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Lyra Incantata. Within a castle haunted, As castles were of old. There hung a harp enchanted, And on its rim of gold

This legend was enscrolled: "Whatever bard would win me To strike and wake within me, By one supreme endeavor, A chord that sounds forever.

Three bards of lyre and viol, By mandate of the king, Were bidden to trial To find the magic string (If there were such a thing), Then, after much essaying Ot tuning, came the playing; And lords and ladies splendid

Watched as those bards contended. The first-a minstrel hoary, Who many a rhyme had spun-Sang loud of war and glory-Of battles fought and won; But when his song was done, Although the bard was lauded, And clapping hands applauded, Yet, spite of the laudation, The harp ceased its vibration.

The second changed the measure And turned from fire and sword Fo sing a song of pleasure-The wine-cup and the board-Till, at the wit, all roared. And the high hall resounded With merriment unbounded ! The harp-loud as the laughter-Grew bushed at that, soon after.

The third, in lover's fashion, And with his soul on fire. Then sang of love's pure passic The heart and its desire ! And, as he smote the wire, The listeners, gathering round him, Caught up a wreath and erowned him The crown-hath faded never ! The harp-resounds forever! -Theodore Tilton.

Humors of the Telegraph.

The majority of the reading, and all of the educated world are familiar with the accepted theories regarding electricity, and with the application of these theories is world. theories by which we have the tele-graph. But comparatively few have lifted the veil of the temple and wit-nessed the peculiar results of its practical w rking. And these are the em-ployees of the companies whose business it is to control and make use of the mysterious agency and "wonder-work-ing wires" for the convenience and hap-

piness of the public.

In the history of the Western Union company 1 recall but two instances of the known betrayal by operators of the contents of important messages among the middens of opportunities and in-

In no other business are mistakes more common, or for many reasons so excusa-For instance, a compositor or a copyist has his manuscript to easily consult, and, to a certain extent, is mastime, especially if receiving a message is governed by the one at the other end of the line, and he must depend for accuracy upon the correctness of his ear and memory. Nearly every one has read of the indignation of that father who received a message that his sickly daughter, who was absent at school 'had a child this morning," and the subsequent appearal of his wrath upon finding out that the original message read "chill," not "child." Not long ago a certain charitable institution was considerably mystified by a message askwrench." The inquiry was instantly changed to "Mother French," however, upon being returned to the telegraph company for explanation, and apology made for the unintentional blunder. It was, I think, the same operator who, in taking an Associated Press article, innocently spoke of "Mrs. Herman" as secretary of the treasury a sudden advance in woman's rights to which the secretary, Mr. Sherman, would doubtless object. And a peace-ful family circle ought not to be surprised, as it was, by receiving the tollowing; "John is dead beat. Depot this evening," when a correct transmission of the dispatch would have rendered it, "John is dead. Be at depot this evening." I recall another family it, "John is dead. Be at depot this evening." I recall another family agitated by the telegraphic information that "Brother lied last night," only to ultimately find out that he had departed life instead of truth.

If a limit in the fertile brain, and by a clever switching of the wires, was sent by the fastest operator in the office from the other end of the room to test him, he has taken one long step toward fraternizing.

Some time since a message transmit-ting the intelligence that "the Presbytery lacked a quorum to ordain," caused a prodigious amount of ecclesiastical the better the story-teller, and the wonderment and dismay on reaching its destination by announcing that "the Presbytery tacked a worm or that "the lis. And how easy to dispose of the conversation and stories; and the better the story-teller, and the fresher his jokes, the more popular he is. Presbytery tacked a worm on to Adam."

one of our eastern colleges, once accepted ished at his teply, but not thinking of the possibility of a mistake, handed it highly eulogistic but misleading article Fiea for Activity." The Doctor arrived too late to have the announcement changed to what it should have been—
"A Plea for Activity"—and the result was a disappointed house and a grieved to the paper. I will venture to repeat here for no better reason than because it is a proper to the paper. lecturer.

The mistakes of the telegraph, often provoking and sometimes amusing, are occa-ionally in their results of great importance. It was not long ago that a wheat speculator in Chicago made 000 by a small order being accidentally changed to an immensely large one. pelieve he has made no complaint. Had

the market turned the other way though! Some years ago the daughter of a weilknown citizen of central New York. named Jennie, had unfortunately, as the father then thought, formed an attach-ment for a young man named John. To separate them the lather sent her to spend the winter with a married sister, Mary, who resided in New York.

