

### A CAR'S ESCAPE.

IT STARTED A NEW BREED OF CATTLE IN THE DELAWARE VALLEY.

One Little's Bill and His Train Failed to Agree When He Reached Port Jervis. The Explanation Offered For the Car's Strange Freak.

"It isn't likely that there is any of the Coe Little breed of cattle left in the upper Delaware valley," said a veteran railroad man, "because, by this time, their identity must have been destroyed through mixture with other breeds. It doesn't matter, for there was nothing of particular note about that breed of cattle, except the way they happened to be introduced into this locality."

"In those days, live stock transportation was one of the Erie's big items of traffic. Trains half a mile long, loaded with hogs, cattle, horses, sheep and hogs, used to pass over the road two or three times a day. Such a train is almost a curiosity nowadays. Coe Little was conductor of one of these stock trains between Susquehanna and Port Jervis. He left Susquehanna one night, in those good old days of railroading, with a long train of cattle cars. These trains were next to passenger trains in class, and were run over the road a-humming. Conductor Little delivered his train at Port Jervis on time, and handed over his bill, which he had received at Susquehanna, and on which the number, character and contents of every car in his train were recorded. When the agent at Port Jervis compared Little's train on this voucher, one car was missing. The car was entered on the way bill as having left Susquehanna all right, but it wasn't in the train. Its place, according to the bill, was about in the middle of the train."

"Well, here was a situation. Coe Little declared that every car in the train when he left Susquehanna, for he had checked the number of each one on the way bill himself. He certainly hadn't delivered the missing car to any one on the way, and he couldn't see how any one could have sneaked in and stolen it, especially as the train had been on the move pretty much all the time between Susquehanna and Port Jervis. A telegram was sent to the agent at Susquehanna, asking for information about the missing car. The reply was that nothing was known there that could throw any light on the subject; quite the contrary, for the agent corroborated Little's report. The car was in the train when it left Susquehanna."

"During the efforts of the puzzled railroad men at Port Jervis to solve the mystery of the lost car, some one discovered that the car that should have been just behind the missing one was coupled to the one that should have been just ahead of it without the aid of a coupling pin, the link being broken in such a way that it had become a hook, which was fast in the pinhole of the coupler of the other car. This didn't help matters a little bit, and rather deepened the mystery."

"They were still deep in efforts to solve the mystery, and a car tracer was about to be sent back over the road to see if he could find the car, when a telegram came from Shohola, a station 16 miles west of Port Jervis. The agent at that station said in effect that somebody's cattle car was astray in a field along the Delaware river just beyond Shohola station, and that somebody had better come and look after it. The wrecking gang was sent up from Port Jervis, and, sure enough, in the middle of a field, 100 feet or more from the railroad, stood the missing cattle car, right as a trivet, except that its doors were open and its cattle gone. To get where it was the car had run down a ten foot embankment across a wagon road and through a stout rail fence. "There was only one way to explain the freak of the car in quitting its train so unceremoniously. Going east along that part of the Erie the track is on a heavy down grade. Just before reaching Shohola the coupling pin that held the car to the one ahead of it must have broken. This divided the train in two parts. The head car of the rear part jumped the track, and breaking the link that held it to the car behind it, went on down the bank, getting out of the way of the cars following on the track."

"When the leading section of the divided train got to the foot of the grade, its speed slackened. The hind section caught up with it, and ran into the rear car, but not with force sufficient to do any damage or attract attention. The broken link, then a hook, happened to fall into the pinhole of the coupler ahead of it. The train was thus recomposed and went on to Port Jervis without the loss of a car right out of its very center, having been discovered by one on duty. There is no parallel to this one in the record of mishaps to railroad trains, and it has never ceased to be a wonder to all old time railroad men."

