THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH. SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 23.

1890.

A WHITE BECOMES AN INDIAN.

fort with a regular garrison which made it the city of reluge for the whole country out-

side of Pittsburg and its vicinity west of the Juniata. A family named Craig lived

there, and one of their little sous was stolen

MADE HIMSELF KNOWN

At Hannastown in those days there was a

day, pointing out his wife to some Indians told them that she was his squaw, and asked NINETY YEARS them what they would give for her. A bargain was struck and that evening they clouts, moccasins and feathers, with their money in hand. They did not get in that The Days When Indians Cooked Their Meals on the Diamond. night, and next morning (Sabbath) they were there bright and early and wanted

AMONG THE CONESTOGA WAGONS. Articles They Brought to John Harris'

Store to Trade for Goods.

with an inscription. Lord has done the same thing with his \$300 gold watch here in New York." A JOKER'S SALE OF HIS WHITE SQUAW

"Here's a target made by General Tom Thumb," said Mr. Conlin. "The little fel-low tried six shots with a rifle and surprised a good many of us. Four were very neatly "One of the favorite pastimes of the crack shots is splitting a card with a half-ounce

> braves dressed in breech-clouts and feathers, in their graceful canoes. Their principal landing places were about Cecil alley and Garrison alley, where there was at that time an old blockhouse fronting on Penn avenue, where the soldiers were kept. There was a large green plot in front of the blockhouse where the parades were held, and where military punishments were administered to recalcitrant

logged, and then souirm as salt was applied bleeding back. The soldier who could take his punishment without a finch or erv

WHAT THEY HAD TO SELL.

The savages brought down from their wilderness home anything they thought the white man would buy, and it behooved him many times to buy when he did not want to, as the Indian was a very sly son of Shem and would wait a long time to get even for a fancied or real affront. They brought down large quantities of jerked venison, which al-ways had a ready sale, and bear and deer skins, soft as blankets and white inside as snow, tanned by a method still used by the

has hit the edges of 9 consecutive cards in 10 shots. R. Van Rensselaer Schuyler on one occasion hit 10 straight, and George Bird 9, W. K. G. Griffin 9, C. E. Tiffany, of the noted jewelry firm, 7; Fred Sands 7, and Pierre Lorillard, Jr., 7 consecutive and 8 out of 10. Lorrillard is the most rapid of all at this kind of shooting, and hardly seems to take aim. J. B. Blydenburgh, brother of Charles B. Blydenburgh, a memper of the American rifle team that went to England many years ago, is an old-timer,

The

"Some of our marksmen have fancy shots of their own which few others care to at-tempt," said Mr. Conlin. "I have seen Frank Lord take a rifle and a Creedmoor 200-yard target at the 12-yard range there, and make good shooting with a mirror. His back is to the target, and he takes aim in the glass and delivers the fire over his shoulder. 'The Teaser' is a rather unique target and it bothers them a good deal. It is in the form of a cross with the four arms marked out on the same principle as a regutier. lar target and the center blocked off in This is set swinging and it is a

DRINKING AND SMOKING. "One would think, naturally, that drink-



Valentin range in Paris, near the Grand Hotel. He was in there with Mr. Miller, another American, and some men were shoot-ing when Lord went up to the range and took a pistol. He told the marker to hang up his watch over the target and then announced his intention of putting a bullet through the ring. It was a ticklish undertaking, and the Frenchmen watched him with wondering faces; but he did it, and the watch was unharmed. You ought to have seen the look

of astonishment on the face of the proprietor. He took the watch, which belonged to one of the markers, and had it hung in the window

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] During the latter part of the last and the early years of this century this whole country was frequently visited by Indians, now almost extinct. They came principally almost extinct. They came principally her boy. Finally an Iudian told her he down the Aliegheny river from New York knew her boy and where he was, and on State, and generally camped on Herr's Island, or on the bottom land recently occupied by the late Judge McCandless and others a few miles up the river; and almost daily during the summer senson there would try. Finally after a long wait the boy was be lively races on the river by the muscular

soldiers; and it was the delight of the Indian's heart to stand by and watch the infortunate soldier stripped to the waist and

of pain was a store, and the Indian witness of his silent agony was his friend hence orth.

> awhile on his mother's account, hoping that if he would see her and have her plead with him again, that his filial affection would cause him to stay with her, as she was get-ting up in years, but to all their pleading he gave a smile and a firm refusal. He returned to the forest with his adopted tribe, and finally died a good Indian. There was among the Indians who came

most frequently to the settlement a fine, brawny chiet called Silver Heels. He was a very honorable as well as a very hand-some Indian, and the braves who followed tribes of the Far West, which our white brethren either don't use or don't underhim were always neat in what clothing of skins they had on. They had none of the dirty characteristics of the ordinary savage. Their hair was always clipped, and their feathers fresh and well set; while their buckstand. They brought large quantities of deer's antiers, which were also a commodity of ready sale for knile haudles, ornaments and hartshorns, and they were keen, cun-ning and tiresome dealers, holding out all day for their price, or until a more cunning hard model has not in this with a softlage skin leggings, moccasins and accoutrements were always fresh and new, and covered with fine bend work. Silver Heels and his head would lay out in their sight an article or garment of unusually brilliant colors, for band always encamped on the bottom lands which a trade was struck at once. above Lawrenceville, and rowed down to the city daily in their bark cances, making a very wild and picturesque sight. Silver When the Indians came to town they all

marched straight for the store of Isase Harris, where Hugus & Hacke's store now is. He kept a large store filled with little else than the finest Indian goods, which Heels was friendly with every body, and the white children were very fond of a ride up the river in his canoes, a romp through the Indian camp and a ride back home with would make their very eyes water, and the tame of which among them brought wartheir swarthy acquaintances. Nobody was afraid of Silver Heels, and when he deriors to Pittsburg from all the neighboring States. This store was the loadstone which parted for the happy hunting grounds he had many a word of sorrow and sympathy drew many a silent string of Indians single file through the vasts forests or down the from his white admirers and friends. When his word was once given it was never broken. rushing streams of this great Western fron-

