SOME CURIOUS EPITAPHS, ON A DRUMMER.

Tom Clark was a drummer, who went to the war. And was killed by a bullet, and his soul sent for: There were no friends to mourn him, for his vi tues were rare. He died like a man, like a Christian bear.

A RABE SPECIMEN. My wifey has left me, she gone up on high, She was thoughtful while dying, and said "Tom don't cry,"
She was a great beauty, so every one knows, With Hebe-like features and fine Roman nose; She played the piany, and was learning a ballad, When she sickened and die-did from eating veal

RIGHTLY NAMED. Down in this chasm lies a poor sinful critter, Her name was Poll Twist, and that name it just for For in twisting her neck to awallow some toddy, She twisted her breath right out of her body. Her bloated remains we hid under the sod, But her rum-setted soul none could hide from it God.

A HARPIST. Mary Somers was with us but twenty short years She departed this life 'mid a torrent of tears; She was a fine musician, and played well on th harp-So thought the angels who floated by in the dark They wanted a harpist to join their good band, So seized her and flew to a far better land,

> AN ONLY CHILD. Our departed little Sally Lost her strength and could not raily, She pined away, both night and day, And kicked the mortal coil away.

Aramarinia Taylor (how do we regret her?)
Departed this life for a state much better;
She was gentle and lovely and not over bold,
But her age is a thing that remains untold,
She grew younger and younger as years passe away, Then a cypher became, when nought went to de-

cay.
The poor foolish creature, hating to grow old.
Has gune now, praise God, where years are told;
And there may she revel, a venerable sage,
With no one to bother her by asking her age.

DEATH OF A CHILD. It was spotted measles that killed our Daisy; When I think of her death it makes me go crasy; I don't see why we should have so much trouble, While others go "scot free" and of money have

> PRUITFUL SUBJECT. As death was sauntering idly by, He spied the apple of myeye; With cruel aim and no delay, In her heart's core he put decay.

And, like the fruit upon the tree, she dropped down dead in stite of me, To celebrate her fall this day, I raises stone to Mary Grey. A FATAL BLOW.

This is the place where rests Timothy Morse, Who slid out of life through a kick from a horse; No four-legged beast caused this dreadful disaster But a two-legged cuss kicked the life from his man THE WRRULY MEMBER.

In the sacred spot my wife does lie, She quit this world and went on high: Her tongue waged so fast for thirty long years, That she died from exhaustion, while I dropped

Here lies a soldier, under this stone, Stop, passer by, and heave a groan; Groan, did I say? No, hurrah, for he is happy, Singing Haal Columbia, Yankee Doodle, and God Save the Queen, In this land of glory, where he has become by this time a cherubim. Amen.

A SOUNTRY SCHOOL TEACHER In this grave lies Mary Edwards, a pretty school Who coaxed and flattered all the beaux, but never did them harm; She was gracuful, evanescent, but she faded like the And her age (excuse me for telling it) was just

John Gray is dead, his corpse lies below, But where his soul is, of course we don't know. There were two paths to take—which he chose is the rub, One led to glory, the other to Beelzebub. His disease was strong dring; as this settled the matter. It settled poor John, too-we guess with the latter RILLED BY A HORSE.

Absalom Charles Timothy Jones
Once was alive, but now here are his bones;
He was thrown from his horse against an old post,
And was so badly smashed that he gave up the
ghost.

A SLANDERER. Here lies an old dame with a dangerous tongue, She slandered all her neighbors and really thought it fun; She got so angry one day when in a slanderous fit, That a blood vessel burst and the biter got bit. This epitaph was written by her victims in the town,

And this heavy granite stone was laid to keep her body down.

FOOD FOR WORMS. And now, dear friends, you'll see him not, For here he lies in this grave to rot. A PRECOCIOUS CHILD. A PARCOCIOUS CHILD.

A PARCOCIOUS CHILD.

A PARCOCIOUS CHILD.

For one who could no longer stay?

My darling little Hannah!

This child could read, and write and spell.

Could say her "tables" very well.

And play her ma's pinna.

God blees my little Hannah!

Who plays now on Heaven's piana.

OLD PEANUT'S THANKSGIVING. "Hey! Old Peanuts! How much a

"Twelve cents," answered the old man who presided at the stand. "But look here," said the ragge little questioner, "couldn't you let 'em go for ten cents, seein' as I want to keep Thanksgivin' and haven't any more than He held up a torn ten-cent stamp.

"That's no good," said the old man.
"The gover'ment don't take torn ones." "There is quite a piece off it," said the boy, looking wistfully at the piles of peanuts, " but you could pass it. It was passed on me."

