COLL.	VAN		
ALBANY,			OREGON.
Property lies wanted with the lies of	THE STREET	-	

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

the Tilton-Beecher trial, the other day, story as told in his celebrated "stateadmitted that Ben. Butler wrote his fa- ments" with an astonishing pertinacity. mous " statements " of last summer.

ANNA DICKINSON, following the example of Kate Field, has bid farewell to the pletely. lecture platform, only, however, to prepare herself for a speedy debut on the stage.

MR. HORACE WHITE, late editor of the Chicago Tribune, finds his health much impaired by his editorial labors, and will visit the West Indies next month, in that they will be expelled from the order. company with David A. Wells.

HON. HENRY L. DAWES, the new United States Senator from Massachusetts, like thousands of others who have gained wealth and fame, once edited an unpretentious country newspaper.

SENATOR WRIGHT, of Iows, has introduced a bill in the Senate ordering a reduction in the salaries of all government employes who receive more than \$1,200 a year, the President and Supreme Court Judges alone excepted.

Chicago journalist, once editor of the committees to urge legislation, these per-Republican, and for some time managing editor of the Tribune, has taken charge of the Brooklyn Union. Smith is better known throughout the Northwest in connection with the famous "Jubilee" in the Rock Island depot, break up the lobby, or seriously inter-Chicago.

A BILL has been introduced in the the honest portion of the country. United States Senate by Mr. Edmunds, of Vermont, to create a court having jurisdiction over all cases of contested elections, including President and Vice-President. The court is to consist for States Supreme Court.

There are now about 300 white miners in of discipline confinement in a solitary the hills digging for the precious metal. cell and a reduction in the diet of the re-

JUDGE NELLSON decided a very important point in the Tilton-Beecher case the other day. The defense wanted to introduce the Moulton-Proctor nastiness. on the plea of showing the animus of Moulton as a witness. The court ruled is a grandson of Daniel Boone. it all out, for which he deserves public THE New Hampshire Democrats have

major axis remains unchanged. Nervous Albaun Acgister. major axis remains unchanged. Nervons people, therefore, may rest satisfied that we are not nearing the sun.

Moulton has been put through as thorough, searching and sharp a crossexamination as any witness was probably FRANE MOULTON, in his testimony in ever subjected to, and has maintained his All attempts to worry or upset the witness, so that he might lose his self-possession or contradict himself, failed com-

> THE Grand Chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, without any suggestions from railway managers, has given notice to some of the members of that order who spend their time between their runs in carousing and drinking, This new movement on the part of the Brotherhood is certainly a most commendable one, and will be appreciated not only by the railway companies, but by the traveling public. Sleeping engineers must out. An association whose members have the lives of the public in their hands has no use for such men.

that the Ways and Means Committee of the House are seriously considering the the House are seriously considering the propriety of reporting a law for the pur-that night. You see everything was friz pose of breaking down the lobby. It is HENRY M. SMITH, a well known proposed to recognize attorneys before sons to file a statement of retainers and contingent fees, and no sums except those set forth can be collected. If the Ways and Means or any other committee succeed in devising a law that will fere with their corrupt machinations, they will merit the eternal gratitude of

THE Chicago Times prints a letter from Dr. Heise, chief physician of the Illinois Penitentiary on the best modes Illinois Penitentiary, on the best modes of punishment for convicts. He pro-President. The court is to consist for of punishment for convicts. He pro-the time being of the Chief Justice and nounces decidedly against the barbarities I'm a tellin' you fax, knives was used and Associate Justices of the United practiced for so many years upon the purty lively. But durn'd ef 'twasn't so convicts, holding that the application of the lash, the cold bath and the ringbolt A young man who has recently returned are degrading in their tendency and do roses. Hadn't made no more impression A young man who has recently returned to Sionx City from the Black Hills re-ports that the party to which he was attached found gold everywhere they prospected. He brought home several thinks that humanity should be combined she began to thaw, an' stranger, there rich specimens of quartz, which good with the rigid enforcement of order, and was the awfullest time you ever heerd judges say will assay \$1,000 to the ton, recommends as puishment for infraction on. Them as got cut in the little muss calcitrant convicts.