ON THE DIAMOND SQUARE. The Diamond had then no buildings or

would be now, almost 90 years afterward. BUMBALO. market houses-it was a square into which great Conestoga wagons were driven, especially at night, and whose horses were tied PECULIAR PHRASEOLOGY. around them to the wheels. Camp fires were all around the square at night where the teamsters cooked and spent their evenings, often telling stories as long

Two Paragraphs Which Leave the Reader Somewhat Mystified. New Evening York Sun.] as their routes and as uncertain. Into

the square, the Indians would go in day-Two very funny paragraphs appeared yes time, while waiting for the conclusion of their trading. They would often bring a first one is dated Milwankee, and relates the horse along, on which was slung their camp-kettle, and very soon the squaws would sorry fortunes of "a handsome young woman" who was found dead near the railroad tracks leading into the city. Sad nough, all this, truly. But the dispatch

respondence

JOINING THE CHURCH. The Master Made This a Duty for Those Who Would Serve Him.

their white squaw. They stayed there, first at the back door and then at the front, all SALVATION A MATTER OF GROWTH. that day trying to get in, and finally they were bought off by some presents of neck warmers. They did not understand jokes. Struggling Men Are in Need of the Help of

Combined Influences.

THE OBJECTIONS THAT ARE RAISED (WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH) "The Lord added daily to the church such

by the Indians and kept in captivity for years. The mother never gave him up, but she kept asking every Indian she saw about as should be saved." "Such as were being saved" is a more literal rendering of the words. Salvation is not a matter which is accomplished and over his next trip to Washington City he would try to bring him along. The Indians with once for all at a certain moment in a man's life, so that from that time on the even then traveled to Washington very often to settle their treaties with the white man is a saved man, and need have no further anxiety about it. Even St. Paul was not "saved" in that sense, for even he could brought and surrendered to his mother. But slas! he had become a thoroughbred speak of the possibility of being made a

castaway, after all. Indian. He had no affinity for the ways of Every human being has fearful possibilihis brothers and seemed to want to be by ties of evil in him. No life is lacking in himself. They took him to church, and he showed his contempt for it by walking all temptation. That significant succession of evils in the beginning around the church during service and tryof the ministry of Christ, when immediately, after the baptism, and of ing all of the benches. A girl named Hannah Gilchrist could do more with him than any other person. He would go to church and to school with her, but did not the benediction of the Holy spirit, and the taking up of new responsibilities, came the care for any person else. Finally after being at house about a year he disappeared trial in the wilderness, finds a counterpart in almost every Christian life. "Baptism," and was not seen again for a long time, until one day his two brothers were in Pittsburg said St. Peter, "doth even now save us," but it was not a completed salvation that he was thinking of. No human soul is saved at bankism, so that temptation can give no and were passing Harris' store, when he came out and sible. And no consecration of the soul to God, no turning out of darkness into light, no taking on of sacred promises can save a to them. He was dressed in his Indian be and was married to an Indian squaw and positively refused to go home with them. They pleaded with him to go home for

soul, and that be the end of it. The ideal Christian life is only a persistent going forward in the way of salvation. Sacraments and resolutions set us in the way and help us on in it, but do not make it as if there were no way at all, and no need of difficult and wearisome walking in it, and God does not set up such a high wall on either side of that way that we cannot wander out of it, if we will. In Bunyan's story of the

pilgrimage of Christian there was a road which turned, within sight of the very gates of heaven, and ran straight down into the pit.

A GRADUAL GROWTH.

We are "being saved." That is the best description of it. Salvation is an escape from a bad world without us and within us; it is a gradual growth in hatred of sin, and strength against temptation, and knowledge and love of God. The man who is being saved is daily ridding himself more and more from the attractions of evil and living closer to the life of Christ. Sal-vation is something which needs to be "worked out," which can be won only by genuine endeavor. Christ, it is true, has made salvation possible to all men. Everybody under God's wide sky can be saved, but no man will be saved without an effort of his own. Now, we are told that these men, in the

old days, who were being saved, were added to the church. Those two facts about a man seemed to go naturally together. The first impulse of everybody who was being saved, who was turning his back on a lower life and going on toward a better life, the first Whoever had his friendship had a passport through the forest; he was safer than he desire of every man who honestly wanted to be a good man, was to be added to the

church One advantage which the men gained from such a step as that was the advantage which comes with a decided and definite

initiative. When these men were added to the church they formally committed themselves. Be-fore that, while they were only listeners, standing on the outside, it was compara-tively easy for them to draw back at any

got to Une It. New York Sun.1 moment into their old life. They had made no promises. Nobody could justly reproach them. That made temptation all the

"What?"

