

# HENRY A. PARSONS, Jr., Editor and Publisher-

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The English Language. A pretty deer is dear to me. A have with downy hair: I love a hart with all my heart. But barely bear a bear. 'Fis plain that no one takes a plane To have a pair of pairs; A rake, though, often takes a rake To tear away the tares. All rays raise thyme, time razes all: And, through the whole, hole wears. A writ, in writing " right," may write It "wright," and still be wrong-For "write" and "rite" are neither "right And don't to write belong. Beer often brings a bier to man, Coughing a coffin brigs, And too much ale will make us ail, As well as other things. The person lies who says he lies When he is bot reclining; And, when consumptive folks decline, They all decline declining. A quail don't quail before a storm-A bough will bow before it; We cannot relu the rain at all-No earthly powers reign o'er it, The dyer dyes awhile, then dies; To dye he's always trying, Until apon his dying-bed He thinks no more of dyeing. A son of Mars mars many a sun; All devs must have their days. And every knight should pray each night To Him who weighs his ways. 'Tis meet that man should mete out meat To feed mistortune's son; The mir should fare on love alone, Else one cannot be won.

VOL. X.

A lass, alas ! is something false; Of faults a maid is made: Her waist is but a barren waste-Though stayed, she is not staid. The springs spring forth in spring, and shoot Shoot forward one and all: Though summer kills the flowers, it leaves The leaves to fall in fall. I would a story here commence,

But you might find it stale; So let's suppose that we have reached The tail end of our tale.

## A Wonderful Game of Ball.

Those persons who had the honor of my acquaintance ten years ago, will re-call that I was quite an adept in the national game of baseball. I pitched for the Stromboli club-a fair under hand pitch-for several games; but about that time the fashion of curving and underhand throwing came in fashion.

I never believed it possible for any I never believed it possible for any human being to send a regular body-such as a basefall-from his band i such a fashion as to make it turn it to the right or left. When the boys began to tell their wonderful storics about it, I said loftily that it was contrary to the aw of mechanics, and, with a view of silencing these presumptuous youngsters I wrote to the Scien ific American, and submitted the question to that authori-tative journal. It answered, in effect, that it was a ridiculous absurdity for

noticed. If you can't run, some one may run for you, and you will do as good batting as any of them. No use of talking, therefore. I've got you down for the right-field, where you won't have much to do, but can put on all the style you wish." Unfortunately, I suffered myself to be persuaded. The Fourth of July turned out to be Up to this time I had had nothing to do in the field, the balls being knocked nearer the other players. Every time one was struck by our opponents I made a dash for it, but held up when I saw it was going out of my jurisdiction. This tended to show that I was on the look-out for all the chances.

tended to show that I was on the look-out for all the chances. In the sixth inning a "a daisy-cutter' came skipping toward me. I dodged about, danced here and there, and pre-vented it going by, and being ordered to send it in, made a desperate throw to home, to head off a player running in from third. persuaded. The Fourth of July turned out to be a splendid day—cool, breezy, and of just the right temperature, and we were a jolly party that took the cars, early in the morning, and went over into Jersey to spend the day. I haven't space to describe a fourth part of the history of those hours dissi-pated in the country. from third. I put too much steam on, for the ball

part of the history of those hours dissi-pated in the country. There were about twenty-five gentle-men, and the same number of ladies— each of the latter having an escort.

went some twenty feet over the catcher's head, who, nevertheless, jumped in the air and threw up his hands as if he ex-pected to reach it. The best thing about the business was each of the latter having an escort. It was the expectation of us all that our party—including the family of the old farmer who owned the grove—would be the only witnesses of this memorable contest; but one of his urchins em-ployed himself for two days previous to the game in spreading the news, so that by the time three o'clock came, there were several hundred ranged along under the shadows of the trees to watch our performances. The best thing about the business was that the ball struck the little boy who had been yelling my praises, and he was so occupied in weeping for the rest of the game that he let me alone My wild throw gave me a fearful wrench in the side, and I struck out every time after that; but as that was what the majority did, I didn't feel so lonely as I anticipated. I should have stated that having had a week's notice of the game, the most of us prepared a sort of burlesque uni-form, with a view of helping along the fun.

