BOUND TO THE HILLS. BY WILLIAM BENNY BADGER.

Well, yes. We're walking—
Fard'ner, dry up; why shouldn't he be told?—
Beward them there mountains after that there
No use in talking;
Et has got to be. And I'd uncommonly like to
Ducie Sam's troopers stop my pard and me. "Yankee dragoons," says you, "will do

with gold for booty,

Emowing what Congressmen have done for gain,

Emowing what they will do to stop us,

The run no risk unless them Redskins "drop" us Always acknowledged that the soil was theirs?

Come, now, you've colleged it;
Which of them early pioneers acknowledged it?
Bought it like honest men, time and again?
Faild for it? When? Who did? Not Penn!
Ees, there you're right. He was about the Fard'ner, your flask. Here's ' heaven help the res

Sublime display! suld this Republic let that treasure lay? y? All that money just to be sublime? Nary time! Ef glory came, sounded from Europe's trump fame,
THE all creation had to stop its ear;
For that there whistle we should pay too dear.

Treaties be blowed!

End like, to see the parchment that will hold there.

We'd not have made no treaty if we'd knowed
About the gold there!

And now we've found it, leastways will, next season
The land reverts—that's law 'it stands to reason.

You buy my farm, suppose. Why, every pettifogger
knows knows

If you find coal where I found only heather
Of course I get back land and coal together.
Not law? Yes hs. You mind your bix!
Well, what if 'asin't? Them Rodekins sin't
scholars,

So don't talk treaties when we're talking dollars.

How? Judgments sent upon the country? We Mypard and me—by then will be Embobs in Paris—I should say Par-rec. So, as you say, God's scourges may Stouring you, but we shall wisely keep away From War or Famine Or Plague; besides, that's gammon. Hain't we give back well-nigh upon the whole, Freedom and rights and such, of what was stole Freedom and rights and such, of what was stole Freedom them there darks to quite a smart amount and you think Heaven can't balance an account You're irreligious.

Besides, them Redskins always was perid'jus.
Just don't you fear.
Em one that likes to read my title clear.
So I've about ciphered this here thing out, What them there Sioux have got to do
Is just to take a trip across the border, and get extinguished, after law and order.
If that don't right 'em, laws are no' made to their whim.

If that don't right 'em, laws are not made to suitheir whim.

Didn't Washington fight 'em—and where's a bette man than him?

This theme is one a patriot soul expands on.

Sir, this great nation owes it to civilization
To take whatever it can lay its hands on.

Ehere again—lan't it plain?

What if them hills belonged, we'll say, to Spain?

But n ow if there's a conflict we shall win it.

I say the ways of Providence is in it.

Can't see it? I can. I'm a square man. You said where were we going? You're been tol You go for principle—we go for gold. Go fer it strong—and also for our country, right Which means the same; so you had better mind it.

The only reason why Uncle Sam won't have that gold next season

Will be 'tain't there or else U. S. can't find it.

Now, if you're rested,

Pard, we'll go on and get this matter tested.

New York Graphie.

THE GREAT GOLD SECRET.

CHAPTER I. I'm a gold digger—that's about what I am. You wouldn't take me for an En-glishman, would you now? No, nor yet any one else that knows me; but I am,

self comfortable, and I'll tell you.

It's nine years ago last Valentine's day (I remember all the dates well enough, I warrant you) that I was at 'Frisco with a Yankee, name of Seth Hickman. We'd met down in Denver,

and stood by each other in a row that happened there, and of course that drew us together a bit; and the end of it was, we agreed to go prospecting together and "share and share alike." Seth was a sharp fellow and knew all
the likeliest spots, and I could do a day's
work with any man in those days, though
I ain't much to brag on now; and the
end of it was we made a pretty good haul.
When we got to 'Frisco I thought of
nothing but banking some of the stuff
for a rainy day and having a spree with
the rest, and then starting off again; but
Seth didn't seem to see it all. I noticed
that he looked serious like as it he had

that he looked serious-like, as if he had something on his mind, for the first two days after we got into the town; and on

days after we got into the town; and on the second evening, as we were sitting over our grog, he spoke out:

"Jim, old hose, I'm a-gwine to tell yew something that nary soul in creation knows about but myself; for if yew hadn't been some smart with your Der-ringer when them three skunks went for me down in Denver they might ha' wrote 'Gone up' over this child; and no man ever did Seth Hickman a good turn, nor bad turn neither, but what he got co-coanut for you [tit for tit], yew bet yure life on that!
"When I was in Africa last year I

"When I was in Africa last year I went up country a bit with my rifle, and thar I happened on an old Indian critter, as old as George Washington's nurse, livin' in a hut all by himself among the spurs o' the Andes, and I camped in his hut for the night.