The old man shook his head. "Torn

ones don't go," he answered.
"Gosh! That's so," said the boy. "I've tried it in three places. Can't keep Thanksgivin', I s'pose. Wish I "Do you?" asked the old man, smil-

ing faintly. "But I am not keeping Thanksgiving either." "I would, if I war you," said the boy.

"'I'd eat a whole quart."
"You wouldn't, if you had no teeth
to eat 'em with," answered the old peanut seller, "and didn't like 'em. Once I cared for peanuts; but that's long

ago."
"What do you keer for now?" asked
the boy. "How do you like to keep
Thanksgiving?"
"Thanksgiving?" "I shouldn't care to keep it at all,"

said the old man. "I used to keep it; but one day is like another now, and "How were the old times?" asked the other leaning against the lamp-post

close by. "What'd be the use of telling you," grumbled the old man. You couldn't help me-nobody could that I know of." Yet he went on as if it relieved him to tell his troubles even to the small ragged

it'd be. I wanted him to stay on the old farm with me; it was in Pennsylvany; but it was a small place, and half stones, and mortgaged for nearly all it was worth at that; so he would go to make his fortune, as he said. His wife that he left behind him till he cleared to send the old man away without any his claim fit for her to live on-why, in

"Yes," answered the old man, "of course I did, or I wouldn't be on this Chatham street corner selling peanuts to-day. She promised to write, but she never did, so at last I couldn't stand it any longer, and I sold the old place and came to New York. I got partial track of 'em two or three times, but at last I pened up and hollered 'Perlice!' and

had to give it up. Then my money was they thought I owned the concern about gone, and I set up this stand and took to their heels. The perlice have sold peanuts ever since-that's five | didn't come, but I kept guard and sold

"Mebbe you will," said the boy. 'Things tarn up sometimes when you stamp. I didn't set anyhopes on keep- which way; I warn't looking." in' Thanksgivin'; but a man says to me, as I was a standin' in Fulton Market, 'Would you carry this turkey as far as the Third avenue cars?' So I did. But as sure as my name is Johnny "Don't take on," said the boy. "Ef you take it."

"Is your name Johnny?" asked the again." old man. "Well, then, you shall keep Thanksgiving for me, for your name."

He poured a pint of peanuts in
Johnny's hat. The boy held out the

"No, no," said the old man, "throw it in the gutter. I might pass it on somebody that'd go hungry on account of it. I don't want to be wicked, if I can't be thankful.

"Then here she goes," said Johnny, tossing the stamp into the gutter, "and thank you, Old Peanuts. But what makes the boys all call you 'Old Peanuts, "No," said Old Peanuts.

"No," said Old Peanuts.

"No," said the boy. "The peanuts you gave me paid for that. I ain't tween his teeth; "or mebbe it's your

"It's as good a name as any other, said the old man. "I haven't seemed but he could not rest. to myself to be John Dorfling since that "I'll look for him happened. So I'd rather be called Old Peanuts.

Johnny went down Chatham street crunching his peanuts and hopping in ful to Him I have no right to ex-glee, and Old Peanuts leaned his pect it." wrinkled cheeks in his hands and "May be worse things'll come upon

But worse could not come. If I had lanes—up and down—up and down, until his feet were so tired that they Presently another small boy stopped in front of him-ragged, shoeless and came he went back to his stand, un-

said briskly.

"Here's a ten," said the boy. "Out of the gutter down the street,

said the boy. "It must have gone floating down," said Old Peanuts. "Well, they say a bad penny always turns up again."
"Give me five, quick," said the boy. "I want to buy some taffy with the

"Going to keep Thanksgiving, too, I s'pose," said the old man, "though I'd like to know what you can be thankful "Lots," said the boy. "Fustly, for this luck. I don't pick up ten-cent

stamps every day." "Well, and what else?" asked Old Peannts. "Cause I'm going to get a splendid

dinner. But I must give my hair a-pullin' out, or they won't let me in, he said, laughing and trying to dis-entangle the mass of brown hair on his head "Who won't let you in?" asked Old

"Why, yes, it is," said the boy. ner."

So, hand in hand, the three walked up the Bowery, and down a side street,

I told a boy just now to fling into the to Old Peanuts' lodgings. He bought gutter.

