

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, OREGON LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

From the Daily Chronicle, Tuesday. D. H. Ordway of Chenoweth, is at the Umatilla house.

A bus line will be established to the fair grounds soon.

J. O. Mack is home again, and is actively preparing for the coming fair.

Senator O. N. Denny of Multnomah, is a guest of the Umatilla house today.

Charles Dretzel was taken suddenly ill last evening with hemorrhage of the lungs.

Prof. Mann arrived from Tiffin, Ohio, and proceeded to Warm Springs agency this morning.

The boys have at last struck it. Their swimming place is at the Baker landing, below the Umatilla house.

The Columbia is gradually getting down to its normal condition. It has 17 feet to fall to zero, which means fifty feet above sea level at The Dalles.

L. W. Fletcher and family, of Goldendale, P. W. Knowles, J. M. Davis and wife, of Wamic, and D. Bridgefarmer of La Camas, are registered at the New Columbia today.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Brooks, Miss Iva Brooks, Mrs. L. W. Heppner and family leave for a two weeks outing tomorrow. They will be located near the cascades of the Columbia.

Fire on the mountain side, about Van Bibbers place last night, furnished The Dalles people a great pyrotechnic display. Mr. Van saved part of a stubble field by plowing around it in the right time.

Dr. N. G. Blalock, J. C. Blalock, B. W. Griffin, Rev. H. W. Eagan, J. M., Wm., H. N. and J. V. McKinney, all of Walls Walls, Blalocks and Umatilla, were in The Dalles yesterday relieving Uncle Samuel of some of his surplus public domain.

July preparations were somewhat rich and racy. Col. Sinnott has stored away several new productions in his memory chest, but retired from the field when a guest related how a farmer in Marion county profited by a snake that had swallowed his clock. The snake was captured, and until the clock run down he striking was regular and its ticking could be heard. A short time ago the farmer found some eggs that had been deposited in a hole by the reptile and on breaking them open found that each contained an open faced watch in first class running order. He sold the watches at a big profit and has now given the snake a post auger in the hope that it will produce enough corkscrews to enable him to start a wholesale drug-store.

From the Daily Chronicle, Wednesday. Leelle Butler has been appointed administrator of the estate of Angus Byers, deceased.

Eleven car loads of sheep, and five car loads of cattle, passed through at noon today for the Portland and Victoria markets.

The Methodist prayer meeting will be held at 8 p. m. tomorrow, at the pastor's residence, corner of Eighth and Liberty streets.

The Dalles bar-keepers home mutual protective amalgamation association are to meet tonight at 8:30 sharp in Wieman's front room, Second and Court sts. No excuses for non-attendance will be accepted, by Owen Williams, president.

Japanese refugees who were ordered away from Nampa have also been requested to move on from Boise, where they took temporary shelter. Fear of the smallpox which broke out among them at Nampa is the chief cause for these forced wanderings.

Swine in the vicinity of Pasco have been attacked by some disease which is baffling the skill of farmers in that neighborhood. A number of droves have already succumbed to it. It is said to resemble cholera, but whether it is this disease or not it is not definitely known.

Dave McConnell, a 13-year-old boy who has been left homeless on account of domestic trouble between his parents, was found in the lock up this morning. Judge Blakeley and Mayor Mays interested themselves in behalf of the youth, and he was sent to the boys' and girls' home in Portland, this afternoon.

From the Daily Chronicle, Thursday. Julius Fisher has returned from his arm.

Mrs. Fitzgerald and children returned on their visit up Mill Creek yesterday. Mr. Dietzel is pretty weak from loss of food, but is otherwise improved today.

Wheat will soon be coming into the arhouses. Wool has about all been shipped.

Jug. S. Fish has tendered his resignation as chief engineer of Dalles City fire department.

Pure bred silver spaniel Hamburg bsters for sale by D. C. Herrin the otographer.

Senator J. H. Mitchell has the hearty thanks of THE CHRONICLE for many valuable public documents.

The first shipment of green corn from The Dalles, was made to the Portland market on Monday last.

Mr. Wendell Hall, of Spokane, who has been attending the examination of Bergfeld, expects to return home today.

A limited quantity of potatoes, wheat, or wood will be taken in payment for photos by D. C. Herrin, photographer, near postoffice.

From the Buffalo Courier we learn that Rev. O. D. Taylor officiated on the 31st in Rev. G. R. Burnside's church in that city.