"Well, whether the doors of the fugitive car were broken by the jar and jolt he was across by the bank, through the fence, and across the lot, or whether the cattle inside kicked them open, I can't say. They were open, and the cattle jumped out. It was winter, and the Delaware river, only a few feet away, was filled with running ice. The cattle must have been in a panic, or must have known that they were in Pike county, Pa., or something of that sort, for they plunged into that icy flood and made their way across the river into Sullivan county, N. Y. Searchers, accompanied by the drover who owned them, found and recovered them all. One cow, a deep red animal with a white star in her forehead, took the fancy of a farmer on whose premises some of the cattle were found, and he bought her. She had twin calves in the spring, each marked exactly like the mother. One was a bull calf, one a heifer. Because of the way in which the stock happened to be there it was called the Coe Little breed, and for some years was a favorite breed among the farmers of that part of the valley."—New York Sun.

**Water Snake Fights Eel.**  
Terrific Combat Which Finally Ended in the Eel's Escape.  
"Did you ever know that there is a deadly antipathy between a common water snake and an eel?" asked the fisherman. "Well, I never knew it until an experience that I had in witnessing a fight between the two. Personally I have the greatest dread of eels. I'm more afraid of them than I am of a snake, and you can imagine my chagrin when I happened to hook one on one of my fishing expeditions. I was afraid to touch it, and all I could do was to let it tangle in the net, and I could not get it off my hook, and I was meditating what to do, when, altogether unnoticed, I allowed the slimy object to drop down into the water."

"In a moment I saw a big water snake make a dive for it. At the first lunge it caught the neck of the eel squarely between its teeth, and I could see it sink its ugly-looking fangs into the eel's flesh. I waited anxiously to see the developments. With its grim hold still on the eel's neck, the snake, quick as it takes to tell it, wrapped its sinuous body around its antagonist's neck in an effort to squeeze it to death. The body of the eel was too sleek, however, and the snake's coils, despite all it could do, would slip down into the water. Time and time again it tried to squeeze the life out of its antagonist, never for an instant releasing its hold on the eel's neck, but the body of the latter was too thick for it, and every time it would slip down. Finally the hook broke and the eel made good its escape."—Indianapolis Sentinel.

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### A SUMMER SCENE.

Each came the maddens home, With poppies and wild roses, Biting ditties as they come, And blushing like their posies.

Crowned is one merry maid With coronal of poppy; Nature has with beauty played, To make a faultless copy.

Laughter gathers in her eye, Her every movement blushing; Her cheeks have a glow, With songs in lullaby gush.

Cupid, should he pass her way, For lack of strength must tarry; And lid the reins go merry, -Charles T. Lusted in Blackwood's Magazine.

### OLD MILITARY LORE.

Regulations That Guided Soldiers in the Sixteenth Century.

"The Pathways of Martial Discipline" (1571), by Thomas Steward, is full of plates and abounds in quaint remarks. Giving the duties of a provost marshal, we find: "He shall according to the laws punish all offenders with or regard or respect of persons, and in the market place shall set up a pair of gallows, both for the terror of the wicked and for execution upon them that offend the laws. That he shall set upon all victuals brought to the market a reasonable price, that the seller and the buyer may reasonably live by it."

In the office of coroner (or colonel)—the two terms seem to have been synonymous at the same time, but the latter became the favorite, after mentioning his appointing of as many captains as is needful, giving 800 men to a company, "which is a convenient number," for if the men are divided into smaller companies too much money would be spent on the officers' bills for regard to his lieutenant, he is to be "of great experience, qualities and behavior." "The coronel shall also examine the selections that the captains have made of all the officers throughout their companies, and if they be such as ought to be, or not much worse he may allow them, and not otherwise."

Before firearms drove out all other weapons it was an object to equalize the strength of the company, "the shot" (as the musketeers came to be called) supplementing the pikes. All the combinations of men for drilling which are given by various authors illustrate this; thus for the defense from horsemen: "Place the pikemen in files every way, your shot next to them, your bills (or halberds) and esquip in the midst, the pikemen couched down the better to resist the enemy."

All kinds of dodges are taught—thus: "If in sight of the enemy, which is superior in numbers, the front rank of pikemen shall be ordered to admit the men of the second rank in the open spaces. But if the enemy manifest a real intention of attacking, and they be no place of refuge near, the second rank shall return to their places, and all shall serrie close together. The shot shall be placed in the vaward and rearward so that they may skirmish and retire as occasion serveth."—Gentleman's Magazine.

