ohn D. Hall

TIMELY TOPICS.

fled crowd.

Natchez.



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The Khan's Devil.

BY J. G. WHITTIER. The khan came from Bokhara town To Hamzs, santon of renown.

" My head is sick, my hands are weak; Thy help, oh holy man, I seek !"

In silence marking for a space

The khan's red eyes and purple face, Thick voice, and loose, uncertain tread,

"Thou hast a devil !" Hamza said.

"Allah forbid !" exclaimed the khan. "Rid me of him at once, oh man !"

"Nay," Hamza said, "no spell of mine Can slay that cursed thing of thine.

"Leave feast and wine, go forth and drink Water of healing on the brink,

"Where clear and cold from mountain snows The Nahr el Zeben downward flows.

" Six moons remain, then come to me; May allah's pity go with thee !"

Awestruck, from feast and wine, the khan Went forth where Nahr el Zeben ran.

Roots were his food, the desert dust His hed; the water quenched his thirst.

And when the sixth moon's cimeter

Curved sharp above the evening star,

He sought again the santon's door-Not weak and trembling as before,

But strong of limb and clear of brain; "Behold." he said. " the fiend is slain.'

"Nay," Hamza answered, "starved and drowned.

The curst one lies in death-like swound "But evil breaks the strongest gyves,

And djins like him have charmed lives.

" One beaker of the juicy grape May call him up in living shape.

" When the red wine of Badakshan Sparkles for thee, beware oh khan "With water quench the fire within,

And drown each day thy devilkin !"

Thenceforth the great khan shunned the As Shitan's own, though offered up

With laughing eyes and jeweled hands. By Yarkand's maids and Sarmacand's.

And in the lofty vestibule Of the medress of Kaush Kodul,

The students of the holy law

A golden-lettered tablet saw, With these words, by a cunning hand, Graved on it at the khan's command:

"Iu allah's name, to him who hath

A devil, Khan el Hamed saith: " Wisely our prophet curst the vine;

The fiend that loves the breath of wine "No prayer can slay, no marabout

Nor Meccan dervis can drive out.

"I. Khan el Hamed, know the charm That robs him of his power to harm.

"Drown him, oh Islam's child ! the spell To save thee lies in tank and well." - Youth's Companion.

"Your hand, sir. Men of your pro-fession are gentlemen. I once occupied the position of one myself. I have a package in my breast pocket that will explain all. If you recover my daughter give it to her, otherwise burn it as it is. It can interest no third party." He was rapidly growing weaker, the eye was fixed, and the hoarse voice faltered : "Chase the Sioux, recover poor Rose.

lined on either side by rough, jagged rocks, the gallant animal struck sparks of *t* re as his hoofs spurned the light gravelly bottom of the gulch. A shout of the gulch. A shout of triumph, a fe oc ous cry of joy burst from the throats of the war-riors as they somewhat leisurely fcl-lowed the broad trail. Paul Welch did not understand the meaning of that hearse indication of satisfaction which was wafted to his ears by the light could break of the meaning. "Ohase the Sioux, recover poor Rose. She is a lady," he muttered, then with an effort he roused himself. "I have

gold for her-look-great rock, cross, full moon, shadow-dig "-and with a rattle, a terrible gasp, and the stout by the light, cool breath of the morning.

heart ceased to beat. Possessing himself of the package, the officer briefly penciled the vague and unsatisfactory words of the dying man on the back. It might have been the renderings of a mind unsatiled by the on the back. It might have been the wanderings of a mind unsettled by the near approach of death, but he was de-termined to investigate the matter when-ever an opportunity should occur. "Now for work, Dick. We'll bury poor Clavering, then follow on the trail of these red fiends, and Rose shall either he resured or avenged."

The path grew steeper with every bound of his panting steed; the aspect of the country had undergone a de-cided change, and in place of verdure and shrubbery, rocks, gravel and over-hanging bowlders had taken their be rescued or avenged." Mounting their horses the two sadly turned away, sallying forth upon the dark and silent prairie. Suddenly the scout halted, and his places.

hand pressed the arm of his superior with a nervous clutch. "Look there, lieutenant. Do you

know what that means ?"

show what that means?" Just under the horizon a faint glow of light was perceptible, above which hung a black threatening cloud, which rapid-ly spread over the heavens. Gradually the stars disappeared, while herds of wild mustangs, buffaloes and deer swept Halting for a moment on a smooth, level ledge of limestone, Paul took a rapid survey of the dangers which sur-rounded him on all sides. His stout heart all but failed him as he realized furiously by.