Charles Hotel in New Orleans, and as I was unlocking the door about 10 o'clock at

good fruit. Nevertheless all that was said about the helptulness of the earth, and the sun, and the rain is true. They did fail, somehow, to make this particular seed grow. There is no denying that. Perhaps it was the farmer's fault, or perhaps it was the seed's fault. It may have been a bad seed; it may have kept all the helping influences out. Still, we keep on planting seeds and adding souls to the Church. And the seeds grow into grain, and the souls grow into closer likeness to Christ, and there are a good many more successes than failures. And it is true, in spite of the wildest and most discouraging cita-tion of hard cases, that the one reasonable

15

thing for anyone to do who wishes to live more worthily is to bring himself within reach of all those influences which help toward spiritual growth, which we include in one word and call the "church." We may be entirely sure that help lies always in the direction of obedience to Christ. The Master in the spiritual life

knows better than we know what is best for us. Nothing can be more evident than that Christ chose to have His truths preached within an organized society. He came to help men, and He deliberately ordained that His divine help should be ministered to all who needed it by means of an organized society. He was careful to provide A FITTING INITIATION

into this society, in the sacrament of haptism. He gave also an appropriate ser-vice for the meetings of this soci-ety, in the sucrament of the Lord's Supper. He said of the first of these sacraments that it was to be admin-intered to all the aband bounce His diistered to all who should become His dis-ciples the world over. He said of the second that it was to be done in remembrance of Him. As to the truth of these statements

there can be, I think, no question. It is equally true, then, that anybody who

is really a disciple of Christ and is honestly trying to lead a Christian life and has not been baptized, is leaving out something which Christ meant should be brought in. He is not obeying Christ.

It is true also that everybody who is Christ's disciple, and is trying to shape his life according to the will of that Master whom he really loves, and vet is not a par-taker in that service of which He said "Do this," is omitting something which Christ deemed important. There are many good men in every Christian congregation to whom this applies exactly. Their straightforward, beipful, manly, honorable and upright lives put us to shame. But one thing they lack. When the time comes for this Christian service they go out. Here their obedience fails.

NO ONE IS PERFECT.

Nobady is good enough. The best man knows that best. Every one of us is a long way below his ideal. Not one of us can emphasize the spiritual life too much, or get too much help in living it. Christ set His church in the world in order that every man who wants spiritual strength might add himself to the church, and so put him-

self in the way of getting it. When we read here that these people added themselves to the church it does not mean that they singly came about once a week to hear the apostles preach, or that they took a pew in the church, or that they were very kind about giving money to help in the parish charities. It means that they added themselves to the church. They came into the church by the initiation of baptism;

they associated themselves with the church in the bonds of the holy communion; they came into the church heart and soul, and brought their money with them, and their friends with them-as many as they couldand their energy and their entire allegiance and their whole selves. They were added to the church. There was a complete identification throughout between these people and the church. They brought themselves into the right relations with every helpful spirit-ual influence. And therein they set some people a yery good example.

GEORGE HODGES.

THE PRUDENT DRUMMER'S ROPE.

He Carried It for a Fire-Escape, But Fore

"Well, have you located 'em?"

"The fire-escapes." "No, I never attend to such things."

stairs or escapes, here is my other chance. I catch this hook on the window sill, so, throw

the rope out, so, and I can lower myself 50

feet in 40 seconds." We had been in bed about two hours when

I was awakened by the odor of smoke, and

was hardly on my teet when a gong sounded, and there were shouts of "Fire!" The

and there were shouts of "Fire!" The smoke was so thin that I knew the danger was yet afar off and began dressing. While so engaged I heard the drummer cantering up and down the hall, shouting "Fire!" at

the top of his voice. When I finally got out

I found him jammed into a linen closet half way down the hall and crying like a child,

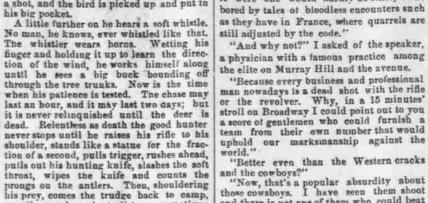
His rope escape hung on the wirework of the elevator, and he had made a bundle of

and I'll give you \$1,000,000-100

PASSES FOR EMPLOYES.

and there were shouts of

They put me next to a drummer at the St.



many weary miles.

HUNTING THE MOOSE. In winter the great game is moose. The nunter wears snow shoes and spends long, but never weary, hours in racing over coun-try, following the track left by the great awk ward beast that breaks through the snow crust at every step. Soon the snow bears drops of blood, for the sharp crust cuts the lelicate skin at every jump, and the hunter

much as horses. The biggest one known to

Another great sport in winter is shooting partridges in the birch trees. They sit upon the branches all the way up the tree, and when the lowest one is shot the others do not stir. Shoot but the topmost bird first, so that it tumbles down through the tree, and all the others will fly away so quickly as to startle the tyro, who has seen half a dozen birds shot out of the same

THE COZY NORTHERN CAMP.

ome from Canada. How true this may be I Then come the long evenings in camp; in do not know, but frogs weighing over a pound, and, in rare cases, two pounds, are caught in inexhaustible numbers. The a camp of fir boughs covered with snow crust. The snow is trampled down until it policy of the Canadian Government is so lib-eral as to deserve special praise. There is is solid under foot; a big stone fireplace is made in the middle; the fir boughs, or per no restri tion upon foreigners or alien cor-porations buying or leasing lands for sport-trimmed off from the side toward the camp, ing purposes. The Paradise Fin and Feather Club, of New York City, of which are thrust into the snow all around, so that they cover over a place big enough for the I am a mem 'er, controls a territory almost as large as 'te entire State of Rhode Island. party, and pine branches are laid over all. Then the snow crust is broken off and laid on top of the green tent until it is quite At least 100 clubs, which are American to covered in. Pine tips cover the floor, and the backbone, are likewise the owners or lessees of vas: tracts of land. Of course the Dominion is wise in this policy. The 5,000 everything is as cozy as mind could wish. There are only two openings; one is for the smoke, and the other, stopped by a blanket, sons of Uncl : Sam who invade it every year expend from \$40 to \$5,000 spiece. The sum is for a door. Here from 4 o'clock in the total of their expenditures cannot be less than \$1,000,000, and probably exceeds three afternoon until 9 in the evening hunters and guides sit and smoke, sip the simple punch and spin long yarns of successes in the past. And all life seems hollow in comtimes that amount. The result of this policy is visible at a hundred points where

