SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

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No subscription will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid. Postmasters neglecting to notify us when subscribers do not take out their papers will be held liable for the subscription.

Subscribers removing from one postoffice to another should give us the name of the former as well as the present office.

All communications intended for publication in this paper must be accompanied by the real name of the writer, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

Marriage and death notices must be accompanied by a responsible name.

Address
THE BUTLER CITIZEN,
BUTLER, PA.

Butler Citizen.

VOL. XVI. BUTLER, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1879. NO. 44.

ADVERTISING RATES.

One square, one insertion, $1; each subsequent insertion, 50 cents. Yearly advertisements exceeding one-fourth of a column, $5 per inch. Figure work double these rates; additional charges where weekly or monthly changes are made. Local advertisements 10 cents per line for first insertion, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion. Marriages and deaths published free of charge. Obituary notices charged as advertisements, and payable when handed in Auditors' Notices, $4; Executors' and Administrators' Notices, $3 each; Estray, Caution and Dissolution Notices, not exceeding ten lines, $2 each.

From the fact that the CITIZEN is the oldest established and most extensively circulated Republican newspaper in Butler county, (a Republican county) it must be apparent to business men that it is the medium they should use in advertising their business.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

BUTLER, KARNS CITY AND PARKER RAILROAD
(Butler Time.)

Trains leave Butler for St. Joe, Millerstown, Karns City, Petrolia, Parker, etc., at 7.25 a. m., and 2.05 and 7.20 p. m. [See below for connections with A. V R. R.]

Trains arrive at Butler from the above named points at 7.15 a. m., and 1.55, and 6.55 p. m. The 1.55 train connects with train on the West Penn road through to Pittsburgh.

Sunday trains arrive at 10.55 a. m. and 3.55 p. m., and leave at 11.10 a. m. and 4.10 p. m.

SHENANGO AND ALLEGHENY RAILROAD.

Trains leave Hilliard's Mill, Butler county, for Harrisville, Greenville, etc., at 7.40 a. m. and 12.20 and 2.20 p. m.

Stages leave Petrolia at 5.30 a. m. for 7.40 train, and at 10.00 a. m. for 12.20 train.

Return stages leave Hilliard on arrival of trains at 10.27 a. m. and 1.50 p. m.

Stage leaves Martinsburg at 9.30 for 12.30 train.

P. N. C., & L. E. R. R.

The morning train leaves Zelienople at 6 11. Harmony 6.16 and Evansburg at 6.32, arriving at Etna Station at 8.20, and Allegheny at 9.01. The afternoon train leaves Zelienople at 1.26, Harmony 1.31, Evansburg 1.53, arriving at Etna Station at 4 11 and Allegheny at 4.46. Trains connecting at Etna Station with this road leave Allegheny at 7.11 a. m. and 3.51 p. m.

By getting off at Sharpsburg station and crossing the bridge to the A. V. R. R., passengers on the morning train can reach the Union depot at 9 o'clock.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Trains leave Butler (Butler or Pittsburgh Time.)

Market at 5.11 a. m., goes through to Allegheny, arriving at 9.01 a. m. This train connects at Freeport with Freeport Accommodation, which arrives at Allegheny at 8.20 a. m., railroad time.

Express at 7.21 a. m., connecting at Butler Junction, without change of cars, at 8.26 with Express west, arriving in Allegheny at 9.58 a. m., and Express east arriving at Blairsville at 11.50 a. m. railroad time.

Mail at 2.35 p. m., connecting at Butler Junction without change of cars, with Express west, arriving in Allegheny at 5.26 p. m., and Express east arriving at Blairsville Intersection at 6.10 p. m. railroad time, which connects with Philadelphia Express east, when on time.

Sunday Express at 4.06 p. m., goes through to Allegheny, arriving at 6.06 p. m.

The 7.21 a. m. train connects at Blairsville at 11.05 a. m. with the Mail east, and the 2.35 p. m. train at 6.59 with the Philadelphia Express east.

Trains arrive at Butler on West Penn R. R. at 9.51 a. m., 5.06 and 7.11 p. m., Butler time. The 9.51 and 5.06 trains connect with trains on the Butler & Parker R. R. Sunday train arrives at Butler at 11.11 a. m., connecting with train for Parker.

Main Line.

Through trains leave Pittsburgh for the East at 2.50 and 8.26 a. m. and 12.51, 4.21 and 8.06 p. m., arriving at Philadelphia at 3.40 and 7.20 p. m. and 3.00, 7.00 and 7.40 a. m.; at Baltimore about the same time, at New York three hours later, and at Washington about one and a half hours later.

