He had, by poking in licia the credit of priority in the discov- eight ounces and measuring nine inches the straw in the spot designated, found in circumference fell. Hertfordshire, one watch and was almost overcome. an empty honor, for we were the first on the 4th of May in the same year, A few minutes' further search brought was visited by a shower of hail which to light the other watch and the chains. killed several persons. The stones were Now the old man rejoices and is a firm fourteen inches in circumference. M. believer in dreams. -- Harlford (Conn.)

The Largest Stone Ever Laid. and a half to twelve and three-quarter

ounces, fell in Le Perche on May 15, The flag stone, twenty-five feet two 1703. Passing over many recorded and inches long, fifteen feet wide and eight inches thick, that was quarried at above, we learn that during a hailstorm Hickok's quarry, Barryville, Sullivan a*Constantinople on October 5, 1831, County, for William H. Vanderbilt, has there fell stones weighing more than arrived in New York and has been safeone pound. Similar stones are said to ly laid in front of Mr. Vanderbilt's new have been picked up in May, 1821, at mansion on Fifth avenue. The stone Palestrina, Italy. Blocks of ice fell at was transported to the city in a canal Cazorta, in Spain, on June 5, 1820, boat that had been specially prepared which weighed four and a half pounds: for its reception, and on its arrival there and in the south of France, during the was taken out on a floating derrick, latter part of October, 1844, some fell which was towed to a dock as near as which weighed eleven pounds. After a hailstorm on May 8, 1802, in Hungary, possible to the stone's destination. Then the stone was loaded on iron a piece of ice was found which measured trucks prepared expressly for it and more than three feet both in length and drawn by six teams of horses to its presin width, with a thickness of two and a qaarter feet. To conclude this list, a ent resting-place. To prevent any poshailstone is said to have fallen in the sibility of cracking by the settling of reign of Tippoo Saib which was the size the sand on which flag stones are genof an elephant! It is possible that many erally laid, three walls of solid mason-

with paper so as to retain the shape a plain but pleasant face, with thin made by the arms; every button is cov- sharp features, blue eves and light ered with paper, and under bead hair. He was calculated to make there it remained. fringes, etc., are laid pieces of paper to friends, and, strange as it may seem, prevent discoloration or cutting. Over left many who sincerely mourned his the whole is then placed a final layer. | death. One of the best men of the When the top tray is reached, and, Territory, who, though identified with perhaps, the next one also beside the the opposite faction, knew him well, paper a sheet of the finest cotton batsaid to me this morning: "Do you ting, such as forists use, is placed over know I couldn't help feeling sorry it, and, in turn, over this a layer of oil when I heard that boy was killed?" silk. This is a precaution aga not the He was a splendid horseman and a penetration of dampness or dust. dead shot, and at the time of his death

A clever American notion is that of was only about twenty-two years old. adjustable trays which may be fitted to The hero of the hour in New Mexiany trunk. These are merely tray botco now, the king lion of the Territotoms formed of frames, with tage lattice-work, and are fitted in, when deslaver of the Kid. His name is in script. everybody's mouth. The papers are sired, by means of adjustable endpieces, which hold them firmly in full of his exploits and his praises. The very children in the streets stop

---A Dream That Came True.

vesterday in Santa Fe, and a milderlooking, gentler-spoken fellow I never saw. He is about twenty-seven years old, six feet five inches tall, and of almost willowy slenderness, with position that is natural to one of his build. His complexion, naturally fair, is sun-tanned to a ruddy brown. His eyes are grevish brown and keen as an eagle's, and his hair and slight mustache are of a light brown tint scarcely to talk of himself. He spoke very kindly of the Kid, and, having occasion, in reply to a question, to allude to the ex- Press.

> "he only killed eleven that I know of." life was nearly enough.

> \$1,200 in gold. If other places do as much in proportion. the fund will amount to a good many thousands .-Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

> > ----Sitting Bull's Portrait.