A LAND OF HOSPITALITY.



spread out like a lan, drumming like a soldier boy. He looks on in admiration, but it is only for a moment. Dianer time comes to his mind. Then a shout, a whirr, a shot, and the bird is picked up and put in it were one would hardly be likely to be

that if he steps upon it his foot will sink in

through bark and wood and then his heart

once famous for the game which frequented them have been utterly abandoned by the sportsman on account of the disappearance of their chief attraction. Only where they have been preserved by private organizations or protected by special legislation is there any sport left worthy of the name. The great rock formations of the Canadian es only a short distance, sometime Dominion, which have no parallel in our

country east of the Rockies, unless it be here and there in the Adirondacks, the White Mountains and the Maine woods in

the North, prevent profitable cultivation of the ground on the one side and on the other afford every facility for the growth of the forest and propagation of game. This rock formation will never be forgotten by who-ever has seen it. In the Saquenay and stigouche country it takes the shape of knows that he will not have far to go before great defiles and chasms, in whose depth he overtakes the biggest wild animal to be run never-failing streams and rivers that found in America. When he does catch up to his prey, then he needs steady nerves, for are full of the best fishes known to the rodman. The coolness of the water, its rapid motion and the large supply of natural food the moose can make a mad rush and is the most pitiless adversary known, but a good for the piscic inhabitants produce a type of fish which for firmness of flesh, for size, nim, a quick pull, and the chase is over. The noblest game in the land has been hunted and won. Perhaps 1,100 or 1,200 pounds of moose lie there in the place he has stamped out in the snow. There are stories of moose that weighed over a ton, and it can be failed shift that they waich as muscularity, full development and game-ness can be equaled nowhere. Its praises have been so sung by William J. Florence, our great comedian, Lawrence Jerome and other enthusiastic followers of Izaak Waland it can be fairly said that they weigh as

ton that nothing more can be said.

NIMRODS' PARADISE.

Judge Gildersleeve, the Great Rifle

Shot, Writes of Canada,

ITS GAME ALMOST TOO ABUNDANT.

Chasing the Deer, Tracking the Moose and

Angling for Trout.

JOYS OF CAMP LIFE IN FOREST SNOW

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.)

While Canada may not be a garden of

promise to the agriculturist and herdsman,

it is an ideal country to the disciple of the

rod and rifle. The very conditions which

make the farmer's lot an unhappy one inure

to the benefit of the lover of outdoor sports.

It is a singular fact that the best places for

the huntsman and fisherman are the worst

for the tiller of the soil. Cultivation kills

sport. Even in the present generation long

lines of territory on Long Island, Connecti-

cut. New Jersey and Maryland that were

hunters' tradition weighed 2,290 pounds, but that was 40 years ago in the forests northeast of the Rangely Lakes in Maine. They are more scarce now and smaller. WHERE ANGLERS NEVER SET FOOT. The territory named is but a small fraction of what is open to every lover of sport. The whole country north of Montreal and Quebec is equally rich in stores of fish. There are hundreds if not thousands of ponds and brooks where the line and hook have never been dropped. Here you can get rook trout that weigh over a pound, and lake trout three, four and even five times as large. Here the Frenchman can catch the bull-frog in its best form. United States Fish Commissioner Blacktord says that the largest and finest frog's legs of the world tree.

porting associations have reclaimed the parison. popular among New Yorkers; indeed, it may Too much cannot be said respecting the he said to amount to a passion with hundreds of men who find it not only pleasant exercise, but a capital thing for steadying hospitality and geniality of our Canadian cousins. They are good nature personified. The little French hotels and the English the nerves. Here is a target made the other day by Mr. Altred Brenon, the artist, who inos, which are fac similes of what you see to-day in France and England, are so homeis one of like and comfortable that you want to re-THE MOST RELIABLE SHOTS main there forever. The meals served are in the country. You see, there are six shots, all well on the ball's eye, and only one of well cooked, palatable, wholesome and cheap. The wines and liquors are ridicuthem impinging on the line. That is the French target. Here is one by Major W. lously cheap. The cigars, cigarettes and tobacco are cheap. The service and attend-ance are invariably good. To anyone who R. Pryor, a son of General Roger A. Pryor, with the halt dozen shots so fairly on that enjoys healthy out-door sport, fishing, they look like three single bullets. The trapping and shooting, who wants to get Major and Dr. Joseph Henry are matched away from the fierce pressure of life in the great cities of the United States, I recomagainst each other for a medal in a con-test with rifles on the French carton, mend a few weeks' sojourn in the great This target was made last week by Captain George L. Garrigues, who was one of the woods of Canada. H. A. GILDERSLEEVE. Arctic explorers, and who came near freezing to death in the ice with the Hall expedi PECULIAR FOLKS IN JERSEY. tion. He uses the Massachusetts target, and has scored 60 out of a possible 72. These Some Traits Which Distinguish Them From



Lucky Duelling is No More. targets used are the Concours National, a French carton, which counts ten for the bull's eye; the Standard Decimal, which also countsten, and the Massachusetts target, which is graduated to one-eighth of an inch and which counts 12. The French target has only lately been introduced here and is a favorite, because each ring on, the carton is graduated so as to admit a 44-caliber

bullet between the lines. "It is quite true," said Mr. Conlin, "that revolver shooting has become exceedingly

A. Major Prvor, 6 shots, revolver, 12 yards; B. George L. Garrigues, 6 shots, revolver, 12 yards; C. Tom Thumb, 6 shots, 12 yarda; with a rifle; D. Major Pryor, 15 shots, revolver, at 30

Pierre Lorillard, Jr., made a wonderful tar

get, putting in 17 shots in a minute with a

ried to a Vanderbilt.