Read that," he said, triumphantly. It was a card of admission to the

Mission-House dinner. The old man snatched it and read "John Dorfling." "You!" he said. His hands shook so that the card slipped out of them. Just then there came a gust of wind and away went the card and the boy after it. The old man tried to call him back, but he was too much agitated to speak. He shook in every limb, but he started after the boy, running as fast as he could. But the boy ran twice as fast, and he disappeared around a corner. Then the old man raised a feeble cry, "Johnny! Johnny! Stop, Johnny!"
He turned the corner, breathless, but the boy was no longer in sight. On went the old man, looking right and left, peering in the open doorways and gazing wildly down the cross-streets. But suddenly he thought, "How silly I am! He has found his ticket and gone to the Mission dinner." So, with renewed hope, he turned his steps tow-

ard the Mission.

He explained his errand to the doorkeeper, and was ushered into a large room where two hundred or more boys and girls sat at long tables laughing and talking merrily and devouring good things. Up and down the passages Old Peanuts walked, gazing at every brown-haired boy; but he did not see Johnny.

Then the children were appealed to. that is best for me. I have nothing to be thankful for now-a-days, and I don't want to think of the old times."

Silence was called for and the question asked, "Is John Dorfling here, or does any one here know him?" But all the any one here know him?" But all the children shook their heads. The superintendent then searched the books and found the name "John Dorfling," he said, "but no address. He probably did not know it. Many of the children cannot tell where they live."

"But I suppose he will come in again next Sunday," said Old Peanuts.

The superintendent shook his head.

"My boy John went out West, and was scalped by the Injuns. I knew how it'd be. I wanted him to stay on the before Thanksgiving, because we give

less'n a year after he was dead, she married again, and they took John's boy with 'em to New York. That's the last I heard of little Johnny."

"But didn't you come to New York to look after him?" asked the boy.

"Ah! if I had only staid at my stand," Old Peanuts thought, as he hurried along to the Chatham street corner. "He has ten cents and the peanuts, too, but if he is like the father he will come back." So he went to his stand, vaguely expecting to find his grandson there. But the other Johnny

years. No, there's no Thanksgiving five pints, too. And there war a boy for me unless I find Johnny; and I here as said he owed you five cents, never shall."

"Where is he?" cried the old man. "Why he left the five and he went aint a-lookin' fer 'em, like this ten-cent away," said the boy. "I don't know

Mooney I was cheated after all, unless I'd a-knowed it I'd held onter him. Next time I will. I'll know him

> "Ah !" said Old Peanuts, tears rolling down his cheeks, "I thought I couldn't have more trouble; but to find him only to lose him again, it is more than I can bear. But he is a good, honest boy—I knew he was." "I'll look for him," said the boy. "I

> was agoing to the Central Park to see the animals; but never mind; and it's an awful ways to walk, so I don't keer much. And here's for the five pints."

> mean. Good-by. Don't fret. Mebbe I'll fetch him along afore you know it. The old man sat down by his stand,

> "I'll look for him, too," he said.
> "Ah! if I could only find him I would keep Thanksgiving. If God would only help me; but I have been so unthank-

He locked up his stand and went down toward the City Hall, then up Broadway and across Canal street, then me by my unthankfulness," he said to down to Chatham street again, and himself; "but I can't be thankful. through the dirty cross-streets and slipped under him. At last when night hatless, but with a clean, jolly-looking locked it and sat down on his stool. But he was worn out; and as he leaned "Five cents' worth of peanuts," he his head against the pine-boards his eves closed. Soon he was in dream-Old Peanuts poured the peanuts into land. He was keeping Thanksgiving the boy's pocket, which he held open to with his wife and his son and little Johnny. They were all at the village church, singing hymns, and then again "A torn one again!" said the old at the old farmhouse, eating their man. "It looks like the very same one Thanksgiving dinner. Little Johnny offered me just now. Where'd you get climbed on his knees and kissed him. and then pulled his hair in fun.

"Don't puli so hard, Johnny," he said. And then he opened his eyes. "Yes, I must pull, if you don't wake up," said a voice. "We tried ticklin' and everything. You sleep so sound." Old Peanuts opened his eyes widely and rubbed them, but still he was afraid he was asleep, for the two Johnnies stood beside him.

"Went to Central Park after all, said the first Johnny, "and found him looking at the animals. Thought mebbe

"Are you my grandpap?" asked Johnny number two. "If you are, I'm glad, though you made me lose my dinner.'

The old man drew the boy to him and held him closely in his arms, as if he were afraid he would lose him again. "And your mother?" he asked,
"Will she let me have you?"
"She died," answered the boy;
"died long ago—him, too; and I take

Peanuts.

"Why, the Mission," answered the boy.

"And it's most time to be there."

"The stamp isn't good," said Old Peanuts, handing it back to the boy.

