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N. U. FUNK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office in Ent's Building, near Court House, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
JOHN M. CLARK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Office over Meyer Bros' Drug Store, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
C. W. MILLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office in Brewer's building, 2d floor, room No. 1, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
B. FRANK ZARR, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office cor. Centre & Main Sts., Clark's building, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
GEO. E. ELWELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office, Second floor, COLUMBIAN Building, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
H. V. WHITE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office in Witt's Building, 2d floor, Main St., BLOOMSBURG, PA.
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ROBERT R. LITTLE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office, COLUMBIAN Building, 2d floor, front room, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
GRANT HERRING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office over Rawlings' Meat Market, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
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WINTERSTEEN & BECKLEY, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Loans secured, Investments made. Real estate bought and sold. Office in First National Bank Building, Bloomsburg, Pa.
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DR. J. R. EVANS, TREATMENT OF CHRONIC DISEASES MADE A SPECIALTY, Office and Residence, Third St., below Market, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
M. J. HESS, D. D. S., Graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College, having opened a dental office in Lancaster's Building, corner of Main and Centre streets, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
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W. R. TUBBS, PROPRIETOR, OPPOSITE COOKY HOUSE, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
LARGE and convenient sample rooms. Bath rooms, hot and cold water; and all modern conveniences.

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Near Philadelphia. School Opens Sept. 15th. Yearly Expense, \$2500. Four Payments, \$625.
Adults and children young men and boys at any time. For them for Business, any College, Polytechnic School, for West Point or Annapolis, Engineering, Military, Civil, or the best equipped and most complete in the country.
The first section is to the effect that patents may be issued and will be valid, provided the invention is new and has not been patented or described in any printed publication before the invention or discovery thereof by the applicant.

MEDIA ACADEMY, BROOKE HALL, FOR GIRLS AND YOUNG LADIES. Miss Estlin's Celebrated School, containing courses in French, Literature, Science, Mathematics, Music, Modern Languages, Twelve excellent teachers and instructors. Special attention given to the study of the French and Italian languages.
S. W. FORTIN & CO., Proprietors, Media, Pa.

Coughing, Nature's effort to expel foreign substances from the bronchial passages. Frequently, this causes inflammation and the need of an anodyne. No other expectorant or anodyne is equal to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It assists Nature in ejecting the mucus, allays irritation, induces repose, and is the most popular of all cough cures.

B. F. SAVITS, PLUMBER AND GAS FITTER. DEALER IN STOVES, PUMPS, FITTING, &c. Tin roofing a Specialty. ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON ALL WORK IN HIS LINE. First door Bloomsburg Opera House.

CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP, FIRE INSURANCE, BLOOMSBURG. Home of N. Y. Merchants' of Newark, N. J.; Clinton, N. Y.; Peoples' N. Y.; Reading, Pa.; German American Ins. Co., New York; Greenwich Insurance Co., New York; Jersey City Fire Ins. Co., Jersey City, N. J.
These old corporations are well secured by age and have never had a loss settled by any other law. Their assets are all invested in solid securities, and are liable to the benefit of fire only.
Losses promptly and promptly settled and paid as soon as determined, by CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP, SPECIAL AGENT AND ADJUSTER, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
The people of Columbia county should patronize the agency where losses, if any, are settled and paid by one of their own citizens.

CROWN ACME, The Best Burning Oil That Can be Made From Petroleum. It gives a brilliant light. It will not smoke the chimney. It will not char the wick. It has a high fire first. It will not explode. It is pre-eminently a family safety oil.
We Challenge Comparison with any other illuminating oil made.
We Blaise our Reputation, as Refiners, upon the Statement that it is The Best Oil IN THE WORLD. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR

