Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XLV.

TO A SCRAP OF SEAWEED.

Neglected flower that in the ocean blooms. Poor exile from the fragrant groves of

What sorrow rises in thy salt perfumes, To what sad thoughts thy humble charm gives birth !

Tossed by the tempest and the fluctuant tide, The vulgar plaything of the alimy cel, Crushed by the vessel's keel or cast aside. What bitterness thy injured sense must

Thy lovely sisters blush on field and lawn, The lily, plak and rose are kin to thee; Ver thou art destined from grim night till

To hide thy envy in the moaning sea!

Alas! none know why thou wert cruelly From leafy woodlands and fair orchard Nor why thou shouldst not have been purely

A tuberose, to grace some gentle breast-Unless the Eternal, in His august might, A secret usage for thy beauty found. And made thee to fulfill some sacred rite Upon the ghastly foreheads of the

-F. S. Saltus.

ALIAS THE PARSON.

Even in '50, so long ago as that, when few western towns could boast a street lamp or a postoffice-to say hothing of churches and schoolhouses ... Four Hole City was generally classed as a "desperit hard place."

It was the toughest of the tough. Though a comparatively young town at the date of the incident about to be recorded, its notorious wickedness had advertised it far and wide, and Four Hole City was an accepted synonym for the unique and superlative in western wretchedness.

Its population varied according to the distance and direction of the latest gold find

A clear spring of water had made the spot a favorite camping place for miners, and a contraband barrel or two of whisky had established a bar and made the spring place a "city."

It could hardly be said that the growth of Four Hole City was phenomenal-that it was a magic city or anything of that sort. But it grew.

Trade was lively at the Red Finger bar, and the cemetery spread like a green hay tree. In due course of time there was another barroom and another burying ground.

Then Little Jug Nancy came, the first woman, and forthwith another gravevard was added to the list-three of them in seven months.

So alluring was the opportunity, in fact, that a speculative undertaker was tempted across the mountains from

Frisco with a wagon load of coffins. The market was all right, but it's a part of the record that the 'Frisco undertaker was the first man ever buried in a coffin at Four Hole City. Little Jug Nancy officiated.

But in spite of all that the town

And as it grew there became manifest, at irregularly long intervals, a natural tendency towards something like reform. At even rarer intervals this usually vague manifestation took definite shape and proportions.

The first effort of the sort was when Shoestring Mike and that gang had an election. Mike set himself up for mayor, and the rest of the boys were councilmen. Long Dicky Bass was the marshal.

It was all right while it lasted. They buried the mayor and the marshal in one grave and two of the council in another. Another one of the councilmen reformed, and was hung six months later for horse stealing. The others escaped.

Then the law-and-order fever struck Four Hole City. They hung Jimmy Doolan, of the Red Finger bar. Little Jug Nancy followed suit, same day, same limb. Three or four of the opposition lights snuffed out in amazingly rapid succession-and then the law and-order gang caved.

This was when the 'Frisco undertaker saw his opportunity.

Then Nigger-Foot Jim tried to run tt. This reform was pre-eminently successful, it must be acknowledged. so far as it went. Jim was a dead shot, and as quick as a cat.

His government terminated very abruptly, however, a few hours after it started, just as Jim stepped out file door of the Red Finger bar. It was and out who did it.

They made him a grave beside Little Jug Nancy, and Four Hole City dropped back into the old rut. It relapsed,

slong. Poor fellow-they were look- some horses, but I never took the last ing for him, they had his grave dug 'un from a po' man. I have killed twenty-four hours in advance of his some men, but I done it fa'r. All I arrival. They had his tombstone fixed want, O Lord, is a squar' deal in this. and the epitaph, and one of those I kin lick eny two in this crowd-eny Trisco coffins marked for his own pri- three. They know it-"

Those brass buttons-six big ones and nine little ones-made elegant

efforts at reform, nor by any means the only failures. Suffice it to say that there had been precisely as many of the question. They fired reckfailures as there were efforts, and exactly as many of orts as failures, when parson Josh came in that bright, breezy, beautiful day is autumn, 1850.

about it. He called out the boys and told them what to look for.