SPLITTING CARDS.

planted on the bull's-eye."

interrupting, "when Frank Lord made the

Parisians open their eyes. It was at the

a score of gentlemen who could furnish a team from their own number that would uphold our marksmanship against the "Better even than the Western cracks

CAN SHOOT TO KILL.

and the cowboys?" "Now, that's a popular absurdity about those cowsboys. I have seen them shoot and there is not one of them who could beat any of our amateur experts, even of the second class. Right here, among the bankers, merchants, brokers, lawyers and other

business men, we have shots without an equal, whether it is off-hand practice, firing at the word or target-shooting. Cowboys are very handy at blazing away at close quarters, or in a rough-and-tumble scrape, but when it comes to really fine marksmanship they are nowhere."

HEADQUARTERS FOR SHOOTING.

The headquarters of the crack shots in New York are at Conlin's famous range on Thirty-first street, just off Broadway. Shoot-ing matches are in progress there at all hours, and millionaires of sporting proclivi-ties may be seen there contesting with busy professional men. The best of good humor prevails, and, except now and then when a marksman objurgates at his ill luck in making a particularly poor shot, the scoring goes on as quietly as a state dinner. The



affair. The cards are set up edgewise, and the slightest contact with the builet is

faintest mark scores a hit. Maynard Bixby,

a Western mining official, frequently in New York, is a renowned card-splitzer, and

shown by the red line left in its trace.

dustries and even brought towns and villages into being.

wilderness, constructed roads and bridges,

NEVER ENDING PROCESSION OF GAME. Way up in the vast woods to the north and west of Montreal the game runs wild. The hunter is constantly surprised at the never-ending procession of quail, partridges, rabbits, deer, passenger pigeons, ducks of all kinds, from the dainty wood-duck to the all-devouring maillard; squirrels and all other kinds of "wood meat." The caribon abounds and even the moose is sometimes found there. Although somewhat rare, that most splendid of America's game birds, the great wild turkey is present, and affords many a good meal to the man happy enough to find him. The brooks and lakes abound with trout so big that the angler who pays SI a pound for all he catches on Long Island says & silent prayer for forgivenes whenever he repeats and appropriates the stories ne has heard of them. But trout are not the only fish to be found in the waters of this great region. Black bass, pickerel,

pike, king fish, yellow perch, and all kinds of fresh water fish are there in such num-bers as to astound the fortunate man who goes there for the first time. There are beasts of prey, too. The Canada lynx, that most peaceful looking of Ameri-can carnivora, is everywhere, and it is no

rarity for one of them to stalk noiselessly up to a camp and walk off with the fish just prepared for cooking, even while the cook is within a few feet, pencefully smoking his Wherever there is a clearing and a cornfield, a day's march will be rewarded

WITH A BLACK BEAR.

sometimes of great size; some of them have been known to weigh more than 800 pounds. Wildcats are common, and the wailing cry of the catamount, or, as he is called when he grows old and very large, the "panther." is often heard in the still air, sounding as if a child were lost in the woods. Foxes are common, and all the fresh water fur-bearing animals can be found in quantities. Otter, mink, muskrats, swarm the streams, and every now and then the hunter runs across beaver dam in the open. There is not as great a variety in the forest

trees as there is in the game. Vast stretches, miles upon miles in extent, of enormou pines; endless vistas under the pointed arches made by thousands of black nuts, showing where gothic architects took their ideas of structural beauty; only these and such hardy trees are found, because the bitter winters could kill off all tenderer varieties. Birches are everywhere, black vellow and white and the silver boles of the great canoe trees shine through the soft gloom of the primeval forest like the ghosts of centuries long past. Once in a long time one of these white birches stands with 10 or 12 feet of its trunk a deep, rich brown showng that the Indians have at some time stripped it of its gleaming coat to make that lightest and most graceful of all crait, a birchen canoe. The earth is everywhere covered with a carpet of pine needles so thick and soft that the Wiltons and Axminsters in the parlors of the rich moan in icalous anguish to think of them, or with deep rich layers of fallen leaves, so softly lying one upon the other that the hunter's foot makes scarce a sound in walking on them.

VASTNESS OF THE FORESTS.

Fast as the lumbermen eat up the forests; fast as they push their little narrow gauge railways up the sides of the mountains and clear away the trees; fast and close as the settlers follow in their footsteps and turn into fallow fields the land that was lately almost untrodden by the foot of civilized man, the extent of the woods is so enormous that but little impression seems to have been made upon them.

Walking through these wonderful forests the hufter becomes almost a poet in senti-ment. The universal air of swful age is too

People Elsewhere. of the Calumet Club. Look at them closely New York Sun.] and see how neatly he cuts the bull's eye in

A traveler of some renown recently both. They are the French carton, and I believe they can hardly be beaten anywhere. bought a place out in Jersey and settled down to the serious work of writing a book.