Yes; she's an "old maid." And you He was dressed in the traditional blue blanketing, sewed in the form of half- young people laugh at her and speak civilized trousers, with great gaping of her with a sort of contemptuous places where the pockets should be, pity. She has earned this from you and when he walked often displayed a simply through growing old. Simply brawny leg. Over this he simply wore because her face has ever so little alwhat was once a finely-made and tered its outlines. The bloom on her nicely-laundried white shirt, but which | check has faded, and she has not for a had become greasy and dirty from long companion a man to make her miserwear. The shoulders of the shirt and able. Yet she has a heart full, may be, the sleeves had three long streaks of of affection and sympathy and longing red war-paint, with which the warrior's for an object on which to expend it. neck, entire face and scalp at the part- You laugh at her capacity for loving. ing of the hair, was covered. His hair but in reality it's no laughing matter. is jet black and reaches below his It's about the most serious quality beshoulders, hanging in three braids, one longing to these hearts of ours. It is, at each side and one pendent from the when ungratified, the cause of more constructed, on which the ston back and braided from the crown of his pain and agony than all other agencies were simply masses of ice composed of rests. The stone is said to be the largbroad head. The two braids hanging affecting us put together. It is as vital over the shoulders were thickly wound to human health and happiness as the a collection of hailstones agglomerated est one ever laid, and it cost from \$5,together in some hollow space into which they had fallen, and where they 000 to \$6,000 to quarry, transport and lay it. -Port Jervis (N. Y.) Gazette. with a flannel, and the only ornaments air we breathe. Could you see with worn were two brass rings, one on the your eyes or realize in your minds half little and one on the second finger of the heart pain and desolation existing -A dealer in sausage told a reporter the left hand, and a lady's cheap brace- in thousands of households through unof a New York paper, in a conversa-tion concerning the manufacture of that let of black gutta-percha on the left met and unmated love, you would wrist.-Exchange. never speak contemptuously of the old mysterious compound, that a manufacmaid. It is but the outer skin and muscle that is old. The heart within is ---turer of that city, who enjoys a wide "How They Parted." as young as ever, though a little

fore enter ng the pulpit, the glove lying room or hall for some happy moing therein and fallen on his head, and,

----HUMOROUS.

-A young man in this city, who practiced in the gymnasium one afterdial invented. noon only, was able to jump his board bill the very next day. - Cincinnati Sat- Ahaz, who lived about 742 years B. C. Hour-giasses and water clocks or Clepurday Night.

sydras, as they are called-were also hours, so I will tell you of Charlemagne's clock, which was the first striking clock on record. it was sent to him by a King of

-Said Miss A. to one of her little Persia, and is thus described by an girls at Sunday-school, "What's the Abbot who saw it: meaning of good tidings?" "They're The dial was composed of twelve doors which represented the hours, ing chairs, ma'am." replied the four- each opening at the hour it represented, when out came the same number of

little balls, which fell, one by one, on a -"Organ grinders are allowed in the brass drum. At twelve o'clock, twelve streets of Chicago between the hours of nine a. m. and nine p. m. only." A man who demands more than twelve | round the dial, shut all the doors. Some of you have been to St. Paul's hours of such music ought to get em-Cathe Iral, in London, and most of you ployment in a boiler shop. - Norristown have seen pictures of it. Well, the first H.rald.

this famous cathedral in the year 128 i. ion they are alluded to as domestic cirit was made by a horologer called cles. It is not known who perpetrated the pun, but he is no doubt some renebread and a bottle of beer each day for gade journalist who should be exied from the bustle of life to the very outafter this, it was improved by a man skirts of civilization. -Detroit Free

ply remarked: "He was taken the tor is on a vacation. He walks about night of the fourteenth of this month." | the streets as if he had lost a thread of as many men as the papers report, from bring him back to himself so quick as

-Little I hil, a bright five-year old, I thought one for every two years of his is afraid of thunder. During the recent hot spell his mother would re-Some hitch having occurred in regard | mark: "Oh. 1 pray for rain." One day to the reward Garrett expected to get when she said it. Thil thus addressed from the Territorial authorities, the peo- her: "Oh, mamma, I will tell you why in height. The minute hands are eight and nine feet long, and weigh seventyple of all the cities and towns in the it don't rain. When I say my prayers Territory have gone to work to raise a I des say: 'Please don't pay any 'tensubscription for him, and Las Vegas tion to what mamma says, cos I am five and six feet long, and weigh fortyalone has already made up a purse of 'fraid of thunder.' "- Wit and Wisdom, four pounds each. The pendulum is - "What is your age?" asked a one hundred and eighty pounds. It friend of Mme. de C. the other evening. needs winding every eight days, and "Thirty-one promptly replied the fair strikes the hour on a great bell, which Sapphira. "Oh, where do expect to

go when you die?" gasps another lady. "I am thirty-four, and you told me bears the following inscription: last winter, with your own lips, that you were just my age, my love." "I two miles, on a clear day.