POLITICS AND POLITICIANS.

BENTON G. BOONE, the new Speaker of the Missouri House of Representatives,

THE CATAMOUNT'S STORY.

A Winter Tale-True, Every Word of It. The Fort Wayne Sentinel has been THE Tilton-Beecher trial at Brooklyn is still the sensation of the day. Frank interviewing a gentleman from Colorado in regard to the cold weather there, and the following incident by "Lone Bill," the Colorado gentleman mentioned, is the result :

One night Scarred Pete, the biggest man and best enchre player in Helena, was beatin' all the boys at the game and gitting away with their stamps like light-nin'. It 'nd come up awful cold that afternoon. Thar warn't no thermometer, and we couldn't tell how low she'd got, But they' we'd a red hot for in the store But tho' we'd a red-hot fire in the stove. and all sot round her, our breaths friz right up, and we had to knock off the

icicles from our mouths every few min-utes. The handle on the ace of clubs cracked and fell off, and no one would tech a spade, cos 'twas so cold. Well, Scarred Pete held two bowers an' three kings. Long Jim had three aces, a queen and the "little joker." Scarred Pete put down his right. Long Jim followed with his "joker." Scarred Pete took an ace with the left. Long Jim

gobbled up two of his kings with two aces. Pete swore no man ever before'd "played it so low" on him and he'd be eternally caterwanled if Jim hadn't stocked the keerds. Then there was just the prettiest little row y'ever sawn. Pete got Jim down, and afore a minute their breaths had friz tighter'n a vice. The boys saw it was all up with both on 'em if they weren't got free. You see there

A WASHINGTON correspondent states out'n that, so they pulled Jim and Pete 'longside the stuy. "Twan't no use. They friz so tight that hot pitch wouldn't up ; no axe nor nothin' to chop the ice off. Next day they stayed thar, an' next night. Yes, stranger, for three days and nights Jim and Pete were friz together. They stuck closer'n brothers, now you

may bet your bottom dollar. The fourth day it began to grow a little warmer, and by night the weather was tol'able. We all sot roun' playin' keerds, an' me an' Ugly Sam had just begun to get in some licks-me'n Sam was pards, you

All of a suddink like, we heard an aw ful crash. I looked round, an' condemn my picter of them two 'Yahoos on the hadn't thawed out. Yes, sir, and

we'd all warmed up to it, and there was

cold no one could draw blood. After an hour or so the fun let up. Jim and Pete got onto their feet, lookin' as fresh as in the store begun to bleed like stuck hogs. Fact. I bled more'n a gallon,

an' thought I'd have to hand in my checks. But all but one feller got fixed up and did pretty well. Scarred Pete and Long Jim was purty well tuckered out though. You see when she got warm, why we began to sort 'o thaw out,

little cold snap, 'twasn't ne

and the jabs and cuts we got that night began to tell on us, and the bigger the cut the more we bled. Now, stranger, that was only one of the effects of that

Forests as a Protection Against Drought.

any the section of th

Beecher on Phrenology.

I do not suppose that phrenology is

be a saint. All the reasoning in the

Some may ask, why are forests necesmuch unproductive capital? And does not a wise economy demand that these unproductive forests should be cleared up as soon as the owner can correct a state of the suppose that phrenology is a perfect system of mental philosophy. It hits here and there. It needs revising, as in its present shape it is crude; but, up as soon as the owner can command the means, and the whole country be made productive? These are important questions, and abould receive answers. trees are of no service in the economy Nothing can give you such a formulated an

of nature except to furnish fuel and tim-ber, then any surplus beyond these wants I see a man with a small brow and big ber, then any surplus beyond these wants is a useless drawback on the productive-ness of any country. "Cut it down; why cumbereth it the ground?"

But there are other reasons why forests world would not convince me of the conshould be spared, and one is their contrary, but I would say of such a man, trol over extreme fluctuations in the rainthat he has very intense ideas, and will bellow and push like a bull of Bashan. fall of any region. The researches of modern science, accurate and careful ob-servation, as well as the history of the past, show that a country abounding in forests is more moist, has a more copious flaunting a rag in his face ? My first in-stinct in regard to him is what a man would have if he found himself in a field and equable rain-fall, abounds more in springs and streams, and, as a consewith a wild bull, which would be to put quence of all these, is more exempt from himself on good manners, and use means great and sudden fluctuations in temper-ature, from late frosts in spring and of conciliation, if possible. On the other hand, if I see a man whose forehead is very high and large, but who is very thin in the back of the early frosts in the fall.