Spring approached and Jennie was expected home on a certain day, but, instead, the father received a letter from his sen-in-law desiring that she might remain a while longer so that his wife

could accompany him on a short south-ern trip, and requesting an answer by telegraph; whereupon the father sent the following dispatch: "Jennie may stay and Mary go, if she wishes to very much."

wishes to very much."

The message as delivered in New York read: "Jennie may stay and marry George if she wishes to very much."

The father immediately received this from Jennie: "A thousand thanks for your permission; John and I marry at once. The telegraph stupidly made his name George, but of course you meant John."

How it happened that John

John."
How it happened that John was so wonderfully convenient is, probably, not our concern, and we can only hope that the father and Jennie have never re-

gretted this mistake of the telegraph.

The hieroglyphical characters supposed to be writing in some messages handed in over the office counters is sometimes fearful and wonderful to contemplate. The telegraph is only used in cases of

The telegraph is only used in cases of importance or emergency, and the incorrect reading of a single word in a condensed telegram is apt to render it not only valueless, but is liable to lead to a serious misconstruction.

Business men especially should bear in mind that a plain, clear chirography not only lessens the liability to error, but helps to hasten the forwarding of a message.

To illustrate the carelessness of some men's writing is the story of that Eng-lish nobleman who wrote to a friend in India to "please send at once two monkeys;" but he wrote the two with-out crossing the t, and otherwise so blindly that his friend mistook it for 1,000, and on the first boat came thirty-five monkeys, with a note saying the balance would follow as soon as so large an order could be filled.

The members of the press are not ex-

empt from this carelessness of untrans-latable handwriting. I remember a special sent by a metropolitan reporter from a small town, describing an execufrom a small town, describing an execution. The sending operator complained
of the writing, and stumbled along
slowly and grumblingly, finally capping
the climax by saying the "doomed man
then arose, partook of a hearty breakfast, and went out and buried himself
with his fife." The city operator requested a halt, and after a long silence
and evidently much study, was told by
the sender to change the last five words
to "busied himself with his pipe."

Mentioning newspapers, recalls a message sent by an energetic Cincinnati edi-

sage sent by an energetic Cincinnati edi-tor who had heard a false rumor of a heavy rain and flood in the country edi-tor's vicinity, to the editor of a country weekly. It read:
"Send us particulars of the flood."

The reply was quite prompt:
"You will find a full account in Genesis."

An operator gets accustomed to these messages, and also to such as: "Send me two daughters of an outcast;" or, "We have no desperate men;" for he rightly concludes that the last-mentiontwo daughters of an outcast;" or d are either to or from some book dealer.

why telegraphers, as a class, are so seemingly careless and mirthful need not be discussed here. Perhaps the lively character of the fluid with which they are brought into constant contact is transfused and causes this effervesence of mental activity. One of their honored customs in the initiating of an operator, try place into his new position in a city office, with its babel of sounds and perplexing rush and hurry, reminds one of college hazing, or the sailor's baptizement on his first crossing of the line.

The victim is requested to take a "special." How timidly he sits down, and how nervously he sharpens his pen-cil to take for the first time in his life press for the papers. How the instrument buzzes when he says "go ahead," and closes his key. He feels the watch-ful eye of the chief, and he must not, he will not, fail in his first trial. And, oh! what a dispatch for a newspaper! It begins all right about a railroad accident, but in some mysterious way this connects itself with a temperance convention, which branches into a fire caused by a walking match, with Congress call-ing upon Mexico to prevent the duel between the polar expedition and the Pacific railroad which-

He stops matters for an investigation and wonders if it's he or the correspon-dent t at is entirely daft. Then he rubs his amazed head, and looks cautiously around and discovers that he seems

The all-night men while away the tedious hours after the dropping of business with conversation and stories; and is. And how easy to dispose of a bore! It is said that on one of the circuits be-Comment is unnecessary.