"Ef the Lord don't hinder," said the parson, "I'll preach here twice a week an' pray the same. Ef you don't like it, don't come. This yer's business, and business is business. All invited. Smokin' allowed, but I'll lick the fust man as laughs in meetin'. ain't er seekin' no fuss. I'm er peaceable man, but business is business. I'm yer ter save souls, an' they must be order in meetin'. All I want s a square deal "

He had come in on horseback, and without taking his feet from the stirrups he pronounced the benediction, nodded pleasantly to the crowd and galloped off in the direction from which ie had come

It was done absolutely before a man in the crowd could realize it. The idea-preaching in Four Hole City! Benediction! Prayer!

The strangest part of it all was that the parson had compelled an unmisakable feeling of respect. He had eft them impressed with the idea that e was a superior somebody, amply able to take care of himself, and not oo sanctified to fight.

Three days later he came again. This time they were ready for him. Slippery Sam Digger was the spokes-

nan for the crowd. "This yer town," said Sam, "is Four Hole City. We are the gang as lives yer, in Four Hole City. We don't want no preachin' an' --

we won't have none of it!" The parson was thoughtful for a few seconds, weighing the matter deliberately, and then quietly announced

Then they hitched. It didn't last the benches, and the parson took his position at the out-door pulpit as quietly as if nothing had happened.

services will be held."

ipon as orderly and appreciative a congregation as ever faced a preacher. The other men were as much at home pehind him.

After that, as the parson had pre licted, there was no disturbance at the meetings. The parson soon became an established and very important institution. He knew that country like a book, and every mine in it, and his advice was reliable. His influence had on more than one occasion prevented bloodshed. Is many ways he parson made himself popular and a power for good. Somehow or other they had learned that his name was Josh but even this information was

Four Hole City was slowly but surely undergoing a change.

rarely made use of, and he was simply

It was becoming civilized. The first step was taken. The par

son had led them One afternoon a year or so after the with dust and riding jaded horses, rode into town with a prisioner. That pris-

oner was the parson. "Mistake! Mistake! Mistake!" said

No, it wasn't a mistake. That was Red Murphy, murderer and horse boy of about fifteen years, named

"Proof!" demanded the citizens. Plenty of proof. The horse he was fied to was one he had stolen.

The citizens were obliged to believe t. The parson said nothing in answer to questions, and seemed as indifferent | again. of danger as the horse he was riding. His legs were unstrapped and he was taken from the horse. The rope was put around his neck, and thrown

over a limb. "Wanter pray?" he was asked. He looked doubtful for a moment. "Unbind my hands," said he, There're enough of you -

rat me. Let me pray with my hands toose." In consideration of the good he had ione the request was granted, though there was some objection. His own unconcern was another consideration done in the dark and they never did in granting the request. He seemed resigned to his fate, they noticed. It

couldn't do any harm. The parson raised his hands, his face turned upward.

"I have done some good," he said Then a United States man came slowly, "an some bad. I have stole

The parson stooped suddenly, a knife

n his hands. In another instant the rope around his knees was loosed, and then at his feet, and he was fairly in the saddle and started before a shot was fired.

The parson was off-pursuit was out lessly, and he escaped unburt.

They watched him then until he and his horse were a speck on the horizon.

"Good fer our parson," grinned Slyp'ry Sam.

Close Quarters. An English resident of India relates that he once had occasion to make a short journey by rail in June, and was invited by a friend, who was in the railway company's service, to ride with him on the engine, "the coolest place on the train." The invitation was gratefully accepted.

We started late in the evening, and I soon found that Tom was right about the engine being the coolest place. The speed of the train created a breeze which rapidly absorbed the abundant moisture which a man's body throws off when the thermometer registers 90 at midnight.

Nothing worthy of remark occurred till the driver ordered the fireman to fill up the furnace. Then, as the logs were being thrown in, out dropped a lively cobra on the foot-plate. It was not a very large specimen-about four feet long, perhaps-but it's bite would not have been the less fatal on that ac-

There were four of us human beings on that foot-plate, and this new passenger made the place somewhat crowded. Neither of us had a stick, or our embarrassment could readily have been relieved. As it was, all we could hope for was that the reptile would slip off the engine and drop upon the track.

But the creature manifested no such intention. Perhaps it knew that there was a rule against getting off the train while in motion, or, more likely, it enloved the heat of the furnace. Pretty soon it raised its head, and I foolishly that there would be meeting, and that made a kick at it, taking care not to if Sam didn't like it he'd have to put my foot within striking distance.

It was an unfortunate demonstration. The creature was not frightened, but ong. Sam was carried off on one of at once accepted the challenge and advanced upon us. We were besieged.