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a cooked turkey and other good things "He must be a funny boy to fling on his way there, and at the door he stamps away," said the boy, laughing.
"No," said Old Peanuts; "not so funny as you think; he only went in for being fair. But I gave him a pint of peanuts because his name was laughed, and how Old Peanuts leaned.

back in his chair and almost cried with "Then you ought to give me a pint," joy when Johnny sang a pretty song said the boy, laughing again, "for my for them that he had learned at raggedname's Johnny, too."

"Don't stand there laughing at me and telling lies!" said the old man, impatiently.

"Taint lies," answered the boy.

"There I Lean did not end with that day, nor for many

"My name is Johnny. There! I can prove it." He drew a small thin card out of his jacket-pocket and held it up.

In fact, he is hale and hearty yet. This very year he and Johnny hope to

keep "Thanksgiving" with the other Johnny; and after dinner they all are going to ride in the horse-cars to the park to see the animals .- St. Nicholas.

A. T. Stewart's Great Mistake.

It is now understood that Alex. T.

idea of devoting the great iron building

in Fourth avenue, begun several years ago, and long under roof, to its original purpose of a working-women's home. He is said to have discovered the plan to be impracticable, for working-women would not enter it under such restrictions as are necessary. He tried to induce the women in his retail establishment to agree to go there, when the building should be completed, and they flatly refused. He is reported to feel bitterly disappointed at the result, because the homewas a benevolent scheme he had long cherished. The building, with the real estate, has cost him half a

and renting it as a hotel, but the location is not favorable. The stories are unfounded that he had abandoned the Atlantic coast from Florida to the Gulf undertaking for the reason that it would not pay him as well as he had thought. His intention was to charge only a nominal price to the womenjust enough to preserve their feeling of independence. As the home was the only benevolent scheme Mr. Stewart has ever embarked in, its failure is considered particularly unfortunate.—New York Telegram.

Value of Farm Products per Acre. The last volume of the agricultural report—which has been so long delayed has just been printed at the government printing office. The following table shows the average cash value of farm products per acre in this country, according to the report of the statistician of the department:

	Average	Average			
	value per	States. acr	per		
States.	acre.	States, acr	e		
Anine	\$14 16	fexas	2 84		
New Bumps	mire 19 bu	Arkansas	7 60		
ermont	17 87	Tennessee 1	2 70		
Massachuset	ts 31 10	West Virginia 1	5 (M		
thode Island	1 34 00	Kentucky 1	5 54		
Jonnecticut	33 94	Ohio 1	4 57		
New York	22 94	Michigan 1	5 63		
New Jersey.	27 96	Indiana 1	3 51		
Pennsylvani	4 20 80	Illinois 1	1 15		
Delaware	13 24	Wisconsin 1	4 25		
Maryland	15 22	Minnesota 1	1 8		
Virginia	14 15	Iowa	R 4		
North Caroli	na 11 38	Missouri 1	1 9		
South Caroli	na 10 45	Kaness	8 9		
Georgia	11 68	Nebraska	7 7		
Florida	11 47	California 1	5 19		
Alabama	18 77	Oregon 1	6 7		
Mississippi .	15 61	Nevada	4 90		
Louisiana	16 57	The Territories 2	W. 1		
1.5	CONTROL BOND IN				

DESTRUCTION OF FORESTS.

Some Rather Startling Facts and Figures.

The constant and reckless destruction of our forests is fast bringing us to a condition in which there will be occasion for real alarm. It is not proba-ble that any "scare" like that which a few years ago went over England concerning the prospective exhaustion of her coal supply, will immediately oc-cur in America, touching the loss of our forests, but we wish something near enough approaching it might happen to stop a work that is full of evil years to stop a work that is full of evil prom-

In the whole United States there is left but one really great tract of timber. It lies at the far extreme of our country, and consists of about one-half of Wash ington Territory and a third of Orogon. California has, perhaps, 500,000 acres of forest now, of which fully one-half has been cut away within the last two or three years. Here in New York we have no considerable forest left except in the Adirondack region. Our wealth of maple, walnut, and hickory is sub- \$52,694.94. stantially gone, and a large part of it has been wantonly destroyed. Wisconsin had a magnificent forest growth, but the people are sweeping it away at a rapid rate. One billion feet of timber were cut in a single year. It will not take more than a decade or two at the utmost to fairly exhaust this source of wealth to the State. Michigan and Minnesota are following in the same course, slashing away at their forests as if a tree had no right to lift its head. One of our most intelligent army officers, Gen. Brisbin, who knows the Western country thoroughly, and to whose accurate knowledge of this subject we are indebted for many facts, says that 50,000 acres of Wisconsin timber are cut annually to supply the Kansas and Nebraska markets alone. The Saginaw forests are even now prac tically destroyed, and if the Northern Pacific railway is built, it will open up to the ax the one remaining belt of American timber, in Oregon and Wash-

ington Territory.