Thus Egypt, from the earliest periods of history, has been spoken of as a rainhead, and with a very small neck and trunk, I say to myself, that is a man, probably, whose friends are always talkless region ; but since Mahomet Ali has made his immense plantations of trees, showers have become frequent. The ing about how much there is in him, but controlling influence of forests over rain-falls, is also shown by the fact that countries once supplied with forests, and who never does anything. He is a man who has great organs, but nothing to drive them with. He is like a splendid having abundant rains and immunity locomotive without a boiler. from frost, their forests having been de

stroyed, have been scourged by drought and frost till the forests were restored, when they once more fruitful; or, if the inhabitants would not restore their protecting forests, the stern hand of famine threatened to wipe out a race that would

not reverence the order of nature. Thus the Cape de Verde Islands, so named from their greenness, have been stripped of their forests by their improviwith!" His stomach gives evidence that he has natural forces to carry forward his dent inhabitants, since which time they suffer terribly from periodical droughts, sometimes no rain falling for three years at a time, and 30,000 inhabitants, or onein twenty-four hours, and what he does make is poor and thin. Phrenology classifies the brain regions well enough, third of the population, have perished. Thus famine cuts down the inhabitants

as pitilessly as they cut down the probut you must understand its relations to tecting trees. It has been proposed to physiology, and the dependence of brainreplant the forests, yet such is the ignowork upon the quantity and quality of blood that the man's body makes. ce and indolence of the inhabitants, that little has been done toward restora You may ask, "What is the use of knowing these things?" All the use in tion, and it is probable that the entire race may be cut off, to be replaced by the world. If a person comes to me with those who have learned that the "tree of the field is man's life."-Prof. R. C.

Kedzic.

Health Hints.

enduring, and I know, if it is necessary, that I can hit him a rap to arouse him; but if I see a person who has fine, silky hair, and a light complexion, I know that CURE FOR CHILBLAINS. -Some one says he is of an excitable temperament, and chilblains and frosted feet may be cured must be dealt with soothingly. Again, if I see one with a large, blue, watery by pouring kerosene oil on the stockings when on the feet, and repeating it when eye, and its accompanying complexion, I say to myself that all Mount Sinai could the stockings are changed. Another ex-cellent remedy is to bathe the feet in not wake that man up. I have seen men water in which potatoes have been of that stamp, whom you could no more stimulate to action than you could a lump

boiled. DIARRHEA.-A correspondent of the of dough by blowing the resurrection Country Gentleman presents the following remedy for diarrhea, which he never trump over it. knew to fail in the past twenty-five years of its use in his family: It is simply a dose of landanum and oil, a tablespoonful of castor oil with twenty drops of landanum in it. The laudanum acts as an astringent, and the oil heals and carries

off the effects of the disease. CURE FOR CROUP .- When the symp toms appear, immediately fold a towel,

dip it in cold water and apply it to the child's breast and throat; then wrap a blanket closely around him. Or, bathe

THE LITTLE PEOPLE. The Three Little Chairs. They sat alone by the bright wood fire, The gray-haired dame and the aged sire

Dreaming of days gone by ; They both had thoughts that they could not speal As Each heart uttered a sigh. For their sad and tearful eyes descried Three little chairs, placed side by side, Against the sitting-room wall ; Old-fashioned enough, as there they stood, Their seats of rush and their frames of woo With their backs so straight and tail.

Then the sire shook his silvery head, And with trembling voice he genity said-"Mother, those empty chairs ! They bring us such sad, and thoughts, to-night, We'll put them forever out of sight, In the small, dark room, up stairs."

But she answered, "Father, no, not yet, For I look at them, and I forget That the children went away ; The boys come back, and our Mary, too, With her apron on of checkered blue, And sit here every day.