He claims now that his time is all occupied in observing Jersey people. "They are as entirely different from New Yorkers," he said, "as the Spaniards are from the natives of Iceland. They never stand up straight, and they run to babies in a fashion that is startling. Every railroad car in New Jersey consists of six-tenths babies in arms and three-tenths boys in breeches. The last one-tenth is made up of

adult humanity. There is veiling, squeal-ing and yelping all along the line of the railroads between New York and Philadelphia. I do not know why people live in Jersey except that it is that they cannot help it. Once a man goes out there the entire healthfulness and unconventionality of life torm an attraction that is im-possible to resist. Nobody ever bothers to stand up straight, wear good clothes, or shave more than once a week out in Jersey.

If he did, he would be held up to the de rision and contempt of his neighbors. A SINGLE EYE TO BUSINESS.

A Court Whose Officers Were All Alike in One Respect.

Rochester Herald.) Who that saw can ever forget Judge Balcom's wide-eved amazement when he beheld. entering one after another, the unique collection of monocular officers who composed his famous "one-eved court." A constable, an Associate Justice, the clerk, and the erier beamed affably upon His Honor from out of their solitary optics; and then in walked Henry Van Duzer, Schuyler county's able, one-eyed District Attorney. Dazed for a moment, the astonished Jus-

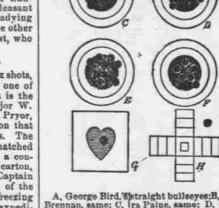
tice closed first one eye and then the other to convince himself that his vision was still duplicate, and then, arising, opened the term with the remark that "this court will now enter upon its labors with a single eye to the furtherance of the business be-fore it."

THE ALPHABET IN A SENTENCE.

Each of the Twenty-Six Letters in a Nine Word Statement. St. Louis Republic.1 yards."

The Republic's "Notes for the Curious" have directed very considerable talent to the work of constructing "the shortest sentence containing all the letters of the al-phabet." A St. Louis reader, so super-successful is Frank Lord, who is a magnif-

tence containing all the letters of the al-phabet." A St. Louis reader, so super-fluously modest that he tears the printed caption from his letter-head, contributes the following: "Blocks-of-five methods will quickly jcopardize extensive rights." If Messrs. Harrison, Dudley, Quay and Reed can put more truth into as few letters of the elabelet the Remedic will be blocked to much for even the most trifling mind to withstand. The venerable trunks, covered with the moss of years, fills him with rever-ence and pence, and when he meets the fal-len trunk that stood as the king of all the forest about, he walks around it, knowing



A, George Bird. Straight bullseyes: B, Alfred Brennan, same: C, Ira Paine, same: D, George Bird, same: E, Frank Lord's target with look-ing glass, 12 yards; F. A. A. Cohen's target at 12 yards; G, Ira Paine's off-hand shot, 12 yards; H, the Teaser, swinging target. two remarkable targets are by George Bird,

ng men would make poor shooting as a rule, and they probably do, but I've seen a great many exceptions. "I have known a man to stand up to a

target where he could hardly steady himselt and make bull's eye after bull's eye. The body swayed but the point of the gun didn't. Smoking doesn't seem to affect a marksman as much as one might imagine. Almost all our marksmen smoke and their nerves don't seem to suffer, unless, of course, they go to excess; but the man who keeps temperate in these things will do the best work. One of the cleverest shots at the French target is Eugene Higgins, the son of the millionaire who recently died leaving him a fortune of about \$10,000,000.

"What is the best plan for lighting an in-

door target, so as to give the least strain to the eyes?" I asked Mr. Conlin. "Gas is best—a well protected, steady flame. The electric light is too bright and hurts the eyes, besides being unsteady on the target. Kerosene is better. Many of our crack shots wear spectacles. J. B. Collins, a real estate lawyer and one of the best men in town with a revolver, never shoots without glasses. Some of the Boston marksmen, too, who come here when they are in town, shoot through glasses."

MORE POPULAR THAN BILLIARDS.

Target practice has taken the place of bil-They each count 60 out of a possible 60-the liards with hundreds of business men in New York and several other large cities, notably Boston, Chicago and Philadelphia. In the metropolis there are many excellent full score. It is a better score than that made by Naude, the Paris expert, and the shots are better bunched. Mr. Bird is marshots among the ladies of wealth and fash-"Another magnificent shot is Mr. A. A. ion, but their practice with revolvers and Cohen the manager of the New York Card pistol is principally in the summer, when they are in the woods or among the hills, safe from inquisitive masculine eyes. With Company, who uses a Massachusetts target. Here is his carton: It is a full score of 72-the highest ever made on that kind of a tarimprovements in weapons and new methods get, and the shots are well grouped. Bird has also made 72 on the same kind of a tarof practice the old style of fancy shooting with telescopes, shoulder-rests and straps has disappeared. Practical shooting is now get, but Cohen's was the better of the two. One of the best shots in town is Mr. Henry the rule, and even military methods have begun to conform to the style of the sporting W. Wickham, a relative of ex-Mayor Wick-ham. By-the-by, he is the original of the rifie. In any international tourney with either revolver or rifle Uncle Sam's sharp character immortalized by Archibald Gunther in his famous novel, 'Mr. Barnes shooters are pretty certain to hold their own against the world. G. H. SANDISON. of New York." The old Mayor was a crack with a pistol himself in other days.

THE FORESTS OF CANADA.