The driver sprang out on the side of the engine, holding on by the hand-"Owin' ter the racket," said the ail which runs along the boiler; the parson, "they won't be nothin' this fireman went up the pile of logs behind evenin' but the benediction. Hereafter him like a mountain cat; Tom vanished they won't be no racket, an' reg'lar from the scene on the side of the engine opposite to that the driver had Then he pronounced the benediction taken, and called upon me to fellow

Then he rode off leisurely, just as he skipping round on the engine in the dark as sourcels are in the top branches of a beech-tree; but my feet were rooted to the iron.

The cobra raised itself to strike. tried to jump, but I could not move. Another instant and I should receive the deadly wound. But just in the nick of time the fireman-brave fellow! I owe my life to him-slipped down from the logs, seized the snake by the ail, and flung it into the furnace.

"Shon."

A gentleman who made a horseback our of the backwoods of the West some years ago met with many amusng experiences. There were few towns or hotels along the route, and he had to depend in great part upon the pospitality of the residents of the country, but he says that, however ontracted were their quarters, he never applied in vain to one of them parson appeared first in Four Hole for shelter. He stayed one night with City, eighteen or twenty men, covered an old German farmer, whose house consisted of but two rooms, one above he other.

The upper room, which was a mere loft, had in it, two beds, one of which was given to the guest, while the farmer's son, a heavy-eyed, stupid-looking John, slept in the other.

Long before daylight the next mornng the father began calling, "Shon! Shon! Gid oud!"

"I vill, soon," "Shon" replied, drowsily, and immediately fell asleep This occurred several times; then

the father called out, in the most emphatic tones: "Shon! O Shon! Eef you don'd gid oud yoost so quick as you can, I vill goom up mit a bail of vater, and I

bet I makes you shump!" John seemed to care less for the possible pail of water than for the frostness of the morning. "I vill be up oon," he answered, and settled him-

self for another nap. In two or three minutes, says the traveller, I heard heavy footsteps ascending the rude steps leading to the attic, and while I lay sympathizing with "Sohn," a wave of icy water drenched me almost from head to

"Now, sir," stormed my host, "I rold you I would douse you if-" "But you have doused me!" I man-

aged to gasp, with my teeth chattering. Thus made aware of his mistake, the amazed father became profuse in his apologies, and more excited than ever. "Vat!" he shricked in the darkness,

"It vas you! O-o-o-o-h, dot Shon! I thought he was in dis bet! It vas dark; I could not see! Und you vas all vet! O-o-o-o-h, but I gives it to dot Shon now! I vill troun him mit a whole par'l of vater! Shon, you Shon! See vat meestake you make me do! I vill -Shon, vere you vas?"

But "Shon" had taken advantage of the hubbub and darkness, and had escaped the wrath of his father for the present, though I fear there was a "Red Murphy's luck," growled one terrible reckoning for him later in the

HOW AN OLD SCOTCHMAN MADE

THE TRIP.

James Hall is an old Scotchman formerly well to do, but for the past year or two sadly "down on his luck." He made a small fortune in the grain and hop business in San Francisco, took his money home to Glasgow, and lost it. A year ago he made up his mind to go back to 'Frisco, and had just money enough to pay his fare from Glasgow to this city. His wits and his countrymen, whom he encountered en route, then took him on his transcontinental journey, and three weeks ago he reached the Goiden Gate after a series of adventures which he has quaintly put upon paper. He knocked

fore he got started on his trip. He "My overcoat and ring had quietly gone down my asophagus or gullet, along with the occasional dollar, and withal I was not overfed: far from it, I was losing flesh every day. My quasi friends or correspondents were growing tired of me, and at last, one after the other, they would give a little with a look that said as plainly as if they said it in so many words, "See here, we give you this, but that shuts the

door. Do you understand?" He got a start finanally in the shape of a ticket to Chicago from a Scotchman whose sympathies were excited by his plight, and the Chicago Grain Exchange gave him another lift to St. Louis. "At this point," he says, began my very verifable struggle to get West. I was asked by a gentleman to go down the Mississippi 120 miles to his payement quarries. He thought he might get some work for me at Apple Creek. There was nothing. He left me sticking there. I walked up the bank of the giant river seven miles in the moonlight, and only fell into one 'slew' on the way, on the Missouri side. I came at last to a village, where I remained till morning. Then I got over to Grand Tower, Ill., by the Post Office boat, where I fell in with a young Scotch engine driver, who gave me a 'cast up' on a service train to Murfreesboro. I found some good Scotties in this small town. 1 had a little money in my pocket, but preferred to ke I it, and seeing three empty cars on a train about to start for St. Louis I jumped in, got into a dark corner, and sat down to await results. I got as far as Waterloo, 110 miles, where the three cars were quickly shunted. This was my first ride as a bum,' but not my last. Twenty-two miles to St. Louis! Nothing daunted, after a good sleep I pedestrianized it in six hours and twenty minutes to the Post Office. This gave me my first lesson and first experience of what was