----The Old Maid.

nineteen years ago, and whom they had ment to arrive. Have they ever thought be leved to be dead. Sylvanus, before as he stood quite still when preaching. how singular a thing is the measure- the war, was a d uggist's clerk in this ment of time, or ever wondered about the first inventors of the art?

At the breaking out of the war he Perhaps none of them could tell the joined the navy, being about twentytime of day by the shadow of a tree or one years of age. He became attached aouse, yet just in that way was the sun- to the surgical staff, and in Jone, 1862, his parents learned, through a letter The first on record belonged to King from him, that he was on board a ship taking some sick soldiers to New Or leans. This was the last heard from him directly; but they found that he invented about this time, and of course had landed safely in New Orieans and you know how King Alfred measured had been seen in that city. No further trace of him could be found, and after a few years had passed it was concluded that he was dead, and his family gave up hope of seeing him again.

The returned son to is a remarkable story of his wanderings. He sais that, while in New Orleans, after acriving there on the ship from which he wrote his last letter home he fell in with a pleasant sort of man, who invited him to join in drinking a bottle of wine. After this he remembered nothing unhorsemen issued forth, and, marching til he was aroused from the stopor caused by the drugged wine, and found

himself on board a slaver at sea. He escaped from the ship at one port, and told his story to the American Conwheel-cloc ; in England was set up in su', but found that that official had already been warned to arrest him as a deserter and send him back. The Con-Hatholumme, who received a loaf of sul advised him to take the ship again. and escape at some other port where keeping it in order. Fity-eight years there was no official to arrest him. He next left the ship at an African port. called Walters, and King Edward the and made his way to Cape Colony. Third ordered a new dial to be made. Here he settled down for a time, marwith two angels pointing to the hours ried, and had one child. He is supposed to have sent no word home on H w the clock fared for four hunaccount of fear of being arrested as a dred years we scarcely know, but the deserter and taken back to America for clock and cathedral were destroyed by trial. From Cape Town he drifted to

fire in 1666, and the present building. India and other parts of Asia, and finalwith its magnificent clock, was finished ly to Australia. From Australia he in 1710. The clock is remarkable for finally returned to New York, and cause the magnitude of its wheels and the from there directly to Plainfied in fineness of its works. It has two dials, search of his parents. each sixty feet in circumference. The His father and mother were complete

hour numerals are a little over two feet ly overcome by his sudden and unexpected return. The mother fainted with joy. Compton has a number of five pounds each. The hour-hands are relatives residing here, and all those who knew him before he disappeared sixteen feet long, and its bob weighs recognize him now. When he went away he left two brothers and two sisters, but one sister has since died. The two brothers and the remaining sister are living in different parts of the couptry. Those who knew Compton twenty

years ago speak of him as a young man The clapper of this bell weighs one of excellent reputation, quiet, and much hundred and eighty-four pounds, and it liked. He says he wrote three letters can be heard at a distance of twenty- home N. F. Sun.

----An Intelligent Horse.

reign, a soldier, called Hatfield, who was on duty upon Windsor Terrace, fell Dr. William H. Murray, the Superasleep, but he managed to escape pun- visor of the Sisteenth Ward, is the ishment by positively avering that he owner of a gray horse that, at times, had heard the clock of St. Paul's strike seems to be possessed of human reason. thirteen at the very time when it was This horse is devoted to his master, and said he was slumbering. This was it would be next to impossible to steal doubted by the court, on account of it in the street, for & will not move the great distance between Windsor after Dr. Murray has left it until he reand St. Paul's; but, while he was un- turns and gives it permission. To day der sentence of death, several persons the Doctor was driving at a rapid gait swore that the clock did strike thirteen down North Fearl street. When opinstead of twelve, which evidence his posite the Homeopathie Hospital at Majesty King William accepted, and Clinton Square a man, who was crossing granted him a pardon, and he lived to the street, suddenly became dizzy with e one hundred and two years old. the heat and fell down in front of the