CROWN - ACME. ACME OIL COMPANY, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
D. R. C. BREECE, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Office over Meyer Bros. Drug Store, Residence West Main Street, 12-20-17.
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PROFESSOR AMENDMENTS TO THE PATENT LAWS. Quite a number of bills have been introduced in Congress for the amendment of the patent laws, one of which (H. R. 9523) we will now briefly review.
The first section is to the effect that patents may be issued and will be valid, provided the invention is new and has not been patented or described in any printed publication before the invention or discovery thereof by the applicant.
The second section provides that no patent shall be issued for an invention already patented in a foreign country, unless the patent shall be applied for within two years from the date of the earlier foreign patent.
As the law now stands, an American patent may be granted at any time during the term of the foreign patent, provided the invention has not been in use for more than two years.
The second act also provides that the American patent issued as above shall run for 17 years from the date of the earliest foreign patent.
Under the present law the American patent expires when the earliest foreign patent expires. This is a good amendment and should be adopted.
The third section provides that an inventor, after describing his invention in the specification, may use such language in stating his claims as he prefers.
We do not exactly perceive the object or value of this amendment. As the law now stands, the inventor may use such language as he prefers in presenting his claims. It is true, the examining officer, in many cases, objects to the wording of claims, and inventors are subjected to long delays in answering and overcoming these objections. If the object of the amendment is to compel the examiners to allow patents upon whatever the inventor chooses to present, the amendment should state so explicitly.
Such an amendment, if carried into effect, would make a sweeping change in the present practice of the office. It would render unnecessary the present cumbersome system of official examinations. It would give to every applicant a patent, and leave to the courts the settlement of the question whether the patent was valid or not. This is the way they deal with patents in nearly all other countries, and the plan works well.
It makes the inventor his own examiner, and he chooses to take a patent for an old device, it is his own affair. It is the opinion of many that this is the best method, and sooner or later it must be adopted in our Patent Office.
Section 5 provides that all assignments, licenses, and conveyances of patents shall be void against any subsequent mortgage or purchaser, unless recorded within three months from date.
By this provision a bona fide purchaser and actual possessor of a patent may be deprived of his property without compensation.
To accomplish this it is only necessary for the former owner to give a second deed to another party and place it on record, the first deed, through ignorance of the holder, over-sight, or trick played upon him, having been kept away from record for three months.
Section 6 provides that aliens, resident here a year and having declared intentions of citizenship, may file caveats. At present two years' residence is required.
Section 7 provides that when an application is made for a patent for an invention already patented, the Patent Office may, by the assent of both parties, decide the question of priority and grant a patent to the new applicant if he proves priority.
The consent of both parties is not given to the Patent Office, but to the parties themselves. Whoever proves by a party testimony from the applicant and give him a patent if he proves a date of invention earlier than the date of the filing of the application of the first patentee. A similar provision applies to rejected cases, and on similar applications. Whoever proves by a party testimony that his invention was made before the date of the filing of the application cited against him, is to receive a patent.
This section if adopted would put an end to a vast amount of litigation now carried on before the Patent Office, and would prevent a great deal of interference proceedings; it would turn over nearly all questions of priority to the courts, where they properly belong, and where, in fact, they now go for final settlement.
Section 8 provides for issuing certificates of design patents, at a charge of twenty-five cents extra for the certificate. Section 9 provides that, in suits on damages or profits shall be recovered except for six years last preceding the bringing of such suit. This will be a help to infringers.
Section 10 provides for the recording in the Patent Office of all bills of infringement to make a record of infringement to be conclusive evidence that the profits made by the defendant were due to the infringement. This seems unnecessarily severe and needs revision.
Section 13 provides for taxing patentees ten dollars at the end of five years and twenty dollars at the end of ten years. If for any reason the tax is not paid, the patent ceases.
One of the important differences between our patent law and those of other countries is that when a patent is given it holds good for the entire term without tax or condition of any kind. There is no need of any such taxation as that here proposed, and it is to be hoped Congress will not adopt it. Its only effect would be to deprive inventors or their families of their patents, who by oversight, inability, absence, or death, should neglect to pay the taxes. The inventor should be treated, every time, as a benefactor to his country, not as a criminal or wrong doer, requiring to be governed by special laws and penalties. This is the European method. Let us not introduce it here.
If the object of this section is to cut off and extinguish patents that certain persons consider to be good for nothing, if such extinguishment is desirable, then the proper and better way would be to provide by law that any holder of a patent who desires to surrender and cancel the same may do so, and shall, on making such surrender, receive back the sum of twenty dollars, being part of the government fees originally paid in. It would be better to pay something to the patentee, in order to show his patent, rather than oppress him with taxes after having given him the patent.—Scientific American.