FINANCIAL.

$10 to $1000 Invested in Wall St. stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address
BAXTER & CO., Bankers,
oct9 7 Wall street, N. Y.

Guaranteed Investments

By our Insurance System of Investments in Stock Operations we insure indemnity from loss. No "Marginal" or "Privilege" plans. Investments received in sums of $25 and upward. Correspondence from stock operators solicited.
Address, DAMIS MAYNARD & CO.,
sept24-1m 58 Broadway, N. Y.

PHYSICIANS.

JOHN E. BYERS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
my21-1y] BUTLER, PA.

EDUCATIONAL.

Allegheny Collegiate Institute
FOR YOUNG LADIES.
ALLEGHENY CITY, 30 Stockton Ave.
Rev. THOS. C. STRONG, D. D., President.

Will open on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 8th. School hours from 9 A. M. to 1.30 P. M. Its convenient distance from the depots will permit pupils living outside the city to return home each day, thus saving expense for board.
For circulars address promptly as above.
aug27-2m

Pennsylvania Female College,
EAST END, PITTSBURGH.

A first class College for women. Educational standard high. Advantages complete. Most delightful situation in the whole country.—Terms quite moderate Opens SEPTEMBER 10TH. Address
Miss HELEN E. PELLETREAU,
jly30-2m Acting President.

DENTISTS.

DENTISTRY.

O. K. WALDRON, Graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College, is prepared to do anything in the line of his profession in a satisfactory manner.
Office on Main street, Butler, Union Block, up stairs. apl1

INSURANCE.

BUTLER COUNTY
Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
Office Cor. Main and Cunningham Sts.

G. C. ROESSING, PRESIDENT.
WM. CAMPBELL, TREASURER.
H. C. HEINEMAN, SECRETARY.

DIRECTORS:

J. L. Purvis,	E. A. Helmboldt,
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G. C. Roessing,	John Caldwell,
Dr. W. Irvin,	Samuel Marshall,
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BUTLER PA.

BANKS.

THE BUTLER
SAVINGS BANK
BUTLER, PA.

NEARLY OPPOSITE LOWRY HOUSE.

CAPITAL STOCK 60,000.

WM. CAMPBELL, President. JAS. D. ANDERSON, Vice President.
WM. CAMPBELL, Jr., Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

William Campbell, J. W. Irwin,
Jas. D. Anderson, George Weber,
Joseph L. Purvis.

Does a General Banking & Exchange business. Interest paid on time deposits. Collections made and prompt returns at low rates of Exchange. Gold, Exchange and Government Bonds bought and sold. Commercial paper, bonds, judgment and other securities bought at fair rates. ja20:1y

DYKES' BEARD ELIXIR

NICK CRILEY,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
(In old Sam Sykes Gallery,)
dec11-1y BUTLER, PA.

DON'T YOU BUY YOUR

BOOTS & SHOES

Until You Have First Examined the Styles, Stock and Prices

—AT—

B. C. HUSELTON'S.

His entire Fall and Winter stock is just opening at very low figures. This stock is unusually large in Men's, Boys' and Youth's Kip and Calf Boots, Grain Napoleon Boots, Rubber Boots, Brogans and Plow Shoes, Women's' Misses' and Children's Calf and Kip (unlined) Shoes.

His Stock In Finer Lines is always large, embracing all the Latest Novelties in Boots and Shoes. Old Ladies' Warm Shoes a Specialty.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

LEATHER and FINDINGS.

These goods are all made by the very best manufacturers, and I will guarantee them to give the best of satisfaction. Call and examine my stock and prices.

B. C. HUSELTON.

NEW

BOOT AND SHOE STORE,

UNION BLOCK,

Main Street, - - - - Butler, Pa.

AL. RUFF

Has received his entire stock of

FALL AND WINTER

BOOTS & SHOES.

As I have an unusually large and attractive stock of BOOTS & SHOES just opening, embracing all the newest styles, I invite the attention and close scrutiny of buyers.

Men's Kip and Calf Boots very cheap. Ladies', Misses' and Children's Button, Polish and Side Lace Boots in endless variety, and at bottom prices.

Reynolds Brothers' celebrated fine Shoes always in stock.

Parties wanting BOOTS & SHOES made to order can do no better than by me, as I keep none but the best of workmen in my employ.

I also keep a large stock of LEATHER and FINDINGS.

All goods warranted as represented. AL. RUFF.

1879. THE THIRD 1879.

Pittsburgh Exposition.