**White House of the Confederacy.**  
Within a short time the old home of Jefferson Davis at Richmond will be thrown open to the public as a Confederate museum. The "White House of the Confederacy," as it has been called, has been the property of the city for many years and has recently been used as a schoolhouse. A room in the house will be assigned to each of the states that sent a collection of relics, and in addition there will be a large room for a general museum and one for a library. The first of the state collections—that of Georgia—has been received. It was presented to the committee by Mr. De Renne on the eighty-sixth birthday of President Davis, June 18, 1864. Among the relics are a collection of letters and sword of General Lee; the plumes from General Stuart's hat; the spy-glasses used by General Beauregard at the battle of Manassas, and the collections from the various soldiers' homes established throughout the south, including the Lee Camp Soldiers' home collection, which contains, in addition to many rare and interesting relics, the skin of Stonewall Jackson's charger. There are also a number of manuscripts and private papers.—New York Tribune.

**Shortening the Time.**  
Friend—Doesn't the journey to and from the country every day seem very long?  
Mr. Suburb—Long? It's too short. When I take the train in the morning, I know I've got to punch in and work like a horse the moment the train reaches the city. That makes the journey seem too short, doesn't it?  
"I presume it does. But how about the journey back?"  
"Well, I always remember after I start that I've forgotten something my wife wants particularly, so that ride is always over too soon."—Pearson's Weekly.

**Not So Awfully Superior.**  
Paleface—Why don't you get a civilized name for yourself, now that you have become a civilized Indian?  
Noble Red Man—Ugh! What your name?  
Paleface—My name is Iglehart.  
Noble Red Man (with crushing sarcasm)—Ugh! Iglehart! Heep good! Injun's name Eagle Heart! Heep good!—Chicago Tribune.

**A Powerful Burning Glass.**  
The most powerful sunglasses ever constructed in France was that made under the supervision of the savant, M. de Vilette. This glass generated heat sufficient to melt a copper coin of the size of our silver 2-cent piece in 7 1/2 seconds.  
George Parker of Fleet street, London, made a glass much more powerful than that which resulted from the Frenchman's efforts. Parker's was in fact actually used to melt substances which were too refractory for the furnaces. The best authorities on heat say that it had a power of 166,392 degrees F. This is best understood when it is known that it only takes a temperature of 1,787 degrees to melt cast iron so that it will flow like water.—St. Louis Republic.

**And Nothing Succeeds Like Success.**  
Two weeks ago Cecil Rhodes was the "uncrowned king of Africa." Now the London papers call him a "restless adventurer." Nothing in England's policy of territorial aggrandizement fails like failure.—Chicago Journal.

### BANISHED FOR LIFE.

THE OUTCAST OF CHURCH ISLAND IN GREAT SALT LAKE.

He Has For Years Lived the Life of a Wild Man and Barely Sees a Human Being Branded For Robbing the Dead by Order of Governor Brigham Young.

In the center of the Great Salt Lake in Utah is a large body of land known as Church Island. This land consists of mountains and valleys, with trees and vegetation, and has always been used as a herding ground for cattle belonging to the Mormon church. Several years ago the water on the east side of the island was shallow and cattle could be driven across easily, but now the water is deep and everything must be conveyed to and from the island in boats. A distance of about five miles covered with salt water must be gone over by canoes to get to or from the island. On this famous spot, amid millions of pelicans, sea gulls and other fowl, wanders a lonely old man, without clothing and devoid of the comforts of any kind, the instance of humanity. He was banished years ago by the Mormon church on the charge of robbing the dead.

Jean Baptiste was a Frenchman who came to Salt Lake City a young man nearly 40 years ago. He grew up among the saints, and, after marrying, was in the duties of a small cooper. His duties were light and his remuneration correspondingly small. He resided in a little cabin on the mountain side overlooking the city, and spent his time, when not employed in the cemetery, in collecting junk and trading and trafficking with a few Jewish second-hand dealers who had the hardihood to engage in business among the Mormons. A regiment of United States troops was then camped near the city, and the gentiles engaged in business were assailed and protected.