The Commercial Review. BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 20, 1890. VOL. 25, NO. 25.

Germany's New Gun. The new gun which the German infantry is to be equipped with is fair to revolutionize infantry tactics and to make war so dangerous that enlistments will be a matter of difficulty. The new weapon is the small caliber repeating gun of the model of 1888. It weighs eight mounds, and its range is 12,500 yards or 8000 feet greater than that of the weapon whose place it takes. It is very light and is constructed for the use of the new smokeless powder. Earth breakwaters less than two and a half feet are no protection against this terrible weapon. A description of it says: "From now on even the stoutest troops will give the foot soldier in battle little protection, for the balls from the new gun will simply pass right through the ranks. Six men in a column, each seven paces from the man in front, will be cut through by one bullet, provided that it comes in contact with no metallic substance on the person of any of them. The advantage that the bullet of the new gun leaves only a small hole behind it is comparatively insignificant. Moreover, should an enemy, as has often happened in a recent war, be behind a village or court-yard walls, he will be protected only in case the wall is remarkably stout, for balls from the new gun have repeatedly penetrated with ease walls a brick and a half thick. With a range-finder attached to such a weapon as this, making every bullet fire effective, its murderous qualities will be so complete that no one exposed to its fire could live. But when wars get to be as dangerous as this, and recruits know that the chances of escape are not more than one in a hundred, where will their imaginations get their troops?—Chicago Tribune.

Didn't Know The War Was Going On. When the western troops first entered that peculiar region north of Cumberland Gap they found in the scanty population many a family so isolated that it had seen no neighbors for months, and had not even the run of the days and weeks. A very curious fact (and it is a fact only vouchsafed for in that narrow valley) the few families had guessed that something unusual was going on because they had seen no strange hunters or trappers, but did not know the reason of the long absence of the men. An officer in the first cavalry company to penetrate that region relates that after a long ride over rocks and through forests his company came to a tolerably well built house in a circular hollow, where there were perhaps five acres of arable land, and had a woman, a man, and a catching sight of the uniforms, exclaimed: "Laws a massy one—here ain't one o' General Jackson's men. Why, mister, I loved all his men was dead years and years ago." "And so they are, ma'am. And who be you?" "I'm a soldier, mister, and you're fighting for Old Abe, as you folks say." "Old Abe? Who's he?" "Why, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States." "Laws sakes! An' what's you'ns in 'yar? To fight. Is the British come in again?" This brought an explanation and account of the war, and the woman was almost paralyzed with astonishment; and then followed this colloquy: "Ma'am, are you Union?" "Naw." "Are you secesh?" "Well, I hain't never joined nothin' yet, but most of the folks around 'yar are Secesh, and so am I, and my old man sort o' leans that way."

THE VANISHING SURPLUS. Estimates of the cost of the Disability Pension bill just passed by the House show that it will be far more expensive than its terms would indicate. Who would suppose that 250,000 of the survivors of the war are suffering from a mental or physical disability of a permanent character, not the result of their own vicious habits, which incapacitates them for self-support? Yet this is the number which the friends of the bill think will be added to the list. Certainly the law will put a premium upon disability, and therefore a pauper pension act. The lowest estimate of its cost is \$55,000,000. And this in addition to the \$119,000,000 paid out during the present year! It is not a Democratic journal, but the Republican Philadelphia Press, which says that, "as far as the House is concerned, all the surplus revenue for the next year is voted away." The Republican party found a surplus of \$100,000,000 and is facing a deficit. And yet it talks of reducing revenues by raising taxes.—World.