Will open at their Buildings and Grounds in the City of Allegheny,

September 4th, 1879,

and continue open Day and Evening, Sundays excepted, to

OCTOBER 11th, 1879.

Greater attractions this than any previous year. A perfect reflex of the

Arts, Industry, Culture and Science.

Will be displayed with a prodigality never before attempted in this City.

NEW AND STARTLING ATTRACTIONS.

THE COLLOSSAL MAMMOTH, or Siberian Elephant, standing 16 feet high and 26 feet in length; together with an immense collection of Wild Beasts and Skeletons, Minerals and Fossils, have been secured at enormous expense from the Museum of Prof. Ward, at Rochester; N. Y.

PROF. GEO. R. CROMWELL. The Famous American Traveler, will give Illustrations each evening, illustrating the beauties of European and American scenery, the most famous statuary of the Old World, rivaling the wondrous beauties of nature, and the splendors of nations in great variety.

CAPT. BOGARDUS & SON, Champion Shot Gun and Rifle shots of the World, will shoot Day and Evening, from SEPTEMBER 18th to OCTOBER 2nd. A GRAND SHOOTING TOURNAMENT for Prizes, previous to and after the engagement of Capt. Bogardus and Son.

A QUARTER MILE BICYCLE TRACK on the enlarged grounds has been constructed for daily tournaments and races.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT will illuminate Floral Hall and the Grounds each evening.
THE GREAT WESTERN EIGHTEENTH REGIMENT BAND will play day and evening.
FLORAL HALL transformed into a fairy like grotto, with cascades, geysers, alpine scenery planted with the rarest of flowers and exotics, forming an enchanting scene.
THE BUILDINGS filled to overflowing with Exhibits, surpassing any thing of the kind ever seen in Pittsburgh.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC COMFORT.

Which will be under the management of a popular caterer, will supply any refreshments that may be desired, at popular prices.

EXCURSION RATES.

The managers of the various Railroads centering in Pittsburgh, appreciating the grand work of the Exposition Society have made UNPRECEDENTED CONCESSIONS in the reduction of fares for excursions, the particulars of which will hereafter be announced.

General Admission to the Exhibition, - - - - 25 *Cents.*
Children less than Twelve Years of Age - - - 15 *Cents.*

E. P. YOUNG, GEN. MANAGER. J. C. PATTERSON,
F. A. PARK, ASST. MANAGER. SECRETARY.
CITY OFFICE, GERMANIA BANK BUILDING, PITTSBURGH, PA.

DAVIES & EVANS,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

MAIN STREET, BUTLER.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A CHOICE SELECTION OF

Domestic & Imported Goods.

All our Goods are new and of the latest designs. We are both PRACTICAL TAILORS, keep thoroughly posted in all that pertains to the art, and are thus enabled to guarantee to our patrons perfect satisfaction in neatness of fit, elegance of style and excellence of workmanship.

SCHOENECK & GLOSE,

Cor. 10th St. & Penn Ave., PITTSBURGH, PA.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of

FURNITURE!

Are offering this Fall Extraordinary Inducements to Purchasers.

As they manufacture every article in their line, they are enabled to sell at much lower prices than any other house west of New York. Do not fail to call in before purchasing elsewhere, and examine their large and well displayed assortment of

Parlor, Chamber, Office and Dining Furniture.

Kitchen Furniture of every description always on hand. Also, Mattresses of all kinds. Furniture made to order and satisfaction guaranteed in every particular. sep10-3m

"PROSPECTING."

ADVICE TO THOSE WHO CONTEMPLATE ENGAGING IN MINING.

A correspondent of the Chicago *Times*, who has spent eighteen months in the mining regions of Colorado, gives some good advice to prospective prospectors. He says: "There is no doubt that next spring will witness

A NEW RUSH

of wealth-seekers from the overcrowded East to these wealth-bearing regions of the West. To endeavor to regulate and restrain this rush, to give shape and direction to this inevitable tide, is not only an act of charity toward the "tender-feet" themselves, but one of absolute self-defence on the part of those already here, to dissuade persons mentally or physically incapable of enduring discomfort, hardship and discouragement, from burdening the place with their useless presence.

"Don't be in a headlong hurry; don't get into a frenzy of fear that you will be too late in getting here. There is absolutely no limit, at least for a couple of centuries to come, to the mineral wealth of these mountains. That the mineral exists is as certain as the mathematical demonstration of any fact can make it certain. That Leadville and its immediate vicinity are hopelessly overcrowded, both by prospectors and capitalists, is equally certain; but all the rest of this vast State of Colorado is as yet hardly in the first stages of development. Our children and our children's children and their children after them will find here ample fields for exploration and discovery.