The little Frenchman was an avocations man and was noticeable because of his picking up every cast away article and carrying it to his home. Old dry goods boxes, barrels, tin cans and other packing articles cast away by the soldiers were especially well cared for by Jean Baptiste, the sexton. He dressed as a scavenger and resembled the modern saloon keeper, who is always searching his drains for barrels and boxes of garbage and cast off garments. The actions of the sexton created some comment, and not a little curiosity was aroused among people who had occasion to visit his residence on the mountain side, over the city.

One day Jean appeared on the streets dressed in an elegant suit of broadcloth. A few days before a wealthy stranger had died and was buried in the cemetery. The suit in which the body was dressed resembled that worn by the sexton. An examination was ordered, and the corpse was found to have been robbed of his clothing. A committee waited upon the sexton and made a most startling discovery. The graveclothes of over 200 persons were found in his baskets and boxes stowed away in his ghoulish cabin. Excitement ran high in Salt Lake City. The boxes of clothing were emptied and the contents taken to the city hall, where many a fond mother identified the burial robes of her child. Elegant silk dresses, at that time a luxury even to the rich, were found in the various bundles. The man was arrested and cast into jail, pursued by a mob who sought his life.

Brigham Young, then governor and general dictator in Utah, ordered the man to be banished to Church Island, and banished to Church Island. During the quiet hour of midnight Jean Baptiste was taken from the jail, and his whole forehead was scarred with the following inscription: "Branded For Robbing the Dead." Two men escorted the quivering, naked form from the city of vengeance. A crowd was gathered near the city, and the doomed prisoner was taken in chains to the island which in future was to be his home. Without clothing or food he was landed upon the shore, the boat returned to the mainland, and the ghoul remained a hopeless exile. He could not leave the island, because instant death would follow should he be seen by any of the inhabitants of the Mormon land of Zion. He was forced to seek food and shelter amid wild animals, the birds and reptiles.

The island was soon known as the land of banishment. People shunned its shores as they would a haunted house. Many a creature was lost upon the lake while rowing in canoes against heavy winds. The general supposition of all was that those unfortunate drifted to the island and were devoured by the wild man. Even the fearless cowboy has ever refused to intrude upon the home land of the ghoul. Wild horses rove over its acres of broken canyons, rugged cliffs and grassy meadows. The sea gulls and other birds find a home undisturbed on the deserted shores. All the natives, including Indians, warn newcomers of the fate of scores of pleasure seekers who have been drifted upon the shores of the fated island. The crags, bluffs, dark caverns and lonely canyons warn every boatman nearing the shore to keep away from the hidden dangers.

In a dark cave about half a mile from the shore lives the wild man. His home is strewn with the wrecks of boats, bones of victims and other cannibalistic indications. Away back in the deep darkness of the cavern his sleeping place, made of clothing stripped from unfortunate victims shipped on the fatal shore. A collection of leaves, grasses and branches from the trees of the island forms the foundation for the bed, in which this human monster spends most of his time. Several years and centuries have recently viewed the man. He is described as old, stooping, destitute of clothing, incapable of speech and covered with long hair. Upon his appearance of man he utters a wild, wailing shriek and rushes to the cavern, from which he cannot be induced or forced to return.—San Francisco Examiner.

Prayer has a right to the word "ineffable." It is an hour of outpourings which words cannot express—of that interior speech which we do not articulate, even when we employ it.—Miss Swetifine.

During the four years of the civil war there were 107 pitched battles, 102 combats involving the presence of a number of regiments on each side and 263 skirmishes, sieges and other actions.

### MOVING KINGS AND QUEENS.

Scores of Two Games in the Great Chess Tourney.

WILLIAM STEINIZ.