Well! New Albany, Ind., June 9.—The Harrison county white caps were again on the road early on the morning of the 7th. They visited the residence of Walter Rowe, five miles from Corydon, took him out of bed, tied him to a tree, and gave him seventy-five lashes on the bare back with switches, laughing at him in a savage manner. They charged him with stealing some chickens from a neighbor, but this charge both Rowe and his wife deny most strenuously, and their neighbors do not believe it. Rowe is a farmer and stands well with the people of his neighborhood. Let us see. Indiana isn't a southern state and its electors who were cast for the present republican president two years ago, yet a lawless band known as the "Harrison White Caps" are painting things red. Well! Well!

Switzerland. The minority of the Committee on ways and means, being unable to agree with the majority in reporting and recommending McKinley tariff bill, submitting their report, showing the evils of the bill. Among the items enumerated are the following: According to the statements made before the committee, the protected industries of the country have never been at any time in our history in such a depressed condition as they are now. After nearly thirty years of continuous protection by Government taxation for their support, a great many of them are reported to be on the verge of bankruptcy and ruin, while very few of them, according to the testimony, are yielding a fair profit on the capital invested. A great many of the parties engaged in these industries have declared in the course of our investigation that the slightest reduction in the rates of duty now imposed upon competing foreign products would compel them to close their works and discharge their employees, and others have even gone so far as to assert that they will be obliged to go out of business if rates of taxation are not increased. At the same time the laborers in these industries are complaining of insufficient wages, repeated suspensions of work and general condition of uncertainty and insecurity in their relations to those who give them employment. These laborers, fully realizing the fact that this system has wholly failed to increase their earnings or improve their condition in any way, have been compelled to form trade unions and resort to other methods of combination and co-operation for self-protection, and these various organizations now afford the only efficient means at their command for the preservation even of the existing rates of wages.

Longstreet on the Race Issue. General Longstreet is known as one of Lee's chief lieutenants who became a pronounced Republican since after the war, and has since then uniformly acted with that party. He was appointed Naval Officer of New Orleans in 1869, and in 1870 was United States Marshal in Georgia under two Republican Presidents. He attended the recent ceremonies of unveiling the Richmond statue of General Lee, and there interviewed a correspondent of the St. Louis Globe Democrat, the leading Republican organ west of the Mississippi. Speaking of the negro in the South, General Longstreet said: "It is getting along quite well, and I do not much better if it was not for the politicians. It does not follow that because a man is black that he is a Republican. A negro is like many other men, he will vote to the advancement of his own interests. He will vote against a negro who has gone to the front simply as a politician in favor of a respectable Southern white man any time. He will vote for a Southern white man that he knows against a politician from the North every time. Schools are seeking out the problem of the colored man in the South. The development of the country is giving him new avenues of employment. What he is gravely getting is better wages, and what he needs is less politics and meddling from politicians."

The colored people of the South have had their experience of freedom from the disturbance of political demagogues under three administrations. President Hayes let the negro alone, and he at once began to prosper and to enjoy his rights. The same policy was continued under President Arthur, and later under President Cleveland, and during those twelve years there was political tranquility in the South and wonderful industrial progress. Now the Mahones, the Chalmers, the Mizells of the South are on top and their only hope of regaining political power is in a riotous race war in the South, they appeal to the ignorance, the cupidity and the ambition of the worst negro elements and they have succeeded to the extent of driving all reputable white Republicans either from the party or from all participation in politics, and old race antagonisms have been rekindled solely to give political access to the worst political elements of the South. The only people who must suffer by this race conflict are the negroes, but the carpet-bagger and the scallawag are nothing for the negro beyond using him to revive sectional animosities. As General Longstreet says, what the Southern negro most needs is less politics and meddling from politicians. Give the black man a chance; rescue him from the pestiferous political adventurer; let him alone.—Times.