"Whether you come here to seek for days' work or to prospect on a small scale,

DON'T COME WITHOUT MONEY.

"Even the hardiest laborer will not be able to find work always to his hand. He may have to wait a week, or he may have to go from place to place in search of it, and although the hospitality of the miner is proverbial, it has become in a great degree exhausted by overtaxation during the past year. Prospectors had better make themselves up in groups of three with capital enough to find themselves in possession, at Pueblo, of at least $50 each—$100 apiece would be better; but the former sum will do with economy. Leave all your dandy-fine clothing, paper collars, white shirts, and patent leathers behind you. There is neither place nor appreciation for them here. The roughest wearing apparel you can lay hands on will secure you more hearty respect than would the finest suit that a Chicago tailor ever put on the back of a man. Leave all your epicurean tastes behind you, too. If you have a fancy palate, an exacting tast for culinary dainties, and cannot learn to wait upon yourself, stay at home, for the Lord's sake. You would only be a burden to yourself and a nuisance to everybody around you. Your

CHIEF ARTICLES OF DIET

will be flour, coffee, bacon, sugar.

"The flour will be turned into flapjacks made on the frying-pan, or into soda bread baked in a portable oven. The bacon you will have fried twenty-one times a week; coffee ditto, prepared in a style very different from that of your favorite restaurant. If you are in luck you may once in a while chance upon a carcass of venison or a supply of fresh beef in a passing wagon, or vegetables; but as a rule you will have to put up with the four articles I have first named. Up in the morning with the first streak of dawn, you start your fire, clap on your coffee pot, saw your bacon up in chunks, prepare your can of batter for your fried cakes, wash up the dishes—if you should have been too lazy or tired to wash them the night before—and lay out the table. When you come in at noontime, tired and hungry, the same work is before you; and again in the evening, when supper being over you will have about time to smoke a pipe before you roll yourself up in your blankets and tumble off to sleep, as soon as your unaccustomed ribs accommodate themselves to the bare boards of your bunk. Add to this that you will have to do your own washing and mending and patching and the picture is about complete. And now how do you like it? Think well on it. Dirt, discomfort, scanty and monotonous food, hard work and exposure to danger from accidents, mostly the result of inexperience, have all to be encountered and endured *patiently*—a grumbler in the mining camp runs more risk of sudden death than a brawler in a gambling hell; he is harder to endure than all the *necessary* evils put together. If you have the grit to stand all this, come on! You are made of the stuff that commands success.

"I have recommended bunches of three for

PROSPECTING,

for this reason—one man to dig and shovel out the dirt in the shaft, and two at the windlass. One man at the latter will get along well enough until you get down about fifteen feet. After that depth two will be necessary; and in the beginning the men will find their hands full anyway in getting things into working and tolerably comfortable shape.

"As to climate I have never had an hour's ill-health here; nor have I ever known anybody to be sick here who let whisky alone. I have been to Leadville and worked there during the months of February and March, when it snowed three days out of seven and froze all the time, and I enjoyed first-rate health. Yet Leadville was spoken of as exceptionally unhealthy, but I found by personal observation that whisky was the root of all the mortality there. The only distress I suffered at that high altitude I suffered in common with everybody else—shortness of breath. But at this lower level, 4,000 feet below Leadville, I do not suffer now even from that annoyance.

"If you want to buy a mine, don't do it till you go and see it. But if you know a man who is going to these mineral fields, or who is already there, and you have confidence in his pluck and *honesty*, you may invest in his hands $50 or $100 for a share in his venture. Your investment *may* bring you in a handsome fortune, or, it may prove a total loss. Anyway it is the safest and cheapest way you can indulge your fancy for

DABBLING IN MINING STOCKS.

But don't have anything to do with parties who send circulars offering to locate claims, or allot partnerships for you; in all human probability you will never hear more of your money. A case in point is that of the notorious Edward A. Eggleston, now in jail in Pueblo. This rascal had his headquarters at Rosita, a neighboring camp to this. From there he sent his circulars all over the United States, gathering in his victims from New Orleans to Boston, until he shot Connet, one day last April, for revealing to an eastern capitalist the fact that he (Eggleston) had raised an assay paper on one of his worthless shafts from one to one thousand ounces per ton. The people of Rosita are so embittered against him that they openly declare they will hang him themselves if a Pueblo jury lets him come back amongst them.