"Wal, the aguardiente (whisky) in my flask war a leetle tew strong for him, and he got reg'lar slewed; and when his tongue got loosened by the licker he kim out wi' sich a varn as whippend every-

out wi's sitch a yarn as whippud every-thing in Prescott all to fits. He said that when the Peruvian chiefs stampeded from Cuzco a'ter Pizarro took it, a lot on from Cuzco a'ter Pizzero took it, a lot on 'em got up among the mountains, exampling their gold with 'em, till they kim out on the plateau of Lake Titica; and thar, findin' the Spaniards close on their trail, they chucked all the gold into the lake and skedaddled nobedy knows where. And he said that if anytody took the trail from his hut, north and by east, till they hit the southern end of the lake, and then looked out for a big three-cornered rock like a pyramid upside down, they'd jest got to scoop in the mud of the lake whar that rock's shadow fell on it at sunrise, and they'd find 'nuff' gold it at surrise, and they'd find 'nuff gold to buy up all Wall street. Now, we've got money enough to put that job through, and if yew feel like tryin' it,

I said "done" at case, and we got our money together, and slipped down the coast to Africa as fast as the Pacific steamer could carry us. The minute we got there, Seth went off into the hills to try and get hold of his old Indian for a guide, while I hunted about for workmen—for this was a job that needed more hands than our own. At last I got hold of two Spaniards—two sturdy fellows they were, and honest enough as Spaniards go—and then a Portigee and two niggers. We weren't long in buying our stores and working tackle, and by the time Seth came back with his guide, all was ready and away we went.

Seth was much too knowing a bird to let on what his real game was as long as we were within hall of the town, for if you say "gold" there only in a whisper those blessed Cambusinos (gold-inders) will hear it a hundred miles off. So all that we told our gang was that we were going prospecting among the lower

ranges, as lots of fellows did every day; but when we were past the old Indian's hut and well up among the hills, so that our chaps couldn't easily turn back if they wanted, he up and told them the whole story. They were rather taken aback, as well they might be, for Lake Titicaca's a good many day's journey to the nor east, among some very awkward up to, did it with a will. In a few min. Titicaca's a good many day's journey to the nor east, among some very awkward mountains and a good thirteen thousand feet above the sea, if it's an inch. How-ever, a Spaniard (or any other man, for that matter,) will go pretty nearly any-where if he once gets on the scent of gold; to our fellows they spoke up stoutly enough, and said they were ready to go up to the lake, and down to the bottom of it into the bargain, after such a haul as that; and off we set again.

a haul as that; and off we set again. I've seen a good many wonders in my time, knocking about the world as I've done; but anything like that climb up the Andes I never saw yet. Rocks that seemed to go up into the very sky, straight as a plumb-line; beds of moss three or four deep, and soft as a velvet cushion; trees two hundred feet high, all one blaze of flowers from top to bot-tom; leaves big enough to wrap you up like a blanket; tree-ferns big as a table-cloth, all glittering like the finest silver lace; humming-birds and monkeys and parrots, and butterflies as broad as the palm of your hand; waterfalls sheer down over great black precipices a thou-sand feet high; and far away behind the everlasting mountains, piled one above another till they seemed to go right up to heaven. Among all these enormous things we eight men, big and strong as we were, seemed of no more account than a lot of ants crawling on a blade of grass; and I think I never felt so small in my

life as I did then.

However, I hadn't much leisure to think about it at the time, for you can't expect a fellow to have much of an eye for scenery when he's backing his way thick for the light to get through, with his boots full of ants and his mouth full of gnats, and the damp vapor-bath heat of the woods melting him away bit by

down below.

And so we hammered along, till at last after him. fore we were at it tooth and nail.

fore we were at it tooth and nail.