Then it was the lieutenant realized the trap into which he had run. On three sides of him the painted the danger he was in. The Sioux had fired the dry grass from three different points, and with gigantic leaps the bil-lowy flames were rolling, hissing and Sioux were rapidly advancing, while be-fore him yawned a precipice fully sixty feet in height, at the bottom of which flowed the dark waters of the stream

rearing toward them. But old Dick had not been idle. He was too old and experienced an Indianwhose mutterings he had heard. fighter to be outdone in the peculiar Now he understood the meaning of warfare of the frontier. Leaping from his horse, he struck a those yells of triumph, realized why they had forebore from using their light and set fire to the prairie in his

rifles. They anticipated an easy cap-ture, and a victim was wanted to tor-ture, whose ashes might be offered up turn. Rapidly the fames spread, darting onward, sweeping everything in its path. Leading their horses forward the as a sacrifice to the spirits who were supposed to reside amid the hills. This was to die a thousand deaths, in two men followed close upon the track of the counter fire, while every moment the number of half-frantic animals inpreference to which he determined to an the risk of being dashed to pieces.

On came the warriors, eager to pluck the fruits of their triumph, while the officer, with a hasty prayer, pluuged his spurs into the smoking flarks of his charger, guiding him to the edge of the Stretching far away in front and be hind them, the terrible crescent rapidly closed in upon the men. The glowing billows of writhing flame roared and thundered in their ears, smothering the cries of the poor animals, who perished precipice. by hundreds.

The air became very hot, and the eddying volumes of smoke made it all but impossible for the two to breathe, Their horses became almost numan ageable; they were obliged to cover their own heads, as well as their beasts', with blankets. It was an awful moment of agonizing darkness, with the terrible heat blistering the exposed portions of their skins.

The earth shook beneath the mighty

less, the officer realized that he was

alone in the smoking waste, hopelessly lost, surrounded by gloom and stiffing odors, which rose incessantly from the

his faithful companions-in-arms.

by the frantic animals.

plackened earth.

Dear.

im.

walking slowly and deliberately, the heart of the army officer beating with increased rapidity and excitement as he perceived that her costume was not that decidedly uncomfortable as he found his chances rapidly narrowing down. Dashing the spurs into his steed, he for the first time urged him to his speed. Bounding over a broad and level space of ground, which led to a small valley

perceived that her costume was not that of a Sioux squaw. Looking over her shoulder, the woman quickened her movements as she per ceived that a number of warriors were watching her. A shout, a yell of rage, and the braves started in pursuit. The fugitive, for such she undoubted-ly was, immediately dropped the cala bash, and sprang away with the swift-ness of an antelope. Paul noted the pale golden hair, beau-tiful features and rounded form of the fugitive, who he made up his mind could be no less than Bose, the far-famed daughter of the slaughtered miner. He thought it strange that no at-tempt was made to pick him off with heir rifles, with which the Indians were miner.

There was little time to think, as the fair fugitive sped rapidly along, her long hair streaming in the wind, and the warall armed, and turning the matter over in his mind as he plunged deeper and deeper into a country to which he was

hair streaming in the wind, and the war-riors in close pursuit. Swift though she was, the foremost warrior had all but overtaken her as she reached the opposite side of the spring, and he was in the act of hurling his lance as Paul leveled his revolver and fixed an utter stranger, he asked himself the question how it was all to end. fired.

The brave passed to the happy hunt-ing-grounds of his people without a cry; but the shot had alarmed the camp, and The rush and sullen muttering of a

but the shot had alarmed the camp, and for a few moments all was confusion. Rose had uttered a faint cry as she caught a glimpse of Paul, but never re-laxed her speed, while the army officer, as he beheld the Indians mounting and preparing for a fight, rapidly retreated in hopes to find a more advantageous mainting moments at a could be made deep mountain stream fell suddenly upon his ear, mingling with the yells of triumph which now burst incessantly from the warriors as they urged their ponies forward, rapidly narrowing the circle.

position where a stand could be made. He had but little hopes of saving his life; the odds were far too great; but if he could cover the retreat of the girl, who evidently knew the country better than he did, and enable her to reach a place of safety, he would die satisfied. His saber flashed in his right hand, securely fastened to his wrist by a leather strap, upon which he should de-pend after exhausting the contents of

the revolver. He had reached one of the ridges along which ran a fringe of bushes, when a low familiar voice reached his ear:

"Keep on, leftinint; don't turn your head. We are here, sergeant and all. The gal is safe. So-here they come."