A MINING CLAIM

is fifteen hundred feet along the course of a mineral vein, by three hundred feet wide, or about ten and one-third acres superficial. To locate a claim it is only necessary to put a stake up bearing the name you have a fancy to call it, the date, the direction by a compass of its course, and your own name. This stake holds it free from trespassers for sixty days. An assessment shaft, which means ten feet deep by six feet long by four feet wide, holds it against all comers for twelve months, and leaves you at liberty to sink upon other claims, or, should you be out of money or grub, to go seek employment whereby to earn means to carry on the war.

A REMARKABLE PARROT.

The curious and surprising aptness with which trained parrots have sometimes seemed to answer people, has even suggested the question whether these birds do not possess intelligence of words as well as the power to speak them. No less a philosopher than the celebrated John Locke thought the following worthy of a place in his great "Essay on the Human Understanding:"

He quotes the story from Sir Wm. Temple's Memoirs of what passed in Christendom from 1372 to 1679. Sir William Temple says, "I had a mind to know from Prince Maurice's own mouth the account of a common but much credited story that I had heard so often from many others, of an old parrot he had in Brazil during his government there, that spoke, and asked, and answered questions like a reasonable creature, so that those of his train there generally concluded it to be witchery or possession."

He accordingly asked Prince Maurice about the matter, who told him that having heard of the parrot he sent for it, and that when it was brought into the room where he was, with a great many Dutchmen about him, it presently exclaimed, "What company of white men are here!" They asked what it thought that man was, pointing to the Prince. The parrot answered, "some general or other." When they brought it close to him, he asked, "Whence come you?" It answered, "From Marinnan." The Prince then said, "To whom do you belong?" The parrot replied to a Portuguese." The Prince asked, "What do you do there?" The parrot said, "I look after the chickens." The Prince laughed and said, "You take care of the chickens?" The parrot replied, "Yes, and I know well enough how to do it," and began to cluck like a hen calling chickens. The parrot appears only to have been a well-trained bird, accustomed to say certain things, and ready to say them, but them only, on occasions such as arose from the presence of the Prince and his attendants, and the questions addressed to it.

HOW COFFEE CAME TO BE USED.—It is somewhat singular to trace the manner in which arose the use of the common beverage of coffee, without which few persons, in any half or fully civilized country in the world, make breakfast.

At the time Columbus discovered America it had never before been known or used. It grew only in Arabia and Upper Ethiopia. The discovery of its use as a beverage is ascribed to the superior of a monastery in Arabia, who, desirous of preventing the monks from sleeping at their nocturnal services, made them drink the infusion of coffee, upon the reports of shepherds who observed that their flocks were more lively after browsing on the fruit of the plant. Its reputation spread through the adjacent countries, and in two hundred years it reached Paris. A single plant, brought there in 1714, became the parent stock of all the French plantations in the West Indies. The Dutch introduced it into Java and the East Indies.

The extent of the consumption now can hardly be realized. The United States alone annually consume it at the cost, on its landing, of from $15-000,000 to $16,000,000.

SENATOR BLAINE has an excellent memory. While Secretary Sherman was speaking at Waterville a few days ago, Blaine was moving around in the crowd, when somebody said: "Senator, I want to introduce you to Mr. Fergeson." "Why!" exclaimed Blaine, heartily grasping the farmer by the hand, "I don't need to be introduced to Mr. Fergeson unless he has forgotten me. The last time I saw you," he continued, squinting his eye up at the farmer in a way that is peculiar to him, "you drove me with your team across from Albino to Waterville, and a mighty good team you had. Did you ever break that off horse o' jumping? Let's see, that was in 1869. I'll never forget that ride. How are Mrs. Fergeson and the girls? Did that boy of yours ever make out anything with his patent?" The Fergeson family is solid for Senator Blaine for next year.

STORIES OF A MILLIONAIRE.

DANIEL DREW, SUBSTITUTE, CATTLE DRIVER, STOCK SPECULATOR, METHODIST AND BANKRUPT.

For forty years Daniel Drew was the most grotesque figure in Wall street. He was in middle life when he gave "the boys" his first "pints" on "sheers." When a raw country lad he began to drive cattle from his native village to the New York market, and subsequently opened a stockyard, kept a tavern and made a fortune in the steamboat business. Shrewd and illiterate, reckless and timid, good-natured and unscrupulous, sometimes generous and always treacherous, he made from five to fifteen millions out of friend and foe, only to lose them all and die a bankrupt. If Hogarth could have lived in Wall street during the past forty years "Uncle Dan'l," with seamed face and twinkling eyes, with the stealthy tread of a cat and the bland air of a country deacon, would have been the central figure in his cartoons.