The first day was a regular blank one till just toward sundown, and then the Portigee screeched out suddenly that he'd got something heavy. I helped him to haul up the pan, and there, sure enough, was a bar of gold over a foot long, and pretty nigh as thick as my two fingers here. At that we all shouted at once, and went at it harder than ever; and I really think our class would have I'm a gold digger—that's about what I am. You wouldn't take me for an Englishman, would you now? No, nor yet any one else that knows me; but I am, though.

How old, about, should you take me for? "Fifty-five, eh?" Well, they all guess somewhere near that; but I'm just thirty-seven last mouth. I dare say you don't believe it; and perhaps wouldn't believe it; either, if I told you that all this wrinkling and turning grey was done.

believe it, either, if I told you that all this wrinkling and turning grey was done in one week. Well, it was, and when I think over it all now, and think that here I am, alive after it all, I can hardly believe it myself. Would you like to hear about it? Well, sit down and make yourabout it? Well, sit down and make your for table and I'll tell you.

so they did.

The next day and the next and the next and the next after that we kept bringing it up in handfuls—gold circlets and chains and necklaces and ingots without end. But on the fifth day I found the provisions getting so low that I was rather scared, for up here there was no game of any It was harder than ever for us now, for the loads among six men, and for up here there was no game of any sort, there being no vegetation at that height for the game to live on. So we held a council of war. Our chaps had got the gold-fever so into their blood by this time that I verily believe they'd have kept digging on till they died of hunger; but Seth and I, who were a little cooler, talked them over at last. We told 'em that we'd got enough already to make its all as rich as Jews; that we must all starve if we didn't replenish our stock somehow; that ten to one the "find" was played out (and, indeed, none of us had played out (and, indeed, none of us had played out (and, indeed, none of its had taken a grain all that morning); and that, in any case, the lake was always there, and they could come back and try again whenever they liked. So, bit by bit, we worked 'em round, and all started to go

back together.

We'd hard work of it the first part of out: the way, for our loads were pretty heavy, and stumbling in and out of the great rocks was no joke, let alone that the five days' work had taken it out of us more than we expected. One of the Spaniards got a bad fall, and not one of us but had his bruise to show. But at last we got over the barren bit and found ourselves fairly down among the wood again, and fairly down among the wood again; and then I began to be jolly, thinking this was the end of it. But it wasn't—it was only the beginning.

One afternoon, when we'd got well down among the lower ranges, we were just looking about for a place te camp (for the Spaniards who had got hurt was beginning to give up), when one of the niggers said suddenly—
"Senor, man watch us!"
I looked up, and there, sure enough,

was a man (a savage-looking fellow enough, but evidently no Indian) watch enough, but evidently no Indian) watching us from the top of a ridge, a little to the left. He kept looking after us for a little while, and then disappeared as if the earth had swallowed him.

"Don't like that," says Seth, "that critter's seen that we carry a heavy swag, and he's gone to tell some of his chums, wor het!"

"When one has found a pumpkin-pis,
He goes and tells the t'others!"
"I feel like campm" in a strong place

"I feel like campm' in a strong place to-night, I do!"
And so we did—with a deep canon (gorge) behind us going sheer down nearly a hundred feet and a thick clump of trees in our front that made cover, while beyond it the ground was smooth and level for a good eighty yards, so that no living thing could come near us without being seen and fired at.

Just as we'd lit our fire, and were beginning to cook, we saw first one man

Just as we'd lit our fire, and were beginning to cook, we saw first one man and then another, till we'd counted fifteen in all, come zigzagging in and out of the bushes, down the face of the opposite ridge. They halted just at the edge of the thicket, and took a look at the smoke of our fire rising above the trees; and then two of them laid down their rifles, and were coming across the clearing to us, looking as friendly as they could, when old Seth shoves his head through the leaves, and says in Spanish:

He whispered to me to cut down three or four of the longest creepers and twist them into a rope; and I, guessing what he was up to, did it with a will. In a few minup to, did it with a will. In a few min-utes we had a rope that would have stood anything; and then I hitched one end round a tree, and let drop the other down the ravine—the rest making a great shouting and singing meanwhile, by way of a blind. Then the old Indian (who was as nimble as a cat) slid down to the bottom, and we lowered our packs to him,

we'll begin to leave."

we'll begin to leave."

