# FOREST REPUBLICAN.

VOL. XXII. NO. 26.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCT. 23, 1889.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

Marriages and death notices gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quar-terly. Temperary advertisements must be paid in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, one inch, one insertion ..... \$ 100

One Square, one inch, three months...... 5 00 One Square, one inch, one year..... 10 00

Half Column, one year..... 50 00 One Column, one year ..... 100 00

Job work-cash on delivery.

Great interest is being manifested in the subject of interior waterways.

According to reports to date the wheat erop of 1889 in this country will take rank among the three largest ever har-

The English Government is interesting itself in the color blindness of seamen, and some rigid examinations and experinta are to be made when all the naval ws and shows shall have ended.

The American Iron and Steel Associa-Hon report that the production of pig iron in the first six months of 1889 was larger than in any preceding six months in the history of the American iron trade.

The range of the Manulleher rifle was proved again in a startling manner the other day when an Austrian soldier was killed by one at target practice at a reputed range of over two miles and a half.

At the Centennial Exhibition of 1876 the only exhibit of electrical apparatus were two dynamos and some are lights run by clock work. Now there are \$510,000,000 invested as capital in the electric light business.

Dr. Henry C. McCook, in a paper in the North American Review on the extermination of the mosquito, holds that there is hope for us in an increase of dragon flies and spiders, the particular enemies of this particular insect.

A remnant of the Seneca tribe of In-Hans still lingers in Warren County, Penn., spearing fish, etc., for a living. The tribe, all told, barely numbers 1000 members, and has so dwindled that marriage among blood relations has And with his questions comes no more become almost a necessity.

Dueling has not only long been sanctioned in the French army, but a recent order of the Minister of War seems to encourage it. The order interdiets the use of fleurets, or foils, and specifies either small swords or sabres. Duels with sabres, as fought in the French army, are almost always fatal to one of the combatants.

General Crook, the famous Indian fighter, wonders how so great a fraud as Sitting Bull could be made such a hero. He says that the old Indian is an arrant cowal, but so full of conceit that he impresses people with his importance. "And no wonder he is conceited," adds the General, "for he has had offers of marriage from white women and endless requests for his photograph,"

The total original cost of the British war ships of all sorts at the last Spithead review, paraded for the inspection of the German Emperor, was more than \$85,-000,000. The number of ships present was seventy-three of torpedo boats, thirty-eight. The weight of metal tained in the heavy guns was 8609 tons The tonnage was approximately 360,000 tons. Five hundred and sixty-nine heavy guns, irrespective of quick firers and machine guns, composed the arma-

A New England manufacturer says that street musicians are a serious expense to manufacturing companis in country towns. A gypsy girl playing a tambourine recently passed his establishment, and, he says, cost the company about \$200. Every employe in the big factory ran to a window, and work was suspended for nearly a quarter of an hour. Every circus parade costs him hundreds of dollars, and when a minstrel brass band marches by it costs from twenty-five to fifty dollars.

It is estimated that over \$2,500,000,-000 is invested in the dairy business in this country; that 15,000,000 cows supply the raw material; that to feed the cows 60,000,000 acres of land are nuder cultivation; that 750,000 men are employed in the business, and over 1,000, 000 horses. The cows and horses each year eat 30,000,000 tons of hay, 90,000, 000 tons of cornmeal, about as much oatmeal, 275,000,000 bushels of oats, 2,000, 000 bushels of bran, and 30,000,000 bushels of corn. It costs \$450,000,000 a year to feed these animals, and \$180,-000,000 to pay the hired help.

Plenty of men are eager to volunteer their services for exploration enterprises, observes the New York Sun, no matter how hazardous the undertaking. When Nansen announced his plan for crossing Greenland most people said he was either mad or tired of life, but about fifty men were anxious to share the perils of the trip with him. Before De Long sailed to his fate on the Jeannette several hundred men and one woman expressed their wish to go along with him to the North Pole. Stanley was simply overwhelmed with the applications of adventuresome fellows who wished to take part in his last expedition, and he was compelled to disappoint about 2000 of them. Exploring is a business to which many feel called, but few, after all, are chosen.