The little rascal also pointed me out as a former professional, who had re-fused tremenduous (ffers from all the clubs in the country, s) that great ex-pectations were formed concerning me. form, with a view of helping along the fun. My cap fitted very much, but the frontispiece extended nearly a foot di-rectly outward. The trousers were gorgeously illuminated with stars, but were very tight, and were continu-ally coming unfastened at the knee and working up my legs. The stockings were a brilliant crimson, and the shoes of the ordinary kind. The shirts Lad an immense letter "S" worked in front, to distinguish our members from the others. I grieve to say, however, that I overheard several disrespectful remarks con-cerning my ponderosity, as I moved about among my friends, picked up the bats, and tried them with the off-hand-edness of a metrical metrical several severa edness of a professional. I was not without misgivings, for

there was nothing but my former skill to count upon, and that was an exceedingly slender thread. In throwing the ball, before the game, I tried my best to hold it, but muffed

In all such games the blunders are in

In all such games the blunders are in-numerable. One of our nine insisted, after reach-ing second base, that he had the right to run back to home-plate, instead of going forward, as the distance was the same. Another, finding the ball at first ahead of him, hastily withdrew to home, where he contended that he had a right to stay until he saw a favorable open-ing. every one, with a single exception, and that, I think, I held by accident. But it made my hands tingle and smart, though I didn't let any one see it. My great relief, however, was, in ob-serving that all the others were about as deep in the muffin business as I was; and there's nothing like company when

and there's nothing like company when you're scared or miserable. I tried a little with the bat, and did better, forgetting that in this case the balls were pitched precisely as I wished them, while in the game it would be exactly the opposite; that is, if the pitcher knew anothing about his basi ing. "That's the way we used to do!" he said. savagely. "and it was a good deal better than this new-tangled fashion." In the ninth inning the situation assumed an interesting phase. Our opponents-the Invincible-were pitcher knew anything about his busi-

ness. I was the last striker of the nine, and as our players were put out in one-twot the bat, we having played out our nine innings. We had made thirty-five runs, and

three order, it was not until the close of the third inning that I stepped up to the home-plate, and took up the ash in my old-time style. they thirty-three. If we could blank them (and each club had been whitethem (and each club had been white-washed several times) we would win. It they should get in two runs, the game would be tied, and another inning would be necessary. If they should get three, they would win. The "excitement was intense," as the expression goes. The shouting stopped, and the countrymen began trenching upon the field in their anxiety to see the close. my old-time style. A good many remarks from the crowd were audible: "Knock the stuffing out of it!" "He's George Wright in dis-guise!" "He's Dickey Pearce, grown stouter!" "Try 'Anti-Fat!" and simi

lar expressions reached my cars. Ball players must be accustomed to such annoyances, for they are often ut-tered for the very purpose of influenc-ing the game. But I was angered, and generating the ball coming for ball of the ball the close. Our captain admonished us all to ing the game. But I was angered, and seeing the ball coming fairly over the home-plate, I banged away at it with keep cool and to watch every chance. "Don't get rattled!" was the caution

I came within about fourteen inches of it, the momentum of my own blow

One man out, and no runs!

he repeated half a hundred times. We all promised we wouldn't allow ourselves to be rattled, though there warning us against becoming demoral

ploits. I spread my feet apart, held my open palms in position, and kept my eye on the black cube which was whizzing downward through the pulsing air like a meteor toward me. "Keep back! this is mine! I'll hold it..."

. . . .

The ball shot straight through my hands, and striking me squarely on the nose, bounced off somewhere into space. I described a back somersault, and in going over saw more stars than Her-schel ever discovered.

schel ever discovered. The hoots, laughter, disrespectful re-marks and yells were simply terrific. I hastily scrambled to my feet and be-gan glaring around for the ball. While thus engaged, the three men on bases ran in, and the latter made a home-run. Consequently our side was , beaten, and my nose was decidedly out of shape. Since then L have not been a many

Since then, I have not been a very ardent admirer of baseball, and I trust that after this no one will ask me to tell him, privately, why it is my nose is not plumb.--Golden Days.