The bell which Hatfield heard was horse. Stepping carefully over the the "Great Tom," of Westminster, which prostrate form, the horse was suddenly was granted to St. Paul's in 1698, and stopped by the Doctor, who pulled the is never used now except on the death rein the moment he saw the man fal of one of the Royal family, the Bishop There lay the man under the horse and of London or the Lord Mayor. between its fore and hind legs. In a The hours of St. Paul's clock were moment the animal, apparently understruck before 1814 by two figures, which standing the situation, raised itself on were called " Paul's Jacks." and from its hind feet, and with fore feet in the which comes the expression, "His Jock air backed over the body and away o' the Clock." meaning a servant of from it. The prostrated stranger arous yours or anybody's time. and went awar. If the horse had not the first clock in Westminster was been possessed of such intelligence, paid for from a fine imposed upon the the stranger would have been run over Chief-Justice of the King's Bench, for and badly injured, as his head lay in reducing a poor man's fine from 13s. 4d line with the wheels - Albany Times. to 6s. 8d. This clock struck hourly, and was intended to remind the Judges

He is below the medium height, stolid and stoical looking, and the thin- know I did, dearest, but it was only ness of his lips and a few wrinkles in | to console you!"-French Wit. his face give him the appearance of being older than fifty years, which Scout Allison says is his correct age.

- The ice dealers of New York have increased their prices twenty-five per cent. You cannot b'ame them, poor fellows. The crop was badly touched

rial menagerie, is Patsey Garrett, the by last winter's frosts -- Boston Tran-

and honor him with a curious and ad- the things hung over the backs of rockmiring stare as he passes. I met him vear-old Boston Post.

-- Since hoops again came into fash-

ploit which has made him famous, sim- -You can always tell when an edi-

"Manly came back mad. ""Was that out?' said he. "Yes,' I replied.

"'No, it wasn't.'

- "'I say it was.'

"'In your eye,' replied Manly. 'You're a nice old umpire, you are!" "'Manly,' said I, 'I don't want any

of your insolence. I'll discharge you. put down his dime.

'Discharge and be hanged!" The druggist was absent only a minsaid. 'There's an old goat in yonder ute and then returned and placed a glass of liquid before him. The old man field who would make a better umpire drank half of, smacked his lips and than you.' "That settled it. asked:

"I told Manly not to come to work "May I ask what you call it?" "Certainly: it is called water. 1 just next day, and told the Comets to put a drew it from the hydrant." second striker up.

"They did. The excursionist set the glass down "The fellow knocked a fly to first much harder than he needed to, buttoned his coat, and, with a glance meant base. First base muffed it and fooled with it, and wasn't sure whether or not to reduce the druggist's weight to 120 pounds in five seconds, marched out as he did have it in his hand when the stiff as a bean-pole, and crossed the striker reached the base.

"How is it?" he called out.

" 'Not out-striker safe,' I replied. "First base was my book-keeper, Hardy, generally the pink of politeness, but my decision did not appear to please

-The Troy Times tells this one "Mrs. Van Auken, living near Lake

"You ought to get a pair of new eyes,' he said; "that was out, plain as George, was startled one day by the sight of a large rattlesnake making its

day.' "So it was.' cried the pitcher, who has been with me for ten years. 'Any-body but an old dotard could see it was out plain; wasn't it, boys?' Hat was out, plain as sight of a large rattlesnake making its appearance in her kitchen where she was at work, and, seizing her by the skirt, tried to pull her toward the door. Woman's curiosity at last overcoming her fear, she followed the snake down

out plain; wasn't it, boys?" her fear, she followed the snake down "The boys—the boys of his side— to the lake, where she was still more away. "Then Merrill (he's red-headed, and him to a gets mad easy), went to the bat. He ton Post

whispered reply. "Ah! I've got it now!" " Ah!" "I can give you a straight temperance drink as cool as ice, but it comes high." "How much?" "Ten cents a glass."

may have remained for some time after the general fall of hailstones had melted and disappeared .- Chambers' Jour-"Very well," said the old man, as he

How to Pack a Trunk.

of those so-called gigantic hailstones

reputation for the flavor of his goods, The art of packing is by no means a could take anything in the shape of common accomplishment, and the meat and turn out a good article. He comic pictures which represent the girl explained that by the use of chemicals of the period despairingly sitting on -anti-septics, so called-rancid meats, her trunk, while the maid-of-all-work veal that has "sort'er gin out," bullvainly endeavors to lock it and the ex- beef, etc., all can be ground in good pressman clamors at the door, are shape, seasoned, cooked and smoked;

scarcely as much exaggerated as one in fact, bull-beef is eagerly sought for, might suppose. It is always disagree-able and difficult to pack in a hurry ; tomers agreeing that sausages of this therefore, it is wise to begin in season, description are "bully."