PETER'S QUESTIONS.

When Peter was a sturdy lad He moved from Grassvale with his dad; And left behind him Joe and John, And little Jake and Jefferson; Four chums of his by day and night With whom he used to play and fight; Now where is Joe, and where is John And where is Jake and Jefferson?

Ten years passed by and Pete came back With these four questions in his pack: "Now where is Joe, and where is John And where is Jake and Jefferson? "Joe digs his livin with his pick; An' John keeps store down to the 'Crick,' Jake is away to school I think; An' Jefferson has took to drink,"

And Pete came back in ten years more With the same questions as before: And where is Jake and Jefferson? Joe caught cold ditchin' in the rain An' - we shan't see poor Joe again; John has got rich an' Jake got wise; Jeff is a scamp who all despise."

In ten years Peter comes once more And asking questions as before: "Now tell me where is old friend John, "Why, John he died a millionaire; Jake's gone to Congress, I declare, An' Jeff, the poor old worthless scamp, Is nothin' but a common tramp."

And once more ten years later on He asks: "Where's Jake and Jefferson?" "Hain't heard how Governor Jacob died? He was the State's especial pride, An' to his solemn funeral grand The great men came from all the land; But Jeff-it's no good to bewail-Why poor old Jeff has gone to jail."

And once more ten years later on. Does Peter ask for Jefferson: 'Why, hain't you heard the story yit? The papers they was full of it. It filled the land from side to side, The way the poor old fellow died-The Jeff who played with you when young, The worthless, gray-haired Jeff was hung.

Ten years are gone with days that were, Gone questioner and answerer, The grav-haired Peter as before; And people ask for him no more, And no one asks his questions four: 'Now where is Joe, and where is John And where is Jake and Jefferson?" -S. W. Foss, in Yankee Blade.

## THE BUSHRANGERS,

After a voyage from Liverpool to Melbourne I went up country with an Amer-ican acquaintance named Shaw for a ship, filling the berth of second mate to thicket, and we soon drove them out and and before noon I was at Shaw's. Three ray River, and I was only too glad to get a dvancing toward the ravine, supposing a run ashore and see something of the others to be doing the same, and I

and the bushranger king of the road. We were five days riding out to Shaw's by such a distance. I at once bore to graph, was a young painter studying in ranch, our vehicle being a wagon loaded the left to join forces, but, unknown to London, he made a drawing from a small with six yokes of bullocks, which were me, all the others had halted half a mile cast of the Farnese Hercules, intending little about the bushrangers until we decided to retreat. I was still bearing reached the ranch, and then Shaw gave to the left, and wondering why I did not me such accounts of the fellows as made me hope I should never be obliged to whole gang of rangers suddenly rose up form their acquaintance. His immediate district had not been visited for two or three years, but they had come in to the north and west clapped eyes on. They were roughly of him and indulged in many dressed, their hair and whiskers long robberies and murders. There were three Englishmen and twelve natives on the range, which was an extent of country nine miles long by five broad. The force at the headquarters house, after our arrival, numbered three white men, a white woman, three natives, two black women, and four or five black children. No gang of bushrangers numbering less than six would dare to attack us, as the house was well armed and the black man. Shaw had instructed his help to adopt a peace policy. In case a bushranger applied at any of the stations for food or shelter he was to be accommodated, and if they picked off a sheep oceassionally no notice was to be taken of it. As I said before, he had not been disturbed thus far, but while he deluded himself with the idea that it was an account of the policy pursued, events were about to occur to prove that the gentlemen of the bush had been waiting their

own convenience. A bushranger was, in every instance, a each other. desperate criminal who had made his escape from prison or the penal settle There wasn't one of them who had not deserved the gallows before he not know that the ranger whom I fled to the bush. A dozen or more of the had seen lying dead had fallen by our most desperate characters sent to Tasmania had escaped and reached the larger island and penetrated to the interior, and these men were particularly ferocious and and without mercy. Shaw seemed to rest easy, however, and so during the first week of my stay I did not bother my head about the rangers. Indeed a newcomer had enough to do to get accusother annoyances which kept him stirred