On swooped the Sioux in all the glory of their war paint and feathers. With lances in rest, uttering shrill cries, they rapidly closed in on Paul, when a sharp word of command, the flash of rifles, followed by the riderless horses gallop ing wildly to and fro, and all was over. Charging upon the lodges, the sol-diers encountered the body of braves

who had turned back slarmed by the noise that they had heard. A short, but The warriors paused in wonder and amazement as they saw the act. They had calculated on the precipice proving an insurmountable obstacle to the escape sharp engagement followed; the band was completely broken up, lodges burned, after which the troops prepared to bivouse themselves and rest awhile of their intended victim, and they could not believe it to be the intention of the on their laurels. white man to attempt the awful leap,

Dick assumed full charge of Rose, who mourned the loss of her father, and to whose care Paul delivered the scaled packet containing the secret of the old

shoalders, feet firmly pressed in the stirrups, his left hand waving defiance miner. By the fitful blaze of the camp-fire, to his foe, Paul urged the noble animal mid the solitude of the frowning Black uills, Roger Clavering's true history was at last revealed. He had once been a wealthy and re spected merchant of Chicago, but a ounger brother forged large amounts stances. in his name and fied, leaving him to face the storm alone. The younger brother had been his mother's pet, and on her death-bed Roger had promised to protect and shield him. Nobly he re "Well, why,"

but with no satisfactory result. Every moment of his leave was ex-pended in the search, and when he Fraucois Grilhon, a rich Freuch farm-er, quarreled with his son in law, and set his mill on fire. He then went home sought Rose, at her hotel, his heart heavy and sad at the prospect of part-ing with her, she listened in silence to Paul's regrets at his failure to find her and burned his own house, and as the flames devoured it kept the neighbors at bay with a double-barreled shotgun. He then proceeded to throw a large sum of money in gold and notes into the blazing ruins, and finally blew his brains out in the presence of the horrifriends, but started impetuously to her feet when he added that, with the dawn of another day, he must return to his

post and duty. Her face flushed and paled as she

strove in vain to speak, her bosom rose and fell convulsively, and but for the strong arm of the officer Rose would have fallen to the floor. His visit was prolonged. What pass-ed between them is known only to themed between them is known only to them-selves; but soon after the war depart-ment received First Lieutenant Paul Welch's resignation, and in place of re-turning to his post amid the savage Sioux, he engaged double passage for the more congenial climate of Europe with Rose as his young, blushing brid e

The Fuel Supply.

There is one point in household econ-omy upon which the landlord and the guest will never agree. It is on the milk, butter, cheese, eggs and other articles are kept. The doctors have taken ground against this custom, and quantity of wood, required to heat a room. Now the landlord is firmly conhave given alarm by declaring it to be one of the surest ways of propagating such contagious diseases as cholera and vinced, and he grounds his convictions upon a long series of actual tests and practical experiments, extending over a term of years which date back to the year he began to "keep tavern," that two sticks of wood, about two inches in typhoid fever. The Russian newspapers complain that the fluctuation in the grain trade of Russia and the rapid change in diameter and somewhat lovger than a match, will, if properly used, keep a bright fire, snapping and roaring, in a large stove all day, and then, if you cover them up carefully when you re-tire, they will smolder all night long, and way will smolder all night long. prices, are caused by competition from the United States. As soon as American supplies are brought to market, sale of the Russian grain decreases, and hence many Russian farmers are im poverished and cannot pay taxes. As the prosperity of Russia depends largeand you will only have to open the damper to have a nice warm room to ly upon the grain trade, it is important that full information concerning the erop of American cereals should be obdress in the next morning. He knows

this, because, he tells the guest, he has tried it, and does try it, very successfully in his own room every night. I never heard the guest dispute the landlord, but I can't remember ever having seen him look convinced. When I order

a fire in my room I usually have about this kind of a circus. I say to the boy, in commanding tones :

"Bring up some wood." The boy looks amazed, goes away slowly and just before the fire goes dead out returns with two armfuls of wood, one stick in each arm.