An Atlanta Lady's Sad Condition. "About two years ago a sore came on my nose. I consulted a physician who could arrest it only for a few days when it would appear as bad as ever. Finally it became permanent, and despite the constant attention of several physicians it continued to grow worse, the discharge from the ulcer being exceedingly offensive. This was my condition when I commenced to take Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) about one month ago, but I am now happy to say that after taking four large bottles of your wonderful medicine my nose is entirely well, and my general health better than it has been in ten years." Mrs. LUCINDA RUSH, Atlanta, Ga. Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) cured me of a blood taint that had troubled me for years. I consider it without an equal. JAMES SHERWOOD, Nashville, Tenn. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

In India, the parades of monkeys, they are held in high honor because of the aid which their king, Hanooman "in days of old," gave to God Rama, when, to rescue his wife, Sita, he invaded Ceylon. Hanooman helping to bridge the strait. Duty had taken me to Dharmasia, a hill station considerably west of Simla. On the return journey I turned off the main road at Kangra, an ancient fortress, named by Ranjeet Singh "the key of the Panjab," though utterly unable to stand a week's siege from a civilized army. The main road passes through a dense wood not 100 yards from this house, which was more than half a mile away from the nearest part of town. From the road a narrow avenue leads—many of the latter trees to a small clearance around the house, otherwise, it was buried in the wood. Sauntering under these trees I suddenly became conscious of noises in the branches above me. I looked up and about, but though the branches stirred and the leaves moved, I could see nothing. I was not, however, long left in doubt or speculation. A monkey, a large male, dropped from a branch to the ground at a distance of about thirty feet in front of me. As he reached the ground he squatted on his heels resting his hands on his knees and gazing fixedly and solemnly at me. His gravity upset me. Then near him another monkey dropped down, a third and a fourth followed. It began to rain monkeys. In tens, in scores, in hundreds, old, middle aged and young; large and small; males and females—many of the latter carrying babies, some on their backs, others in their arms—kept dropping from trees around me. I was standing under a mighty giant of the forest; and against its trunk some five feet in diameter, I set my back, as the monkeys in their hundreds squatted upon it in an irregular semicircle around me.

At some distance beyond, several young monkey urinals, which preferred play to curiosity, kept suspending themselves from the branches in long living chains, holding on to each other's hands or tails, and swinging themselves pendulum wise to and fro. They were not the small puny creatures generally known as Cercopithecus, but the real genuine Indian Hanooman, of which race the large and strong males stand, when erect, fully four feet in height. They were many such, among others of smaller size, in the crowd around me. It had not taken three minutes to form that semicircle of monkeys. They had come down as thick as a shower of hail-stones; but so softly and gently had they descended to the grass and leaf covered ground that scarcely any noise had been made. For a short time they sat motionless and silent, staring hard at me; and a baby monkey, having made a noise, was instantly smothered by its mother in a most human fashion. They looked at me, then at each other, and again at me; and then began to chatter—first one, then a few together, then many, then all, finally all in a chorus. Their talk, chattered, jabbered, discussed, argued, shouted and yelled; gesticulating meanwhile, making faces and grimacing. The laugh with which I greeted the first of my visitors died a very sudden death, for my curiosity to watch their behavior did not prevent me realizing the fact that I was not in a very safe position. Here I was, unarmed, nothing but a light riding whip in my hand, surrounded by hundreds of monkeys, to which my white face and European dress were evidently objects of intense curiosity. Natives they did not mind, but Europeans they seem to regard with hatred due to intruders.

I fully realized my danger, but continued calm and collected, and reasoned the position out to myself. The only chance of safety was to remain quietly awaiting this friendly, yet, silently observing the monkeys, careful to give no offense or provocation, watchful to give them no advantage over me, till the return of the caretaker or some other chance came to my aid. Had I attempted to strike them, or to frighten them, or to break through them, or to flee from them I have not the slightest doubt that I should not now be writing this account. Their enormous numbers would have emboldened them to any act. I should have been quite helpless in their grasp—would, indeed, have been pounced upon by scores of them, overpowered, bitten and torn to pieces. So, making a virtue of necessity, I kept up a bold front, watched, waited, prayed.