The worthy and sedate Dr. Blank, of termediate cities, the all-night men had only to request one of their co-laborers, an invitation to lecture in a western who had no other fault than his long, city. His letter of acceptance, appoint- pointless stories, to relate something. ing an early date, omitted to state the and then, unknown to him - for subject of his discourse, and, to adver- they had no desire to offend him tise in advance, the committee was obliged to telegraph him, equesting his subject. They were somewhat astonor two. On readjusting the wires the honest and solitary story-teller would be rattling along, unconscious of his loss over to the only daily paper, which in a of auditors, and perfectly happy in their highly eulogistic but misleading article remarkable attention. Perhaps the advised all its readers to hear Rev. Dr. reader has in his youth told with much Blank deliver his celebrated and ex-tremely humorous lecture—subject: "A bedfellow to find, on nearing the end,

strictly true. It often happens that telegraphers are called into service at the representation of a stage play, in which occurs what is known as a "telegraph scene," such as the one shown in Byron's 'Across the Continent," or Boucicault's "Long Strike," and at such times the operator behind the scenes manages to amuse himself by "talking" to the audience, unknown of course to only those of the fraternity who are present. The drama of "Across the Continent" was several years ago produced at a certain hall, and for the manipulation of the ment for a young man named John. To separate them the father sent her to spend the winter with a married sister, of the play, an operator, whom we will

But Frank sent a parting shot, for as he faded from view he heard "Good-bye, Spicer; but don't forget her tendency for ice cream."

When it is considered that this scene

forms the climax of an exceedingly thrilling point of the play, and Mr. Byron is dramatically explaining with wild gesticulations to the audience what the instrument is supposed to be saying, the modest Spicer's embarrassment can be understood.

be understood.

Hastily as we have glanced at the brighter and cheerful side, there is now room 'for the dark one. But messages of sorrow and death burden the long slender wires and trip through the cicking instruments. Living dramas are constantly wrought through their mute agrees, and of this perhaps they are agency, and of this perhaps they are speaking when at the quiet of midnight we hear from them that strange Æolian music like voices from a spirit land, that deep within us finds a responsive chord, thrilling and saddening us.—Cincinnate

Curious Effects of Altitude in Leadville.

A letter from Leadville, Col., the great mining town, says: I saw but very few cases of intoxication in the streets, though the three hundred saloons in the

raised to the requisite degree for cooking. At this elevation much air is required to fill and satisfy the lungs, and breathing must be quicker in order to properly oxygenize the blood. It is said, too, that after one has been some time, the coloring matter of the blood becomes darker, being changed from the peroxide to the sesquioxide of iron. With a person suffering under any difficulty or disease of the heart, the effect of any long continued exertion is o cause a dangerous degree of palpitation, and even with persons entirely well, the pulse runs extremely high.

There are other and notable facts concerned with this altitude. There are things," and the city housekeeper looks few birds seen here—perhaps for the reason that flying is difficult in the light turkey "wherewith to make merry." air. The common house-fly, the sumair. The common house-fly, the summer pest of our eastern housekeepers, is unknown here. There are some of the out-door blue-bottle variety here, but they seem languid and tired. It is said also that cats cannot live here. This is probably owing to their delicate organorbitally owing to their deflecte organ-ization being unable to resist the rigor of the night air. So the "voices of the night" are not heard in this locality, and the bootjacks are reserved for their natural uses.

Another result of the lightness of the air is that, having so little density, it is easy heated by artificial means. Our nights are universally co'd—so cold that t is uncomfortable to sit without a fire; but a few pine chips or small sticks will warm an apartment very quickly. At mated. Blessed be the observance which the same time the sun's rays do not seem to have the heating power that they do in the lower elevation. This seems to confirm the theory that there is no sub-stantial caloric in the rays of the sun, but heat is the result of chemical action, generated by the direct rays with the element of the atmosphere—the direct-ness of the rays and the density of the atmosphere. While standing high upon these mountains, even at a distance from any snowdrifts and where the air is still, the summer sun has only sufficient power to make the air refreshing and pleasant, while you on the plains are sweltering under a torrid heat. In the shade of a rock or two it is always cool enough.

The effect of the altitude is the same as that experienced by ballonists, who in ascending from the surface of the earth even on the hottest days, soon find it necessary to don their overcoats and warmest clothing. In the night here a good supply of blankets is always necessary, and nearly every morning heavy frosts are found, and sometimes thick scales of ice are formed. The crests of some of the mountains and many of the deep ravines upon their sides are still full of masses of snow so con pact that one can walk over them without sink-ing. A day or two ago, in visiting a mine close to the summit of Mount Bross, I was compelled to cross a field of snow, hanging over the edge, which must have been a mile in length and probably in places twenty feet in depth.