Little Narrow Gauge Railroads to Carry

Winchester, and scoring 67 out of a possible 85. Ira Paine when last here made a fine Trees to the Streams. showing on the French target-five bull'seyes, beautifully grouped. Here is a card with a heart which Paine pierced by an off-The sportsman in the forests of Canada as surprised to hear the woodsman's ax as hand shot with a 44-caliber revolver at 12 he was 50 years ago. When he runs across a party of lumbermen laving the rails for THEY SHOOT AT TWELVE YARDS. the little road down which the monarchs of "All the shooting here is at 12 yards at the forest will so soon be carried to be made the gradulated targets. Many of the experts into masts, spars, planks, boards, sleighs and joists, he is amazed. These little railroads have a gauge of about two and a half feet, and are used to carry the trees from the tops and sides of tall mountains to the saw-

icent all-round marksman. If you look down the range you will see an iron plate hanging about midway on the left side. Mr.

have a fire under it, getting ready a meal for their braves. The Indians were always very liberal with their provisions, and would share with anyone who asked them. They had, slung across their horses' backs, bags, in one end of which would be their provisions, etc., balanced on the other side by one or two little black-eved children who had to stay there until taken down. White men would always crowd around and would offer money to the young Indian boys as prizes lor their bow and arrow marksmanship, and, truly, bold Robin Hood and his celebrated marksmen could not excel those young Indians. SHOOTING AND DANCING.

They would shoot across the square, and, if one missed, the old bucks would get very cross, and scold him for not shooting as he was told by his was told by squaws would elders. The then

throw off their blankets and dance their war emphatically to deny that she is engaged the Duke Di Somebody, "who," she o dance by the hour, dressed decollete in buckskin pantsand moccasins. The squaws often had their pappooses along. They made very little noise. They were tied on a board which was strapped on the mother's that of a gentleman to a lady. back, and whenever they cried or the mothe

had some work or dancing to do the young savage was stood up against a wagon or side of a house and there he had to stay, howl or no howl, until he was wanted. The Indians sometimes got very trouble-some, and especially when drunk were they impudent and annoying. They invaded private houses with impunity, and openly tion !"

JOHN M'CLINTOCK'S EXPERIENCE.

East End, and lived there until 1844. One night after the family had been in bed some

time, his wife was wakened and almost par-

alyzed with fright at the sight of two drunken Indians standing at the fire in

their bedroom. To make matters still more alarming they went over to the orib in which the baby (afterward the late Dr. J.

R. McClintock), was aleeping, and pulled

the clothes off of him. The mother pinched her husband and kicked him and at last got

RUBBER ON HORSES' FEET. expressed their admiration and desire to possess any fine looking girl or matron they

Protection for the Animals on the Hard Granite Pavements.

might see, or in fact anything else which might attract their face, especially if it were of bright color. Whiaky was their greatest object of desire, and they would de-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.] # The protection of the horse's fore feet is a mand it often even if, as Bill Nve says, great problem. A horse weighing 1,000 they had a jag on, and whatever they saw they wanted, and wanted right badly, too. pounds, and going at a 3:30 gait, strikes a ton with each fore foot when he puts it down. If this figure is correct it doesn't There lived about 1809, right back of take a practical horseman to see the folly of toward growth. McKennan's drugstore on Union street, driving a good stock on granite streets.

John McClintocs, whom many old resi-dents yet remember. About 1820 he bought a large tract, including Point Breeze in the A shoe has recently been devised that may improve the situation a little. It consists of a rubber oval band a quarter of an inch thick, terminating at the ends in a heavy cork or a cushion. Its general shape is that of a horseshoe, the rubber cushions representing the heel-corks. An iron-plate shoe goes with this, and the heel ends are shortened to give room for the rubber corks. The rubber shoe goes against the foot and is nailed on with the iron shoe, the whole forming an iron-plate shoe with rubber heel corks. The invention is destined to take is God's. the place of all other plate shoes for road. sters, especially as it is a cheaper shoe than is no machinery which can make a soul grow in a man. And no man, by any one with metal corks, considering the difference in wear. amount of ingenuity or worry, can make his

A CANE FOR USE AT NIGHT

way. way. That is to bring the soul into contact with every possible helping influence. And the church, to which these wise people added themselves, is just as much an en-vironment of spiritual help as the soil is a physical help to the seed. Provided With Arrangements to Light the Pedestrian on His Way.

A man who was engaged the other day in examining the canes in the showcase of Sam Brown, the Dearbon street haberdasher and tailor, accidentally touched a secret spring in the head of one of the sticks and a little mitted a crime he summoned the proprietor and showed him what he had done. "Oh, that's all right," said Brown, reas-

able thing that a man can do who sincerely desires to live a better life than he is living, and that is to add himself to the church. It is sufficiently hard for the best of us to be

"This is a 'darkness cane," " he said. "If its owner is caught anywhere in the dark he

Fresno (Cal.) Republican.]

time married to George Grier, and still living in her Sist year, was living near where Fleming's drug store now is. George Grier was considerable of a wag aud one beer. from home with which to buy beer for Fres-

TO DISARM CRITICISM.

goes on to say: "From an unsigned note on her person, beginning, 'Dear William, When anybody is really in earnest about it was evident that she was a school teacher mending his ways, the best thing that he can do is to put himse If in such a position and that she took her own life, having thrown herself under a train." It is probable, from the evidence already as to disarm temptation as far as he can. "You don't? Well, you are in for a roasting some night. I never go to bed in If he has made a good resolution and keeps given of the severely logical working of a hotel until after I have located every it in the secret of his heart, and nobody this mind, that the first proof given answers knows about it how easy to break it! The stairway and fire escape. If there was to be to the first conclusion, and that the woman man has nobody to help him. Let him make it known. Let him say to a friend: "I have turned over an alarm here to-night I could jump out of bed with the fullest confidence of saving was recognized as a school teacher because the note was unsigned. This may, there-fore be taken to indicate that it is a habitual myself. See here a minute." a new leaf with the first day of this year. And he took me into his room and nro though much-to-be-regretted custom of the From now on I am going to do thus and duced from his trunk a fire escape made of Milwaukee schoolma'am to omit the im ropes, and explained: "Should I happen to be out off from the