"So let them stand there, though empty now, And every time when alone we bow At the Father's throne to pray, We'll ask to meet the children above, In our Savior's home of rest and love, Where no child goeth away."

Chased by Wolves.

A TRUE STORY FOR BOYS.

It was late in the afternoon. Having nothing else on hand wherewith to busy our attention, we were strolling about one of the smaller towns in Germany, in search of adventure or amusement, did not care which. Our guide, or rather handy-fellow, as

Our guide, or rather handy-fellow, as the Germans say, was the keeper of the inn-which, to tell the plain truth, was not much larger than himself—a good-natured, genial old man, and very fond of relating stories. He had already dur-ing our two days' stay in the place told a number of these stories; and we, his listeners, had about arrived at the con-clusion that he had wholly exhausted his stock in trade. In this opinion, how-ever, we were quite mistaken, as you, the Again, you will see a man with a little bullet-head, having accomplished more than that big-headed man, who ought to be a strong giant and a great genius. The bullet-headed man has outstripped the broad-browed man in everything he undertook; and people say, "Where is your phrenology?" In reply, I say, "Look at that bullet-headed man, and see what he has to drive his bullet-head

purposes. Then look at the big-headed man. He can't make a spoonful of blood

- dark, coarse hair, I know he is tough and
 - of Riga." "Never mind-tell us the story."

"The man's name is Sholto, and I'll repeat the story just as I've heard him tell it to us a hundred times."

Men are like open books, if looked at properly. You must know what men are properly. You must know what men are in order to reach them, and that is a part of the science of preaching. If there is any profession in the world that can af-ford to be without this practical knowl-edge of human nature, it certainly is not the profession of a preacher. Railroad Building in 1874.

The New York Railroad Gazette cal-culates from its very complete informa-not wholly a safe one. Although much

thought of his poor horse, and wor or was now lying a victim to the thirs

lemons. The snow beneath his feet was red with blood, and the shifting scene in the pale moonlight was terrible to be-hold. In a luckless moment Sholto was

hold. In a inckless moment Sholto was overpowered and fell heavily to the ground. What would he not give to have his sharp hatchet in hand? The warm breath of the hungry assail-ants almost burned his face. Now he felt one of them tearing at his throat; a moment more and the game would be up! up!

But no! God helps those who help themselves, and it matters but little what the nature of the struggle may be. On a

the nature of the struggle may be. On a sudden Sholto heard a loud noise—an other, and then a new-comer, breathing hard and maddened with courage, rushei in upon the scene, and with finity firm ness fixed sharp teeth in the neek of wolf that had overpowered Sholto. Yes, it was Arno, the faithful dog, which, noticing the return of the horse without its master, and as if scenting the danger, had gone forth on a mission of rescue. Sholto, thus assisted, arose to his feet, while the wolf and the dog were contending furiously for the mastery.

contending furiously for the mastery. Next Sholto saw something which lay glittering in the snow. He hurried toward it and recovered the weapon, which had been wrested from him, and again threw himself into the contest. Although his clothing was soaked in blood and his strength was quite ex-

ever, we were quite mistaken, as you, the reader, shall presently know. We had come to the town hall and were loitering in quest of a drink of water, when Herr Gabel, or Mr. Gabel,

"Well—let us move on—shall I tell a story about him?" "What, another story? And you have already told us half a dozen." "You will like it." "Go on, then." "You will like it." "Go on, then." "He is a Russian, and for many years lived in Livonia, a province which once belonged to Poland. You will find it haid down on a recent map as the province

The moon had gone behind a cloud, and darkness enshrouded the scene. Sholto groped about and found Arno panting and gasping for breath. Per-haps he had received a mortal wound. But no, that was impossible, for a dog so true and noble could not die. He bent over him and raised his head. He carepeat the story just as a set of the shead is a set of the set of

of the night in search of him. You know the rest. The candle guided them home-ward, and there in that lowly cottage Sholto thanked God for his narrow escape, and for having bestowed upon him a wife so brave and loving and a dog so noble and true. A good story, Herr Gabel, only a little

thanks. The case in hand is sadly demoralizing ; but a repetition of the disfill the air with a most noisome stench.