On the tenth day of my stay Mr. Shaw and I set out to visit one of the outlying stations in charge of an Englishman named Thomas. This man was about forty-five years old, and had deserted from an English man-of-war. He had three black men under his charge, and one of them and been sent in the day before with a badly written note to the effect that many sheep were being killed, and that all signs went to show that a gang of rangers had settled down in the neigh-We were mounted on good horses and well armed as we rode away, and after an hour's ride a atout log but for the keeper, another for We found the place silent and apparently deserted, and leaving our horses in a

in half an hour of breathing his last. He at the surroundings, and, could be carried off was gone, and a the district, and that he ficers of the law.

a start, and the trail was taken up at ing fate.

The cabin. No one had any great hopes A primitive meal was soon ready and the cabin. No one had any great hopes that we should overlake the rangers, five of the outlaws sat down to devour it, but it was argued that pursuit must be while the sixth kept his place on the made or they would soon terrorize the rock. At this time I thought I heard a whole district. If we did happen to un-cover them there would be a hot fight. felt to me as if a storm was brewing. It Every ranger had a price set on his head, the gang had headed for a rocky ravine guard lying on the earth and the stupidly drunk.

When within about two miles of the ravine we suddenly ran into an ambush and received a volley. One white man was killed and another wounded, and one black man was stretched dead. Shaw was acting as Captain of our troops, sort of vacation. I had sailed with Shaw and he ordered us to deploy and advance while he was Captain of a New Orleans in open order. The rangers were in a ranch where Roberts had been killed, his satisfaction, and, as I had saved his killed one. In pressing on after the life on one occasion, there was a warm others we became more and more sepa-feeling between us. He was now the rated, and after a bit I found myself owner of a big sheep ranch on the Mur- alone to the right of the others. I kept a country noted for its anomalies. This had advanced a mile or more beyond the was before the days of railroads and point where we had been ambushed when while the penal colony was in full blast it suddenly occurred to me that I was acting very rashly in separating myself famous as the inventor of the electric teledmost as wild as buffaloes. I heard very in the rear, held a brief council, and then to offer it to Benjamin West an an exam from the earth around me, and I was a prisoner. There were six of the wickedest-looking villains an honest man ever and unkempt, and their clothing was mostly of sheep skins. I have seen some hard looking men in my time, but never tist. anything to compare with this half dozen who were under the leadership of the notorious Joe Trimble. This man had been transported for murder, and during the two years he was in the colony he killed two guards and led a revolt. He women could fire a musket as well as a with forty pounds of chain at the time, but whether he was picked up at sea or driven to Australian coast was not known to the authorities. He got there somehow, and for two years previous to my story had been a veritable terror in a district 100 miles square.

For a minute after the rangers rose up about me not a word was said. Each ger joints. man was heavily armed, and, though I had a rifle in my hands, it would have

been folly to move. "Well, who are you?" asked the leader, after we had all taken a good look at

I gave him all the information asked for, and was honest in stating the number of the party in pursuit. They did bullets, but supposed he had become separated from them as they retreated. When I admitted his death their rage knew no bounds. Had I been an unarmed traveler they would doubtless have taken my life just the same, for this gang had never been known to spare any But when they knew that I was one of the party, and was more or less respon-sible for the death of their comrade, they would have cut me to pieces then and there had it not occurred to them that such a death was too merciful for me. And, too, they were not aware of the fact that Shaw's party had retreated. After an outburst, lasting three or four minutes, I was disarmed, my pockets emptied, my hat appropriated by one, and my jacket by another, and we set off for the ravine at a dog trot, two of the men going before and the others following after me and striking me at every Edwards and Pierrepont, who have given