Hugh Smith, of Canyon City, left The Dalles with a band of horses, Tuesday, which he had sold to deliver at Kalama, at a very fair rate.

The CHRONICLE force was placed under obligation to Mrs. C. Covington this morning for a box of fine plums. They are greatly relieved. Thanks.

One real estate transaction of \$1,500, conveying a tract of land from Frank York and wife to Richard Fenton, was filed for record yesterday.

Mr. H. C. Nielsen and family left for the beach yesterday morning. Their camp will be near sea land, on the line of the railway, at Ocean Park.

Thanks to Mr. O. J. Mack, for a copy of the premium list for the 4th annual exhibit of the district fair, to be held in The Dalles, October 11th, 1892.

At the chapel on 9th street, there will be German Evangelical Lutheran services next Sunday, 10:30 a. m., and 8 o'clock p. m. Everybody heartily welcome.

Another outing party left Wednesday for Sallis creek to be gone three weeks. The party consists of Leo Schanno, Wm. Fredden, Fred Weigels and last, but not least, Joe Bonn.

Gen. Lew Wallace, the author of Ben Hur, will make a lecturing tour of the Pacific coast next winter and his manager is trying to arrange a date for The Dalles. It seems as if this city could stand the amount necessary to hear this talented author.

ABOUT COWS AT LARGE.

A Petition Which Breathes the Vox Popular Sentiment in The Dalles.

To the Hon. the mayor and common council of The Dalles City, Oregon.

Gentlemen: The undersigned, respectfully represents that he is a resident of Dalles City, out of jail and a taxpayer thereof, under protest.

That your petitioner resides upon the bluff in said city, the headquarters of the champion hose team and of the festive bovine as hereinafter stated, that the time was, not long ago, when the impressive pound master was abroad in the city, and peace and harmony reigned supreme in the ballcock of yours truly. Then, the birds twittered, the grass grew, the flowers bloomed, the waters laughed, the gentle zephyrs whispered and the lads and lasses strolled in the shadows and in the gloaming and talked and laughed and billed and cooed and thought of naught else but love, heaven, happiness and the most approved brand of Black Jack.

Now, alas and alack, that important personage, the poundmaster is no more; the town cow with a seven by nine smile, that once knew him, knows him not at this time. Gone is the herbage, the birds and their songs, youth, beauty, quiet, peace, harmony forever gone and in their stead have appeared innumerable cattle of high and low degree, sand dimes and general desolation. The air is filled with the lowing of beads, the tintambulation of divers and sundry discordant bells, broken gates, fluttering night shirts, cobble stones and profanity against the peace and dignity of the undersigned and against the ordinances of the city in such cases made and provided wherefore your petitioner prays that the city provide itself with a poundmaster, whose duty it shall be to wrestle with these innumerable bulls of Bashan that the ordinary citizen may pursue the even tenor of his way without molestation. Respectfully Submitted, GEO. WATKINS.

Upper Columbia Steamers.

There is quite a fleet of steamboats now plying on the Upper Columbia, in the Big Bend country. A visitor to Wenatchee recently witnessed the arrival there of the Nixon, 4 days from Pasco, up through Priest, Rock Island and Cabinet rapids. 185 miles, which was considered a very quick passage when the swift current and powerful rapids are taken into consideration. The Ellensburg came down the same evening at the rate of twentyfive miles an hour, true, she had a very swift current to assist her. The distance from Port Columbia to Wenatchee is about one hundred miles, which she makes in four hours. She is a powerful little boat 120 feet in length, 22 feet beam, five foot hold, is handsomely furnished, has 18 berths and sets an excellent table at 50 cents a meal. She is in command of Capt. M. S. Danaher. From her deck a grand panorama of lovely scenery is constantly viewed. Huge mountains, masses of rocks and perpendicular cliffs towering hundreds of feet above are always in sight. The trip to Port Columbia is grand and exciting.

Beginning with Aug. 1st I will give a valuable premium to every person who orders one dozen cabinet pictures. Photos to be as good as the very best. Premium on exhibition after Friday next. Call and see them. Only good for a few days. Hunt, the photographer.

THE CITY FATHERS.

An Appeal for a Non-Cow Ordinance. Respect of Persons.

The regular monthly meeting of the city council was held last evening. Present: Mayor Mays and a full council.

Petition of A. H. Curtis for correction of assessments was granted.

Petition of Geo. W. Roland and others for construction of sidewalks was referred to committee on streets and public property.