uation before he started off to assume command of the Spanish Army of the command of the Spanish Army of the North. Of course the royal boy has very little practical knowledge of military affairs, and no experience whatever. He and untie it. The House, after some is not fit to maneuver a squadron, much less a corps, and if left to himself would (Democrat) Speaker, by a union of Democrats and Conservative Republicans. affairs, and no experience whatever. He probably lese his crown in the first pitched battle.

saved from the gallows, a general amnesty having been issued to all parties concerned in the affair. He was to have been hanged on the 29th of January. FRANK M. COCKRELL, the successor of Schurz in the Senate from Missouri, was a Major General in the rebel army, Political influences, however, have served having commanded the Missouri divis to save him, and at the same time remove the ban of outlawry from Riel, the principal in the affair. The amnesty will probably enable Riel to take his seat in the Dominion Parliament, to which he is elected. elected.

MR. BOUTWELL has introduced in the MR. BOUTWRITT has introduced in the United States Senate a bill designed to put a stop to the employment of lobby agents under the guise of attorneys. It proposes to create a bar of both houses of Congress, and provides that a committee of three members of each be appointed, whose duty it shall be to determine what attorneys shall be allowed to argue cases before the committees. All persons besides these are to be rigidly United States Senate a bill designed to persons besides these are to be rigidly excluded, and it is to be made a felony for others to appear in behalf of inter-

for others to appear in behalf of inter-ested parties. THERE are several men around these parts who would have cut sorry figures as Bomans. History tells us that in the old Roman days "the debtor, could be taken home by the creditor and kept taken home by the creditor and kept sixty days, fettered with irons not ex-

nominated for Congress: First District. Frank Jones, of Portsmouth; Second, gusting "side issue" mentioned would Samuel N. Bell, of Manchester; Third, Henry A. Kent, of Lancaster. THE West Virginia Legislature is

Confederate elements.

HANNIBAL HAMLIN began life as a print

KING ALFONSO was scarcely seated on his glittering throne long enough to sur-bit other Legislatures have/been. It is said he United States Senatorship will be Injiany to see 'bout some people, sort of relatives like, I tried to get 'em to made the basis of a trade to bring the capital back to Wheeling.

get out o' this, pull up stakes and go whar a man can breath easy." Saying this, Lone Bill spat with amazing accuracy at a nail head on the wall, and, wiping his mouth with the coat-tail of his linen duster, turned his melan-choly face and No. 14 boots toward the door. In the persons of Jones and Sharon Halting with his brawny hand on the

door knob, he hesitatingly said : "If you should prent anything I've sed, an ef you've got room, just say that Lone Bill will swar to anything he's said. At home the State of Nevada is represented in the Senate by two of the wealthiest men in LEFINE, the accomplice of Riel in the murder of Scott, at Fort Garry, has been of neither of them is less than \$50,000,-000. No excuse for bribery or salary-I'm sometimes known as the 'cata-mount,' and no man don't call me a liar grabbing on their part. FRANK M. COCKRELL, the successor of

twie't." We hastened to assure him that we supposed him to be truth embodied, and that any man who could dispute his word was no better than he should be, and a horse-thief into the bargain. AN ARKANSAS COURT SCENE.

How the Harrises and Bucks Met at a Jus-tice's Court and Adjusted their Little Diffi-culty.

The two Harrises and Charles and Alvis Buck are all dead. The first two were killed on the spot, the latter died at the house of C. Shepard, some three miles from the landing, on the same night, and the other the next day. A negro who was near the scene of the conflict received a few shot in the face, but aside from this no one was hurt except the four dead men above named, though several had miraculous escapes. Last Monday Charles Buck met the

Harrises in the road and struck one in the face, felling him to the earth. The other leveled a pistol on Buck, but spared his ator from Maine sixteen years, Vice President of the United States four years, life. The Harrises were both young men, life. The Harrises were both young men, recently from Illinois, one being about 18 years of age, and the other three cr four years older, while the Bucks were all full grown men, ranging between 2: and 35 years. The day subsequent to:h road altercation, the Harrises swore outs peace warrant against Charles and Alvis Buck, and the parties, with a dozen or more of their respective friends, met at the store of Justice William Smith, in answer to the summons. It was near and Collector of Customs for the port of