before me. He succeeded in reaching Burlington by easy stages, and the Masons there put him through to Omaha, where he was stranded for a month. Then a fellow countryman who owns a 1,000acre ranch near Columbus gave him a lift to that town. Then he had to

"Columbus was too small to interest me. I walked out to Duncan and waited there for a freight train to pass. One came along soon. I saw a chance and jumped in. I was actually undisturbed and went straight until we reached Kearny-a two-thousand-andforty-mile free ride! I was walking moodily along, wondering what was to happen next, when I happened to stumble into a store with a Scotch name over it. This, as luck would have it, was no other than the Mayor's place of business. He calls in the Marshal, who was at the door. 'Now,' thinks I, 'Um in for it.' He says: Give this man a good dinner and a ticket to the next division,' viz., Plum Creek. And turning to me, says he: 'That's all I can do for you as mayor

of these few shanties.' I was never more put out. I expected ten days. Hall managed to scrape together oney enough to pay his fare to North Platte, where he found many Glasgow boys. "One engine driver says to me: ·Be at hand, and when the bell rings jump up and sit by me.' I got to Jules burg, 150 miles from the Platte, very comfortably, the weather by this time being mild and delicious. I would like to mention the engine driver's name, he was such a gentleman in the native sense of the word. He did not stop at Julesburg with his goodness, but bunted up the next conductor-engine and caboose both change at each division-and got him to take me along with him; so I made my first ride in a caboose, and very comfortable it was, from Julesburg to Cheyenne, nearly 240 miles, level and easy. The Union Pacific Company's machine shops are being built here, and some of them were in full blast. You may guess, therefore, that I had little difficulty in crossing the paths of lots of Clyde lad-Did you ever notice there is a more distinctive love of country-a thrilling of the heart in the natives of small countries, such as Switzerland, Belgium, and Holland, more markediy in the mountainous, as in the first two,

cause the confines of the State are not too extensive to be enclosed within the grasp of a human heart, the whole nation seeming but as one family? In these circumstances I had no difficulty after two or three days in getting on to Laramie. I had only to wait till the right man came up It was at Rawlins I had my next ad-

venture. Being thus left to my own resources at Rawlins, but also being determined to move West at all hazards, I got into a car loaded with harvesting seen me go in among the jagged ar-

upon me. He asked:

"'Have you any stuff?" I feebly "Stuff means money. and cowardly said 'No.' Then he said: "You must get off next stoppage." "Next stoppage I really did get off, but, as he did not come to see that I had got off, and as the place was so weird and outlandish, as the train along the roofs again, looking so large to my terrorized and distracted ev

The parson didn't make any bones of the men, as he turned to his horse. TO FRISCO FOR A DOLLAR that I qualled at the sight of him. ·Didn't I tell you to get off at last stoppage?' ·Yes, and so I did get off, but, as you did not come along, I got on again, thinking you had repented of our harshness and would not set a fellow down in such a wild rness.' 'I'll Lodged in Jail Twice, but Not Without see that you get off at the next stopping place.' In about three-quarters of an nour the engine whistles. The train stops. I prepare to descend; he comes along. 'Ay, come along. Out you go, you old bum.' I answered naught. The place was dreary in the extreme. A huge round water tank, at which the engine was imbibing the necessary fluid-and nothing more. The pump shanty, about half a mile away was the only other object to be seen. I lay down by the tank and watch the train till it disappeared. Shortly I gathered myself together and began to tramp along after the train. In about seven hours I reached a station. There I boarded a fruit car and reached Green River undiscovered. I managed to get a few dimes there, about the metropolis three months beand boarded the next freight train. I gave the brakeman what 'stuff' I had

and so reached Ogden. "My clothes had become ragged and wayworn, and I feared I would soon be spotted. As I foreboded, on the second evening I was tapped on the shoulder. Have you any home here? No, I am passing through.' you any bed for to-night?' 'Not yet.' Come with me and I shall find you one,' I knew where. Next morning \$10 or ten days. When inside I learned that the authorities (Mormon) sanction and condone such flagrant acts of tyranny for the sake of getting free labor for road grading, so that they may be able to pocket more of the pub; lic money themselves. I believe this accusation to be true. They say one can't come to Ogden with shabby clothes but he must go behind the bars.