The sticks are short, but thin. I seize them gladly and thrust them both into the stove.

"Now then," I cry cheerfully, "bring up some wood !"

The boy disappears, and I catch a passing glimpse of his white, terror-stricken face as he slides down the balusters. In due time, comes to the room, not the frightened boy, but with heavy, solemn tread, the landlord. There is trouble in his face.

"What do you want?" he asks, sus-

addition to the small number of Quakers in Norway and Denmark, and a "monthly meeting" has been estab-lished in Syria. Some time ago a Friends' mission was begun at Mount Lebanon, and there are a score of mem-hers there. "Wood," I say, "wood ! wood ! My cry is still for wood ! Fuel ! Combusbers there. ibles! Inflammable substances ! Vegetable growth and development | Wood !'

The trial of a Chinaman for assault ered quinine, the active principle of Peruvian bark, about sixty years ago, and was awarded a prize of \$2,000. "Why," he asks, with a puzzled ex-ression on his face, "didn't the boy and battery in the police court of San story of a Chinese girl's unhappy ex-A wag brought a horse driven by a young man to a stop in the street by the word "Whoe," and said to the driver, "That's a fine horse you have there." "Yes," answered the young man; "but he has one fault; he was periences. She said that her parents in China had sold her to "a gray-haired lady ' for twenty dollars when she was ten years of age. She was resold to a Chinese doctor in San Francisco named the room, glances behind the stove, stoops down and peers under the bed. formerly owned by a butcher, and al-ways stops when he hears a calf bleat." Lia Po Tai. This doctor has several wives, one of whom sold her to a Chinaman for \$40. Her market price gradu-aliy increased to \$160, and by the time she was twenty years old she had changed hands a dozen times. Recently ' he says at last, in a Elias Black, a farmer near Doyleston, perplexed tone of countenance, "where Pa., has sixteen harvests of hay and grain rotting in stacks on his farm. When farm produce began to rise with "In the stove," I say. An expression of incredulous bewilshe heard that she was to be sold to a the breaking out of the war, he held his derment spreads over his questioning Chinaman living in the interior of the crop for still higher prices. When prices fell, embittered by disappointment, he face. He asks, feebly and falteringly : State, and it was in consequence of her "Yes, but the rest of it?" refusal to go that the assault was com kept on stacking until he has \$20,000 worth hay and grain on his hands.

tained; and it is suggested in St. Petersburg journals that Russian con-suls in the United States be required to

ascertain the state and prospects of the American crops, and to assist in promoting the grain trade of Bussia.

The off-repeated story that the Quakers are a decaying body does not seem to be true, for an English journal

asserts positively that not only has the falling off in the number of members of

the society been checked for many

years, but a comparatively rapid growth has also occurred during the last few years. This is marked by the increase

f some of the older "meetings" of the

body both in England and America, and

by the spread of the denomination into

other countries, if even on a small scale.

Notwithstanding emigration, there is an

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

NO. 3.

A matter of cores-Apple sauce. A checkered career-A convict's. A man of pluck-The fowl-stripper. To ascertain the age of a tree-Axe it. Flags are employed for signaling at

Every baker's shop has the stomach

William Tell was an arrow-minded

A shot tower is usually about 180 feet high

Natchez, Miss., is threatened with the fate of Vicksburg, namely, deser-tion by the river. The recent rise of the Mississippi river has thrown the towhead near the Louisians shore, and There are 107,000 Hebrews in New York.

There are about 500 newspapers in Russia.

there is now a current running on the Louisians side which threatens to cut A man of push-The wheelbarrow away the bar there, and throw it upon the Mississippi side directly in front of trundler.

The latest thing out-Oats on the back shed.

A capital letter-One containing a The inhabitants of Finland (Russia) bury the dead only on Sundays. To preserve the bodies for the day of funer-al they are put in the cellars where remittance.

The Bank of England has a capital of 872,765,000.