spot, reached by a well worn path, winding about and making a gradual descent. we finally got to the bottom I found a hut made of brush and limbs and rock,

blacks had been killed, and we pushed outlaws reasoned that they had given up on to the larger but to find Thomas with- the pursuit. I got a pretty good look could speak in whispers, and he told us as I could make out, the path that seven bushrangers had appeared the was the only way out of the ravine. As evening before and committed the atrocities visible on every hand. Although his seat on a rock, with his revolver in he had made them welcome and prepared supper, they had come for a different purpose. The blacks, one by one, had been the hut. One of the men started a fire, tortured in the most horrible manner, and another cut some meat, and a third went when the last one was dead they had down a ravine and got a can of water at turned on Thomas. They had sliced off a spring. While supper was preparing his ears, broken his fingers, cut off the leader of the gang took a long pull end of his nose, hacked off his toes, and at the whisky jug and then came over tortured him in other ways and had not and stood in front of me and indulged in left the place until about an hour before a tirade of oaths, threats and abuse. He our arrival. Everything of value which swore he'd clean out every ranchman in bloody knife was left sticking in the door- twenty lives for the death of his comrade. sill as a sort of defi to Shaw and the of- He boasted of the number of his victims and the amount of his plunder, and ended There was no Government patrol in up by declaring that I should be skinned that district at that time, and the only alive and my head sent to Shaw as a remove we could make was to alarm the minder of what was in store for him. I two nearest ranchmen and organize a made no answer, knowing that anything pursuit on our own account. By noon I could say would only add to his fury. next day we had ten white men and I was hopeless. I could not figure out about twenty faithful blacks in hand for | the slightest chance to escape my impend-

had come to be fully dark now, and afand would fight to the death, and the ter an interval of three or four minutes ranchmen were men who had faced there came a blinding flash of lightning, death almost daily for years. The white followed by a crash of thunder, which men were mounted, while the blacks seemed to illuminate and shake the whole were on foot, but they had no trouble in island. The men suspended their cating keeping up with us. After running to look up, and the guard rose to his across the grazing lands for about a mile feet. There was a minute of perfect sithe trail entered the broken ground lense, and then there came another flash, covered with thickets, and at the end of followed by a rush up the ravine. A another mile we had to leave our horses and follow the trail on foot. It was quite evident that the fellows did not camp, seemingly terrified by the storm, fear pursuit, for they had gone at a and as they reached us there was another eisurely pace, and the men best ac- flash, a crash, and I heard the outlaws quainted with the country predicted that shouting. I opened my eyes to see the in the midst of a heavy growth, about clear, and guided by the instinct of self six miles from the cabin. The predice preservation I dashed up the path. Some tion was soon verified, and we went of the beasts had gone ahead of me, and forward with greater caution, hoping the some behind, each one squeating in fellows would be sound asleep after their night's carnival. They had taken my trip out of the ravine. It came on to two gallons of whisky from the cabin, rain at a tremendous rate, and by and by and the chances were that they would be I found myself in the woods and compelled to fall down in a heap from exhaustion. I believe I was then two miles from the ravine. The storm lasted for two or three hours, and after recovering my breath and my wits I crept into a thicket and remained there until daylight, Two hours later I had the good fortune to come out of the woods in sight of the days later after a new party was orga-nized and descended to the bushrangers' hiding place. The fellows had departed bag and baggage, and none of their kid-

## Finish It.

When Samuel F. B. Morse, afterward ple of his work.

Being anxious for the favorable opinion of his master, he spent a fortnight upon the drawing, and thought he had ade it perfect.

When Mr. West saw the drawing, he examined it critically, commended it in this and that particular, then handed it back, saying: "Very well, sir, very well. Go on and finish it."

"But it is finished," said the young ar-

4+Oh, no!" said Mr. West; "look here, and here, and here." And he put his finger upon various unfinished places. Mr. Morse saw the defects, now that they were pointed out to him, and devoted another week to remedying them, escaped from Tasmania by floating out of Then he carried the drawing again to the the harbor on a plank, being loaded down master. Mr. West was evidently much pleased, and lavished praises upon the work; but at the end he handed it back, and said as before: "Very well indeed, sir. Go on and finish it.