Following are two games from the third round St. Petersburg chess tournament:

**WHITE (Steinitz)—Eight pieces.**  
1. P-K4 B-K2 2. N-K3 B-K2 3. B-K3 B-K2 4. P-Q4 B-K2 5. P-Q4 B-K2 6. P-Q4 B-K2 7. P-Q4 B-K2 8. P-Q4 B-K2 9. P-Q4 B-K2 10. P-Q4 B-K2 11. P-Q4 B-K2 12. P-Q4 B-K2 13. P-Q4 B-K2 14. P-Q4 B-K2 15. P-Q4 B-K2 16. P-Q4 B-K2 17. P-Q4 B-K2 18. P-Q4 B-K2 19. P-Q4 B-K2 20. P-Q4 B-K2 21. P-Q4 B-K2 22. P-Q4 B-K2 23. P-Q4 B-K2 24. P-Q4 B-K2 25. P-Q4 B-K2 26. P-Q4 B-K2 27. P-Q4 B-K2 28. P-Q4 B-K2 29. P-Q4 B-K2 30. P-Q4 B-K2 31. P-Q4 B-K2 32. P-Q4 B-K2 33. P-Q4 B-K2 34. P-Q4 B-K2 35. P-Q4 B-K2 36. P-Q4 B-K2 37. P-Q4 B-K2 38. P-Q4 B-K2 39. P-Q4 B-K2 40. P-Q4 B-K2 41. P-Q4 B-K2 42. P-Q4 B-K2 43. P-Q4 B-K2 44. P-Q4 B-K2 45. P-Q4 B-K2 46. P-Q4 B-K2 47. P-Q4 B-K2 48. P-Q4 B-K2 49. P-Q4 B-K2 50. P-Q4 B-K2 51. P-Q4 B-K2 52. P-Q4 B-K2 53. P-Q4 B-K2 54. P-Q4 B-K2 55. P-Q4 B-K2 56. P-Q4 B-K2 57. P-Q4 B-K2 58. P-Q4 B-K2 59. P-Q4 B-K2 60. P-Q4 B-K2 61. P-Q4 B-K2 62. P-Q4 B-K2 63. P-Q4 B-K2 64. P-Q4 B-K2 65. P-Q4 B-K2 66. P-Q4 B-K2 67. P-Q4 B-K2 68. P-Q4 B-K2 69. P-Q4 B-K2 70. P-Q4 B-K2 71. P-Q4 B-K2 72. P-Q4 B-K2 73. P-Q4 B-K2 74. P-Q4 B-K2 75. P-Q4 B-K2 76. P-Q4 B-K2 77. P-Q4 B-K2 78. P-Q4 B-K2 79. P-Q4 B-K2 80. P-Q4 B-K2 81. P-Q4 B-K2 82. P-Q4 B-K2 83. P-Q4 B-K2 84. P-Q4 B-K2 85. P-Q4 B-K2 86. P-Q4 B-K2 87. P-Q4 B-K2 88. P-Q4 B-K2 89. P-Q4 B-K2 90. P-Q4 B-K2 91. P-Q4 B-K2 92. P-Q4 B-K2 93. P-Q4 B-K2 94. P-Q4 B-K2 95. P-Q4 B-K2 96. P-Q4 B-K2 97. P-Q4 B-K2 98. P-Q4 B-K2 99. P-Q4 B-K2 100. P-Q4 B-K2 101. P-Q4 B-K2 102. P-Q4 B-K2 103. P-Q4 B-K2 104. P-Q4 B-K2 105. P-Q4 B-K2 106. P-Q4 B-K2 107. P-Q4 B-K2 108. P-Q4 B-K2 109. P-Q4 B-K2 110. P-Q4 B-K2 111. P-Q4 B-K2 112. P-Q4 B-K2 113. P-Q4 B-K2 114. P-Q4 B-K2 115. P-Q4 B-K2 116. P-Q4 B-K2 117. P-Q4 B-K2 118. P-Q4 B-K2 119. P-Q4 B-K2 120. P-Q4 B-K2 121. P-Q4 B-K2 122. P-Q4 B-K2 123. P-Q4 B-K2 124. P-Q4 B-K2 125. P-Q4 B-K2 126. P-Q4 B-K2 127. P-Q4 B-K2 128. P-Q4 B-K2 129. P-Q4 B-K2 130. P-Q4 B-K2 131. P-Q4 B-K2 132. P-Q4 B-K2 133. P-Q4 B-K2 134. P-Q4 B-K2 135. P-Q4 B-K2 136. P-Q4 B-K2 137. P-Q4 B-K2 138. P-Q4 B-K2 139. P-Q4 B-K2 140. 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