

**CLOUD CITY CHIMES:  
MCKINLEY (PRIZE  
POEM), PIKE'S PEAK, ETC.**

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Cloud City Chimes: McKinley (Prize Poem), Pike's Peak, Etc. by Geo. S Phelps

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**GEO. S PHELPS**

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MCKINLEY (PRIZE  
POEM), PIKE'S PEAK, ETC.**





Very Sincerely  
Geo. S. Phillips

*CLOUD CITY  
CHIMES*

MCKINLEY (FREE  
FORM) PIKE'S PEAK, ETC.



BY  
GEO. S. PHELPS



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DEDICATION

For *one* very near, for *one* ever dear,  
And true as th' star-gems above her,—  
For *one* in whose eyes, my paradise lies,  
"The girl that I love,—God love her!"

For friends I may meet, for friends that I greet,  
Whose friendship gives pleasure a zest,—  
I've gathered these flowers, my thoughts thro' th'  
hours,  
In the magical land of the west.

I gather the story, the theme of her glory,  
In th' grandeur of mountains and hills;  
In th' blue of her skies, the rich crimson dyes,  
In the flowers by her rippling rills.

From morning's first ray, till th' close of th' day,  
The sunlight o'er mountain tops playing,—  
Ever kisses his hand to the rich valley land,  
Where the shadows are hiding and straying.

In silver and gold her riches are told,—  
But her beauty and splendor to me  
Are her rivers and rills, rushing down from her  
hills,  
Thro' sweet valley homes to the sea.





## PREFACE

These "Cloud City Chimes," these verses and  
rhymes,  
Are some of the children begotten at times  
From the brain or the heart of "a limb of the law,"  
When forgetting to question or pick out a flaw.  
In fact, at such times, the "grav'men" of crimes  
Had no logic or place, in the metrical chimes  
That rang. "vi et armis" (perhaps that's misleading  
Or scarce in accord with "Stephen on Pleading").  
Be that as it may, I most truly can say  
A trespass or raid never troubled the day,  
Or haunted an evening ("Scire licet"),  
With thoughts of "mesne profits," or grant of a writ.  
"Washburn's Real Property" was nothing to me,  
And "Pomeroy" scarce furnish'd enough "Equity"  
To stir up a jingle; so here, "Be it known,"  
I plead an "Estoppel" on "Mr. Blackstone."  
I make no defense, but with "Malice prepense"  
I ignored Mr. "Thompson" on what's "Negligence;"  
I paid no attention to "Story on Bills  
Of Exchange" when I dream'd of humanity's ills.  
Old "Daniel" was stuck on "Negotiable" truck,  
And "Jones," with his "Mortgagee's" troubles and  
luck;  
So these, with "Addison on Torts" and vexation,  
I put in a bunch with "Cooley's Taxation."  
There's "Parsons on Contracts," and wherein he  
lacks  
Mr. "Bishop" comes on with citations and facts;

And "Greenleaf on Evidence" slaps down his paw,  
And "Dillon" trumps in with "Municipal Law."  
Why should one be needing sly "Chitty on Plead-  
ing,"

When the heart of the toiler is weary and bleeding?  
What's the use of the law when its tenets and func-  
tions

Can be frittered away with "High on Injunctions"?  
E'en "Moses" may cram us with his work on "Man-  
damus,"

And "Kent" with his "Commentaries" often "flim-  
flam" us;

"Taylor's" "Landlord and Tenant," and "Redfield  
on Wills,"

Are enough to "be-devil" the "Gods of the Hills."  
I've drawn these "Complaints" without any re-  
straints

In the "Forms of the Law," with its "Writs" and  
"Distrains;"

My "Pleas" and "Demurrers" I left to the "Furies,"  
Or possibly "Sackett's Instructions to Juries."

The law's "salient features" are worresome teachers  
To bind and "save harmless" God's down-trodden  
creatures;

They may "plead, answer, demur," and even  
"reply,"

In the Law Courts or Courts where its all  
"Chancery."

So I've cut them all out, by a quick "right-about,"  
And the "force and effect" of a "reasonable doubt"  
To which I'm entitled, at seasons and times,  
When eschewing the law for rhythms and rhymes.