On motion it was ordered that when the council adjourn it be to August 24th. Appeal of E. P. Fitzgerald on taxes was referred to a special committee.

A communication from the chief surgeon of the U. P. R. Co., relative to carrying small pox patients that might be brought to the city was read.

Councilman Haight spoke upon the matter, and it was finally decided that in case the Union Pacific company should leave any case of small pox in the city, the city would immediately be quarantined and the company would not be allowed to leave any passengers at The Dalles.

Councilman C. E. Haight was empowered to take action relative to the impounding of cattle running at large in the city, especially cows with bells on them.

James McCoy was politely informed that he must repair his sidewalks, or stand the additional expense of having it done by the city.

An ordinance transferring certain unexpended balances from the special sewer fund to the general fund, was enacted.

A report of the fire and water committee was read and adopted with the exception of the recommendation in regard to the sale of the engine house lot, and building of a fire engine house.

Mt. Hood hose company's petition was referred to the committee on fire and water.

Warrants were ordered in payment of claims as follows:

Table listing various claims and amounts: F. Menefee, recorder, \$100.00; Dan Maloney, marshal, \$7.00; R. V. Gibbons, \$13.00; J. F. Staniels, street com., \$75.00; Geo. J. Brown, engineer, \$80.00; J. S. Fish, fire warden, \$12.00; E. Jacobson & Co., mds., \$1.25; Water works, water rent, \$32.00; " " pipe for hydrant, \$200.00; John Blaser, labor, \$5.50; Maier & Benton, one cord oak wood, \$5.25; Ike Perry, labor, \$1.50; Farley & Frank, mds., \$3.35; W. Vanbibber, hauling, \$2.25; James Crate, labor, \$1.50; Geo. J. Brown, cash paid sawing wood, \$75; J. J. Maloney, labor, \$1.50; H. H. Andrews, hauling hose cart, \$2.50; A. M. Williams & Co., mds., \$1.50; Fred Williams, hauling engine, \$5.00; Dalles Electric Co., lights fire d., \$4.35; " " lighting sts., \$270.00; " " shal's office, \$1.60; J. W. Jamison, repairing jail, \$4.50; Dr. O. D. Doane, med attendance, \$2.50; J. W. Blakeney, special police, \$2.25; E. B. Johnson, " " \$5.00; J. K. Page, " " \$2.50; W. Hill, " " \$2.50; C. E. Haight, feeding prisoners, \$10.80; J. P. Melnery, mds., \$50; Con. Howe, night watchman, \$75.00; G. C. Bills, " " \$62.00; R. B. Hood, hauling, \$2.00; Dalles Lumbering Co., lumber, \$18.97; Mays & Crowe, mds., \$1.00; Geo. W. Johnson & Son, Laughlin st. steps, \$95.00; F. M. King labor, \$4.00; Maier & Benton, mds., \$70; L. Rorden, treasurer, \$1202.87; \$25.00; Long & Scott, supplies for fire department, \$940.00; C. E. Haight, cash advanced, \$2.95; Max Vogt & Co. rent of hose house, \$16.00.

HAVING AN OUTING.

Scraps of Incidents Picked up Here and There From the Camp.

In summer woods its nice to camp. And eat out-side, no trouble broiling: For then there are no cares to damp. Unless you have to do the cooking. —Booth.

There's one thing, it makes man content with his lot, When he looks at the stale bread in his kit, He'd be willing to give quite a sum on the spot For a batch of his young wife's tea biscuits. —Butler.

The kicker never has a word to say when the old farmer comes down and reads the riot act about trespassing on his property.

When a fellow starts out to supply the camp with fish, if you are only careful to fill his flask he is sure to bring home a load.

The difference between the estimated expenses and the actual outlay makes one believe that figures sometimes lie.

Unless you know a man pretty well, never play poker with him by the light of a lantern.

From the way the snake-bite remedy disappears it would seem that the boys believe that prevention is better than cure.

Don't look for perfect seclusion. The summer girl in the country can ferret out a man in the densest forest.

The man who makes a failure of it is the one who afterward writes a book on camping out.

Because the rain comes in a water-proof tent is no sign that there is a hole in it.

You will find it cheaper in the end to have an experienced man to put up your tent.

The member of the party who tries to make his expenses by introducing a deck of cards is generally the one who finds himself in debt when the camp breaks up.

When you take back a borrowed tent the man always finds that some damage has been done to it.