Butterflies are covered with feathers; hairs are hollow tubes. The surface of our bodies is covered with scales like those of a fish. A single grain of sand would cover a hundred of these scales, yet a scale covers hundreds of pores. Through these narrow openings perspiration forces itself out, like water through

Advice to travelers. Buy a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup—the only thing to stop a hack.

rived. Frank is fond of a joke, so when the time came for sending the first dispatch he loudy sounded on the machine. "How are you, Spicer?" The professional ear of Spicer instantly caught the words, and, wondering who it was, straightened up and stared at the stage as if he would give two dollars and a half to know something more.

"Spicer, how's your mamma?" quickly to followed from the instrument, and the mystified Spicer confidingly turned to this fair partner to express his astonishment at the most singular circumstance. As luck had it the auditorium held quite a delegation of operators, who knowing Spicer and his great characteristic of bashfulness, with one accord began to look around the theater for him.

Spicer had hardly began telling the young lady about it when there came another message:

"Aha! old Spicer! Don't fool that confiding creature with any of your nonsense."

This aroused the telegraphers to a pitch of curiosity, and many of them stood gazing about them as if their only object in life was to discover Spicer. And he felt that they saw him, and the confusion which had been gradually covering his features grew into mortification when he saw so many eyes leveled a thim, and at last culminated in his hasty withdrawal from the theater.

But Frank sent a parting shot, for as he faded from view he heard "Good-bye, Spicer; but don't forget "Take off that coat, sir!"

And the coat come off, brass buttons and all.

"Good-bye, Spicer; but don't forget "Take off that coat, sir!"

And the coat come off, brass buttons and all.

"The again the horses again and again and cultivation that he was to discover spicer."

"The driver, who a moment before had been so defiant, appeared dumbfounded at this display of indignation and course of the server of the driver: "You brute, get down from the beautiful girl exclaimed:

"The driver, who a moment before had been so defiant, appeared dumbfounded at this display of indignation and course of the server of the

And the coat come off, brass buttons

and all. "Now, sir, put them in this carriage! And he put them in the carriage.

Then the fair damsel, turning to her scort, who was standing up in the car-

riage witnessing the scene with wonder and amazement, and filled with intense admiration for the girl's plack, said, with a smile, and in the sweetest tone of

"Won't you please get up on the box beside me and take these lines?"

He, of course, quickly mounted the box, took the lines, and they drove rapidly away, leaving the drunken man standing in the middle of the road, hat-less and coatless, and looking like the fool he was

Arriving in the city the gentleman drove directly to the theater, alighted with his lady friend, and, sending the horses and carriage to a stable, they entered the theater. And not one lady in the audience would ever have suspected by her manners or appearance that this young girl had passed through the exciting scenes described.

Thanksgiving.

cases of intoxication in the streets, though the three hundred saloons in the city field out their best inducements. I was surprised at this, as one of the notable effects of the great altitude of the place (10,300 feet above the level of the sea) is that all fermented liquors intoxicate more quickly than a lower elevation. The boiling point, owing to the decrease of atmospheric pressure is much lower than at Chicago, and the a.cohol is sooner vaporized and taken into the circulation, producing intoxication quicker.

The boiling point of water here is about 190 degrees, instead of 212 degrees, the effect of which in boiling beans, eggs, potatoes, etc., is that it requires a long while to cook them in an open vessel, and it is necessary to keep the vessel well covered, or the water will vaporize and escape before being raised to the requirise degree for cook. -home-give thanks for that upon which the prosperity of the nation rests—the abundant harvest. It is pleasant to think upon Thanksgiving day in its higher aspects, but not the its associations and its minor influences. Being emphatically a home holiday, it more than all others affects the homes of the land, not less the homes in towns and cities than homes upon farms, and iong before the day is at hand the thought that "Thanksgiving is coming" controls the movements in households everywhere. The homethat is not upon the farm is none the less to observe the day; it, too, is to have its "feast of fat A large share of the demand for the tur-key, the bird that has become so essen-tial to the thanksgiving feast, is sup plied by those farmers whose flocks number hundreds; but aside from these, the turkey plays an important part on many small farms, and the bird, besides "furnishing forth" the material for many a home feast, is in itself a cause for grateful thanks. Many a mother, to help the family purse; many a daughter, in pride at being independent of her father's hard earnings, to meet her per-sonal wants, looks to her flock of turkeys; and as Thanksgiving draws nigh, she counts and feeds her flock with pleasant anticipation of the day in which the hopes of many days will be consumtouches so nearly so many human hearts. Blessed be the day which brings joy to so many homes-which, to the wanderer, wherever he may be, turns his thoughts towards home. And when has the American farmer had greater occasion on Thanksgiving day than now to say: "Oh! give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good and his mercy endureth for-ever.—American Agriculturist.