He was in his seventeenth year—the same age at which Cornelius Vanderbilt borrowed $100 of his mother, bought a boat and began to ferry marketmen from Staten Island to the Battery. Daniel Drew did not borrow his small capital, he earned it by enlisting as a substitute in the State militia, which had been called into service. The regiment was called to Fort Gansevoort, on the Hudson river, opposite New York. About three months after his enlistment hostilities ceased between the United States and Great Britain, and the regiment was mustered out.

"I want my substitute money, mother," said he one morning after his return to the farm. "I am going to buy cattle and sell them in New York."

"Are you sure you will not lose money by it?" Mrs. Drew was as sagacious and cautious as the mother whom Commodore Vanderbilt delighted to honor all his life long.

"I am sure I shall make money."

He did make money from the start, but he had to work terribly hard for it. He was in the saddle day and night, purchasing cattle in Putnam and Dutchess counties and driving them to the city after nightfall. He was an excellent judge of cattle and a shrewd buyer. When his competitors began to multiply and cut down his profits he enlarged his field of operations by making Ohio a base of supply. He needed capital and he had no securities to offer for loans. He went to Henry Astor, John Jacob Astor's brother, the Fulton Market butcher, who had recently retired from business. "I'll take the risk," said the capitalist, after the plan had been unfolded. It seemed to be a foolhardy, crack-brained scheme. It took nearly sixty days to drive cattle from Ohio across the Allegheny Mountains to New York. Out of a drove of 800 head 200 or 300 would frequently be lost on the way in the forests and mountain fastnesses. Cattle, however, were exceedingly cheap in the Ohio Valley, and Drew's profits were so large that he was able in a few years to repay the borrowed money and to extend his operations to Kentucky and Illinois. He is said to have been the first man to drive cattle over the Allegheny Mountains.

During the last year or two Mr. Drew spent a considerable part of his time in the city. Mr. Drew was, perhaps, the oldest looking man in Wall street. His eyes never lost their fire, but his face was seamed and scraggy. Some of the veterans say that he used to drive down to his office in a one horse chaise, looking for all the world like a country minister. He dressed plainly, if not shabbily. His wardrobe is valued in the bankruptcy schedule at $100, exclusive of a great sealskin overcoat worth $150. Even as a millionaire he had the tastes and habits of a drover. His dry, sedate manner seldom varied. Stock speculators were "the boys," and the victim who came to him for "pints on some sheers" was "my son." He talked with a nasal twang, like a countryman. "Stop speckerlatin; don't tech Erie with no margin," was the consoling remark, which, if rumor may be trusted, he made to some Methodist brethren who had taken "pints" and lost their margins. While his wife was living, his house, at Union Square and East Seventeenth street, was always open to Methodist clergymen and laymen. In the schedule of his personal property is the entry, "Bible, hymn books, etc., $150." His temperament made him a "bear;" he was as short-sighted as Commodore Vanderbilt was far-sighted; he aimed at immediate rather than ultimate results. "Yaas, I skinned the boys," he used to say. In the end he was "skinned" himself.

THEY WILL NEED OUR WHEAT.—Unless there is gross exaggeration in the estimates of the Paris *Bulletin des Halles*, the French purchases of foreign wheat for the harvest year will be on a scale without precedent during any year of peace. An estimated deficiency of some 50,000,000 bushels to be supplied almost exclusively by this country involves an incredible advance on the 4,500,000 bushels exported to France in 1877-78, even assuming that as much more was sent by way of England. During the last fiscal year the exports of wheat and wheat flour from the United States reached a total equivalent to 160,000,-000 bushels. About three-fourths of that quantity found its way to Great Britain and her colonial possessions. For the current fiscal year our wheat exports can hardly fail to reach 200,-000,000 bushels, with a proportionate increase on other descriptions of breadstuffs. For the last fiscal year our exports of cereals were over 25 per cent. greater in value than the exports of cotton. For the year ending with next June the excess will be at least 50 per cent., and wheat alone, which very nearly equalled cotton last year, will fairly take its place as King.

—"Why don't you spend your money at home?" asked a kindly city missionary of a hardened frequenter of gin mills. "Do you 'spose my wife runs a bar?" retorted the person addressed.

LINCOLN AND DAN. RICE.