But just then, as if this had been a signal, there came a flash and a bang from the other side of the clearing, and half a dozen bullets came peppering in among the trees. I felt something warm spurt over my hands, and the nigger who stood beside me fell all of a heap. Like light-ning I up piece and let fly, and I heard somebody give a yell that sounded as if that letter had gone to the right address, and then, for a few minutes, it was just flash, flash! bang, bang! like a firework —Seth and I kept 'em in play while the rest slid down one by one. And mighty ugly work it was, too, I can tell you, blazing away in the dark with nothing to aim at, and hear the bullets come rattling thick for the light to get through, with his boots full of ants and his mouth full of gnats, and the damp vapor-bath heat of the woods melting him away bit by bit, fifty prickles going into him at once, a thorn-bush scalping him from above, and a creeper tripping him up down below.

And so we have more delarge till at lest effect with the bullets come rattling about you without ever seeing who sent them. But the rope was soon clear, and then Seth stuck up the dead nigger against a tree, with his gun across the fork of it, that they might see the glint of the barrel, and think we were still on the watch. Then he slid down, and I effect him.

we worked up to the plateau and saw the | The first thing we did was to take the great lake spreading away before us as gold out of the poor old nigger's pack, far as ever we could see. We weren't long of making out the three-cornered things we threw away, as we had thrown long of making out the three-cornered crag, nor the shadow neither, for it was just sunrise when we got there, as if o' chance now was to march as light as pospurpose for us; and once we'd made it sible), and then we set forward along the out we hardly waited to take breath be-fore we were at it tooth and nail. gully. For some time we could hear the rascals banging away overhead, but that

ing out broader and shallower, till at last, a little after sunrise, we came out into the forest again. But just then the other nigger sat down and put his hand to his

"No can go farther, senor!" I ran up to him, and blest if he hadn't got a big bullet-wound in his side from last night's scrimmage, and the brave fel-low had actually dragged on all night without saying a word about it, lest he

we had eight loads among six men, and already I could see one of the Spaniards beginning to stagger and the old Indian trembling like a leaf. Then a horrible kind of fear crept over me that we should keep dropping that way, man after man, till there was only one left; and then—but at that thought I threw up my arms and gave a sort of yell like a man starting up from a bad dream. But Seth punched me in the ribs with his elbow, and whispered.
"'Sh! don't frighten the rest."

And I set my teeth and choked it It may have been an hour or two after

this—I was beginning to lose all count of time now—that Seth, who had got a little ahead of the rest, suddenly sang "Hurrah!"

We all looked up.
"Here's somethin' civilized at last,
by hoe-cake!" says he. "Guess we've
struck the right track without knowin' it.

struck the right track without knowin' it. Look here."

Just in front of us was a gully about forty feet deep, through which ran a small stream, and across it lay a bridge—not one of the rope bridges you see in Lower Peru, but good solid wood—two leng beams from bank to bank, with cross-pieces lashed to them, just like the sleepers on a railway. Then we all shouted at once and stepped out to cross it; but, all in a moment, the poor old Indian, who was one of the hindmost, lurched over the edge and went slap

be long, I reckin. That's my idee; how does it strike yew?"

We all agreed at once; and, indeed, we were too far gone now for any more marching. So we sat down there for three days, bearing it as well as we could, and trying to shoot game between whiles. But our eyes were too dim and our hands too shaky for that; and the birds and monkeys scurried past, chattering and screaming as if in mockery. And at last we couldn't keep it off any longer, and it came.

something into my mouth, and then I fainted right off.

We had been picked up by a party

coming back from the mines, and they carried us down with them to Arica; and when we got round again we went back and dug up the gold, and gave a lumping lot of it to the wives and children of poor fellows that had died for us. But when I got back after that last week's work my hair was quite gray—as gray as you see it now. And that's the story.

Hygienic Hints.