#### Moorish Robbers.

"What kind of people are the Beni-Hassan?" demanded De Amicis, a mem-ber of the Italian embassy to the Moors, referring to the approaching company of wild horsemen who were to escort them through the next province. "Thieves and murderers," replied the interpreter; "faces from the other world; the worst crew in Morocco." And naturally the signor's curiosity was excited to the uttermost when they were expecting the arrival of their rob-ber escort.

was excited to the uttermost when they were expecting the arrival of their rob-ber escort. The faces from another world were not long in coming. We saw in ad-vance a great cloud of dust, and in a few minutes were surrounded by a throng of 300 mounted savages in green, yellow, white, violet and scarlet, ragged, dis-heveled and panting, as if they had just come out of a fray. In the midst of the thick dust they raised we could discern their governor—a long-haired, black-bearded giant, who, followed by two hoary vice-governors, all armed with muskets, approached the ambassador, pressed his hand, and then disappeared. Immediately the usual firing, charging and yelling began. They seemed trantic. They fired between the legs of our mules, over our heads and close to our shoulders. Seen from a distance they must have looked like a band of as-sassins assailing us. They were formida-ble old men with long white beards, all skin and bone, but looking as if they might live for centuries; and young men with long locks of black hair flying like manes. Many had their chests more or less bare, turbans in tatters, and rcd rags twisted round the head; caics torn, saddles broken, bridles made of cord, old sabers and poniards of strange forms. And such taccs! "It is absurd," said the commandant, "to suppose that these people will be capa ble of the self-sacrifice of not killing sion, and for this reason comparatively few American individuals, so to speak, received awards.

he repeated half a hundred times. We all promised we wouldn't allow ourselves to be rattled, though there were only one or two who knew he was warning us against becoming demoral story of blood. They looked at us as faded they passed, out of the corner of their eyes, as if to hide the impression of their The manner and morals of this unpleasant people by no means belied their villinous locks. Theft is their avowed profession, and they take rank accord-ing to their dexterity in it. The boys The baseman, startled to see it coming like a cannon-ball, turned his back are put in training from their most ten-It struck him and fell at his feet, he der ages, and the youth are told off to turning frantically around to hunt for it. particular departments, according to the capabilities they develop. They go The runner would have been there in time, if he had not stumbled and torn to work like an organized oning of half his uniform off. This so bewildered burglars, on circuits far beyond their immediate beat. They are in the habit of lying in wait in the towns to attack Jews, who are compelled by law to go The second batter drove a "sky-scraper" over center-field, and made unarmed, and who are generally worth plundering. Like mounted Indians, they go great distances on horseback to make sudden descents on unsuspecting his second before the ball was fielded This looked bad, but we were much cheered and revived by the captain beg-ging us again not to get "rattled." We duars. They will dismount, and, like some of the low-caste Hindoos, strip to the skin, soap themselves all over, and irew in a deep breath, and resolved to slip within the precincts of the village, die before becoming "rattled." The pitcher took his position, and for the dogs will not bark at a naked man. They glide upon the ground like made ready to deliver the bail to the snakes, covered with grass, with straw, with leaves, dressed in sheep-skins, dis-At this juncture the runner, who was guised as beggars, as madmen, as saints, as soldiers. They will risk their lives belief that the number has been vastly or a chicken, and go ten miles for a dollar. They will even steal a bag of money from under the head of a sleepoverstated in respect of many tribes, and near him took the ball from under his that large sums have been wasted in arm, and, tapping him on the shoulder, ing man. They terrorize the surround-ing country far and near, levying heavy consequence. The umpire could do nothing but give contributions of blackmail on the vil-lages that derive exemption from their lepredations. It may be said, no doubt, that it is not so very long since gentle-men caterans like Rob Roy drove a flourishing business in Scotland. But, at all events, Rob Roy was proscribed and hunted down, and he had his head-quarters in the fastnesses of a remote Highland distinct with the fastnesses of a remote Two men out, no runs in and we were Highland district, while these Moorish robbers thrive on their ill-gotten gains in a country open to the irregular cav-alry, of which their emperor has so many in his pay; and their bands infest the roads between the court and his capitals, which are habitually traveled by his caravans and treasure trains.

TIMELY TOPICS.

There are now 42,677 postoffices in the United States, an increase of 1,938 in the past year. The number of offices pay-ing more than \$1,000 each, and there-fore called presidential postoffices, is 1,764. New York heads the list, with 189. Illinois comes next, with 163; then Pennsylvania, with 132, and Ohio, with 112.

The national association for the pro-tection of the insane, which was organ-ized at the charities conference in Cleveland recently, has for its object the introduction of more humane and intelligent methods of dealing with in-

woman she would have wanted the ballot long ago, and her husband would have had to keep quiet when she "got set" on anything. But being only a hen, all she can do is to cackle, a id be contrary, and thwart you at every turn. If you want her to go in somewhere she'll be sure to want to go out, and vice versa. You want to drive her most when she gets out of the coop, and gets into your garden, to the total de-struction of your pet bulbs, and roots, and seeds, and everything else. One smart, active hen will do more harm in one hour than a cow would in half a have been done in the past generation, but much still remains to be done. Especial care has been taken by the association to make it understood that the movement does not arise from hos-tillty to any asylum or officials.