That veteran showman, Dan. Rice, is on a professional tour through Illinois, and a rural Republican editor there, whose loyalty has been touched by some of his ring witticisms, calls him "one of those bitter and aggressive Democrats known in antebellum days as 'fire-eaters.'" Though Dan's politics are of very little consequence to himself or anybody else, it is only fair to say that he claims to be "an Old-line Whig." Whether it was this devotion to the dead party which roused Mr. Lincoln's sympathies, or, what is more likely, he wanted to draw upon the inexhaustible fund of fun for which Dan is so famous it is certain they were always warm personal friends. And, singularly enough, this friendship, which began probably in Lincoln's early days, was continued by him after he became President, and when it might be supposed the pressure of care and responsibility would drive all circus memories out of his mind. Whenever Rice visited Washington with his show during the gloomy years from 1861 to 1865, he was invited to come to the White House after the evening performance, and usually the Presidential carriage was waiting for him, so that he might get there as soon as possible. Lincoln received him in his private office, and all ceremony being laid aside, the two would exchange stories and jokes, live over by-gone time and scenes in which the humorous predominated, and have a mutually refreshing season of it. On one of these occasions, when, as usual, orders had been given to admit nobody, a card was brought up. Lincoln rebuked the servant for the unwelcome interference, and then looking at the card, said, "Well, Dan, there's no help for it; we must let him in. He's a big bug from Massachusetts, and it won't do to deny him now that he's sent in his name. But you stay, and I'll soon get rid of him." Accordingly, in a few minutes a genuine representative of the highest respectability of Boston made his appearance, and saluting the President with profound dignity, announced himself as a committee appointed to present a set of resolutions lately passed at a large Republican meeting in his State. These resolutions, as Lincoln knew, embodied a rather severe criticism of Administration policy, at that time too mild to suit the Massachusetts "stalwarts." Listening attentively to the preliminary remarks of the Boston gentleman, he took the paper, but without making any reply to the contents or the comments, said: "Beg pardon, Mr. ——, but before we proceed further let me introduce to you my particular friend, Mr. Dan. Rice." Dan. stood up and delivered his best bow, but the committee was struck dumb with amazement and indignation. To be introduced to a circus clown by the President of the United States was too much for him. He grew red in the face, stared first at one and then at the other, and then, at last managing to stammer out a few words of leave-taking, departed in haste. As the door closed upon him, Lincoln turned to Rice with a heavy laugh, and said: "Dan, wasn't that well done? Didn't it take the wind out of him nicely?" Dan. admitted that it was a perfect success, and the interrupted conversation was resumed with renewed zest.

This anecdote—the authenticity of which is unimpeachable—ought to put Dan. Rice's loyalty far beyond all suspicion, and he can afford to defy Republican malice now, henceforth and forever.

LONGEST BEARD IN THE WORLD.—Our correspondent in Norwich, Connecticut, writes that there is a man in that city who probably wears the longest beard of any man in the world. His name is Henry C. Cook, a tailor by trade. He never makes a display of his beard, but wears it concealed in a little bag under his shirt-bosom. The beard is six feet six inches in length, and, when allowed to fall its length, it will reach to his toes and stretch out on the floor ten inches, and looks like a large skein of brown silk. It was six inches longer than at present, but a short time ago he trimmed it off to its present length. Mr. Cook says it has been growing about twenty-one years. A year ago P. T. Barnum called on him and tried to induce him to travel with his show, but Mr. Cook's modesty and the desire of his wife that he should not accept Barnum's liberal offer, induced him to reject it. In speaking of Cook in connection with the man with a long beard in Michigan, Barnum said Cook's was by far the longest and finest of the two. Mr. Cook often shows his beard to visitors, but is not in the habit of making a great parade over it. The truth of these statements can be substantiated by calling on him at his place of business.—*Boston Herald.*

THE SIZE OF OUR GREAT LAKES.—The latest measurements of our fresh-water seas are as follows:

The greatest length of Lake Superior is 335 miles; its greatest breadth is 169 miles; mean depth, 688 feet; elevation, 627 feet; area, 82,000 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Michigan is 300 miles; its greatest breadth is 108 miles; mean depth, 690 feet; elevation, 506 feet; area, 23,000 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Huron is 200 miles; its greatest breadth is 169 miles; mean depth, 600 feet; elevation, 274 feet; area, 20,000 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Erie is 250 miles; its greatest breadth is 80 miles; its mean depth is 84 feet; elevation, 555 feet; area, 6,000 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Ontario is 189 miles; its greatest breadth, 65 miles; its mean depth is 500 feet; elevation, 261 feet; area, 6,000 square miles.

The length of all five is 1,274 miles, covering an area upward of 137,000 square miles

—No legacy so rich as honesty.

THE NOBLE JACKASS.