In one of the intervals of silence the great monkey that had first arrived and that seemed to be one of the leaders, suddenly hopped nearer to me—two feet or so. His visit was limited to a moment, and all the monkeys forming the front row of the semicircle, while those behind closed up as before, and the semicircle contracted around me two feet in the radius. More chattering and gesticulating followed, more growling and grinning, with intervals of silence. They had a great deal to say, and they all said it, and it was about me, too; for they frequently pointed at me with their hands and snarled and gnashed their teeth at me. Again they contracted the semicircle as before. And so they kept gradually coming nearer and nearer, and growing more and more excited.

But my deliverance was at hand. In the midst of one of their most noisy discussions, they one and all became suddenly silent and perfectly still. They seemed to be listening attentively. I listened, too, but at first could catch no sound anywhere; the stillness of death was all around, for even the young monkeys had ceased their tricks. What could have disturbed and silenced the noisy throng? Or what did they now propose? Next from afar off came the loud cry of a monkey—evidently the warning call of a second on post-guard. Then, first faintly from afar and then gradually nearer and louder, came down the main road through the wood, the welcome sound of the clatter of a horse's hoofs at a swift walking pace. This it was which their quicker ears had detected long before I heard it. They kept their ground for a few moments more, but their attention was now evidently divided between me and the approaching horse. Again, and nearer, the screechy sound of the wood. There was an immediate stampede. One and all the monkeys rushed off to the neighboring trees, and scrambling up the trunks and into the branches they were, in the twinkling of an eye, lost to sight in the leafy canopy overhead. They had disappeared in their hundreds as rapidly as they had come, almost as silently, save when the rustling of the leaves indicated their course as they passed from tree to tree, and fled to their hole in the wood.—Chamber's Journal.

A SHOWER OF MONKEYS.

In India, the parades of monkeys, they are held in high honor because of the aid which their king, Hanooman "in days of old," gave to God Rama, when, to rescue his wife, Sita, he invaded Ceylon. Hanooman helping to bridge the strait. Duty had taken me to Dharmasia, a hill station considerably west of Simla. On the return journey I turned off the main road at Kangra, an ancient fortress, named by Ranjeet Singh "the key of the Panjab," though utterly unable to stand a week's siege from a civilized army. The main road passes through a dense wood not 100 yards from this house, which was more than half a mile away from the nearest part of town. From the road a narrow avenue leads—many of the latter trees to a small clearance around the house, otherwise, it was buried in the wood. Sauntering under these trees I suddenly became conscious of noises in the branches above me. I looked up and about, but though the branches stirred and the leaves moved, I could see nothing. I was not, however, long left in doubt or speculation. A monkey, a large male, dropped from a branch to the ground at a distance of about thirty feet in front of me. As he reached the ground he squatted on his heels resting his hands on his knees and gazing fixedly and solemnly at me. His gravity upset me. Then near him another monkey dropped down, a third and a fourth followed. It began to rain monkeys. In tens, in scores, in hundreds, old, middle aged and young; large and small; males and females—many of the latter carrying babies, some on their backs, others in their arms—kept dropping from trees around me. I was standing under a mighty giant of the forest; and against its trunk some five feet in diameter, I set my back, as the monkeys in their hundreds squatted upon it in an irregular semicircle around me.

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In one of the intervals of silence the great monkey that had first arrived and that seemed to be one of the leaders, suddenly hopped nearer to me—two feet or so. His visit was limited to a moment, and all the monkeys forming the front row of the semicircle, while those behind closed up as before, and the semicircle contracted around me two feet in the radius. More chattering and gesticulating followed, more growling and grinning, with intervals of silence. They had a great deal to say, and they all said it, and it was about me, too; for they frequently pointed at me with their hands and snarled and gnashed their teeth at me. Again they contracted the semicircle as before. And so they kept gradually coming nearer and nearer, and growing more and more excited.