"Is it not finished?" asked Mr. Morse, by this time all but discouraged. "Not yet; you have not marked that muscle, nor the articulations of the fin-

The student once more took the drawing home, and spent several days in re-

uching it, He would have it done this time But the critic was not yet satisfied. The work was good, "very good indeed, remarkably clever," but it needed to be

"finished "I cannot finish it," said Mr. Morse,

in despair. Well," answered Mr. West, "I have tried you long enough. You have learned more by this drawing than you would have accomplished in double the time by a dozen half-finished drawings."

## The Hereditary Principle Illustrated.

The principle of hereditary has received a most striking illustration in the case of the family and kinamen of ex-President Theodore Dwight Woolsey, of Yale College. Dr. Woolsey was a descendent of James Pierrepont, the famous native of Roxbury, who having become dissatisfied with the liberal tendencies of Harvard College, induced Elihu Yale to found a more conservative school at New Haven. The present President of Yale, Timothy Dwight, is also a descendant of the same founder, and with the history of the families of Dwight is interwoven that of many illustrious names to American history or letters. It is no more coincidence that both Woolsey and Dwight, nine-teenth century Presidents of Yale, should We went down in single file, and when both have been great-great-grandsons of the high thinking and plain living of the both fresh and dried-staple of food in the blacks, and pens for herding the sheep. with the numerous evidences that the early families who were closely associated many places, and, as a rule, are eaten place had long been occupied as head- with the institution, developing itself It had now come to be sun. into a hereditary impetus or ability, was of the wild-tribes of Central India, and

## HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

TOW TO SWEEP,

Some persons advise scattering small bits of wet paper over the carpet, to take up the dust when sweeping. This may answer well where a broom is used, but if you use a carpet sweeper, you will find that the paper does not always come off the carpet readily. It hugs down so closely that the sweeper slides over without being able to take hold of it. We have found nothing so satisfactory as bran and salt well-moistened but not wet. The bran takes up the dust, and the salt seems to freshen up the colors in the carpet. The sweeper will take up every particle of dust without any trouble.—American Agriculturist.

More than 150 years ago Reaumur, observing that clothing moths never attacked the wool and hair of living animals, inferred that the natural odor of the wool or of the oily matter in it was distasteful to them, consequently he rubbed various garments with the wool of fresh pelts, and also wet other garnts with the water in which wool had been washed, and found that they were never attacked by moths. Experiments with tobacco smoke and the odors of spirits of turpentine showed that both were equally destructive, but it was necessary to close the rooms very tightly and keep the fumes very dense in them for twenty-four hours to obtain satisfactory results. Chests of cedar or sprigs of this tree are so disagreeable to them that they will not deposit their eggs where this odor is at all strong; but should the eggs be laid before the garments are packed away the odor will not prevent the hatching of the eggs nor the destructive work of the larvæ afterward. Clothing may also be protected from moths by packing it in stout cotton or paper bugs made perfectly tight, but this must be done before the moths appear on

RECIPES. Carrots with White Sauce-The small, French carrots, or larger ones sliced, are delicious if simmered until tender in salted water, and served in white sauce. made by adding a spoonful of flour wet with cold milk to a cup of boiling milk. Stir in a lump of butter, season to taste, lay in the carrots and let them get hot

Deviled Fish-Half a pound of any cold, boiled, flaky fish; shred fine. Mix one tablespoonful of flour with a little milk and stir it into a gill of boiling milk; add a desertspoonful of butter and remove from the fire. Pour over the fish; add also two yokes of hard-boiled eggs mashed fine, a tablespoon of finely-minced parsley, and salt and cayenne pepper to Fill clean scallop shells with the mixture, brush over with beaten egg, cover with crumbs and brown.