There is a small community of Mormons in Paris. The Scientific Monthly says snoring is an acquired habit.

A sitting hen is a nuisance when you would prefer her to lay daily.

Which is the best of the four seasons for arithmetic ? The summer,

civilization-Pioneers and frontiers.

States.

ment.

pick the cinders."

four or five minutes?

elevator.

A pair of ears that go on a head of

In the year 1828 there were but three

miles of railroad in the whole United

A Chicago baby began early to rise in the world, having been born in a hotel

Nothing does so much for people's looks as a little interchange of the

"That's the long and short of it," as

the street Arab remarked on passing a tall wife and a little husband.

"Pa," said Pet, "may I det up and twot on your knee ?" "Certainly," was the ready reply, "let the little gallop."

A somnambulist in Fountain City,

"You ought to husband your coal

more," said the charity woman. "I always does. I make him sift ashes and

Beware of prejudices, they are like rats, and men's minds are like traps. Prejudices creep in easily, but it is doubtful if they ever get out.

Have you ever observed how mad it

makes a man with a sore throat because

he can't swallow about 250 times every

To know a man, observe how he wins

his object, rather than how he loses it ;

for when we fall our pride supports us --when we succeed it betrays us.

Plletier, the French chemist, discov-

Wis., cut off his finger with an axe while asleep, a felon being the incite-

small coin of benevolence.

ROSE CLAVERING;

Or, A Leap for Life.

AN ADVENTURE IN THE BLACK HILLS. "And where does this fair lily of the

Black Hills reside, Dick ?" "About an hour's gallop from our

camp here, leftinint. She is with her father-a queer old stick by the name of Clavering. He keeps by himself, and I am afeered he will yet come to harm. The cursed Sioux are about, and Rose would be a fine prize for some daring brave. It is said that the old man has dug piles of gold. He may have made his pile, or may not, but his dartershe's purtier than a prairie flower bending afore the mornin' breeze when sparklin' with dew."

"Bravo, my old scout! You have poetry and the love of the beautiful in your soul if you have never seen the inside of a schoolhouse.'

" It's leetle book larnin' I have picked up, leftinint. But the works of nature and the handiwork of God I love," and the old man removed his slouch hat for a moment, exposing his gray locks, as he allowed the light breeze to fan his broad brow.

"Dick, what do you say if we gallop down to the camping-spot of your friend. You have excited my curiosity regarding this mysterious beauty. I will tell the sergeant to look out during my absence, and he is fully competent to manage fifty men. We have been stationed here the hills for over six weeks. I am in tired, and must have a little recreation

"You may git more than you bargain r. There's Injun signs about, and for, there's no tellin' what moment you may rnn into a Sioux camp among these in fernal hills."

"Well, we'll take our chances. We are both well armed.

A sharp gallop of an hour brought the army officer and his companion to the banks of a small stream, and riding to a group of stately trees, the scout reined up with a sharp cry of astonishment and alarm.

The tent of the solitary miner had disappeared. Naught remained but smoking ruins, and the unmistakable evidences of a desperate struggle having taken place.

Dismounting, the scout carefully went over the ground, while the officer watched him with a face expressive of sternness and a desire for vengeance. "There's only nine of 'em. But

hark, there was a groan. If it should be Rose ?" and rushing toward a clump of grass, the scout beheld the tall, gaunt form of a miner, from whose gaping wounds the life-blood was rapinly oozing. "Clavering, poor fellow! has it come to this? I was afeered of it, and

my words have come true." "My time is short. I would speak of my daughter. The Sionx have captured her. The young chief of a war party tore her from my arms and dealt me my shrubs and trees. death blow. But who is that with you! -my eyes are growing dim ?" "It is Lieutenant Paul Welch, of cavalry.

forward, encouraging him by his voice, until they reached the edge of the bank, they burst suddenly forth from the surrounding smoke. A muffled, indistinct when again applying the spur, they cry of warning from Dick echoed for a made the fearful leap. moment in the ears of Paul Welch, and Down, down they went with terrible velocity, without resistance or impedithen he felt himself borne furiously along, his horse hemmed in on all side

A plunge, a shiver, and meeting ment. the full force of the torrent, the steed was swept away, while Paul despite his Hours elapsed before he succeeded in extricating his gallant animal from the ranks of the buffaloes, and as he stood, aforts was carried down the stream as if he had been a feather. half suffocated, his eyes all but power

wirich to all appea

death.