The railroads have been the great destroyers of our forests. They use 160,000,000 of ties annually—that means the leveling of at least 150,000 acres of trees. The timber they use, also, is not the refuse or the inferior, but among the very best fine young trees, eight to ten inches in diameter The Union Pacific Company undertook at first to lay their road with cottonwood ties, drawn from the occasional wooded canyons along the line of the rapid pace. road. One consequence of this was shown in our Washington dispatch, the other day, regarding the legislation to be asked of Congress for the relief of the road. The Government Commission appointed to examine the line reported that it was not completed within the terms of the law. The use of these soft wood ties was held by them to be or three hundred miles of the road have accordingly been refused. The settlers who have bought the lands can get no thousands of acres of more good timber to replace the condemned ties, which have already swept off a large part of the few precious growths of this comparatively treeless region. If it is rebeen laid, it will require all the young trees in the country to supply the de-

Fences are also enormous consumers of trees. In the East we are learning in this regard economy from necessity, but in the West, in some States, the farmers cut down the forests with scarcely more thought than they harvest their grain. The fences of the United States, people may not generally know, have cost more than the lands, and are, today, the most valuable class of property, save railroads and real estate in cities. Illinois alone has \$2,000,000 invested in fences, and they cost aunually \$175,000 for repairs. In Nebraska, where excellent herd laws are in force, the necessity for fences has been so much lessened that the fences of the State cost less in proportion to population than in any other in the

The outrageous waste of timber caused by the felling of forests and the burning of the trees to bring the land under cultivation still goes on at a fearful rate. From 1860 to 1870 no less than 12,000,000 acres of forest were thus wantonly destroyed. For fuel also vast tracts are leveled of their trees. It took Stewart has altogether relinquished the | 10,000 acres of forest to supply Chicago with fuel one year, 1871. An annual decrease of forest from all these causes is not far from 8,000,000 acres. Yet we plant only 10,000 acres of new forest a

cause the homewas a benevolent scheme he had long cherished. The building, with the real estate, has cost him half a million dollars. Nothing has been done on it for months, the cause being mysterious, since everybody knows mysterious, since everybody knows
Stewart has abundance of money to go
on with the work, if so inclined. He is
thousands of mice thousands of mice and much eloquent
writing has been expended by such authors as Pennant and others in defining now at a loss what use to put the structure to. He thinks of finishing it as the intermediate stages of the voyimmense body, which, going northward, sent a detachment to occupy each fresh water stream as it was reached, the last remnant of the band finally passing up the St. Lawrence, and there closing the course. We now, however, have much reason to think that, in the case of the herring, the shad, the alewife and the salmon, the journey is simply from the mouths of the rivers by the nearest deep gully or through to the outer sea, and that the appearance of the fish in the mouths of the rivers along the coast at successive intervals, from early spring in the South to midsummer in the North, is simply due to their taking up their line of march at successive epochs, from the open sea to the river they had left during a previous season, induced by the stimulus of the definite temperature, which, of course, would be successively attained at later and later dates, as the distance northward increased.

Some of the regular soldiers sent West have married squaws, and are doing their best to civilize the poor ignorant redskins. As soon as a squaw gets a pair of army boots and a brass chain en, she begins to act refined and lady-like.

FRIENDSHIP, like iron, is fragile if hammered too thin.

All Sorts. NEARLY 1,000 convicts in the Califor-

nia State Prison. That persons should remain seated in church until the service is over is a standing rule.

Pennsylvania has 7,000,000,000 feet of hemlock timber, and 4,000,000,000 feet of hard wood.

What enormous legs firemen must have, as we often hear of their using hose fifty feet in length.

A GIRL baby was recently born in Scott county, Ky., having the features of a person 80 years old.

THERE have been one thousand suicides in Paris during the last six months. Two-thirds of them were of women. THE new elevator of the Wabash

Company in Toledo, the largest in the world, holds 1,200,000 bushels of grain. THERE is a big gold bar on the counter of a Denver bank, weighing 1,346 ounces, and valued, in coin, at

SUNDAY contributions in the churches have fallen off in amount since the issue of ten-cent currency resembling in appearance the fifty-cent bills.