Apple Pudding-A very nice pudding is made from stale cake and stewed apples either fresh or dried. Crumble the cake and put a thick layer in a buttered pudding dish, add a layer of stewed apples and add another of cake crumbs. a quart dish of this mixture, beat the yokes of two eggs and the white of one with a pint of milk and three tablespoonfuls of sugar; pour over the cake apples and bake thirty minutes. Draw to the oven door and cover with a meringue, made from the white of the egg beaten with sugar.

Shoulder of Lamb-A shoulder of lamb cooked as follows is a very cheap and excellent dinner: Have the butcher eut out the shoulder-blade, and the first length and half the second of the foreleg, taking care not to mangle the meat. Stuff with a forcement made of bread crumbs with one boiled and mashed onion, seasoned with salt, pepper and sage. Truss it up something in the shape of a duck and sew shut. Lay in a dripping-pan on a few sliced vegetables, pour over a gill of hot water, and bake twenty minutes to the pound. Garnish with new, small carrots, onions and new potatoes; strain and thicken the gravy, pour it over all and serve.

Rolled Beefstake-Make a dressing of a cup of fine bread crumbs, an ounce of minced salt pork, sage, salt and pepper, and mix well with a tablesnoonful of melted butter. Lay two pounds of round steak on a board, trim off the fat, and with a chopping-knife gash the upper surface, but do not cut through. Spread the dressing on this side, roll up like jelly cake and fasten with skewers. Lay over a few thin slices of salt pork and sy in a saucepan a little copped onion and carrot, cover with a pint of water to which has been added salt and a little vinegar. Simmer until very tender, pan, dredge with flower, and brown and pour over the meat,

nickly. Strain and thicken the gravy Sweetbreads-Farmers frequently kill their own calves and sell them to a country butcher, who does not know the value of sweethrends, for which a city customer must pay from forty to seventy five cents a pair. They are easily cooked, and most delightful when prepared properly. Soak them in a bowl of cold water for an hour; pull off the skin and fat; parboil for twenty minutes in water a little sult; throw in cold water for five minutes and then press between two plates with a weight on top until bread crumbs, and fry in hot drippings They are especially nice with green peas served in a circle around them .- Ameri

## Edible Flowers.

The flowers of an Indian tree, the Mohwa, are mentioned by Mr. P. L. markable on account of their large proportion of sugar, which reaches 634 ground, a single tree yielding many hundredweights of corollas. These formdeserted, and leaving our horses in a quarters. It had now come to be sun-thicket, we cautiously approached on foot. down, and as nothing had been heard quite likely to supply the qualities needed in parts of Rajpootana, Bombey and The first discovery made was that the from Shaw's party since my capture the in future Presidents.—New York Star. | Bengal.

## A BIG WESTERN WOLF HUNT

EXCITING SPORT OF THE WYOMING BANCHMEN.

Wolves and Covotes Driven From Their Dens by Dynamite-Clearing the Country of Wild Animals. A correspondent of the New York

World writing from Cheyenne, says: Although hunting parties have fre-quently gone out in Wyoming for the oyal sport of wolf-hunting, yet the idea of a systematic drive, having for its scene of operations several hundred square miles of territory, was a novel one and attracted widespread attention among Wyoming people.

The rapid settling up of Nebraska has driven many wolves and coyotes acrosinto Wyoming. The repeal of a scalp bounty law by the last Territorial Legis lature has removed much of the incentive to killing the animals and has resulted in their increase to phenomenally large numbers. The stockmen have been heavy losers from this condition of affairs. Young calves and colts fall easy victims to a pack of hungry gray wolves or co yores. Even yearling calves were pulled down and killed if they strayed away from the herd of eattle to which they belonged. Hundreds of dollars have been lost this season by the cattle and horse raisers of Southern Wyoming, and a big wolf drive was the outcome.