A nor lemonade is one of the best remedies in the world for a cold. It acts promptly and effectually, and has no un-pleasant after effects. One lemon properly squeezed, cut in slices, put in sngar and cover with a half pint of boiling water. Drink just before going to bed; do not expose yourself on the following day. This remedy will ward off an attack of the chills and fever if used

Pure soft water is the best of all blood purifiers. It dissolves most every impurify that may find its way to the blood and passes it off through the skin, lungs and kidneys, thus washing out the blood without any irritation in the system, and without those chemical changes and deposits which are likely to arise from the action of drugs. Why then use doubtful, dangerous, and often injurious drugs for purifying the blood, when pure simple to proceed further. The snow was already four or five feet deep, and was accumulating in great drifts. Half a dozen times their horses fell into deep ravises, from which they were extricated with difficulty, and they were at last compelled to turn mournfully back for their own preservation. The regrets they felt at Robinson's fate were of no avail; but

Spirits of turpentine is a sovereign remedy for croup. Saturate a piece of fiannel with it and place it on the throat and chest, and send for your family phy-sician. If the case be very urgent, and the distance to the doctor's residence be very great, drop three drops of the turpentine on a lump of sugar and give internally. Or a good emetic of tincture of blood-root, or lobelia, or both combined, should be given. Every family should keep a bottle of spirits of turpen-

ventilating ordinary sleeping and dwelling rooms: A piece of wood, three inches high and exactly as long as the inches high and exactly as long as the breadth of the window, is prepared. Let the sash now be raised, the ship of wood placed on the sill, and the sash drawn closely upon it. If the slip nas been well fitted, there will be no draft in consequence of this displacement of the sash at its lower part; but the top of the sash at its lower part; but the top of the sash at its lower part; but the top of the sash at its lower part; but the top of the sash at its lower part; but the top of the sash at its lower part; but the top of the sash at its lower part; but the top of the sash at its lower part; but the top of the sash at its lower part; but the top of the sash at its lower part; but the top of the sash at its lower part; but the top of the sash at its lower part; but the top of the sash at its lower part; but the top of the sash at its lower part; but the top of the sash at its lower part; but the top of the sash at its lower part; but the sash at its lower part; but the top of the sash at its lower part; but the top of the sash at its lower part; but the top of the sash at its lower part; but the sash at its lower part its lower par lower sash will overlap the bottom of the upper one, and between the two bars perpendicular currents of air, not felt as draft, will enter and leave the room con-

candle," and in many cases eventually give up the desire to indulge in so treacherous and delusive a relief from ennui—so dangerous and a false means of excitement.—Providence Journal.

came.

The Spaniards died first, and no wonder, poor fellows! for though some of had parted in anger.

REMARKABLE STORY.

A Wounded Hunter Lives on Raw Meat for Seven Weeks, Dresses His Wound with The Vallejo (Cal.) Chronicle contains were left alone.

"Seth," says I, "let's bury these poor fellows wille we can; for if they're left lying here, and our hunger gets worse, we might be driven to—you know!"

So we wrapped the poor fellows in their so we wrapped the poor fellows in their and luxuriant, but it is snowed in during

anything; and then I hitched one end round a tree, and let drop the other down the ravine—the rest making a great shouting and singing meanwhile, by way of a blind. Then the old Indian (who was as nimble as a cat) slid down to the bottom, and we lowered our packs to him, one by one.

"That's all right," says Seth; "and now we'll just take it easy till dark, and then take passage by this new overland lime of ourn."

But one don't take it very easy when there's a gang of bloodthirsty rascals, twice your strength and armed to the teeth every man Jack of 'em, sitting waiting barely eighty yards off to cut your throat; and I think I never found any time yet go so slowly as those two last hours before sundown.

"Naow," says Seth at last, when the darkness had fairly closed in, "I guess we'll begin to leave."

But one don't take it very easy when three teeth every man Jack of 'em, sitting under the old tree in the churchyard at home, and heard my old mother's voice (who's been dead this five and twenty years) as plain as print; till all at once there were men's faces and they statted immediately to blanket, and they statted immediately of the interior of the winter. In February last two hunters, named M. H. Robinson and luxuriant, but it is snowed in during most of the winter. In February last two hunters, named M. H. Robinson to camped in a small cabin which had been a sif we had nothing left to do but to die. And after that everything seems blurred and hazy, like an ugly dream.