A druggist's assistant was charged A druggist's assistant was charged before the correctional chamber in Paris, a few days ago, with causing the death of a man by misreading a pre-scription. The doctor, whose writing was very clear, ordered eight drops of laudanum, which the assistant care-lessly read as eight grammes, or about a quarter of an ounce. The overdose naturally killed the patient, and the court sentenced the prisoner to three months' imprisonment. His advocate urged as an extenuating circumstance one hour than a cow would in half : day. A hen is born with an instinct to get at the root of the matter, and she follows out her nature. When your hen gets out of confine ment she makes straight for your choicest flower bed, and she stays there for an hour before you discover her. By that time she has dug out everything that you cared anything about, and has buried herself up all but her head, and there she lies in the sun with happiness urged as an extenuating circumstance that, if the mistake had cost the de-ceased his life, it had at least provided and triumph in her speaking countenhim with a painless death !

How mad you are! You feel as if you could sever her joints and make her into a pot-pie with a will—no matter if she is one of the trio that cost \$10. The honors accorded to the American exhibitors at the fishery exhibition at Berlin were quite namery exhibition at Berlin were quite numerous. They were as follows: Address of thanks and a gold medal; one honorary prize; a gold medal, with special honorary diploma; nine gold medals, exclusive of the special ones before mentioned; fourteen silver medals; twelve bronze medals, and seventeen honorable You go for her with energy, and scream out "shoo!" at her, and flourish your apron, and make wild gestures in your apron, and make wild gestures in her direction, and call your husband and the children and the hired girl to help drive her into her quarters. Now, it is never any use to call a man to help drive a hen. We are willing to admit that the lords of creation can do quantities of things that the weaker sex cannot, but there is one thing a man can never do—and that is drive a hen. He'll break the rake-handle, and get hung in the clothes-line, and lose his hat, and fall down over the croquet wickets, and burst off two or three of his suspender buttons, and the hen will fly up on the top of the barn or take medals, and seventeen honorable men-tions—in all sixty-nine awards to the United States Large as is the number of prizes for America, they might have been very much augmented, for the overwhelming superiority of the Ameri-can exhibition over these of all other can exhibition over those of all other countries was conceded from the very first day. But the American exhibit was for the most part a collective one, made by the United States fish commis-

Mr. Stoddard, second mate of the brigantine Fortunate, which arrived re-cently at Halifax, N. S., from the West Indies, reports that one night, while passing along the coast of Florida, a singular phenomenon appeared just after dark. Two columns of fire were seen, seemingly about a mile away. They were about fifty yards apart and rose to a height of nearly 500 feet, when they arched toward each other, but did not meet. They burned with a steady, duli red color, and did not emit any sparks, but at the arching portions emitted tramplus mere approximate. drive her down, for she knows that she has got things her own way. Your hen that you are going to drive generally cackles all the time you are trying to drive ner. It gives her cour-age, perhaps, to defy you. It is like the music of a martial band when the troops are marching into battle. It is as in-spiring as the strains of "Yankee Doodle" to the hen's ear. You try gen-tleness first. Doodle" to the hen's ear. Fourty gen-tleness first. "Shoo, biddy! shoo, biddy! shoo, there!" and she plunges off in the di-rection contrary to the one you wish her to go in; and then you draw off your former and execute a tlank more more but at the arching portions emitted tremulous rays or pencilings of light similar to an aurora borealis. They ap-peared in sight all night, and gradually inded away as deviled come. away as day

Trying to Drive a Hen. Did you ever undertake to drive a hen anywhere? If not, then never say "Where there's a will there's a way," or "All things are possible to him who persevere," because you don't know anything about it. Driving a hen properl, and decor-ously, and successfully requires more skill than capturing a herd of buffslo. The hen you want to drive is always a strong-minded hen. If she had been a woman she would have wanted the ballot long ago, and her husband would

The night is coming down-till then Think not of rest. Yes, finish all thy work, then rest; Till then, rest never;

The sun is in the west;

T .e rest prepared for thee by God la rest forever.

Finish Thy Work.

Finish thy work, the time is short;

Finish thy work, then wipe thy brow; Ungird thee from thy toil; Take breath, and from each weary limb Shake off the soil.