The Remedy for Overworked Bodies. What is the remedy for the drawn face, torpid liver and dead stomach of the man at the desk, at the counter and pulpit? A little play would be good for him perhaps, also a little blue pill at first, but less and less pill and more play —play pure and simple. We want less of Wall street, more of seaside and mountain. Let the man of many cares, and a slave to them, strike for freedom, shake off his cares and return to nature. It is a chance between losing time in the grave and losing time in play, which is fitly named recreation. Many a man thinks he has no love for fishing, but he has. It is latent in all men. The whiz of a reel and the bend of a pole will wake it. It will wake the dead. What is the loss of a device the losing of is the loss of a day to the landing of a bass, or even a pickerel? "The thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts." We have used them vilely, but they survive even in the time of gray hair and the

TIMELY TOPICS.

Charles Ar Showe, a Chinaman, became a tea merchant in Boston thirty years age, married an American wife, grew wealthy, and mixed in cultivated society. Lately he visited his native land, and, on returning, says to the Boston Herald: "Every thing in China seemed almost as strange to me as it did to me when I first more to Boston," He found few social changes, however. "Individual taste, if it leads to a deviation from the set forms of society is tion from the set forms of society, is frowned down, and, so long as this feel-ing is prevalent in China, its people are slaves to custom, opinion and usage."

With a propitious season next year's wheat crop in the United States will be a gigantic one. The crops this year and last have been immense, but the high prices that have ruled recently have enprices that have ruled recently have en-couraged the wheat raisers to largely in-crease their acreage for next year. In Illinois and Indiana the increase is from fifty to one hundred per cent., and that too when Indiana's crop this year was larger than that of any other State. The season has been very favorable for seed-ing, and the Western farmers have im-proved it, and mean next year to be able literally to supply the whole world with iterally to supply the whole world with

Dr. Fisher, of the imperial German postoffice, has just published a pamphlet showing the comparative postal and telegraph statistics. The letter post of the whole world for 1873 amounted in round numbers to 3,300,000.000 letters, or about 9,250,000 daily; and the numbers have been increasing daily at an astonishing rate. Thus in Japan the number of postoffices in 1872 were 1,159, and in 1876 it had risen to 3,549. The number of separate articles which pass-ed through the Japanese post in 1878 was 47,000,000, of which 25,000,000 were letters, 10,000,000 post cards, 9,500,000 letters, 10,000,000 post cards, 9,500,000 newspapers. Post cards were first brought into use only in 1865, and now they are employed in almost every country of the world. The parcels post has, however, not yet got beyond the first stage of its development. The number of telegraphic despatches sent in 1877 amounted for the whole globe to nearly 130,000,000, on an average of 353,000 130,000,000, on an average of 353,000

A singular fact has been recently re-ported of the people of the little visited country of Annam, an independent though tributary state on the south of China. The natives of the country of pure descent have the great toes of each foot separated from the others like the thumb on the hand, and can and do use their toes in much the same manner that the thumbs are used, though, of course, to a much less extent. In the vicinity of the scaport of Sargon, where foreign intercourse has produced an admixture of races, this typical characteristic of the of races, this typical characteristic of the Annamese is gradually passing away; but in the northern sections of the kingdon, where the race has remained distinct, it is rarely the case that a child is born without flexible toes. That this peculiarity is of great antiquity is shown by the fact that in the Chinese annals of the year 2300 B. C., there is a description given of the barbarian tribes that were then to be found upon the borders of