The trees and the rocks and the sky seemed to go round and round in a whirl, and old Seth stood up as tall as a steeple, and great black things came out of the bushes and made faces at me; and then. The steaks cut from its rounding mountains, looking for game. At night live but tit is anowed in during most of the winter. In February last two hunters, named M. H. Robinson and luxuriant, but it is an luxuriant. The steak, and the wo hunters, named M. H. Robinson and luxuri His companion enveloped the would be showned and they started immediately for the cabin. Upon their arrival Knox saw at once that it was necessary to go for a physician. Robinson was weak from loss of blood, was utterly unable to ride to the nearest settlement, a distance of forty miles, and the nature of his injury was such that he must surely die unless medical assistance was procured. It was probable that it would be judged necessary to amputate the limb to save his life. They were sworn friends; and Knox, after placing the wounded man in a bunk, covering him with a blanket and a little bread and bunk in the thing down; 'but ye wash the thing down; 'but ye say ye can't gi'me that?''

Waiter—"No, sir; we'll give you, as I've said so, what it could be. He wondered; it neither was water, nor test! I tasted so queerly; and, what it could be. He wondered; it neither was water, nor test! To kind o' wash the thing down; 'but ye say ye can't gi'me that?''

I've said, a solid, square meal for fifty cents. You can eat as little or as much a fear, and then, and bunk at all off, in one long hearty sup! I't tasted so queerly; and, what it could be. He wondered; it neither was water, nor test! The wondered; it neither was water, nor test! The wondered; it neither was water, nor test. You can eat as little or as much if the wondered; it neither was water, nor test. You can eat as little or as much if the wondered; it neither was water, nor test. You can eat as little or as much if the wondered; it neither was water, nor test. You can eat as little or as much if the wondered; it neither was varied in the wondered; it neither was test. You can eat as little or as much if the wondered; it neither was test. You can eat as little or as muc of forty miles, and the nature of his injury was such that he must surely die unless medical assistance was procured. It was probable that it would be judged necessary to amputate the limb to save his life. They were sworn friends; and Knox, after placing the wounded man in a bunk, covering him with a blanket and leaving him two days' provisions, bade him be of good cheer until his return. He rode all that night through a blinding storm, which set in soon after his departure, and arrived in Lake Valley soon after daylight. The road passed over a high range of mountains which separates the two valleys. There was no cessation in the storm, but having procured the bleasant after effects. One lemon proporty squeezed, cut in slices, put in sugar and cover with a half pint of boiling water. Drink just before going to bed; lo not expose yourself on the following lay. This remedy will ward off an attack of the chills and fever if used bromptly.

Pure soft water is the best of all blood our ifter daylight. The road passed over a high range of mountains which separates the two valleys. There was no cessation in the storm, but having procured the assistance of a physician who was well known to Bobinson, they started to return. As they descended the steep side of the mountain the determined men soon found that it was impossible to proceed further. The snow was already

for purifying the blood, when pure, simple, safe, and pleasant and far more effectual water may be had without money and without price?

Spirits of turpentine is a sovereign into the deserted valley and bury his body. They had also some curiosity to see whether he had left any account in writing of his approaching decease, and ascertain whether he supposed he had been abandoned without cause. He was a boon companion, liked by everybody, and had a host of friends. They crossed

the mountain and came in sight of the spot where the disaster had occurred, nearly two months before, with mournful feelings. They arrived at the door of the cabin and were alighting from "One who has tried it" communicates the following item about curing sore throat: Let each one of your half a million readers buy at any drug-store one ounce of camphorated oil and five cents' worth of chloride of potash. Whenever any soreness appears in the tried it "Communicates the cabin and were alighting from their horses when a voice within was heard joyfully to exclaim: "Well, have you fellows got here at last?" and Robmisson came limping out upon a pair of crutches. The amazement of the party may be imagined. Noticing their surprise he said: "You all thought I was declined, saying that his appetite was the kitched for the fifteenth time, walked solemnly up to the stranger, and said: "See here! We ain't got enough in this house to feed you. Just go on now; I will call it all square. You needn't pay a cent for what you've had."

The stranger became indignant, and declined, saying that his appetite was Whenever any soreness appears in the throat, put the potash in a tumbler of water, and with it gurgle 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.

The following is a simple method for ventilating ordinary sleeping and dwelling rooms: A piece of wood, three

cabin and cut off a slice with his butcher-EXTREMES generally follow each other in weather, as they do in matters of opinion or fashion; hence we may expect an unusually "heated term" during the lay upon his couch during his isolation,

Taking the Edge Off.