"The evening I got released I went o the manager of the Central Pacific Railroad and, though late, luckily found him in his office. I asked a pass on account of the great number of car loads of barley I had in former days sent over his line. He recohected my name and admitted my claim, but told me that now it was wholly impossible owing to the rigorous nature of the Inter-State law passed some years ago. The fine for any fracture of that law was very heavy and strictly imposed." Hall managed to reach Salt Lake

"ity partly on foot and partly by rail. There he was "iugged," as he expressed it once more, but he seems to have enjoyed the experience. "I postively refused to go out to work, and some how my bearing carried the day without the dark cell being called into remisition Beyond some triffing work indoors I had nothing to do but to eat. read, smoke, and sleep, all these com forts being allowed, and splendid food we got three times a day. The whole of the boys were taken by the jailor out of the corridors and cells into a spoon the work was done genteelly. No limit to what you might eat. On Sundays the table was handsomely furnished. I was a deal better for th food and the rest-good, clean beds to lie on, too. What more could a

man wish in this vale of tears? "This long yarn draws now to its ose. After I got out-not a bit shamed of having been in-I went out and saw a Scotch Gentile gentleman. He saw through my rags and pitied me. He gave me an order for a complete outfit. He did not even limit me o any sum, and be did all in such a way as if to prevent me feeling my downcast state or thinking that he was doing anything. Such a wonderful acquisition of manners! After he saw me transmogrifled from a vag' to t centleman, as it were, he holted acrosthe street without saving a word, and soon brought back a ticket-first-clas--Salt Lake City to San Francisco As Caliban said to Tainento, after sev eral swigs at the bottle, Thou art god!' so could I almost have used th words to my friend. An hour before was naked-he clothed me. Nevada desert was before impassable for to get on a car at Ogden in my former state was a thing impossible The desert was overbridged; I reached

San Francisco all safe. Latest News From Mary Ann. 'Good morning, Mrs. O'Raherty

maven't heard anything about Mary Ann so long that I'm afraid she's "It's not at all, at all, afraid she's dead ye are, but to find out phwat's the matter wid her that ye do be prowlin' about wid yer quistions. An e moight be axin' me till doomsday but I'll niver tell ye; an' for phwy because I couldn't trust ye. was phwat ye should be, livin' nixt door to me, a thrue friend, I'd unbosom my troubles to ve wid pleasure; but I'm afeard av ye, an' so 'Il have to keep on mournin' to mesilf

in sacret." "Phwy, Mrs. O'Raberty! Phwat in the wurruld is troublin' ve? Sure would do anything in the wurruld for ve in trouble. I hope there's nothing sayrious happened Mary Ann."

She's not dead. But she's very sick an' I hasn't the money to go on to her, or I'd fly to her faster than the cars could carry me. Och! och! och! Poor Mary Ann! I suspect the worst, but say nothin'. I was too alsy with the poor choild."-Kentucky State Jour-

The Forger's Pen. I was talking with a Treasury offi

cial on the subject of forgery. it ever occur to you," said the official that a forger has half his work done when he can get hold of the identical pen with which the owner of the signature habitually writes? A great many men, bank Presidents and the schinery. I thought I was hidden like use the same pen for their names and safe; but no. The brakeman had only for a year or two without change A pen that has been used by a man in rangements, and when the train was writing his name hundreds of times, in motion he came along the roofs of and never used for anything else, wil the cars and looked squarely down almost write the name of itself. gets imbued with the spirit of the signature. In the hands of a fairly good forger it will preserve the characteristics of the original. The reason for this is that the point of the pen has been ground down in a peculiar way from being used always by the sanhand and for the same combination of letters. It would splutter if held at a began to move I jumped in again. He wrong angle or forced on lines against came by and by, however, stalking its will. It almost guides the sensitive hand of the forger when he attempts to write the rame,'

A Norwich school ma'am put the

word "Trust" in a spelling lesson the other day. Trust used to be a simple word meaning confidence-a word without guile and within the grasp of the youngest pupil. The effect of the country times upon the word became painfully apparent the moment the definition was called for.

The little fellow at the head of the class, who evidently read the papers, replied, "Trust is big a snake."