The Syracuse *Herald* says: John A. Rockafellow writes from Arizona to a friend in this city an account of a very amusing adventure he recently had with a cinnamon bear. The latter is a very ugly customer to close with, but our friend was delivered in the most unexpected manner, as will be seen by the following: "Last night I was coming up from the Santa Cruz Valley, 18 miles below. I was riding a buro (jackass,) but on coming to a very steep hill, dismounted and was slowly walking up, when I came on an immense cinnamon bear, less than twenty feet away. Of course to run was out of the question, so I stood and eyed the old fellow, and he stood and eyed me as I slowly pulled my six shooter from the holster. Old bear hunters say it isn't safe to tackle a cinnamon with a rifle carrying less than seventy grains of powder, and then give him a dead shot, as the cinnamons are worse than the grizzlies. I didn't have any rifle with me, and as my six shooter only used 23 of powder, I concluded I was not looking for a fight unless the bear was. Whatever his intentions were I don't know; but my buro (jackass,) who was some distance ahead just then, caught sight of him and, instead of running away as one would expect started for Mr. Bruin with tail and ears erect, and to cap the climax commenced to bray. This was too much and the old bear started as if he was shot out of a gun. He just tore up the ground, and when he couldn't run fast enough he rolled down the mountain side. "Old Balaam" has played that trick before with me when I have been trying to get up on to a deer, and I have always pounded him for it, but last night I concluded I would give him a leather medal."

WOMEN EYEING WOMEN.

The eyeing of women by women is one of the most offensive manifestations of superciliousness now to be met with in society. Few observant persons have failed to notice the manner in which one woman, who is not perfectly well bred or perfectly kind-hearted, will eye another whom she thinks is not at the time in so costly a dress as she herself is in. It is done everywhere, at parties, at church, in the street. The very servant girls learn it of their mistresses. It is done by women in all conditions of life. It is done in an instant.

Who cannot recall hundreds of instances of that sweep of the eye which takes in at a glance the whole woman and what she has on, from top-knot to shoe tie? Men are never guilty of it, or with such extreme rarity, and then in such feeble and small-souled specimens of their sex, that it may be set down as a sin not masculine or at least epicene. But women of sense, of some breeding, and even of some kindness of nature, will thus endeavor to assert a superiority upon the meanest of all pretences, and inflict a wound in a manner the most cowardly because it cannot be resented, and admits of no retort.

If they only knew how unlovely, how positively offensive they make themselves in so doing not only to their silent victims, but to every generous-hearted man who observes their maneuvers, they would give up a triumph at once so mean and so cruel, which is obtained at such a sacrifice on their part. No other evidence than this eyeing is needed, that a woman, whatever be her birth or breeding, has a small and vulgar soul.

WASHINGTON left an estate worth $800,000. John Adams died moderately well off. Jefferson died so poor that if Congress had not given him $20,000 for his library he would have been bankrupt. Madison was economical and died rich. Monroe died so poor that he was buried at the expense of his relatives. John Quincy Adams left about $50,000, the result of prudence. Jackson died tolerably well off. Van Buren died worth some $300,-000. It is said that during his entire administration he never drew any portion of his salary, but on leaving took the whole $100,000 in a lump. Polk left about $150,000. Tyler married a lady of wealth and accomplishments and died rich. Taylor left $150,000. Filmore was always an economical man and added to his wealth by his last morriage. Pierce saved about $60,000. Buchanan left about $200,-000; Lincoln about $75,000; Johnson, about $50,000.

A MIDDLIN' FAIR VERACITY.—The charge against the prisoner was larceny, and he had made a desperate effort to prove an alibi. One of his neighbors was called to the stand to bear witness to the worth of the prisoner's word. "What," asked the Judge (it was in Arkansas) "is the prisoner's reputation for veracity?" "Waal, middlin' fair, Jedge, middlin' fair," replied the witness. "He's always had the same wife ever since he lived in Pike, though I b'leeve he did hev a couple over in Tennessee last winter; but—" And then the Court kept him quiet long enough to explain to him just what they were talking about.

STOPPING A RUNAWAY HORSE.—Probably the first instance of stopping a runaway by telephone, occurred in New Haven, Connecticut. A pair of horses started from one place up town and tore down State street, evidently headed for their owner's packing-house on Long Wharf. The driver, who was off his wagon on business, ran into a store and telephoned to Long Wharf to look out for the runaways. When the horses reached the wharf a cordon of men were stretched across the street to prevent the animals from going down to the water, and the result was that the horses were turned into the packing-house yard, where it was found they had sustained no injury.

"How dare you swear before me?" asked a man of his son recently. "How did I know you wanted to cuss first?" said the spoiled urchin.