SQUASHES, three of them, weighing 115½, 137, and 139½ pounds, respectively, have been raised this year by James Arnold of Oimsted county, Minnesota, As IF the Smiths were not sufficiently numerous, four of them, all boys, have put in a simultaneous appearance in a Terre Haute family. The lot weighed

thirty pounds. A SHORT-HORN steer was butchered in Detroit recently which weighed 4,110 8300 to \$1,500. pounds alive, and yielded 3,000 pounds of dressed beef. This is believed to be the largest animal ever slaughtered for beef on this continent.

A FRENCH paper says that not one American in a hundred has a handsome chin. This is due to the fact that so many of our fellow-citizens give nearly all their time to the cultivation of

cheek. THE Jardin d'Acclimatation, Paris, has just received two running oxen from the Island of Ceylon. They are of diminutive size, not larger than a very small donkey, but are of great utility in that country. The mail service is per-formed by them. They are active, and bear great fatigue, and can travel a very considerable distance at a regular,

Postmasters' Salaries.

L. D. Ingersoll writes from Washington to the New York Tribune : There are three classes of Postmasters by Executive appointment, whose salaries vary from \$1,000 to \$6,000 annually. The total number of these in the States an evasion of contract, and government patents for the lands granted along two of the salaries in the different cases varies in the most unaccountable and fantastic manner. In some cases it is, as I believe, too low, but in most altotitles from the company, for it has none.
This looks bad for our forests, since it

This looks bad for our forests play, would result in a handsome meas- Mr. H. stepped back to get a gun, leavure of economy. As an illustration of ing the door open, intending to return the haphazard manner in which these in a moment. But their morning visitsalaries are arranged, let me give a few or did not choose to wait for his return, acted, this is the second Postoffice in the little child, taking hold of its neck with marrid, there aint nothin i hanker for it is the commercial center of the interior, with railroads going everywhere.

The Postmaster has to give bonds in an immense sum of money. But the Postmaster in Bloomington, a little city of 20,000 people, also has a salary of \$4,000. So does the Postmaster at and kicked it under the bed. Mr. Seland kicked kicke cago, and has a population of only

about 12,000. The following table illustrates the

grotesque salaries :	unfairness	of	some	of the	Э
		1	Populatio	an:	
Postoffice.		- 19	(1870).	Salary	1.
Brooklyn N.	v			\$4,00	
Hinghamton.	Y		12,692	4,00	
Buffalo, N. V	****		117,714	4.00	
Locknort N			12 425		
Fishkill-on-th	Y e-Hudson, N. Y	2000	2.992	1,30	
Cazenovia, N	. Y	****	1,718	2,10	
Philadelphia.	Pa	2010	664,022	4,00	
Wilkesbarre.	Pa	1000	. 10.174	4,00	
Pawtncket, R	1		6,619	4,00	
Austin, Tex.	. 1		4.488	4.00	
Taunton, Ma	88		18,629	3,90	
Danbury, Co.	nn. (town)		8,752	3,50	
	nn				
	0				
St. Joseph, 3	do		. 19,565		

Dry, Indeed! An honest old farmer from the coun-

try gave his recollections of the hot spell as follows: "It was so dry we couldn't spare water to put in our whisky. The grass was so dry that every time the wind blew it flew around like so much ashes. There wasn't a tear shed at a funeral for a month. The road.

The necessity for a commission of forestry, and the need of efficient laws in all the States for the preservation of forestry, and the need of efficient laws in all the States for the preservation of forestry, and the need of arther argument than these facts.—New York Times.

Migratory Fishes.

It was formerly supposed that certain fish, as the herring, the shad and the alewives, with others of like habits, prosecuted an extensive migration along the shores of the ocean, covering some times thousands of miles in the sweep of their travels; and much eloquent writing has been expended by such authors as Pennant and others in defining the starting-point and terminus, as well as the intermediate stages of the voyage. The shad, too, which, as is well known, occupies all the rivers of the Atlantic coast from Florida to the Gulf of St. Lawrence, was thought to begin its course in the West Indies, and in an immense body, which, going northward. the ferry running, and—say, it's getting dry; let's take suthin'."—Exchange.

Cure for the Bite of Poisonous Serpents.

According to Mericourt, in a communication before the Academy of Medicine, in Paris, the only effective means of counteracting the bite of poisonous serpents, and which should hot alcoholic drinks should be given gradually and in a methodical manner,

Fashions in Furs.

Those most used for decoration are the Silver Fox, Chinchilla, Silver Marten, black Arctic Lynx, and Alaska Sea Otter and Russian and Bay Sable will be used for regant garments, and for opera Burr-Hamilton affair at the time, but Sable. Hudson Bay Sable will be used for really elegant garments, and for opera wear garments will be trimmed with Royal Ermine.