"Where did you learn that?" asked the teacher. "In our newspaper," replied the boy. "It said Trust is an anaconda!" "That wasn't what I saw in my said a Trust was like a devil of a

"It's a monster" said the third boy. "Where on earth did you get that idea?" asked the astonished teacher. "Outen the papers," replied number three.

fish!

"I guess the papers dunno," re-marked the fourth, "for mine said it was an octerpus."

A Discussion on Trust.

Trust used to be a simple word meaning confidence-a word without guile and within the grasp of the vonneest pupil. The effect of the times upon the word became painfully apparent at a Norwich (Conn.) school the moment the definition was called

"Define trust," commanded the The little fellow at the head of the class, who evidently read the papers, replied: "Trust is a big snake

Where did you learn that?" asked "In our newspaper," replied the "It said a trust was an ana-

"That wasn't what it I saw in my aper," spoke up a clever pupil, "for said a trust is a devil of a fish.' "It's a monster," said the third boy.

"Where on earth did you get that idea?" asked the astonished teacher. "Outen the papers," replied number

"I guess the papers is off their remarked the fourth, "for mine said it was an octerpus!"-Nor-

walk Builetin.

comfortably in five days, but as he is as A Big-Footed Family. much their friend as their owner he gave Down in Grayson county, says a Louisville dispatch, in the vicinity of Dickey's mill, there is a most remarkable family named Hunton. It is composed of father, mother and eight sons and daughters, all of the children full grown. Not one of them weighs less than 175 pounds, and the second oldest son tips the beam at 275. This, however, would not be uncommon, as large people are abundant in Kentucky, but every member of the family has of most extraordinary size, far out of

proportion to their bodies. There are no manufactured shoes large enough for them, and it keeps a country shoemaker busy supplying pedal coverings for the entire family. Not one of them uses a shoe smaller than that made on a 15 last, and the largest foot measures eighteen inches in length. No other white persons in Kentucky are known to have feet approaching these in size, although colored people frequently wear No. 14 shoes. the ordinary foot requiring a 7 or an 8.

Novel Meat Chopper. A new meat chopper for domesile use is distinguished by the fact that the meat is cut by an action like that of a pair of scissors and is not torn apart; neither is it ground into a greasy pulp. The forcing screw feeds the meat up to a knife with eight radial blades, revolving between a fixed two-bladed knife and a cutting plate of novel construction. The plate has a number of grooves converging towards a central aperture, the ribs between the grooves having sharp cutting edges. The work is well and rapidly done. A medium-sizeJ machine will produce four pounds of filled sausages per minute. - [New York Commercial Advertiser

Washing the Imperial Elepanum. The Emperor of China baving commanded the Board of Astronomy to appoint an anspicious day for the annual washing of the Imperial elephants, August 17, at the first hour, was the day appointed, and the officers of the Board of Ceremonics put up temporarily mat sheds beautifully decorated on the north side of the creek, outside the Hsuan Wa Men, Peking, kind ever heard of. where the Imperial elephants received an ovation. Various ceremonies were performed before they took their anqual bath .- [St. James's Gazette.

Public Roads, In Massachusette a chair has been recently endowed at the Boston School of Technology to be known as the Chair of Public Roads. Mr. Ripley says that he has reason to believe that not only in Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and New York-a society having dock we simply sawed off either end recently been formed in this State to promote the improvement of public roads-has interest been awakened in this subject, but that there is hardly an Esstern or Middle state that has not taken on new zeal in the matter of the improvement of roams.

The Austrian Hangman. In Austria the hangman is a man named Scigfried, who wears a black uniform, with a cocked hat and white gloves. He has never had to hang a gulation is a punishment which should be reserved for males - Chicago

The alary of the Governor of New Jerney a \$10,000 a year.

A Flor da orange grove of 100 was recently sold for \$134,000. It c sts about \$290 to be presented at court in Buckingham Palace.

DOGS AS HORSES.

the Country Where They Are the Beasts of Burden

I have met M. Nantet, the Belgian author, who follows the usage of his in utilizing the dog as a draught animal. He has a little phaeton drawn by dogs in which he drives about when at home, and in "Define Trust," commanded the which he has come from Brussels to Paris. M. Nautet thinks that Belgium, with her cheerless sky and sodlen soil, is able to hold her own, and be among the most prosperous nations of Europe, because the dog is not only the friend and comrade, but the carrier of the poor man. The coster-monger and his wife in Paris or London are broken down prematurely from paper," spoke up a clever pupil, "for fatigue, and the stabling and fodder for a donkey is a heavy tax on their profits, but their Belgian brethren can ouse their dogs with themselves. The dogs, after being unharnessed, dine with their masters, and in winter sleep

> before the kitchen fire. The strength of a good draught dog marvellous. He does not spoi aroads like a horse, and when tired he asks to lie down, a favor always granted; and, on being rested, goes on again cheerfully.