But my deliverance was at hand. In the midst of one of their most noisy discussions, they one and all became suddenly silent and perfectly still. They seemed to be listening attentively. I listened, too, but at first could catch no sound anywhere; the stillness of death was all around, for even the young monkeys had ceased their tricks. What could have disturbed and silenced the noisy throng? Or what did they now propose? Next from afar off came the loud cry of a monkey—evidently the warning call of a second on post-guard. Then, first faintly from afar and then gradually nearer and louder, came down the main road through the wood, the welcome sound of the clatter of a horse's hoofs at a swift walking pace. This it was which their quicker ears had detected long before I heard it. They kept their ground for a few moments more, but their attention was now evidently divided between me and the approaching horse. Again, and nearer, the screechy sound of the wood. There was an immediate stampede. One and all the monkeys rushed off to the neighboring trees, and scrambling up the trunks and into the branches they were, in the twinkling of an eye, lost to sight in the leafy canopy overhead. They had disappeared in their hundreds as rapidly as they had come, almost as silently, save when the rustling of the leaves indicated their course as they passed from tree to tree, and fled to their hole in the wood.—Chamber's Journal.

A SHOWER OF MONKEYS.

In India, the parades of monkeys, they are held in high honor because of the aid which their king, Hanooman "in days of old," gave to God Rama, when, to rescue his wife, Sita, he invaded Ceylon. Hanooman helping to bridge the strait. Duty had taken me to Dharmasia, a hill station considerably west of Simla. On the return journey I turned off the main road at Kangra, an ancient fortress, named by Ranjeet Singh "the key of the Panjab," though utterly unable to stand a week's siege from a civilized army. The main road passes through a dense wood not 100 yards from this house, which was more than half a mile away from the nearest part of town. From the road a narrow avenue leads—many of the latter trees to a small clearance around the house, otherwise, it was buried in the wood. Sauntering under these trees I suddenly became conscious of noises in the branches above me. I looked up and about, but though the branches stirred and the leaves moved, I could see nothing. I was not, however, long left in doubt or speculation. A monkey, a large male, dropped from a branch to the ground at a distance of about thirty feet in front of me. As he reached the ground he squatted on his heels resting his hands on his knees and gazing fixedly and solemnly at me. His gravity upset me. Then near him another monkey dropped down, a third and a fourth followed. It began to rain monkeys. In tens, in scores, in hundreds, old, middle aged and young; large and small; males and females—many of the latter carrying babies, some on their backs, others in their arms—kept dropping from trees around me. I was standing under a mighty giant of the forest; and against its trunk some five feet in diameter, I set my back, as the monkeys in their hundreds squatted upon it in an irregular semicircle around me.

At some distance beyond, several young monkey urinals, which preferred play to curiosity, kept suspending themselves from the branches in long living chains, holding on to each other's hands or tails, and swinging themselves pendulum wise to and fro. They were not the small puny creatures generally known as Cercopithecus, but the real genuine Indian Hanooman, of which race the large and strong males stand, when erect, fully four feet in height. They were many such, among others of smaller size, in the crowd around me. It had not taken three minutes to form that semicircle of monkeys. They had come down as thick as a shower of hail-stones; but so softly and gently had they descended to the grass and leaf covered ground that scarcely any noise had been made. For a short time they sat motionless and silent, staring hard at me; and a baby monkey, having made a noise, was instantly smothered by its mother in a most human fashion. They looked at me, then at each other, and again at me; and then began to chatter—first one, then a few together, then many, then all, finally all in a chorus. Their talk, chattered, jabbered, discussed, argued, shouted and yelled; gesticulating meanwhile, making faces and grimacing. The laugh with which I greeted the first of my visitors died a very sudden death, for my curiosity to watch their behavior did not prevent me realizing the fact that I was not in a very safe position. Here I was, unarmed, nothing but a light riding whip in my hand, surrounded by hundreds of monkeys, to which my white face and European dress were evidently objects of intense curiosity. Natives they did not mind, but Europeans they seem to regard with hatred due to intruders.

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