THE lower house of the Forty-fourth

the feet well in warm water, at the

How TO CURE A SORE THROAT .- " One who has tried it " communicates the fol-lowing sensonable item about curing sore throats to the New York *Herald*: "Let each one of your half million readers buy 186

at any drug store one ounce of camphor-ated oil and five cents' worth of chlorate

of potash. Whenever any soreness ap-pears in the throat put the potash in half tumbler of water, and with it gargle the throat thoroughly, then rub the neck thoroughly with the camphorated oil at night before going to bed, and also pin around the throat a small strip of woolen

flannel. This is a simple, cheap and sure remedy."-Rural New Yorker. Sharp Boys.

The Harrisburg (Penn.) Telegraph says: "The small boy (or a number of him) of Ridge avenue has been in the habit of coasting down Herr street, from the Ridge to Pennsylvania avenue. The residents of Herr street didn't like thatit made the street don't have that— it made the street too icy and slippery, and so they threatened the boys with an imaginary ordinance forbidding coast-ing; but the boys had 'em by saying they used the middle of the street to de their coasting, and they defied the old compelled to keep so continual a dodg-ing, that he gave it up in disgust. Then a man with a brilliant idea spread coal-ashes in the middle of the street, but the small boys had him where they wanted; they threatened him with prosecution for throwing ashes in the middle of the street, and the man had to go and sweep the ashes up and carry them away. Then a policeman was stationed at the bottom of the hill to arrest the small boys as they came down, but they eluded him and tormented him so that he used stronh language and the boys had him; they promised to report him for using profane language, and he thought it best not to linger about the vicinity. Boy-like, as soon as the excitement of opposi-tion was gone they quit coasting." small boys had him where they wanted; tion was gone they quit coasting. Snow.

odd Roman duys "the dabter could be increditer and keys in the router of the Forty-forth incredition of the incredition of t

hittle cold snap, 'twasn't nothing to what happened afterward! Here Lone Bill began to move uneasily about. Noticing that we watched him rather curiously, he remarked: "You see, soon as I git a trifle warm I feel un-easy like and smart, an' have to light out

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The total number of miles of railroad in the United States at the end of 1873, according to Poor's Railway Manual. was 70,651. According to this the total at the beginning of the present year is 72,576, showing an increase during the year of 24 per cent., which is fully equal to the present average yearly increase in

population. The following table shows the total number of miles of railroad constructed in each State and Territory in 1874, comger. So, in order to preserve the cour-age of his steed, Sholto leaned forward and caressed him with word and hand.

pared with the figures for 1873 : It was a terrible moment as Sholto kept his hand on the horse and his eye 1874. Alabamia on the ferocious wolves who were menac-ing his flight. The number of the latter ing his flight. The number of the latter had increased, and one of them, younger, larger, and longer-limbed than the others, managed to keep pace with the sledge. Sholto raised his hatchet to strike, but the wolf, dodging the blow, turned aside, maintained its footing, and ran alongside of the horse. The latter spying his bloodthirsty pursuer, groaned in despair, and, as if impelled by sudden terror, gave a leap forward and outdistanced the wolf. By degrees the wolf fell back to the sledge. Sholto raised his hatchet again, but the animal dodged, stumbled, and was left some yards behind. Dakots Dakots District of Columbia Flerida Georgia Himois Mineachuacta. Michigan. Minneacta. 3,883

Causes of Insanity.

About 50 per cent. of the idiots large towns in Canada are the children drunkards, while a long catalogue Snow is a good fertilizer, because it is a bad conductor of heat, and in preserv-ing plants from the cold renders the ac-tion of the manure contained in the soil more powerful. But this is not all. Dr. Poncheur, a French chemist, has ob-

"Is she? How did she die?" Cousin Mary heard these words as she entered the parlor, and saw four little heads nodding, eight hands fanning, and as many little feet kicking out in a man-ner quite terrible to behold. She said in her mind, "Have they fits or what is the to attempt it. He knew that it was the horse that was wanted, and that every-thing depended on the latter's courage and swiftness. If he could only keep the horse in the track and prevent it from bounding off in the snow-drift he was sure that he could ward off all dan-

matter with them?" Barbara, the eldest of all, cried, "Oh, Cousin Mary, we are playing 'Queen Dido is dead.' We are glad you are here to tell us if there ever was really a Queen Dido. Where did she live, and how did she die? Do, please, tell us all about her."