The pair which drew M. Nantet is of verage size and strength, and had a ong line of ancestors, who did good work in their time as carriers. When at an inn their master used to unharness them and take them with him into the coffee room, where they lay down at his feet. He drove all the way, unless when there was a steep hill to climb. At a place called Louvroil the Mayor heard he had come into the town, and informed him that his equipage came within the reach of the Grammont Law for the protection of animals. "Very well," answered the Belgian, who was preparing to start, and he ordered the dogs to get into the phæton and sit on the seat, while he drew them. They obeyed, and stayed there until they were beyond the bounds of the commune, where they descended to be harnessed. To avoid crowds, who might think well to take part with the dogs against their master, M. Nantet kept clear of large towns. At Compeigne he telegraphed to a number of Belgians here at what time he was likely to reach Paris, and they went out to meet him. When he was sighted the dogs were going at a brisk pace. He thinks they could have done the journey

them seven.-London News.

He Saw a Difference. "Madam," said the gallant old manafter obeying her request to close the car window. "I was just thinking how different the women of today are from those of ten or fifteen years ago in the matter of travel. Formerly a lady who had a journey alone was-

"Yes, sir," she interrupted, "but would you please tell me if I am o the right train for Buffalo?" "You are, madam. As I was say

ing, the women of ten years ago were continually worrying for fear-"And does this car go right through without change?" "It does, madam. I was going to

will go right through with me? "Of course, madam. In former rears a woman travelling alone was

"And do you think that my trunk

"You are sure we are on the right train?" she interrupted.

"Very sure." "And we don't change?" "No'm."

say that the women-

"And we get in at 6 o'clock?" aWe do. "And they'll call out the name when we get there? "Well, I hope nothing will happen

but I'm very, very nervous. Would you mind asking the conductor if we are likely to have a collision, go through a bridge, or get in an hour late? And the gallant old man, who saw such a great difference between the women travelling today and those of

looking as if something had rubbed against his placidity of mind. An Old Skippers Yarn.

ten years ago, retired into his shell

Down in South street, the other day, they were talking about a schooner which had been struck by lightning, when the reporter singled out an old mariner, and said:

"Captain H-, it seems to me I've read or heard of your brig being struck?" "Yes, she was," answered the old varn-spinner.

Where was it?" "Off Point Aux Barques, about fifteen years ago. Very strange case, that. Probably the only one of the "Give us the particulars."

"Well, we were jogging along down

when a thunderstorm overtook us, and

the very first flash of lightning struck the deck amidships and bored a hole as big as my leg right down through the bottom of the vessel." "And she foundered, of course?" "No, sir. The water began rushng in, and she would have foundered, but there came a second flash, and a bolt struck my fore-to'-gallant mast. It was cut off near the top, entered the hole and plugged it up as tight as a

and left the plug in the planks." Something for the Minister.

drum. When we got down to dry

A little Boston child, at present so ionrning in the mountains with hi parents, overheard the latter engaged discussing with some friends the needs of the local clergyman, whom it seems has not a very prosperous parish, and is consequently "pinched" at times. The conversation dealt with the ministerial needs and with plans for meeting the same. The coeation was not lost upon the child. If there was to be any assistance rendered he was to be a contributor. The woman, for the emperor thinks stran- next Sunday afternoon, after the services, the child lingered mysteriously about the church, and when the clergyman, a portly and dignified gentleman, emerged through the door on his way home the little philanthropist marched up to him and, with the confidence inspired by the good work he was about to perform, reached forward, caught the minister's hand in his own and closed the fingers of the former over-a penny.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

NO. 31.

-A hole a mile deep is to be bored at Wheeling, W. Va. -Sho-makerville, Penn, has a pear tree over 150 years old.