Finish thy work, then sit thee down On some celestial hill. And of its strength-reviving air

Take thou thy fill. Finish thy work, then go in peace;

Life's battle tought and won, Hear from the throne the Master's voice, "Well done! well done!"

Finish thy work, then take thy harp, Give praise to God above; Sing a new song of mighty joy And endless love.

Give thanks to him who held thee up In all thy path below,

> Who made thee faithful unto death, And crowns thee now

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The keeper of a lighthouse holds a high position in the world.-Marathon Independent.

The man who picked up the hot benny originated the remark: "All that glitters is not cold."

It is estimated that Oregon will fur-nish a surplus of 250,600 tons of wheat for export the coming season.

Au experimental plantation of olive trees in Georgia is said to have yielded an excellent quality of olive oil.

A tract of fifty thousand acres on the Northern Pacific railroad has been bought for a colony from Belfast, Ireand.

The tress on the trail toward fortune are all blazed with printer's ink, and every guide-board reads "Advertise."-Medern Argo.

fly up on the top of the barn or take refuge in the tallest tree on the premises, The lower jaw of an antediluvial mammoth was recently fished out of the River Dnieper by Russian fishermen; it and there she will stay and laugh at him until she is ready to come down. And all the men in creation cannot drive her down, for she knows that she is as black as a coal, and weighs seventyfive pounds.

It is said that during the next fifteen years almost all the Russian railroads now in operation will undergo the pro-cess of redemption and become government property.

The locomotives used on the railroads of the United States, it is said, are do-ing the work of over 29,00,000 horses, while the census of 1880 aggregates horses of all ages at less than 9,000,000. A man fell down a short time ago and was pretty badly used up. He says he will be all right by next fall. We beg leave to differ. We think he will be worse off the next fall .-- Keokuk Con-

any person to make such a claim.

This, however, did not silence my They said they had seen friends. done. Cummings, the professional, could do it with case, though that was about the extent of his capacity on the field

Then I was told that Mann, of the Princeton college nine, had acquired the art; but I only laughed, until one day I withessed a game between the College nine and the New Haven professionals. I placed myself behind the board-fence back of the catcher, and watched.

That settled it. Mann did it continu-ally. I saw the ball, as it left his hand, make such a decided turn to one side that it actually went around the end of the bat, and the player, who was confident of making a home run, didn't come within six inches of the cube,

Even the veteran Gould, once of the famous old Red Stockings, after in-structing his men how the thing was done, stepped up to the plate, and banged away eight times during the game, without coming anywhere near the ball.

I immediately reversed my opinions, as did the *Scientific American*, and also Professor Swift, of Rochester, who went out on the ball-field and saw the ball oitched squarely around the end of a board

I think it was a good time for us all to

patch up our theories. I asked Mann how he did the trick, and he said that he curved the ball accidentally one day, while practicing in the gymnasium, and showed me how he held the ball.

But I could never acquire the knack, and resigned my position as pitcher for the Strombolis, and was succeeded by an ambitious young gentleman, who nearly snapped his head off every time he pitched the ball.

Shortly after, I became sensible of an increasing tendency to corpulency on my part, doubtless inherited from my father, who weighed an eighth of a ton.

My weight steadily increased, until 1 now tip the scales at 220, and am still

I was always fond of witnessing the game, and used to go out to the Athletic grounds, to see that club clean out the old Atlantics, and then get cleaned out in turn by the Red Stockings, of Cincinati, who in turn would be completely sed up by the Atlantics, is their shabby completely niforms, while fortune varied as conerned the other clubs.

ast Fourth of July, a social party as gotten together, and arrangements nade for spending the glorious anniverry over in New Jersey.

A delightful grove was selected, and mong the amusements, it was settled that a game of baseball was to be played in the afternoon, and I was selected as member of one of the contesting nines.

I shivered when told it, and protested The fact was, that among the numerous spectators was to be a young lady for whom I entertain a very high respect, and who, I was beginning to hope, was not altogether impartial toward me. I declined at once.