Cousin Mary laughed; then said. "Dido is supposed to be the daughter of the King of Tyre, and on the death of this Prince she married his broth own uncle.

"Married her own uncle! Wasn't that dreadfully wicked?" interrupted Barbara.

"Dreadfully, but so the story gpes. This uncle had immense wealth, and one of his nephews envied him his riches and caused him to be killed; then Dido made

sledge. Sholto raised his hatchet again, but the animal dodged, stumbled, and was left some yards behind.
Meanwhile the other wolves were giving hot chase. Sholto realized for the first time the awful predicament that he was in, and prepared to defend himself with a life struggle, if need be. He began to think of home and of the dear young wife who was there swaiting his return. A thousand thoughts crept into his mind and poured over his brain with the scorching heat of a stream of lava. He could not say die! He could not surrender without a contest his hopes, his life, his all. Something cheered him to his senses, his hores, frightened by the sharp claws of one of the wolves, dashed forward in such a manner that the sledge became entangled in the stump of an old tree on and bade him to be bold. While thus meditating, an unlooked-for occurrence brought him to his senses. His horse, frightened by the sharp claws of one of the wolves, dashed forward in such a manner that the sledge became entangled in the stump of an old tree which loomed above the surface of the snow A collepse was the result the chined the honor, but her people be of her not to let war be brought them, so she asked for three mo time to consider the matter and to snow. A collapse was the result; the horse went off at a tearing speed, and Sholto was left to the mercy of the Preparations. "At the end of the time she can

splended funeral pyre to be crected the city. Ascending it, she stabbed h self with a sword in the presence of

self with a sword in the presence of all her people. "Now that is the way she died." Mythology is not careful about dates and if my young reader asks when all this happened we can only say that Virgil the greatest of Latin poets, wrote an ac count of Dido eight hundred years be fore Christ, and the story has come down to us through many hundred years.

The (X) Signature.

To the Editor of the New York Evening Post

In looking over an old book whit contains much curious inform find the following about the c substituting a cross (X) for a "Because Withered, King of I adopted the sign of the cross mark to his grants, he being in

wolves? In less than a second of time one of

wolves!
In less than a second of time one of the was upon him. He felt a heavy claw tearing the front of his sheep-skin coat; he felt the blood slowly oozing down from a fresh wound. Made deep perste, but not in despair, he grappled with his assailant. During the encounter his weapon was jerked from him, and he had now only a pair of strong and sturdy hands as a means of defence. Whilst wrestling with the wolf his eye wandered of in the distance, and in the thickening shadows of the night he descried the flickering flame of a candle which shore through the cottage window. He imagined, also that he saw his wife peering out at him and calling in a sad voice, "Sholto, where are you?"
As to himself, it was a sorrowful moment. His strong hands played their part well, and as soon as he had wrestled with and strangled one of his assailant he was forced to face another in a similar manner. He did not know how many there were, and in trath he had not the following about the instituting himself against his foes, he funding himself against his foes, he had not know how many himself against his foes, he had not know how many himself against his foes, he had not know how many himself against his foes, he had not know how many himself against his foes, he had not know how many himself against his foes, he had not know how many himself against his foes, he had not know how his had wreated the sole of the sign of the or had here had not know how many himself against his foes, he had not know how has had here had not know how has had here had not know how has had here had not know how had here had here had here had here had here had here

not wholly a safe one. Although much fatigued he did not allow himself to sleep, but rather kept a close watch on all sides. His sole weapon of defense in case of danger was a hatchet, which he always carried with him whithersoever he went. The horse was making good speed, and the sledge was fast leaving distance be-hind it, when Sholto, looking back, saw two dark, hideous animals swiftly pursu-ing him. And soon one of them almost touched the sledge, and its hot, steaming breath rose up into Sholto's face. Al-though the effort to slay the animal might have been successful he chose not to attempt it. He knew that it was the horse that was wanted, and that every-