His horse had disappeared amid the foaming rapids, the steep precipitous sides of the rocky cliff debarred him from all hopes of effecting a landing, and floating on his back Paul held his

With his long hair streaming over his

It was agony to remain stationary, strength in reserve. The Indians had disappeared; the and in hopes to gain a position where the smoke would be less blinding he rough sides of the rocky gorge and s slowly urged his horse over the prairie, strip of the blue heavens above were all that he could discern as the current bore waiting and hoping for daylight to ap-

him he knew not whither. He thought of his distant home, his parents, the many friends of his youth, his brother officers, the soldiers under his command, Gradually the atmosphere became clear, the stars peeped timidly forth above his head, while a long gray streak along the distant horizon gave token the old scout, and the murdered miner's that daylight would soon dawn. daughter in the power of the savages. As objects became more and more dis Long forgotten facts and reminiscences of the past crowded through his brain, tinct, the young officer was finally en-

abled to make out the rugged outlines. and he could not believe that he was to deep gullies, thick underbrush, and peperish in the unknown depths of the culiar formation of the Black hills, into the lower portion of which his horse had Black hills, his fate enveloped in mys tery.

wandered. Carefully he looked about him on all sides, but failed to recognize A sudden sharp shock recalled him to himself. A whirling eddy had thrown him roughly against the sharp project-ing side of the cliff, and catching at a crevice, he succeeded in gaining a footsingle object. Everything was strange; but the fact occasioned no disquietude to the officer. He had every faith in the judgment of his scout, and it would hold. Slowly and cautiously he drew not be many hours before the old vete-ran would be on his trail, followed by himself up from point to point, scaling the smooth sides of the gorge, until his head was on a level with the edge of the bank.

He had allowed his horse to browse on the fresh green verdure which had escape the track of the fire, while he Cantiously he reconnoitered before drawing himself over the brink, but plunged into a profound reverie over the events of the last few hours, and was he saw nothing that gave evidence of an enemy, and once more he found himoblivious to what was passing around self in an unknown region of the Black hills, minus his horse, with only his saber and one revolver upon which to

The rumble of horses' feet, a ferocious yell, aroused the army officer to a full sense of the peril into which his absence rely. The high ground where Paul found

himself gradually sloped toward the broad and rolling prairie, forming a succession of ridges skirting the steep sides of a hill. A confused hum, a low of mind had partially betrayed him. Pressing his regimental hat well down upon his forehead, loosening the sword in its scabbard, and feeling for his trusty revolvers, he dashed the spurs hoarse cry reached his ears, and with faculties sharpened by the danger through which he had passed, the army into his horse's sides, while in his rear followed half a dozen half-naked warofficer reconnoitered the depths below,

riors, yelling like so many fiends. It would have been madness to have of which he had an unobstructed view. turned back and galloped on to the An Indian encampment with a numburnt prairie, where no cover was to be ber of warriors departing upon some expedition was revealed to his impatient found, but by penetrating deeper into the hills a chance was barely possible gaze, and as they disappeared, brand-ishing their long lances in the air, Paul determined to have a nearer look at of escaping the painted flends. The animal which Paul Welch be

strode had the reputation of both speed the lodges. and endurance, qualities that were now likely to stand him in good need. The Bringing into requisition his some-what limited knowledge of woodcraft, Paul cautiously wormed his way through turf was soft and springy, the ascent gentle, and, having every faith in the well-tried animal, Paul allowed the the tall grass until he reached a spring on the outskirts of the camp. It was surrounded by a thick growth of bushes, from the midst of which he could obhowling rascals to gain upon him. He had emerged on to a small but level

plateau that enabled him to take a surserve everything that transpired before vey of the surrounding country, inter-A number of warriors left to guard the spersed here and there with scattering

camp lounged carelessly about, and Paul was on the point of withdrawing Cantering leisurely toward him, from opposite directions, were two bodies of Sioux, and with the band clattering in a figure, evidently that of a woman, aphis rear, but one pathway remained open to the officer, who began to feel proaching in his direction. She carried a calabash in her hand.

leemed the word he had given. The brother came out of the trial broken in fortune and reputation, his wife dead, with naught left him but the little waif of a daughter.