The sets most in favor this season are Mink, Seal, Lynx, Black Marten and Otter. Mink will again take the lead, as it has been thoroughly tested, and found to be perfectly reliable, and really there is nothing handsomer than a dark set of Mink. We can purchase very handsome. The medium sets cost \$35, \$40, \$45 and \$50. Real Alaska Seal sets cost \$26, \$33, \$38 and \$45, while the finest quality of Shetland Seal is from \$48 to \$60. Boas are from 60 to 84 inches long. There are very good imitation Seal sets at from \$7 to \$12. fur, can be bought for \$24 and \$27, the best; while the imitation sets, which are very good, cost from \$7 to \$15. The Arctic Lynx, a really handsome

fur, is only \$15. The Black Marten, in natural color, comes cheaper, the sets being only \$14, \$18, \$22 and \$25. Imitation sets are only \$6, \$8, and \$10.

Otter sets are pretty, and cost from \$30 to \$50; while very handsome sets at beavers are \$22, \$27, and \$32. The Russian and Hudson Bay sables are decidedly elegant furs, and can be worn only by those who can afford such

expensive sets. Hudson Bay sets are sold for from \$85 to \$250; while the Russian sable sets range in price from Many ladies prefer the fancy furs, such as the silver-fox, greibe, and chinchilla, Silver-fox sets range in price from \$100 to \$300, and are in great de-mand. Chinchilla also is fashionable,

and sets of it can be bought for from \$20 to \$100. Greibe sets cost from \$25 to \$40. The novelty of the season is a boa and muff combined, which consists of a boa the usual length, with pocket on each end in which to place the hands when necessary or desirable. It is certainly more convenient than the

muff, for there is no danger of losing this affair, as ladies often do their muffs, by carelessly leaving them upon counters of stores. This article will be manufactured in all the different grades of fur, and can be bought at any and all prices from \$8 to \$100. A very neat specimen in mink—the dark shade was exhibited. The price was \$25!-New York Weekly.

Fight with a Cougar.

A letter from Fort Griffin, Texas. when their dog set up a fierce barking. Mr. Hewitt, who lives with Mr. Selman, walked out to see what was the matter, and discovered a large congar.

and, as the cougar came from under the bed, shot it, the ball entering the left Allminax for 1875. side of its neck, ranging back and coming out through the abdomen. But that only infuriated him more than ever. He then leaped upon the bed, tearing the bed and bedding. The door had got closed during the fracas, and the wild animal having become dissatisfied with his little prison, like time uttering the most terrific screams imaginable. At last Mr. Selman got Mr. Hewitt took it by the tail and dragged it into the yard, where it died. It measured eleven feet nine inches in

length." The Chicago and South Carolina Rail-

road.

meetings to decide on all questions concerning the general interests of the road. Each section is in a measure inbe generally and popularly known, are those which prevent the absorption of the poison immediately after the bite, namely, ligature above the part bitten, suction, lotions, cauterization by means of a white hot needle, or of a small heap of gunpowder placed on the wound and ignited, or the application of some coagulating caustic. If these

so that sweating and the elimination of the fluids by the kidneys may be induced as freely as possible. The action of the new sudorific, "Jaborandi," may be tried. If, in consequence of violent vomiting, the introduction of medicine by the stomach be prevented, and any confidence he still retained by In the ordinary course of business

The Jackson-Dickinson Duel. A letter from Nashville, Tenn., to the Chicago Inter-Ocean referring to the

famous duel between Jackson and Dick-

few of the facts have not been miscon-

strued. A singular chain of circum-

stances connected with the marriage of

which followed him even to the White

Jackson caused considerable scan

House, and was the one subject to which his warmest friends dared not allude. Jackson was fiercely jealous of his wife's reputation. A breath of sussets of Mink at all prices from \$25 to sets of Mink at all prices from \$25 to impurity, always caused eternal hatred of those who uttered it. To suspect of those who uttered it. her was something that could not be forgiven. With Dickinson he had a long and bitter feud. Both were lawyers, and it was their fate to always meet at the bar. Frequently their mutual hatred found vent, and several The Lynx sets, with black, flowing times chantenges to the lawys withtimes challenges for duels passed bedrawn through the influence of friends, and a tacit reconciliation effected. But one day Dickinson said something that reflected upon the chastity of Jackson's wife, and that was the unpardonable sin. Jackson challenged him, regardless of the remonstrances of friends. The duel was a matter of public gossip. Bets were made with large odds in favor of Dickinson, who was regarded as the best shot in the State. The agreement was that after the word " fire was given each could use nis own discretion. Jackson was of cool, and Dickinson of nervous temperament, and the-former supposed the latter would shoot at the word, preferring himself to run-his chances and take a deliberate aim.

