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of the west, Gen. McCook relates the following: He was traveling among the Rocky the trail, stood for a moment entranced by the magnificent landscape spread before him, when he was aroused from his meditation by the foosteps of one of the guides who had followed him lest he should lose

claimed the general, anxious to share his delight.

guide, "but I kin show you bigger sights nor this. Why, one time Kansas Jim and me had been trampin' three days and nights, and we came to a plain, and right in the midst of it was a forest all turned to solid stun!"

ing countenance, and continued, "But that that plain and he war petrified on the clean sod, and I'm blamed ef that warn't petrified in the air!"

ance on the narrator and said: "Why Bill, the sod would have fallen to the ground by

in the newspaper business, and looked around for something else to do. He had a capital of 75 cents, and with this he began the manufacture of jugs. Yes, sir; on a little machine of his own construction. It was a rude affair, but did the business. A peculiarity about his jugs-and every jug, even the smallest, was perfectly tern, who use them for advertising purposes. Out of these little toy jugs has grown a