Saturday noon a sort of a slouchy-looking, hungry-eyed, cadaverous fellow stepped into a restaurant on Fourth street, and said he wanted a cup of coffee and a piece of bread and butter. The waiter told him that the place sold noth-ing short of a complete dinner, and the price was fifty cents. Said the stranger: Well, you see I sin't real hungry, and I only want a little coffee and a bit of

Waiter-" It makes no difference: we sell a whole dinner for fifty cents, and nothing else." Stranger-"You give a hull dinner for

fifty cents?" Waiter-" Yes, a whole dinner; roast

meat, potatoes, succotash, bread, butter, pie, pudding, coffee and tea."

Stranger—" Well, I s'pose you give a man all he wants to eat?" Waiter-"Oh, yes; we fill you up for

Waiter—"Oh, yes; we fill you up for fifty cents, and give you a solid, good plain meal."

"Stranger—" Well, I've half a mind to eat with ye. The fact is, the ole woman give me a half a loaf of bread and a piece of cold corn beef for a bite, and I eat that up at Carpenter's jes' now with a glass of beer. I thought I'd like a good cup of coffee and a little bread and butter to kind o' wash the thing down; 'but ye say ye can't gi'me that?"

He crept about softly, and spoke not a word, His wife seemed to sleep, for abe never e'en stirred! Thought he "for this night, then, my fortune is made?"

For my dear scolding wife is asleep! Who's afraid?"

But soon he felt thirsty; and slyly he rose, and groping around, to the table he goes, The pitcher found empty, and so was the bowl. The pall and the tumblers—she'd emptied the whole! At length in a corner, a vessel he found! Says he, "here's something to drink, I'll be bound!"

And eagerly selsing, he lifted it up—And drank it all off, in one long hearty sup! fifty cents, and give you a solid, good plain meal."

heard. The water stood aghast, and when he turned up with the third plate of roast beef, the proprietor, pale as marble from a Vermont quarry, called him aside behind the bar.

"For heaven's sake, who is that fellow?" said he; "he eats vituals as fast as a threshing machine swallows straw." The stranger's plates were beginning to show bottom again, and his eyes were running up and down the room for the waiter. He did not stop in his eating, but simply turned his back and let fly against the wall with his heels. "Gi' me s' more roast beef and taters,"

he shouted.

The landlord raised his hands in 'Great heaven, James! he'll clean us

out," said he, as the waiter sprang for

the kitchen.

"Ain't ye got more'n wun kind of pie?" inquired the stranger.

"Oh, yes, said the waiter.

"Well, then, bring it on, and giv's sum o' that pud'n, too. Jemimy! 'f I was only hungry, how I'd clean ye out.

Bring the tweeners of coffee and a given of Bring me two cups of coffee and a cup of tea, too. I ain't only jis beginnin' to

The landlord listened with dismay, and, stopping the waiter, as he entered the kitched for the fifteenth time, walked

emphatic:
"Hanged if I will!" "Hanged if I will!"

A bright thought struck the landlord, as he walked off in mental agony. Hastening to the bar, he jerked open the till, pulled out a half dollar, and, rushing up to the stranger, placed it in his hand.

"Here, here," said he, "take this and go right up to the Holly Tree Inn, and clean 'em out. Go on. They'll feed you till you bust for fifty cents."
"Well," said the stranger, as he grad-ually arose and stretched himself, at the same time putting the scrip in his vest pocket, "I don't mind ef I do take it. I ain't very hungry anyhow. I only wanted a cup of coffee and a piece of bread and butter, when I come in, but I'm' jis as well satisfied. I guess I'll buy the old mare some oats; wait until I get hum to finish up," and he left.—

A Chinaman Gored to Death and Then Impaled.

At the Devil's Elbow, about six miles

Seventheres severely follow each other was a lower to the company the control of the control of

the amount were limited to a single cup of hot tea, or hot milk and water, at each meal, an immeasurable good would result to all. Many persons have fallen into the practice of drinking several glasses of cold water, or several cups of hot tea or coffee, at meals, out of mere habit; all such will be greatly benefited by breaking it up at once; it may be very well to drink a little at each meal, and, perhaps, it will be found that in all cases it is much better to take a single cup of hot tea at each meal than a glass of cold water, however pure.

The "Old Probabilities" of Russia is a Dr. Kopper. He is tolerably reliable, but he doesn't "Kopper the ace," so to speak, as accurately as our own chief of the signal service.