"It can't be thought of," I said, em-atically. "I haven't played ball for phatically. I'm too fat to run. I can't in the world. catch a ball, and couldn't hit one, unless they will allow me to use a ten-inch

That's the fix we're all in," said my friend. "There's really only one fair player-Macpherson; and we will han-dicap him, so the difference won't be

feet, causing my hat to fall off and myized or (figuratively) losing our heads. self almost to stagger over on my hear The first ball struck went straight to with sudden dizziness. the pitcher, who took it on the bound

all my might.

carrying me completel

A general laugh follow this failure and threw it furiously to first, to head and my cheeks burned with chagrin, for off the striker. I was sure that the hasty glance which east down toward the I cast down toward the grove, showed my particular friend of the gentle sex toward it and shrugged his shoulders.

smiling at the figure I cut. Before I could get in "form," as they say, the second ball was pitched. The umpire yelled, "Strike!" just as the cube struck me in front and nearly took him that before he recovered the base man found the ball.

my breath away. There was another laugh, and the pitcher called out, "Beg paahrdon!" uttered just as you will hear it about a hundred times when a couple of college lubs are playing for the championship I told him it was all right, but if it was repeated it would be his last performance, and I scowled terribly, and

griped my bat in a suggestive way. I drove away at the third ball, and caught it fairly on the end of my bat. There was a sharp crack, like a pistolshot, and a roar of applause went up from the crowd, as I started like a buf falo for first base.

I didn't see the ball, but when our captain shouted, "Come home! Come home!" I made a desperate effort to on second base, stepped off a pace or two to watch his chance. The instant he did so the baseman

At the first, my hat went off. But what of it? No professional would mind such a thing. Before I reached second,

lause

game!

in my

crowd.

ong-continued

was quite correct.

one of my shoes shot up in the air be-hind me and dropped down on my head, the runner out. This little trick, you know, is someand I heard laughter mingling with aptimes played by professionals, and is

nothing but a deception as to where the By the time I reached second, I began ball is. to feel tired, and wanted to sit down and The opponent supposed it was in the rest, but about all our nine were chasing pitcher's hands, and did not suspect the after me, clapping their hands, dancing and screeching like lunatics. risk he ran in stepping off his base.

"Run it out! A home-run! The best hit you ever made! This'll win the ahead ! The next three batsmen made their Run hard; all the ladies are

bases by knocking skipping, difficult balls. With all the bases filled, this watching you! I couldn't think of stopping with such made the situation extremely interestincitements in my ears, though I was al-most out of breath, and a sudden kink ing, and we became more determined than ever that we would not be "ratleft ankle caused me to limp and tled. nearly fall.

batsman.

shrieked for "judgment!

I had not yet had a fair ball, but the I went panting by second with bulgnext striker raised one well up in the air, and my instinct told me on the in-stant that it was "my ball," and no one ng eyes, and my other shoe went up like a rocket over my head. Forging by third with the whole pack else's

at my heels, while all the other nine were shouting to the center-fielder to I began dancing about and moving forward and backward as though the throw it in, I struck for home. ground had become suddenly red-hot, 'Get out of the road!" called the

while at the same time my head was thrown so far back, to allow me to gaze "That chap can't stop! He'll have to go around three or four times skyward, that the long fore piece of my elore he can put on the brakes! Let hat pointed straight toward the zenith. "Right-field! Take it, right-field!" the band play!

Well, I reached home-plate a second ahead of the ball, which, being thrown in from a long distance, struck me and was shouted by every member of our nine, while our opponents began to hoot and howl so as to "rattle" me; but I had seen that thing before, and my poise elped me forward somewhat. Seeing how close the contest was, the aptain shouted to me to slide in, and I

was too sublime for me to be disturbed by such trifles. do so. I thought if I could slide a few

"Just see him take that in old-fashioned style!" some one called from the crowd—probably the urchin who had been heralding my skill from the inches it would serve to rest me. I succeeded, but it played havoc with my trousers, though the damage was ot irreparable. When it was seen that I had made a eginning.

"Keep back! keep back!" I shouted. "this is my ball! Don't get in the way!" They did let me alone. Audience ome-run, the applause was terrific and Recovering my wind as best I could, I carelessly sauntered off toward the trees, as though I had done a very small thing

and players held their breath to witness the play. As I learned afterward, all the ladies

raised their hands and held them close together, so as to be ready to applaud I heard the young scamp of a boy shouting out that I was an old profes-sional, and he had told them I would do he instant it was seen I held it. Even our magnanimous opponents great things during the game, adding

who were trying to rattle me, took off their hats and held them in hand, ready that I would show more astonishing performances before it was through. to fling them into the air. The tableau was thrilling!