-In Paris the latest fancy is the costuming of cats and dogs. -Pennsylvania established the first

hospital in America in 1751. -More than 8000 wolves and 850 bears have been killed in Bosnia since 1880. -A farmer in Georgia claims that he

has subsisted wholly on buttermilk for the last fifteen years. -Boys of Germany begin the study of Latin when but nine years of age, and continue the course for nine years,

-One million dollars of gold coin weighs 36% pounds avoirdupois; of silver colo, 58,020.9 pounds. -The only three words containing the vowels in their regular order are

abstemious, arsenious and facetious. -A Missouri girl has attended school for ten consecutive years without miss ing a school day or being tardy once. -There are over a million miles of telegraph wire in the United States,

enough to encircle the globe forty -A boy was arrested in Philadelphia recently for stealing his sister's diamond

wedding ring the day before the ceremony. -Tramways in England are said to

be so called from Benjamin Outram, who made many improvements them. -Large quantities of seed oysters

have lately been sent to England to be

planted there in hopes of the best bivalve results. -A perfect pearl weighing twentyseven grains was found recently by a Pottstown, (Penn.) boy in a mussel along the French creek.

-A queer fish has been caught off the South Carolina coast. It has a large horn on the top of its head, and weighs over 800 pounds. -A spinster who died in Westmins

ter, England, a short time ago, aged

sixty years, had been in the habit some years of using half a pound of tea -The Government's money is still printed on hand presses-rather ciumsy peces of machinery with long levers that move to and fro with every im

More than 10 000 regular army swords are made in Cincinnati every year. They are supplied to the United States Army as well as to the militia of the United States. -Among the extinct crabs one has

was undoubtedly the devastator of its kind in the ancient seas. -The cells of the human lungs are 75,000,000 in number, covering a surface from two and a builf to three and a half times greater than the whole body sur-

been found, known as the pterygotus, that measured nine feet in length, and

-In its native habitation the shell of the ovster is always a little open, and microscopic, waving hairs set up currents which carry the food plants to its mouth, where they are engulfed and afterward divested.

-A farmer near Satleoy, Ventura

County, Cal., has ten acres set out to

eucalyptus trees, which he intends to raise for firewood. He will cut them down when they are six years old. -A Wichita (Kan.) farmer within a year has sold corn from one crib at thirteen cents, twenty-six cents, fifty cents and seventy-five cents, and has some

left for which he expects to get eighty-

-It is said that large bananas, such as are shipped to us, are seldom seen in Cuba, being considered on coarse. A very small banana, which is a favorite from there, never reaches us, being too -The Japanese murderer of a restaurant keeper in Seattle, Washington,

A vigorous search resulted in finding the weapon, which had marks showing it to be 260 years old. -The remains of a common toad were discovered in the solid rock by workmen n a quarry at Ansonia, Conn., recently. The skin, which is the only portion of

the toad remaining, is perfect in form,

recently, threw his sword into the bay,

transparent, and of the consistency of leather. -An Italian statistician has calculated that during the last hundred years 6030 persons perished in seventeen principal maritime disasters, without reckoning the lives lost in smaller ship wrecks

and accidents.

found according to which a man was hanged in the time of Edward L for no other crime than having been caught burning coal. -A vast 'chanvan' tree has been discovered on the tiny Lord Howe Island, 300 miles from Port Macquarie, in Aus-

tralia. It covers between six and seven

-It is stated that among the records

in the tower of London, a document was

acres, and is thus inferior only to the greatest of those in India. -In a lecture in New York city, Mr. George Frederick Kunz, the expert in gems, mentioned instances where gems have been found in America. He spoke of the discovery of a rough mass of sapphire in Franklin, N. C., weighing 300 pounds, and of a diamond in

weighing 111 carats. Each of these was shown on the screen. -Tabasco sauce is made on an island in the Gulf of Mexico of herbs indigenous to the place of its manufacture. formula is a secret. It is shipped from said island in large quantities to New Orleans and Galveston, which are the principal distributing points for the

-John Wesley attributed his sound health at eighty-three to his ability to go to sleep at any moment; to the habit of rising at four o'clock and generally preaching at five, one of the most healthy exercises in the world; and to his never traveling less by sea or land than 4500

A Halifax (Vt.) woman secured from thirty-two bens in four months 5112 eggs. The Chinese are credited with being the most diligent gardeners and tillers

Two acres of land adjoining the English Houses of Parliament "are offered for sale at \$5,000,000. A colored girl has been sentenced at

Rome, Ga., toninety nine years' service in the convict camp for arson. Ontario, Canada, has an agricultural text cook in her common schools.

A bedtime luncheon of lettuce in

Sumata Sentinel & and THE CONSTITUTION-THE UNION-AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS. MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 22, 1891.