You never pick up old bottles, pipes and cards so quickly as when the girls pay an unexpected visit to the camp.

The fellow who has done the least, all day insists on monopolizing the hammock all the evening.

The night you are very tired is the one the snake selects to be caught in the tent.

Never indulge in gratuitous insults, so don't ask the fellow who has been left in camp to do the cooking if he has enjoyed himself.

What?

Our city council last evening determined to "curtail expenses" by not keeping the boiler of the only steam fire engine in the city" under live steam pressure. This it appears to me to be a very unwise move. This city has a very large percentage of wooden buildings, and the prevailing chinook winds render it most desirable that strong streams of water be quickly had at the outbreak of any fire. Cold water in the boiler of our steamer when called into action means a delay of probably five minutes or more. The expense of fuel per year for carrying live steam on the said boiler is probably about \$100.00. Any person who is familiar with the fire of Sept. 23, last year, will understand "what might have been" accomplished if one or two strong streams could have been had at its commencement. The writer served nine years in the Buffalo, N. Y., fire department and understands full well the value of first water at the start of a fire, and sincerely hopes the action of the city council will be recommended. —U. Ber.

WHEAT IS KING.

A few Remarks on Coming Events. Clean Wheat Sells Best.

A gentleman who has been in the wheat shipping business for a number of years, and whose experience fits him to give an opinion or offer a suggestion, in a conversation with a representative of THE CHRONICLE today said:

"Now that the whirr of the thrasher is again heard in the land, you ought to speak to the farmers about the advantages to them of clean wheat."

"What shall we say?" was the question.

"You may say, that from the introduction of foreign wheat into this part of the Inland Empire, considerable wild oats has made its appearance; and as there are no elevators here to clean the wheat, it should be cleaned by the thrasher, whenever possible to do so, or by the use of fanning mills."

"What is the loss to the farmer from shipping foul wheat?"

"But very little of the wheat which comes to The Dalles finds a market here. It is shipped to Portland, for export or milling, and the buyer in either event takes advantage of the condition of the wheat as he finds it. Rejected wheat is discounted from 5 to 10 cents per 60 lbs., which is really more than is necessary but there is no way to prevent the discount. If the wheat comes clean, in new sacks, well filled and sewed, the farmer makes money by it. Clean wheat in second-handed sacks has a judgement against it; hence clean new sacks, well filled, and securely sewed up, pay the best in all cases."

"What is your opinion with respect to the average of this year's crop?"

"I am satisfied that we never had a better berry in this market than the present crop shows; and we rejoice with the farmers that the average yield will nearly be realized. Klickitat, Dufur, Wapinitia, Kingsley, Nansene, and other localities, tributary to The Dalles, have as fine crops as I have ever seen in my life, and The Dalles feels justly happy that the farmer is so successful. The prosperity of the grain farmer is much more to the advantage of The Dalles than the prosperity of the wool grower, though I would not discount the latter, because their trade is large and increasing, but in proportion as the soil is tilled so in proportion does the country grow."

Another gentleman whose experience in the wheat business enables him to furnish intelligent information, was shown the above notes, and he agreed fully in the statements, adding that if we had believed all the discouraging reports of two months ago, from the most unreliable sources, we should not have, now, enough wheat for seed. He was glad to know that this was one of the most prosperous years to the farmer generally in the history of eastern Oregon.

Concerning prices he said it was hopeful for the farmer. There is a large fleet of vessels en route for the surplus; which, if it could be delivered at Astoria from The Dalles, would save the producer ten cents a bushel. The pilotage question he considered a cloak to hide a steal. Do away with that and the farmer stood some show along with the speculator. Barges can carry every pound of wheat from the Inland Empire at what it costs for the storage, loss and handling in Portland.

Prices are today reported weak on the

Pacific coast. In London English wheats are in favor of buyers. There are prospects of good crops, although the harvest is generally likely to be late. Foreign wheats are quiet but steady. Flour firm.

Examination of Teachers.

Notice is hereby given that for the purpose of making an examination of all persons who may offer themselves as candidates for teachers of the schools of this county, the county school superintendent thereof will hold a public examination at his office in The Dalles, beginning Wednesday, August 10th, 1892, at one o'clock p. m. All teachers eligible for State Certificates, State Diplomas and Life Diplomas must make application at the quarterly examinations, Dated this Aug 3d, 1892.

TROY SHELLEY, County School Superintendent of Wasco County, Oregon. 8-1d-wtd

What She Saw While in a Trance.