## Sunstroke.

The cause of sunstroke is, says the Practical American, an overheating of the blood, which usually is the result, not so much of exposure to the sun as an insufficient perspiration ; many cases of sunstroke happen among laborers not exposed to the sun. If a man, whether inithe sun or in the shade, is exposed to does not prespire freely, his blood be-comes overheated, and he is in great danger of being attacked by that kind of prostration which is called sunstroke; because perspiration is, as it were, a because perspiration is, as it were, a not beer was the favorite meat of the safety valve, which carries off super-fluous heat; in fact, the amount of heat were not in favor? Game, poultry writch, as it were, disappears in the act of perspiration, is something startling when calculated in figures, according to the theory of latent heat of vapors. When a man who feels oppressed by heat does not drink moderately cold water, but takes recourse to beer or set. safety valve, which carries off super-fluous heat; in fact, the amount of heat water, but takes recourse to beer or something worse, he does not promote perspiration, but checks it; perspiration, but checks it; water is always the very best drink for men working in hot surroundings; a little oatmeal mixed in it has become very popular, and we advise to acidulate it

lightly, not with the sulphuric or other mineral acids, as we have seen recom-mended-such acids check prespiration. while vegetable acids promote it. Best of all is lemon juice, citric or tartaric icids, and, if these are not obtainable, vinegar, for want of better.

weather was beautifully clear, and not a cloud was visible during the entire night. On the following day there was a neavy thunder-storm, accompanied by

gale of wind, but no rain.

A Washington dispatch says that General Walker has placed the task of attempting to procure full census sta-tistics of Indians rot taxed to Major Powell and his assistants, who are working under the Smithsonian insti-tution. Colonel Garrick Mallery, of the army, is now engaged in preparing a special set of schedules for recording Indian statistics. These will embrace heads calculated to set out all material facts of the Indian situation, and the condition of each tribe. Colonel Mal-lery has made a close study of the American Indians, and is well fitted to prepare schedules which shall cover all the more prominent features of Indian life, and bring out many points in the ine of his researches which will be both new and interesting. This is an important matter in many respects. Hitherto all estimates for the purchase of Indian supplies have been based upon the supposed number of Indians in each tribe, but there is ground for the

Marketing in Old Rome.

The sir or madam who in these burn ing summer days entertains a party of friends at lunch or dinner, and the exquisiteness of the feast vies with the cost of the service, naturally supposes that from this modern vantage-ground they can give points to Heliogabalus or Apicius. But these older gourmets made light of sums at which our moderns would turn pale. Professor Herbermann, in a late number of the "Half-Hour Series," gives a most entertaining and instructive account of "Business Life in Ancient Rome."

upon a single banquet, but the actor Esopus paid more than \$4,000 for a single dainty dish to set before a king, of singing birds; and Apicius, the prince of good livers, after spending \$4,000,000 upon the pleasures of the table, took poison because he saw nothing but a beggarly \$400,000 left. Citruswood tables cost \$40,000 to \$50,000 apiece; and the elder Pliny says that the philo-sophical stoic Seneca had five hundred of them at, various prices. A statue by Praxiteles was worth \$20,000 or \$30,000. The little book is full of curious in formation. Who knew that pork and not beef was the favorite meat of the

sea fish, six cents; a pair of quails, thirty cents; eggs, six cents a dozen; milk, four cents a quart; salt, sixteen cents a peck; ten to forty apples or twenty cents a pint.

> His attitude is always imposing-the swindler's.-American Punch. So is the attitude of a maker-up in a printing ground is not liable to be shaken by office always imposing. railway trains.

forces and execute a flank movement, and "pen" her up, but presto! just as you think you have got her, she squats and gives a scoot right under your skirts, and away she goes free as air. Then you get some corn and try to bribe her. Ob, no, she doesn't want any corn, thank you. She is above bribery. She doesn't take any stock in your "chicky! chicky! chicky!" delivered in your most cajoling of voices. St ll she cackles. All the roosters cackle, too.

evidently tickled with her spunk. A ew hens who are not curious join in All the neighbors will be looking out to what on earth you are making see

them hens screech so for." Your husband gets a pole and makes a dive for that hen. He'h fix her eackle for her, he says; she'll go into that aen-house or he'll know the reason! And by the time he has chased her all

over the premises, and torn his pants and knocked a piece of skin off his hand and run over little Charley, he does find out the reason. It is because she is not of a mind to go into that hen-house.

And he says that hens are a nuisance. and that he'll kill the whole of 'em, and he wishes there had never been one invented By this time you are tired of his help,

nd you request him to go away and you'll drive that hen.