thus." You see how the fact that his friend portant detail of her name at the end of her knows will help the man. When he is tempted he will say to himself: "Now, if I The second paragraph discusses the mat rimontal intent of the whistling Mrs. Shaw, now in London, who has taken opportunity fail it will be known." And no man likes to put himself in such a position that people can say that he has made a failure of it. she de The strength which comes from the telling clares, "never paid her any attention beyond about the turning of a new leaf to a single friend is multiplied when one stands up be-This is charmingly explicit. There I fore a multitude of people. That is the philosophy of taking a public pledge. That persons who consider the privilege of matri-monial address one of the peculiar and delightful attentions "of a gentleman to a is the wise thing which the men did in the days of the apostles who were added to the church. The men were dead in earnest shout it. They did want to live worthier Mrs. Shaw should be too good a Yankee to forget the precise and delicate meaning lives. And they availed themselves, as of our frank-hearted phrase, "paying atter sensible men, of every opportunity they had by which they might strengthen their resolution. They began with the decided initiative which is essential to the formation of any good habit. They were added to the

the elevator, and he had make a bundle of his clothes and flung them over a transom into another room. The fire was out by the time I was dressed, and when the watchman, who was going about to quist the people reached our hall the drummer clasped him around the neck and should: Another advantage which the men gained by the brave and wise step they took was the help which comes from an environment of help:ul influences. These people wanted "Say! say! Show me the way down stairs and \$20,000,000. to live as much like Christ as they could. They wanted to grow in grace. And they put themselves into the right relation with the influences which they knew would lead

That is to bring the soul into contact

it would grow. There is only one reason-

Veteran Brakeman Who Got a Free Ride THE EXAMPLE OF THE FRIEND.

Very Cleverly. St. Louis Globe-Democrat. If we want a seed to grow we put it in the If we want a seed to grow we put it in the ground, and we set about it whatever will minister to growth. We put it where it can touch the life-giving earth, and drink the invigorating rain, and be warmed by the fires of the sun. And that is all we can do. That is the end of man's ability toward the mad's match the warmet man who are Colonel Tom McKissick, the Superintendent of the North Missouri, was sitting in his office one morning, feeling cranky, when there entered a switchman who had been compelled to give up his position by illhealth. The switchman asked for a pass to seed's growth. The wisest man who ever Moberly, his old home. "Why should I lived could not make a seed grow. The most that he could do was just to bring the seed within reach of the influences which give you a pass?" queried the Colonal. 'You have quit the road, and been paid in make toward growth. The rest of the work full, baven't you?" And the soul grows like the seed. There

"Yes, zir, but I have been always, faithful, have worked hard and only leave now because I am crippled with rhoumatism. I thought, after so many years' service I might soul grow. If anybody wants to go on and increase in the spirituallife there is only one ask for a favor." "Well," said Colonel McKissick, "if you

had worked for a farmer a year or more and quit and had been paid up in full, would you ask him to hitch up a team and take you 10 or 20 miles to town?"

"No," said the man, "but if he had his team hitched up and was going my way I If a seed will grow on a bare-shelf just because a farmer wishes that it would think him an infernally mean man if he would'nt give me a ride."" would grow, so will a soul grow apart from the influences of growth, just because the man to whom the soul belongs wishes that McKissick immediately filled up an "annual.'

La Grippe in Iowa

DES MOINES, February 4 .- In the family of Mrs. Wesley Tennant, this city, there have been nine cases of Russian influenza.

and that is to add himself to the church. It is sufficiently hard for the best of us to be good. Surely we need all the help that we can get. CASES OF CHRISTIAN FAILURE. It is possible, of course, to question the helpfulness of the church by pointing to the souls who are in it seemingly unhelped. Half the people who are approached on the will stonce begin by oiting cases of Chris-tian failure. The church, you say, will help me, why then doesn't it help So-and-So, who cheated me yesterday, and says his prayers to-day with a face as server as service the and of farming, if there were any force in it. A great many seeds fail to spring up into

him awake. He was also badly frightened, but slipped out of bed, dressed himself hastily, and then found that his guests wanted whisky. He told them to follow him, which they did, but he walked them in and out among the wagons in the Disin and out among the wagons in the Dis-mond, until he lost them, and then he ran home and locked the door. The Indians soon arrived and pounded there nearly all night, keeping the whole bouse in terror. Chicago Herald,] There was no fine policemen or fine two-horse tallyho's to take them to the lockup on Diamond alley 80 years ago. A PLUCKY WOMAN. A Mr. Gibson had a store on Market street, opposite McKennan's drugstore, in those days. It was a general store, with a lid flew up, disclosing a mysterious recess. little of everything needed in a frontier Fearing that he had unintentionally comlittle of everything needed in a frontier town. The Indians traded there considera-

bly. One day Mrs. Gibson was in the store alone, when three of the savages went in alone, when three of the savages went in and asked her for pocket knives, which she showed them. They told her that they would take them without pay. Mrs. Gib-son seized her goods, and was having s scuffle with them when Mr. Gibson, hearing the noise, ran in and seized a gun and gave on act them a them or settle had with it. one of them a thump over the head with it, knocking him down and cutting a deep gash along his sacred scalplock. That

ash along his sacred scalplock. That ended the fight, but such a row was made about it that Mr. Gibson had to pay the doctor's bill and give them all presents to can light up and see his way clearly. just a 'fad.' Maybe it will be a go."

Political Economy in California.

Entirely too much money is sent away

keep them quiet, as the whole village was afraid of an outbreak. A daughter of John McClintock, at that