A full revelation of her experience while in a trance has been made by Mrs. W. M. Barber, of Freedom, Pa. She claims to have been with God and expects to receive many future revelations and declares she will shortly begin to work miracles. Mrs. Barber's statement, made to a reporter, was as follows: "All that I saw and learned while my body lay helpless I do not remember. It will come back to me as I grow stronger, and I shall also receive more light, and in future trances, or by some other means, I know the Lord will reveal much more to me. I do not know where I was, but I was not in heaven nor in hell. I caught a glimpse of heaven, though, and saw God. I cannot describe him except to say that he appeared all light. All the time of my seeming unconsciousness he was making things heavenly known to me. It seemed a long period of time that I held this spiritual discourse with him. Hell I did not see, except that it appeared as it were on one side of me—blackness and smoke. I saw my dead mother. She appeared as in life, even to her clothing. I could not reach her nor speak to her. The Almighty seemed to stand between us, but I know that before my death I shall clasp hands with her in the spirit land. I saw also and recognized my little brother, who died before I was born. I did not see my father, but I expect to learn before long whether or not he is saved. I saw no other persons than my two relatives. The angels and saints were not visible, but I shall grow in faith until I see them and until I can walk upon the water.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat."

Two Kinds of Courage. In some of the everyday occurrences of life women exhibit much more moral courage than men. You can see that on the "L" cars if you use your eyes. When a man retains his seat while a woman endeavors to maintain her balance by hanging to a strap in front of him, he generally makes a pretense of not seeing her. If he has a paper with him he will appear to be absorbed in its perusal. If he cannot avail himself of that convention screen, he will pretend to be engaged in such deep meditation as to be oblivious to all that is going on around him. In one way or another he will betray the fact that his conscience is making a coward of him and that he is trying to cheat it.

It is very different with the average woman. Who that travels much in the "L" cars hasn't seen her often drop her child into a seat that has just been vacated, while women in various stages of weariness are standing up all around her? She has paid no fare for the child; she could very well continue to hold it in her lap; she knows that she is making some woman stand who would otherwise get a seat. But is she ashamed? Does she act as if she were ashamed of herself? Does she seek to avoid the glances that are bestowed upon her by hiding her face behind a newspaper? Not a bit of it. She doesn't let her conscience make a coward of her. She looks the people about her square in the eyes without finching. She says, or rather seems to say, "Well, I know that you don't like it; but what are you going to do about it?"

If this isn't moral courage what would you call it?—New York Herald.

A Frisky Kitten.

Sunday morning churchgoers on Reid avenue saw a crowd of boys surrounding the windows of the grocery store on upper Reid avenue. Impelled by curiosity to see what was going on those who approached the window witnessed within a scene of devastation. One large window of the store was filled with lamps, vases and crockery of every description, which are given away to purchasers of tea and other articles in the store. In this window the pedestrians saw a small kitten. He had been locked in the store over night, and had made his way into the window filled with crockery. It was terrible to behold the damage which had been done there. The boys outside had succeeded in making the kitten frolic around inside, and at each turn he made some article of crockery would fall with a crash.

Handsome lamps, vases, pitchers and numerous articles were broken to pieces by the antics of the frolicsome kitten, who seemed to be chuckling to himself at the damage he had done. When, finally, about three-quarters of the crockery in the window had been utterly destroyed, a policeman strayed along and the crowd of boys were dispersed. The kitten then settled down in the midst of a mass of broken crockery and was soon asleep.—Brooklyn Standard-Union.

Young Trout in Pennsylvania.

The Pennsylvania commissioners of fisheries are now prepared to receive applications for trout fry. One can, containing 2,000 young trout, will be sent, free of expense, to the nearest railroad station of each applicant. Applications for trout fry should be made to the following commissioners: Henry C. Ford 1823-Vine street, Philadelphia; W. L. Powell, Harrisburg; H. C. Denton, Lancaster; S. B. Stillwell, Scranton; Louis Streiber, Erie; G. H. Welshons, Pittsburg.—Philadelphia Ledger.

TOWERS RICHLY LINED WITH GOLD.

Wealth in the Old Chimneys Where the Bonanza Ores Were Refined. For nearly a quarter of a century two tall towers have stood at the foot of Hyde street, near Leavenworth, almost on the edge of the beach. One rises to a height of 110 feet and the other reaches more than fifty feet in the air. They are both very broad and thick, and they have brick enough in them to construct several buildings.