At daylight, from every ranch in the wolf-infested region, stockmen, herders and cowboys, well armed and mounted took the field against the wolves. They were reinforced from Cheyenne by over three hundred mounted men and boys. Stockmen and cowboys from other paris of the county joined the Cheyenne party and brought horses and dogs to aid party and brought horses and dogs to aid he?" asked Mrs. Fample. "No," replied in the chase. A large number of ladies her husband; "he's usually in the sasattended on horseback and in carriages pender business." - Time. to witness the drive.

At 7 o'clock the long line of riders, under command of ten captains of the hase, spread out and moved forward. From the hills near the Organ ranch, where the extreme right wing of the line started, the scene was unique and stir-As far eastward as the eye could reach horsemen were riding to and fro in the tall grass of the creek bottoms. Mingling with the cornet calls of the captains of the different divisions was the musical clamor of scores of yelping and barking dogs of every description, from the shapely bound to the yellow cur, who was present to go under horses' heels and take stray shots into his anatomy. All the haunts of the wolves and covotes were ridden through and beaten. The occupants usually were scared by the din of the approaching chase and raced across the prairie toward the shelter of the caves in Chalk Bluffs far in advance of the line of hunters. Occasionally a slinking pair of coyotes or a snarling gray wolf was run down and a fusilade of shots from the hunters cut them down without mercy. Whenever a wolf came into sight a bunch of riders would race after him in true cowboy style, horses on dead run, hats waving and every man yelling in a style that would scare an

A lively incident of the chase was when the hounds turned a big gray wolf and brought him at bay near the line of riders.

Afraid to shoot at him for fear of killing

It only cost \$49.90."

But, Laura, I some of the dogs, expert cowboys set out to rope him. A skillful roper threw his lariat fairly over his wolfship's head. The other ropers missed him and the successful cowboy had a lively time bringing his quarry to the death. The brute snapped nd snarled and made a savage rush at his captor. Whirling his horse quickly to one side and then giving him the spurs the horseman rode at full speed eros, the prairie, throwing the wolf off his feet and dragging him to death across the rough ground. Jack rabbits and antelope were raised by the chase, but were not disturbed, the rules of the drive as laid nown by the captain, prohibiting the killing of game.

At the different points of rendezvous dong the bluffs ample preparations had been made for the hunters. Tender yearling steers had been barbecued and big kettles of boiling coffee added an appetizing flavor tempting to the hungry riders. For a while the hunt partook of the nature of an immense picnic, and while the cow ponies of the ranchers and and the thoroughbred mounts of the town sportsmen munched their oats in common their riders formed picturesqu groups under the cottonwoods, and over their roast beef and coffee detailed the adventures of the morning's drive. After dinner the real work of the day

commenced. Along the line of bluffs for their entire length the dens of the wolves had been marked, and some of them barricaded with stones to prevent the escape of the occupants. From the four point of redezvous along the valley the hunters moved against the cliffs. Fires were built at the entrance of the caves Green bushes and sulphur were throws in the flames to make a smoke disagreea ble enough to the wolves to force them from their hiding places. A cordon of men and boys, armed with shotguns rifles and revolvers, formed around the cave. When the blinded and bewildered covotes and wolves broke into view brough the smoke and flames they fell easy victims to the volley of bullets which greeted them. When fire failed to bring out the wolves, charges of dynamite and giant powder were exploded in the caves and the entire front of the cliffs blown down, burying the animals in the ruius. All afternoon the work of extermination went on, and was only brought to a close by nightfall. Several hundred coyotes and gray welves were killed along the entire line. Many predicted accidents from the handling of so many firearms, and most of the townspeople who attended the hunt took out twenty four-hour accident policies. Over \$110,-000 was the aggregate amount of insur-But one accident oc ance taken out. curred. A hunting wagon was overturned on a side hill and one of the occupants had his arm broken.

The tin mines of the Black Hills, Dakota, are beginning to attract general

THE HOPE THAT LIES AFAR.

A traveler over the desert bound Longed for some fertile spot, And to the goal that lay beyond The traveler hastened not.