We can build wooden vessel in the United States as cheaply as they can be built by anybody. A spruce ship costs \$52 gold per ton in any of the British provinces, while vessels of oak or pitch pins, either far better than spruce, cost only \$60 per ton in Maine. At Bremen or Havre, it would cost \$100 per ton to build a vessel. The statistics show that the amount of pine and hemlock standing in the timber States is estimated at \$225,000,000,000 feet. The sum invested in the United States timber lands is stated at \$114,000,000, while the annual production is valued at \$210,000,000, and fit he labor involved gives employment to 200,000 men.

THERE ONCE WAS A TOPER

There once was a toper—I'll not tell his same-who had for his conifort a scolding old dame; And often and often he wished himself dead, For if drunk he came home, she would beat hed. He spent all his evenings away from his home, And when he returned, he would sneakingly com
And try to walk straightly, and say not a word—
Just to keep his dear wife from abusing her load
For, if he dared say his tongue was his own,
Twould set her tongue going, in no gentle tone,
And she'd hinf him, and cuff him, and call him
hard names,
And he'd sigh to be rid of all scoiding old dames.

It happened, one night, on a frolic he went,
He staid till his very last penny was spent.
But how to go home, and get safely to bed,
Was the thing on his heart that most heavily
weighod.
But home he must go; so he caught up his hat,
And off he went singing, by this, and by that,
"I'll pluck up my courage, I guess she's in bed,
If she aint, 'his no matter. I'm sure: Who's afraid?"
He came to his door; he lingered until
He peeped; and he listened, and all seemed quite
still:
In he went, and his wife sure enough was in bed!
"Oh!" says he, "it's just as I thought: Who's
afraid?"

Wit and Humor. MARKED down-Feathers. THE best of fasts-Fast asleep.

THE best headquarters-Brains. A LORD of the sisles. The usher. What is the form of an escaped par-

ot? A polly-gone. In Tonga Tabou only the sterner sex sallowed to wear false hair.

In culling the flowers of poetry, no one should miss Cullen Bryant. A CLOSE observer says the words which ladies are fondest of are the first and

THE chief reason why a Dayton woman wouldn't buy a Bible was because the agent hadn't one containing any comi

A CRUSTY bachelor's objection to ladies with beautiful teeth is, that nine out of ten of there would laugh at

When the evil one is going to and fro, and up and down over the earth, can we doubt that he is imp-roving?—Boston Advertiser. When a man has carroty hair, reddish cheeks, turn-up nose and a sage look,

may he not properly be said to have a vegetable head? This conundrum is respectfully submitted to the best speller: Io S-i-o-u-x spells su, and e-y-e spells i, and s-i-g-h-e-d. spells side, why doesn't s-i-o-u-x-e-y-e-s-i-g-h-e-d spell suicide!

A PRIGHTFUL example : First degree, lemonade with a stick in it; second de gree, brandy smash and port wine; third degree, bourbon, brandy, old ale, gin, rum and apple-jack; fourth degree, all kinds every time; never say no.

There is one section of railroad in the State of Indiana that has become famous for accidents. Recent investigation reveals the curious fact that there is not a mother-in-law in the State unprovided with a free ticket over that road.

Whith writing an article for the press,

Whether prose or verse, just try
To utter your thoughts in the fewest words,
And let them be crisp and dry;
And when it is finished, and you suppose
It is done exactly brown,
Just look at it over again, and then
Boil it down.

A rew days since a very pretty young married woman, during a dinner-table discussion on churchmanship, opened he eyes of the company and dem her husband by expressing, as her opin-ion, that "the only difference between the Ritualists and Romanists was in the fact that the latter burned insects."

Mr. L. H. CARLYSLE, a New Orleans MR. L. H. CARLYSLE, a New Orleans actor, was recently engaged by an amateur dramatic association at Kirksville, Mo., to help them bring out "Richard III." Mr. Carlysle has now a deep scalp wound seven inches long inflicted by the maiden sword of Richmond, an untamed amateur named Dick Pickler, who "got excited" and "identified himself with the character."

Providing For All.—A newsboy, seated on the Postoffice steps yesterday, counted his pennies over and remarked:

four for a sinking auts, four for a sinking rund, four I owe to Jack, and there's one left