say at least a day before it seems at all street after a lemonade flavored with necessary to do so. See that your -To a pretty young girl Sydney peppermint essence. - Detroit Free

trunks are in order, and allow ample time for any repairs which are to be made, for mechanics, as many of us be seventy-two, which I hope you may. know to our sorrow, are more apt to your life is spent in the following man-make fair promises than to keep them. ner: An hour a day is three years; this After the trunks are ready, get every-thing together which is to be packed, nine years dressing, nine years at table, and then go quietly and systematically to work. Very large trunks are an abomination over which expressmen groan and swear not altogether without

reason. Still, short ones are inconveni-ent, except for short journeys, and "The boys—the boys of his side— all said 'yes,' of course, and suggested putting up a wooden man as an umpire; and my youngest errar I boy, who was soaking out in the center field, said 1 ought to buy a piece of smoked glass to see through. I discharged him right "Then Merrill (he's red-headed, and gets mad easy), went to the bat, He -An Esquimaux dinner is relished as

doubt they parted in the usual way- of a life marred through lack of symabout two a. m., after kissing each pathy.

other "good night" at least thirty-seven times. "Well, I guess I must found ignorance which treats these subgo," he says, with a sigh, about two jects with a combined giggle and jest hours before he does go. Then, after When next you see the old maid reanother half hour's conversation about | member that, though surrounded by one thing and another, he presses her human forms of her own kith and kin, hand with much pressiveness, says he really must go, and-lovingly lingers another half hour. Then he says he solitude, ashamed and afraid to speak didn't know it was so late; picks up to any of her heart's deepest yearnings his hat and moves toward the door, and longings; alone, longing for the where he puts his arm around her to companionship which she knows can where he puts his arm around her to prevent her from falling in a swoon, and kisses her five minutes in one inn-ing, and-still lingers Then he gives her one more kiss just for luck, and re-luctantly steps down and out into the black, lonesome night, and calls around the next night. That is how the parted umph. It may be short. You, too, may suffer as she does. Fifteen, twenty years hence, you also, through the appearance of a few wrinkles, may realize that the coveted surface selmira-

-The father of Miss Harkness, who

-The Western cyclone blows everything from the farm except the mortgage .- N. I. Graphic.

A new song is entitled "How They warped, may be, a little soured, a little Parted." We have not read it, but no eccentric through the trial and misery

Young people, this is your day of tri-

years ago-if we have not been misin-formed.-Norristown Herald.

took the prize at Paris for violin piay-ing, is a newspaper carrier in Boston. tion of others is deserting you for the best but heartless admiration, and

beartless admiration is close to the sruelty which ridicules the old maid -N. Y. Graphic.

Packing Eggs.

of the fate of their brother, and teach There is a mode of packing eggs by invers the difference between 13s. 4d. which they may be safely carried any and 6a. 8d. It was built two years after

About the year 1365, a clock-tower of stone was erected in the court-yard, op-posite the palace, or hall, and the oid very easily broken. The term may be lock removed there; but the clock and between the lavers. We have watched lower were destroyed by the Roundhead Mob. in 1662, and continued in a ruin-many barrels of eggs opened without a ous state for fifty-three years, when it single broken one in them; and many badly packed, which we would not have handled had they been given to us was removed to the side of New Palace in the building, relating the story of the fine imposed upon Chief-Justice Heng-ham. baskets, is to place first a layer of long

bottom. On this scatter an inch of The clock now in Westmigster was mide in 1854. It has four dials, each cut hay or straw, or chaff of oats, or twenty-two feet in diameter. The fig-ures are gilt, on a blue surface. These dials are said to be the largest in the world. The minute-hand, on account of its great length, velocity, weight and the action of the wind upon it, requires Press this down gently with a piece of at least twenty times more force to board, and put another layer of eggs. taking care that they do not touch

It rans for a week, has a pendulum each other .- Richange. fifteen feet long (which weighs 680 pounds) and all the wheels are of cast -A perfectly square man is 'round son. It takes two hours to win1, and at the right time. - Whitehall Times

drive it than the hour hand.