They have no civil damage act in Germany, but even there the necessity of some restriction upon the sale of alco-holic liquors to such as have not suffi cient discretion to use them properly appears to be conceded. In various districts, by authority of general instruc-tions proceeding from the government, the police have prohibited tayern keepers from selling or otherwise furnishing to minors under the age of sixteen, apprentices or persons mentally deranged or weak, any distilled spirituous liquors of whatever description, and a similar prohibition will apply to sales to con-firmed drunkards, whenever the names of these latter have been given to the liquor venders with a proper caution. Disobedience of these orders will be punishable by fine and imprisonment; but they are not intended to apply to the sale of beer, the consumption of which has never been found to cause injury to anybody. The police orders are to be posted in a prominent place in every tavern. This news must make German liquor sellers in America feel less perse-

A Young Lady of Pluck. A handsome and charming young lady, living in one of the suburbs of Cin-cinnati, accepted an invitation the other

evening to attend the theater, and suggested to her escort that they should use her father's horses and carriage to drive into the city, which proposition was accepted by the young man. During the afternoon the coachman of the family, who had always been considered an excellent one and a rehable man, was discovered in an intoxicated condition. He was remonstrated with, told that he must "sober up," as his services were needed to drive to the theater in the evening. He replied to the reprimands in an insulting, angry way. When evening came and the young lady's escort had arrived, the carriage was or-dered at the front door. When the coachman appeared it was quite evident that he was still laboring under a heavy pressure of whisky. The young lady expressed some fears of riding in the carriage with him on the box, but finally determined to risk it, and got in the carriage, her escort following and sitting by her side. They were hardly started on the avenue when their fears were awakened. The driver commenced whipping horses in a violent manner, and dashed on down the avenue at breakneck-speed. The young lady remonstra-ted, but the drunken drivers y replied with insulting remarks and drove all the faster. Her escort asked her permission to speak to the wild and reckless "Jehu," and in positive tones told him he must behave himself and drive cautiously. This interference from an outsider seemed to infuriate the man, and he lashed the horses all the harder. like and the blood, it jogs the liver. the man Freeman had gone fishing all day and had a fisherman's luck, he would not have killed his daughter; he would have been too sleepy to think of it. With boys' weariness comes also the boy's sleep. Men need to touch earth, to breathe air, and air that has not been breathed. Man is an animal, whatever else and more he is, and must observe the conditions of animal life.—

Cincinnati Commercial.

spinning on first one wheel, and then another, passing other vehicles with 'a graze, and filling the inmates of the carriage with fear. Just as they started down a slope of the drive the young lady and her friend discovered a milk-wagon coming leisurely up the road, with the driver apparently asleep. On they dashed, and both the gentleman and lady thought they would strike the wagon, and at the terrible speed they were going such a collision would to death. The man for Gaz.

Scenes in a Colorado Cattle Ranch, A "ROUND UP."—As in more primi-tive days the different herds ranged in-termingled over the public domain, so

tive days the different herds ranged intermingled over the public domain, so
do they now stray from ranch to ranch,
and at certain seasons of the year they
must be collected and separated. They
are distinguished by ear-marks, and
more especially by brands, said brands
being conclusive and universally accepted evidence of ownership. In June
and July, and in September and October, "rounding up," or the grand collection and separation, takes place.
For each district a master or director of
the "round up" is chosen, whose orders
are implicitly obeyed by the working
force, consisting of from twenty to fifty
men, furnished by the ranchmen of the
district in proportion to their holdings.
They have two or three horses apiece,
and are accompanied by assistants,
herders, cooks, etc., etc. Starting from
a given point, taking a regular course, a given point, taking a regular course, and camping every night, they sweep over the ranges. Each day they "round up;" the horsemen scour the country, and, with the skill coming from long practice, gather the cattle together. In vain does the restive steer break away and run back or aside, the skillful horse-man is ready for him, the trained horse "turns on a five-cent piece," and he is headed off, and must yield to his fate, and move on in the pre-ordained track. The "round up" takes place sometimes at a "corral," or large inclosure, sometimes on the open plain.