With her he had removed to the far West, beyond the pale of civilization, pursuing the occupation of a hunter and Indian trader, peacefully gliding down the stream of life, watching his daugh-ter blooming into handsome, and by all of it ?" no means uncultivated woman. Then the excitement of the Black hills spread amazement with pitiless composure. far and wide, he followed in the tracks of others, and the sad finale has already been told.

Dick then related how he had been separated from the lientenant, and knowing the danger he incurred by couting over the prairie alone, he rejoined the soldiers, starting on the trail of his superior.

Everything was plain up to the very verge of the precipice, when it was evi-dent Paul had made the desperate leap. Then Dick was in doubt whether his superior was alive or not. But following the course of the river as a forlorn hope, they had fortunately reached the ambush in time to save both Rose and Paul's life.

Nothing now remained but to find the treasure which Clavering had obtained at such a sacrifice, and many an hour of anxious thought had Paul expended on the sabject. There was but little to guide him-a vague hint that might mean nothing-still, for the sake of the orphan, he persevered. "Great rock-

ross-full moon-shadow-dig." Rose was consulted, but she knew othing of the haunts of her father, and absolutely nothing of a great rock or cross.

Accompanied by the entire force of cavalrymen, under the direction of Dick, a thorough search was instituted in the vicinity of the old miner's last restinglace.

In a small gully running into the side of a precipitous hill, a huge rock was finally found surmounted by a huge representation of a cross.

At the full of the moon Paul and Dick secretly repaired to the spot prepared to unearth the buried gold; and noting the extremity of the shadow cast by the

rough cross, the two men comme their labors. They were crowned with success, and

four large canvas bags of gold dust and nuggets were dragged forth. It was the fortune of Rose Clavering;

and Paul, with his escort, conveyed her to the nearest military post, where she was to reman until he could obtain

leave of absence, and travel with her to the East in hopes of finding some of her relatives. Months elapsed before he was en

Casar thrice refused a crown, because abled to carry out his plans; but when he reached Chicago no trace of the name of Clavering remained. The machinery

oring you up some wood just now ?" "Yes," I reply, truthfully. And it sounds kind of oddly to me, but after all, I am glad I told it under the circum-The landlord looks wonderingly around

mitted and the disturbance created that

"In the stove, too," I say. "What !!!" the good man shouts, brought the case before the public.

And there aren't enough capitals and Quickened Conscience in a Dog. A correspondent of the London Specexclamation points in the news room to convey his emphasis and expressions to tator tells the following story: the types. I regard his indescribable young fox-terrier, about eight months old, took a great fancy to a small brush, of Indian workmanship, lying on the drawing-room table. It had been pun-

"All of it," I say. He doesn't believe me. He stoops

down before the stove, opens the dowr and looks in. His worst fears are realized. With a hollow groan he closes the door and shuts the damper with such an easy, quick, long practiced turn of the wrist that an inexperienced man can never detect it, and rising to his feet

goes feebly down stairs, holding one hand to his bewildered head, and the other to his throbbing heart, By-andby he comes back into the room, with the wan, silent face of a specter. He thinner than the ones the boy brought, but, on the other hand, considerably

a piece of an old envelope to hide them from my extravagant eyes. But I seize them from under his hands even while he is hiding them, and not heeding the tremulous hand he reaches forth to stop me, I thrust the sticks into the stove,

"Send the boy up with some chunks." The landlord presses his hands over

hall. He says, in a ghastly whisper : "Well, ef you can't crowd more wood into that stove than any man I ever

And as he goes down stairs I can hear

him sobbing, and telling the hall-boys they'll have to keep an eye on the crazy man in No. 72 or he'll set the house on fire. — Burdette in Burlington Hawkeye.

Lukens' " Pith and Point."

An Indiana woman of eighty-eight is cutting her third set of teeth with as little gnaws as possible. If you can't be generous without

being garrulous, keep both you pockets and your mouth closed.

An active mind is excellent medicine to a seared heart.

bolstered up by empty compliments. Waifs of humanity, that have no pa-rents living, orphan and orphan feel the need of them.

he thought the Romans owed him a deal more than five shillings .- New York

A Terrible and Deadly Affray.