And longing, turned his feet aside From the once desired goal, And on that wished-for fertile spot He set for heart and soul, . . . .

That traveler never reached the hope That lay beyond the sand, But on a green casis died, With all ambition plan'd,

ENVOL.

My brother, shun the fertile spots That in life's desert are; Set thou thy soul to cross the sand To the hope that lies afar. -Donald R. McGregor, in Graphic.

#### HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Called to order. - The waiter. People who call each other liars often pet hurt for telling the truth.

The surgeon is the only man who cuts friend and foe indiscriminately.

No one has a right to complain when whipped cream turns sour, -Boston Past. When you hear a young man say that a girl has no heart you may be pretty sure

that she has his. A citizen who has been run into by a safety bicycle says it hurts just as much

as the old kind .- Jamestown Janeard, Lover (ardently)---- love the very ground you tread on." Heiress-"1 thought it was the farm you were after.

"Judge Lynch is not a real Judge, is

No matter how many times the Captain of an ocean steamship breaks her record, the company is perfectly willing to stand

the expense of mending it. "I canna leave the old folks now,"
To work I'm not intrest;
"I can not sing the old songs,"
Cause my life is not insured,
—Light,

The discovery by a Californian of a process of making leather indestructible will enable the modern mother to rear a whole family on one pair of slippers .-Minneagolis Tribune.

"Smithers is a perfect specimen of selfmade man," remarked Bilson. "Yes," replied Gilson, "and he met the fate of most people who go in to save the ex-pense of an architect." — Washington

Lottie-Why, Victor, are you not ashamed to kill a poor little bird like that?" Victor—"Well, you see, cousin, I thought it would do to put on your hat." Lottie-"Ah! so it would; it is the same shade of gray."

Tommy (to the bashful young man calling on sister)—"Hello, Mr. Blush.
You ain't caught yet, are you?" Mr.
Blush—"Caught? Why, what do you mean, my little man?" Tommy-'Nothing, only sister said the fool-killer would eatch you one of these days."-Kearney

Enterprise. "Harry, I do want a new dress so bad. lars per week; it is impossible for me to save enough to pay for it." Harry, won't you give me your salary and

## A School for Professional Beggars.

At Westminster Police Court, two boys of thirteen, named Frost and Oakes, liv ing with their parents, were charged with begging. The boys alleged that a woman trained them and other lads as beggars, and that she used to mind their decent clothes and supply them with rags to go out in. Her own boy, it was said, was the head of the gang of juvenile beggars, and used to take the money, which partly went to his mother, and part in refresh ments and visits to transpontine music halls. Mrs. Frost said that she had been to this woman and warned her that if she heard that her boy's clothes were kept again she would lock her up for unlawful possession. This was the advice of the School Board officer. The defendants adhered to their statements about being supplied with rags, etc., and the magis really ought to be prosecuted. A police constable said he had seen the woman and she denied taking care of the boys' clothes. Only the evidence of the boys could be obtained .- Pall Mall Gazette.

## A Predatory Dog Outwitted.

The other day a spaniel that had a bad habit of stealing poultry, was seen ap-proaching the house at a moderate trot ith a large rooster in his mouth. The owl seemed to be defunct, and so the maniel evidently thought, for being amewhat wearied by his excursion, and he weather being warm, he laid down is prey for a moment in order to rest. But the rooster was alive and in full possession of all his faculties, for as soner did he feel himself released from the jaws of the fell beast that had capured him than he fluttered his wings and struggled up among the branches of a convenient tree. The dog was so asemed to him, that he lost his presence of mind for a second or two, and in that interval his booty escaped.—Beefor

## The Clay Pipe Industry.

The clay pipe industry is remarkable rom more than one point of view. This nanufacture is essentially French, and ts importance is daily increasing, depite the formidable competition of wooden pipes and of eigarettes. A pipe manufactory occupies an area of about ment to from 500 to 600 persons exclusive of children less than twelve years of age. The annual product is 120,000 gross. The number of styles is infinite continually asking for new models.