"CUTTING OUT."—Only the first purposes of the "round up" has been subserved when the cattle are collected. Next the cows and calves must be "cut out," and we saw the "cow boys" ride into the herd, single out the cow (with calf following), and with great skill ex-tricate her from the throng. The young calves are, of course, not yet marked, but the presence of one cow makes it imperative to place that cow's mark on it. Strayed calves, on the other hand (called "Mauvrics," from an old Frenchman in Texas who is said to have Frenchman in Texas who is said to have added largely to his worldly stores by a systematic abstraction of these waifs and strays), are sold for the benefit of the associated ranchmen. "First catch the associated ranchmen." First catch gether with a number of buildings. and strays), are sold for the benefit of the associated ranchmen. "First catch your calf," as Mrs. Glass would say. Perhaps you may think that this is an easy task; but you would find, if you tried it, that you were never more mis-taken in your life, for the ease with which the rancheros accomplish it has only come with careful training and long practice. The little animal runs wonderfully fast, springs, turns and dodges almost like a flash; but the cowboy never takes his eyes off of him, and the trained horse, now well warmed up and entering fully into the spirit of the chase, responds to, almost seems to an-ticipate, every turn of his rider's left hand and wrist. Meanwhile the latter with his right arm is swinging his noosed then to be found upon the borders of the Chinese empire, and among these one the ca f, now indelibly designated as the tribe or race is mentioned as having this property of his master, is again running about.--A. A. Hayes, Jr., in Harper Magazine.

Down a Chute.

A chute is laid from the river's brink up the steep mountain to the railroad, and while we are telling it the monster logs are rushing, thundering, flying, leaping down the declivity. They come with the speed of a thunderbolt, and somewhat of its roar. A track of fire and smoke follows them—fire struck by their friction with the chute logs. They descend the 1,700 feet of the chute in fourteen seconds. In doing so they drop 700 feet perpendicular. They strike the deep water of the pond with a report

that can be heard a mile distant.

Logs fired from a cannon could scarcely have greater velocity than they have at the foot of the chute. The average velocity is over 100 feet in a second throughout the entire distance, and at the instant they leap from the mouth their speed must be fully 200 per second. A sugar-pine log sometimes weighs ten A sugar-pine log sometimes weighs ten tons. What a missle! How the water is dashed into the air! Like a grand plume of diamonds and rainbows, the feathery spray is hurled into the air to the height of a 100 feet. It forms the grandest fountains ever beheld. How the waters of the pond foam and seethe and lash against theshore.

the waters of the pond foam and seethe and lash against the shore.

One log, having spent its force by its mad plunge into the deep waters, has floated so as to be at right angles with the path of the descending monster. The mouth of the chute is perhaps lifteen feet above the surface of the water. A huge log hurled from the chute cleaves the air and alights on the floating log. You know how a bullet glances, but can you imagine a saw-log glance? The end strikes with a heavy shock, but glides quickly past for a short distance, then a crash like a reverberation of artillery, the falling log springs 150 feet vertically into the air, and with a curve like a rocket falls into the pond seventy yards from the log it struck .- Truckee Nev.) Republican.

Infallible Cure for Business Interrup-

A merchant doing business near the foot of Jefferson avenue used to spend about half his time in explaining to callers why he could not sign petitions, lend small sums, buy books or nvest in moonshine enterprises, but that time has passed, and it now takes him only two minutes to get rid of the most per-sistent case. The other day a man called to sell him a map of Michigan. He had scarcely made known his errand when the merchant put on his hat and

"Come, and I'll see about it." He led the way to a boiler shop, two blocks distant, wherein a hundred hammers were pounding at iron, and walking to the centre of the shop and into the midst of the deafening racket he turned to the agent and kindly shouted:

"Now, then, if you know of any special reason why I should purchase a map of Michigan please state them at length."

The man with the maps went right out without attempting to state "reason the one," and the merchant tranquilly returned to his desk to await the next. -Detroit Free Press.

The Western Union telegraph company sent 25,000,000 messages in the year ending June 30, 1879. In the year before it sent 14,500,000.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Philadelphia is to have an elevated railroad.

What is home without a walking match? A soleless spot.-New Haven Register.

Large numbers of mules are being shipped from the United States to the West Indies.

Lager beer has been exported from the United States to London, in con-siderable quantities, of late.

The barrels in which oil is shipped from the United States to Europe are now sent back as ballast for the vessels. Two men and two dogs killed, by actual count, 1,000 rats in the space of two hours at a slaughter house near Vallejo, Cal.

A child eighteen months old was re-cently stung to death by bees at Santa Ana, Cal. He received seventeen stings on his forehead

A man is going to have his name stamped upon 50,000,000 toothpicks. That man's name will be in everybody's mouth.-Meriden Recorder.

