

If men cared less for wealth and fame,
And less for battlefield and glory;
If writ in human hearts, a name
Seemed better than a song and story;

TO BE LEFT TILL CALLED FOR.

It was a large wooden box, strongly
oiled. A card, pasted on the top, had
"Alfred Jolybois" written on it.

"Is there any game here?"
"No."
"Strange! The agent went all over the
freight room, smelling the packages

This was the starting point of a series
of conjectures. Probably Mr. Jolybois,
whose name was on it, did not wish to
have his residence known, as the case

A crime would explain all. The man
tried to force his thoughts from this
direction. It was vain. Suspicious of a
tragedy overtaking him, every one

The crime appeared to have been
committed eight or ten days ago. Tele-
grams sent to Grenoble, found no one
who knew either Jolybois or Louis.

"Not at all, personally."
"Nevertheless, one does not kill his
fellow-creature without reason."

One hundred and twenty-six thousand
miles of railway are now resonant with
commerce in the United States. Each
mile contains 3000 wooden ties (the

"Will you answer me?"
"What is it?"
"I ask you if you have not received
a case to be left till called for?"

tail man, with long beard, dark skin
and resolute air. He wore a cloak, and
had the air of a man of the world.

It was the procurer who answered:
"Is it not a wooden box?"
"Is it?"
"And you come to claim it?"

Although an imperceptible shade of
impertinence accompanied the last
words, as if in opposition to the solemn-
ity of this questioning, he was visibly

The unknown made a movement to
escape, but a policeman caught him
under the arms. Then he struggled,
his eyes kindling with rage.

"I have already told you that it be-
longs to me."
"Allow me. You are in the presence
of Justice. Let us proceed logically, if
you please. Do you also recognize the

"I was at Briancon. We had an old
account to settle together. I had been
on the look-out for him a great while.

His self-protection had returned. He
wore the braggadocio air of a virtuous
assassin in relating his crime. They had

"Behave in a more seemly manner.
What is his name?"
"I give you my word, I never trou-
bled myself to ask him."

"Not at all, personally."
"Nevertheless, one does not kill his
fellow-creature without reason."

When I had gone up the ravine 300
feet I found further progress impos-
sible. Right before me was an opening
into the cliff into which a man on horse-
back could have entered, while the

A DEADLY ENCOUNTER.

Between Hunter, Indians and Grizzly
Bears--The Hunter Remains in
Possession of the Field.

You will see by the map that the
Salmon River of Idaho has its rise in
the Salmon River Mountains. Two
small creeks, meeting at the north end

I had journeyed to the forks of the
Upper Salmon with a band of hunters
and trappers, and while they had spent
the winter in trapping for furs and pelts

On the first day of May I was left
alone. I had a horse, two pack mules,
a rifle, two revolvers and plenty of food
and ammunition. As soon as the men

The bear halted, as I said, and as he
displayed no intention to come nearer,
I did not wish to provoke him by any
act of hostility. He was in lean condi-
tion, with his shaggy coat in any

Well armed as I was, I realized that
I stood no show against the three. The
horse was wild with terror, and the
mules were so overcome that they lay

The only plan to save the horses was
to build another fire above them. In
one spot the valley narrowed, until it
was not more than eight feet wide, and

I did not leave camp that day, being
busy with specimens and in making
repairs to my clothing, and the day and
night passed without an alarm of any

At the end of about five miles the
valley suddenly broadened or debouched
into another. This larger valley opened
in from the broad plains, and was a

At such a time as that men think and
act quickly. If I ran back up the valley
such action would uncover my camp
and lose my animals. There was no

The Indians were so close on my
heels as I entered the dark drift that
the foremost one opened fire with his
revolver, and the whole pack yelled

like fiends. The reader who has seen
the entrance to a coal mine slanting
into the darkness from the start, can
form an idea of the drift I had plunged

They did not exactly understand the
situation and were eager to overwhelm
me. As I turned at bay the foremost
Indian was entering the drift. While

By and by I heard the crackling of
flames and smelled smoke, and directly
after that a heap of burning brush was
pushed into the entrance of the drift

I had killed two and wounded two,
and knew that not over four sound ones
remained. I was wondering if it
wouldn't be the best plan to flash out

What had happened? I had run into
the den of bears seen in the morning,
and the Indians had followed. The
bears had come home from their

After a bit I crept carefully forward
until I could see the chamber. It was
a sight to make one sick. Two bears
lay dead on the floor, and a third was

While I stood looking at the horrors
the wounded bear rose up with a fierce
growl and attacked the corpses. His
hunts drove him mad, and he wanted

It was the frenzy of death. As the
corpses were gored at one of the legs
he suddenly uttered a hoarse yell,
and then sunk down and rolled over,

When I crept out of the ravine another
body of spectators awaited me. The
Indian ponies had been hobbled to
prevent them from wandering away, and

I returned to my own camp, to find
everything safe. I re-entered the cave
and secured the carcasses of the dead
redskins. The stuff at the camp fire

Do not forget that in the winter time
the birds need more and better feed
than in summer. Give the most

from some march to discover what had
caused the smoke.

Four weeks later, when a party of
hunters from Boise City, headed by
Capt. Hall, stumbled on me, I turned

The "Jumpers."

A correspondent gives some curious
facts concerning the "Jumpers" among
the French Canadians. He says: They
attracted my attention as presenting

I had from time to time heard lum-
bermen and others whose avocations
led them to spend much time among the
French camps speak of these "jumpers,"

One or two instances will be sufficient.
Recently one of them, a French-Canadian
of small stature, came out from an
adjacent camp to the postoffice. Just

I could, were it not for taking up
valuable space, enumerate instance after
instance fully as peculiar as the above.

As stated above, I have endeavored,
when possible, to investigate as to the
cause of this peculiar and distressing

Reproducing a Slugging Match.

A novel use to which instantaneous
photography may be put has been re-
cently suggested. Every one is familiar

If this can be successfully accom-
plished the views may be reproduced
by wholesale and sold all over the

Do not forget that in the winter time
the birds need more and better feed
than in summer. Give the most

Divorced After Death.

The N. Y. World says: An unusual
question is presented to the Superior
Court, bearing upon the legality of a
divorce which was not granted until

Mrs. Derickson makes Samuel and
Susan T. Derickson, the parents of her
late husband, and her three children
parties defendant. She says that in

After all the testimony was taken the
referee made a report in favor of Mr.
Derickson, which was confirmed by the
Court. This was on February 3, 1884.

This complaint was demurred to upon
the ground that it did not state facts
sufficient to constitute cause of action,
and further that as Derickson was dead

I Won't.

"What made you think I'd want to
purchase that book?" asked a reporter
on the West Shore road of a train boy

"I thought you was a sport," replied
the train boy, taking a rapidly inventory
of the interlocutor. He was a shrewd-
looking lad with piercing eyes and a

"Then do you always try to select
books to suit the character of each pas-
senger?"

"Of course I do. I hit it right
generally, too, though I sometimes get
left. But 'tain't half as bad to mistake

"How about the men?"

A series of experiments has been
made by Messrs. Vigier, Laborde and
Rondeau upon the effects of compounds
of boracic acid when used for preserv-