Then you begin, and the hen begins She flies over the fence, and up on a neighbor's woodshed and down into somebody's pig-pen, and then the takes after her with a vim, and she flies out with a screech, and runs under the barn, and there she stays till night, and then if you will leave open your hen-house door she will find her way thither, as meek and innocent looking as you please-for "chickens and curses come home to roost."-Kate Thorne.

And the grass continued growing; All the sprouts of corn were starting,

And they made the nomination, One declared it was a blessing,

And the wheat was nicely growing; While the farmer in his gard Bout his turnips wer on hosing.

### A Daring Mexican.

A Mexican, accompanied by his dog, was on his way to Tempe to do some trading, when the dog treed a large California lion. The man was unarmed, save a large butcher knife, but nothing daunted, and knowing where he could sell the skin for a dollar, he whipped out his knife and started up the tree after the specimen of the king of beasts. Slipping up within reaching distance, he coolly plunged the knife into the animal just behind the shoulder, which so startled him that he leaped to the ground and was instantly bounced by the dog, when the man hastened from the tree, sprang upon the beast and planted a home thrust through his heart, without further damage to himself than measured over nine feet from tip to tip,

### Earthquakes, Professor Palmieri, who may be said to have been sitting on an earthquake (on Mount Vesuvius) for the last thirty or forty years, 1s an authority on the subject if any one is. He has recently

ing earthquakes. After mentioning earthquakes as known and remarked in ancient days, he illustrated the three signs of coming earthquake which since time immemorial have been popularly believed in, namely, the sultry oppressive state of the atmosphere, the drying up of wells, and the uneasiness shown by animals, observing that though these signs do not always, yet they undoubt-edly often occur. Professor Palmieri went on to say that earthquakes have no doubt shorter or longer periods o preparation The earth is never perfeetly quiet for some time before and after a great shock, but gradually sinks into repose or increases in agitation The professor believes that by register ing the preliminary tremblings, and noting their increase or decrease, it would be possible to foretell an earth quake about three days in advance just as tempests are now foretold. If connected system of sismographic stations were to be organized-the different stations communicating with milk, four cents a quart; salt, sixteen cents a peck; ten to forty apples or pears, two cents; four pounds large grapes, two cents; green beans and shelled peas, two cents a pint; oil, six to twenty cents a nd honey, four to twenty cents a pint. system, universally and permanently established. The sismographic stations

An expert estimates that in a single decade 500,000 persons engaged in industrial pursuits in Great Britain sustain personal injury or are killed; in mines, 300,000: in railways, 70,000, and in factories, 180,000.

It is very fortunate that the crop of lightning-rod agents turned out short this season. The farmers have enough trouble with the army worm, without having to contend with any other pest. -Middletown Transcript.

The manufacture of sporting implements has assumed large proportions in this country. It is estimated that from 50,000 to 60,000 sets of croquet, 200,000 baseball bats, and 250,000 baseballs will be made for this season's trade by a single firm in Chinese a single firm in Chicago.

It almost unnerves a man to watch a woman undergoing the operation of pinning on her bonnet, and a fellow heaves a sigh of relief when the four inches of pin disappears in a mass of toggery and hair and the female comes out of the perilous operation uninjured and smiling.

When a dog eats grass it is said to be sign of rain. It certainly is an omen of something, when the brute gets a long spear stuck in his throat, and then rawls under the table when the family have company at supper, and heaves his shoulders, and howls, and kicks with his hind legs, and screams horribly in a foreign language, and is lifted out the room by his tail by the hired girl. It is the sign of a storm .- Rockland Courier.

THE PARMER AND POLITICS. The farmer in the paper Read the editorial mentions That the fate of nations rested

On the R. and D. conventions. But the trees had leaved and blossomed,

And the farmer went on hoeing. When the matter was decided,

Still the fruit grew ripe and mellow,

-Oil City Derrick.

And another ruination.

without further damage to himself than having his hat torn in pieces. The lion measured about eight feet from the tip of the nose to the tip of his tail, and had he got one good blow at the man he would have mashed him into a jelly. This same Mexican killed one of these beasts about three months ago that measured over nine feet from tip to tip. using no other weapon than a small pistol and knife, and he came near losing his life in that encounter.—Phænix (A. T.) Expositor.

# Not only Nero, Verus and Heliogaba-Not only Nero, Verus and Heliogaba-lus lavished from \$240,000 to \$400,000 up a single henquet but the actor up a single henquet but the actor