When the dentists of this country can discover a way to pull teeth without making a man wish he had been born a hen, life will have twice as much happiness.-Free Press.

A member of a London ladies' club was requested to resign "for kissing her brother in the dining-room." If she had kissed him in the mouth instead of the dining-room we presume there wouldn't have been any fuss about it.-Keokuk Gate City.

A new disease, commencing with neryous twitchings in the legs and feet, and ending in great emaciation, has been discovered by Philadelphia physicians, who ascribe it to the habit of riding in street cars instead of walking, and the peculiar jolting motion of the cars.

A new and singular means of incen-diarism is reported by the Golos. In a village of Poland a cat was saturated

London-Its Greatness.

London is a vast world in itself. You are impressed, when you find yourself in it, with its immensity; as one is imwhen he steams over it day after day without a glimpse of land or the sight, perhaps, of a single sail. You feel like a mere atom in this vast billowy tide of human life. Cut up into smaller com-munities London would make a dozen cities equal in population to New York, Brooklyn, Boston, Philadelphia, Balti-more, Washington, Buffalo, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, New Orleans and San Francisco! It contains more people than our six populous New England States, more than the whole kingdom of Denmark, more than twice as many as Norway, nearly as many as all Scot-land. It is said to contain more Jews than Palestine, more Catholics than Rome, more Irishmen than Dublin, more Scotchmen than Edinburgh. There are omnibuses running across the city, by as straight a route as the cowpath streets allow, which start before five o'clock in the morning and barely make two round trips before midnight. And year by year the great city pushes

out its borders, encompassing village after village of the outlying suburbs in its spider web of pavements, and water mains, and ownibuses, and busy traffic The villas around its fringes, as Hare says, seem to be constantly making an effort to get into the country and never succeeding. Many neighborhoods in the solidly built city still bear the names by which they were known when they were only little hamlets in the fields, miles from the city gates—such as Chelsea, Kensington, Camberwell, Bays-water, St. John's Wood, etc. It is partly because of the absorption of so many villages in the great metropolis that it is allieted with such confusion in its street nomenclature. If you wish to visit King street it is possible for you to explore ninety-four different streets of that name before you find the right If it is Queen street, your chance of hitting the right one the first time is just one in ninety-nine. Does your friend live on Church street-you are confronted by one hundred and fifty streets of that name besides the one you want! Even of John streets there are one hundred and nineteen, and of New streets—new a long while ago in most cases—one hundred and sixty-six! It becomes a necessity, in such cases, to give the street a surname, so to speakas men begin to take surnames when James and John and Mary became fre-quent in the same circle of acquaintance. Streets are often designated, therefore, by adding the name of some well-known thoroughfare into they run, or the special neighborhood to which they belong, as Queen street, Cheapside; King street, St. James Square; Church street, Tooting; High street, Marylebone, etc. And in any case the initials of the general division of the city are usually affixed to the address—"E. C.," for East Center; "W. C.," West Center; "S. E.," Southeast; N.," North, etc.-Good Company.

Thirteen Days Without Food.

The steamship England reached New York from Liverpool after a rough pas-sage. When a longshoreman descended into the fore hold, which was stowed full of barrels, packed so closely as to leave only a space of about three feet between them and the deck, he heard talking, and suddenly touched something that his lantern showed to be a human body. Soon atterward the sailors dragged to the light a man, still alive and conscious, but so reduced by starvation that he was only a living skeleton, with skin like shriveledparchment drawn over his bones. The ship's physician trie I to force nourishment down the stowaway's throat; but he was too far gone, and in half an hour he died. It was evident that he was a foreigner, and when he was first taken on deck an Austrian girl from among the steerage passengers suc-ceeded in understanding a few words that he was able to murmur. He begged for water, said that he had tasted neither food nor drink since the day the ship food nor drink since the day the ship sailed and that his name was "Harry." That was all he was able to say. His body was sent to the morgue. In the narrow space into which the stowawsy had squeezed bimself just before the steamship sailed, he could only lie down or crawi around over the heads of the barrels; but could not stand nor could he sit upright. His clothing showed that in his terrible hunger he had gnawed it, as he had also gnawed bits of wood from the barrels. wood from the barrels.