They are relics of the flush old days of the Comstock mining era, when Flood, O'Brien, Fair and others banded together and erected the famous Selby Smelting and Refining works. There, from the bonanza days of 1860 to as late as 1885, the great chimneys belched forth fire and smoke. They never stopped. Wreaths of flame and volumes of soot circled in the air over the domes at night time, while hundreds of men toiled in and about the works, cutting and shoveling ore and slag, molding bars of bullion and refining it to pure silver, gold, lead and copper.

In 1885 the Selby company concluded to move its works. It was known that the old underground fire that connected the furnaces with the chimneys, as well as considerable of the ground all about, was permeated with gold and silver settings and solid metal. On the advice of a skilled European expert the company dug up the ruins as well as a large amount of soil to the depth of five or six feet and transferred it by tons to the new works at Port Costa. There the stuff was run through the works, and it is said realized not less than \$500,000.

Selby & Co. did not dream that in the towers which were left standing and in the million tons of slag and mineral permeated soil much wealth remained. The ground was sold and nothing was thought about it for a long time.

Some time ago W. B. Cluff, the well known merchant and politician of this city, acquired the ground on which the old works and the present slag pile and chimneys remain. It consists of five fifty-acre lots, or 2 1/2 acres. Meantime he had several experts make examination of the brick towers and the surroundings. They reported that the metal and black dust of the towers was a veritable mine of wealth, and that the grime matter that filled the interspace, and in one form or another permeated the brick reeked with valuable minerals. Also that the gray slag which had been carted away from the blazing furnaces in primitive days contained large quantities of gold and silver and should be worked over. Promptly thereupon Mr. Cluff secured the silver and gold lined towers and the debris. He is said to have paid \$40,000 for the chimneys alone. His object is to work them up and get the money out of them.

"I do not think I will have any trouble in getting the gold, silver and other mineral out," he said yesterday. "It was on the advice of an English expert that Selby & Co. took a lot of the debris to Port Costa, and I am informed they got over \$500,000 out of that. Several skilled mining men have come to me lately and offered to buy me out or work the chimneys, slag and soil on a percentage. I have not closed with anybody and do not think I shall. There is an immense amount of slag there. In some places it is 200 feet deep. It all contains gold, silver and lead, with some copper. I have had the ground assayed around there, too, and it all shows up well. In some places it is very rich."

Mr. Cluff's intention is to tear down the great towers, which have so long been landmarks in the history of the city, and which can be seen for miles out at sea and in other directions, and wrest from them their gold and silver lining. —San Francisco Examiner.

A Judge's Jocosse Retort.

"I think the late Judge Devens," said Mr. Arthur Macy to me the other day, "was the greatest after dinner speaker I ever heard. I remember a striking instance of his readiness in jocosse retort. He made a five minute speech at a club dinner, and in the course of his remarks he established his claim to his place at the dinner by instancing his authorship of a large volume that was made up of tragedy and comedy and of many startling phases—some dramatic, some ludicrous, some pathetic—of human life and nature."

"The book was the 142d volume of Massachusetts laws. Immediately a member was on his feet and thanking the judge. He had been on a jury case, and the justice who was trying the case, said that a verdict should be rendered unhesitatingly in accordance with a decision that was contained in that very volume of which the judge had just spoken. The verdict was rendered immediately and the jurymen secured a good night's rest, for which he was thankful to Judge Devens and his book."

"Without a moment's hesitation, Judge Devens replied, 'If the gentleman will imitate the example of the justice of whom he speaks, and peruse the entire volume that I have spoken of, I assure him that he will secure many a good night's rest.'"—Boston Globe.

A Rich but Unapproachable Country.

There are said to be five counties in Missouri and eleven in Arkansas, comprising a strip of country 135 miles square, that have no railroad communication with the outside world, and are wonderfully rich in zinc ore. This section of the country lies south and west of the Memphis railroad, north and west of the Iron Mountain, south and east of the St. Louis and San Francisco and north of the Arkansas river. The zinc carbonates of this region yield 83 per cent, and the "black" 60 per cent, of pure zinc ore.

A traveler, Mr. W. E. Wiesner, of Kansas City, says, that he found in the mountain a cave even larger than the Mammoth cave. The manner of life of the people is extremely primitive. They live in log houses without windows. Bacon is their main staple of diet and tobacco their only solace. They seldom work for a living, but they are virtuous, and highly disposed to the good. —Pittsburg Dispatch.