In the annals of deadly affrays in this State, says the Vicksburg (Miss.) *Kerald*, we know of no occurrence so fatal in its results as that which occur red on board the steamer Sunflower. while lying at Johnsonville, the county ished more than once for jumping on

seat of Sunflower county. Col. D. A. Holman, while in Johnsonthe table and taking it. On one occa-sion the httle dog was left alone in the ville, on entering Dr. W. L. Lowry's store, was accosted by Dr. Lowry, who ordered Holman out, remarking, it is room accidently. On my return it jumped to greet me as usual, and I said, said, that Holman was no gentleman, 'Have you been a good little dog while you have been left alone?' Immediand did not keep his word, or something to that effect. Holman'departed, saying in substance he would see Lowry again. On the morning of the affair Col. Holman engaged passage on the steamer Sunflower for Vicksburg, accompanied by his father-in-law, Dr. G. O. Walker. The boat arrived at Johnsonville some-what earlier than usual, and Col. Holafterward, finding it again alone in the room, I asked the same question while man and Dr. Walker together went on shore, but in a short time returned. Perhaps a half hour later Dr. Lowry,

patting it. At once I saw it had been up to some mischief, for with the same look of shame it walked slowly to one of as was usual with him, came on the boat to transact his business, and while en the windows, with its nose pointing to a tering the cabin was caught, it is said, by the left arm or back, by Col. Hol-man, whoturned Lowry half way around letter bitten and torn into shreds. On a third occasion it showed me where it had strewn a number of little tickets and putting his pistol to his breast fired. Lowry started down the cabin, but in about the floor, for doing which it had been reproved previously. I cannot stantly turned, and seeing his clerk, John C. Arnold, start from his chair account for these facts, except by sup-

(being shaved at the time), said: "Kill him, John; kill him, he has shot me." Arnold ran out of the cabin to attack The Afghans are not a cleanly people; Holman, and Lowry, walking to the cabin door, cocked his pistol and fired at Holman. At the same instant of time, perceiving Dr. Walker with a pis-tol in his hand, he pointed his pistol at Walker with deadly effect; Walker falling and expiring almost without a struggle. Lowry then walked in the cabin staggering, and fell, and in about two minutes expired also.

In the meantime Arnold and Holman were fighting outside the cabin. Arnold received a wound in the chest, and died shortly after being removed from the boat, Col. Holman being wounded in the left arm and side.

of Gen. Robert Lowry, and leaves a widow and six children. Arnold was a brother of Judge Arnold, of Columbus, Miss, Col. Hoiman being a prominent and talented lawyer, and respected in the community in which he lives. Dr. Walker was one of the oldest resi-

dents of the county, and we believe had no enemies. Col. Holman, the only survivor, was immediately arrested.

All the parties engaged are very high-ly respected. Dr. Lowry was a brother of Gen. Robert Lowry, and leaves a widow and six children. Arnold was a

posing the dog must have a conse

Filthy Habits of Afghans.

garment being in each case a blanket. The first is given at birth, the second when they are married and the third when they die. Each blanket is under-stood to have been ceaselessly worn till events entitle the wearer to a new one. Clean clothes and the washing of them are not entirely unknown in Afghanistan,

instead of the water. There is one

tribe who are said to get three new garments only in their lifetime, the

in this they present a striking contrast to the Hindoos, who are, perhaps, the most cleanly race on the earth. The climate of Afghanistan is cold in winter, and perhaps the wild life which is so much the fate of all may have some-thing to do with it. They have such an abhorrence of water that they never

bring it in contact with their bodies. Being Mohammedans they are bound to do certain ablutions by their faith, but they find substitutes which are allowed

"The bubble reputation" is usually

for they have a term by which they im-ply a gentleman, and it is characteristic. They call him a "Suffaid Posh," which means white, or in this case clean dress.

ately it put its tail between its legs and slunk off to an adjoining room and brought back the little brush in its mouth from where it had hidden it. I bears two sticks of wood, somewhat was much struck with what appeared to me a remarkable instance of a dog possessing a conscience, and a few months

shorter. He shudders as he walks past me, and lays them down in the bottom of the wood-box, and covers them up with

and say, calmly and sternly :

his eyes and goes reeling out into the