The supposition proved correct. Dick-inson fired instantly, the ball taking effect in Jackson's side, a hair's breadth from his heart. The dust puffed from a heavy woolen coat he wore; the old warrior staggered a mement, but recovered himself, and without lifting hispistol looked his antagonist in the face. Dickinson was astounded at the un-wonted failure of his aim. "G-d d-n you," he shouted, "I thought I sent you to h-l." Jackson, who had not yet cocked his

pistol, raised it deliberately, aimed and pulled the trigger; but it did not fire. He examined it as coolly as if it was the merest matter in the world ; put on a fresh cap, and shot Dickinson dead, "When I found he had not killed me," said Jackson afterward, "I in-tended to give him his life; but when he cursed me I knew it was his hate-

and not his honor he was fighting for." Jackson's wound was a very severe one, and troubled him until the day of his death.

Punkin Pi.

gives the following account of a little episode in frontier life:

"On the bank of the Clear Fork of the Brazos river, John Selman and family were sitting in their little cabin, enjoying the comforts of a brilliant fire, when their dog set up a fierce barking active world in the little cabin, enjoying the comforts of a brilliant fire, when their dog set up a fierce barking active world a brilliant fire, and the little cabin, enjoying the comforts of a brilliant fire, when their dog set up a fierce barking active world a brilliant fire. eat myself phull ov the blessed old mixtur. Enny man who don't luv punkin pi, wants watching cluss, for he means to do somethin mean the fust good chance he kan get. Giv me all the punkin pi i could eat, when i waz a boy, and i didn't kar whether Sundayskool kept that day or not. And now examples from my own State, Illinois. and followed immediately into the that i have grown up to manhood, and The Postmaster at Chicago receives \$4,- house. The first introduction the in- have run for the legislature once, and 000 a year. In point of business trans- truder gave himself was to leap upon a only got beat 856 votes, and am thoroly United States. The population of the his monster teeth, inflicting some very city is about 450,000. As is well known, serious wounds. Mrs. Selman, the thirds of a good old-fashioned punking mother of the child, grabbed it and re- pi, an inch and a haff thik, and wel Aurora, which is a mere suburb of Chi- man had got hold of a gun by that time, that tastes in the mouth at all az the

Icelandic Women.

"I turned to inspect the crowd," says Bayard Taylor, "and found, to my sur-prise, that the women were much more picturesque figures than the men. Many of them wore square bodices of some dissatisfied with his little prison, like a lion in a cage, leaped from side to side of the room, upsetting the chairs, table, and other furniture, at the same time uttering the most terrific screams imaginable. At last Mr. Selman got another gun, and shot it through behind the shoulders. It then jumped at the fire, grabbed its mouth full of live coals, and stood there and growled until Mr. Selman opened the door, and Mr. Hewitt took it by the tail and its place. Some of the girls had their hair braided, but many wore it losse; and I saw one girl whose magnificent pale yellow mane suggested a descent from Byrnhilde. The men only showed two colors-the brown of their wadmai coats and trowsers, and the ruddy tan of their faces. Few of them are hand-some, and their faces are grave and un-

time next year.

The officers of the company consist of a President and one Vice-President from each of the States through which the line passes. The Vice-Presidents will exercise full control over the local traffic of the road in the State which the state which the represent and are empowered to the representation of the representation o they represent, and are empowered to make all necessary contracts. They are also ex-officio Directors, and will hold threned Buddhist saints and—sewing

A Field for Doctors.

wound and ignited, or the application of some coagulating caustic. If these means have been neglected, or have been applied tardily and ineffectually, for South Carolina.

The vice-Fresthere are cities of 20,000 which have but one, and he not a graduate of a medical school. There is always posted in the arcade of the Paris Medical School the pares of the pares. School the names of fifteen or twenty towns or villages which have no phy-

violent vomiting, the introduction of medicine by the stomach be prevented, and any confidence be still retained by the practitioner in the use of ammonia, he may practice its injection, as it is at least harmless.

miles and passed through the hands of eighteen persons. The message and reply in each case passed through the hands of thirty-six persons, and traveled over 7,000 miles in thirty to thirty-least harmless.

PARIS had a marriage the other day of the Tom Thumb and Minnie Warren class, but with more drollery in it. The busband is a dwarf, thirty inches in height, and the wife a giantess of six feet six.