

A FIERCE BATTLE.

How a Virginia Dan's Bone Dived Under a Deer and Stabbed It. Deer have not been so numerous for years in the Capon Mountains as they are this season.

The most noted hunter in the State west of Moorfield is Gabriel Cooper, whose deeds have caused him to be known by his neighbors as Dan's Boone. Dan's Boone keeps two dogs and a brown mare and he knows every hog path and deer trail in West Virginia.

The hunter, recognizing his peril, drew his sheath-knife and caught the creature by the horn as he made a vicious lunge at the boat. Dan's Boone held on to the horn, and the buck lunged and butted furiously.

A SUBMARINE VOLCANO.

Millions of Lifeless Fish Floating In a Yellow Sea on the Gulf.

Captain Robert M. Lavender, of the schooner Alice Montgomery, which arrived at this port recently, with a cargo of ice from Kennebec, Me., reported an interesting incident.

The supposition that these fishes were destroyed by some sudden visitation of an epidemic disease is scarcely reasonable. Of a variety of theories the most plausible appears to be that which attributes the destruction of the fishes to the breaking out beneath the sea of volcanic matter and poisonous gases.

The opening of rifts in submarine rocks through which poisonous sulphurous or arseniated vapors are driven into the waters above, would be entirely in accord with the rules of volcanic action.

Novel Clock Construction.

Of the various novelties in clock construction none have excited more general interest, perhaps, than those which consist of a plain glass dial, suspended by a fine thread or wire, having the motive power—an ordinary watch movement—concealed in the central boss of the hands, or in the enlarged counter-balance of one of them.

A kindling wood factory at Mount Tom, Mass., turns out over ten thousand bundles a day.

CONCERNING PUSH.

Why Push Is a Requiem in Life, While Pushing Is Unnecessary. As we have said repeatedly, there is nothing in the world like energy.

Quite different, however, from this faculty of push, exerted in a particular direction for individual advancement, is the being pushed by others. He who is awake to his own interests, who is possessed of push, needs no pushing from others, and, on the other hand, no amount of pushing will benefit the weak and the laggard.

Compulsion, force, driving, moreover, is unworthy of the spirit of our age. Let him who will not move his arms and legs to keep himself afloat go to the bottom, the sooner the better.

They are not men, but machines, and in the case of machines we expect a certain amount of work from the expenditure of a certain amount of fuel and we take steps to get it. But a man, he be employer or employe, will do his best; what he may lack to-day, he will make up to-morrow.

A TRUE LOVE STORY.

A young clergyman and his bride were invited guests at a large party given by a wealthy parishioner. In all the freshness and elegance of her bridal wardrobe the young wife shone among the throng, distinguished by her comeliness and vivacity and rich attire.

Ten years later the same husband and wife were guests at the same house, where were gathered a similar gay company. The wife of ten years ago wore the same dress she had worn on the previous occasion, and of course it had been altered and re-made and was old-fashioned and almost shabby.

The increased favor given by fashion to low-necked evening dress has encouraged the jewelers to put together some very beautiful and costly necklaces. Three strings of pearls recently shown in this city were valued at \$3,200, \$2,200, and \$1,500 respectively.

FINE PEARLS.

The increased favor given by fashion to low-necked evening dress has encouraged the jewelers to put together some very beautiful and costly necklaces. Three strings of pearls recently shown in this city were valued at \$3,200, \$2,200, and \$1,500 respectively.

A FIERCE STORM.

The Remarkable Phenomena Witnessed on the San Miguel River.

"Some ten years ago," said a veteran prospector, "I was traveling on foot from Ouray, in the San Juan, across the country at the head of the San Miguel river. The time was in the forenoon of an autumn day, and a dense mass of threatened clouds were rolling up in the west over the Western San Phillip Range."

How these rocks came in that position was a source of inquiry to me, but I had an opportunity of solving the mystery before I reached the summit of the divide I intended to cross. The clouds I spoke of seeing in the west had in the meantime come rolling up and accumulating in size and density.

I feared to proceed, and sought shelter beneath a huge pile of rocks about the center of the area, and some half a mile from the south end of the semi-circular basin mentioned. In less time than I have been writing these notes the clouds swept eastward with immense velocity.

There was such a vast weight of water contained in them that the concussion when the clouds struck the precipice was so great that immense quantities of rock were broken off, and fell with a shock like an earthquake to the foot of the cliff.

GRATITUDE TO A DOG.

An Invalid Lady's Memorial of a Faithful Pet.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals recently received the following letter from an invalid lady, who wishes to make her gratitude of practical value.

"Enclosed find a check for one thousand dollars, which sum, through you, I offer to the acceptance of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, as a grateful memorial of my dog, who through fourteen years of seclusion and pain has been my constant, faithful, devoted friend and companion."

RAPID TRANSPORTATION.

The Factor Which Has Produced an Era of Cheapness.

The economies brought about by cheap and rapid transportation, as well as the inventions which add to the results of human labor, is working to the disadvantage of the agriculturists of the hitherto favored nations. Time was when the "beef of old England" would command higher prices.

An attempt to prosecute Portland Chinese for sawing wood on Sunday, revealed the fact that there is no law in Oregon against manual labor on Sunday.

THE ASTHMA.

What Caused the Demise of the Only Asthmatic Who Ever Died.

Some folks say that asthma and the hay fever are one and the same. The folks are wrong. Asthma is an affection of the throat. Hay fever is an affection of the mind.

One of the symptoms of asthma is a tendency to longevity on the part of the subject, if he is carefully watched. The good die young, but the man with the asthma lives to see his great-grandchildren married.

A man with the asthma never catches any thing else, unless he sleeps in a Hoboken hotel in the summer-time. No asthmatic that ever grabbed for wind can scare the Jersey mosquito.

There's one good thing about the asthma. You don't exert yourself any if you have it. If a man with the asthma laughs heartily, you've got to pump wind into him for ten minutes afterward.

Carrying a scuttle of coal up the cellar stairs, or a pail of water from the pump, is a direct affront to the asthma, and it will howl like a saw being filed if it is insulted that way.

"Now, my dear," said Jack, whimsy-like; "you know how it affects me to carry coal up-stairs."

I said no one had ever seen a dead asthmatic. I'm wrong, I saw one, once. He was killed right before my eyes, much to his great joy and satisfaction.

"How you feelin', old man?" he said. "Not—very—muscular," gasped my friend.

"Asthma readily be seen?" almost yelled the funny man, and he slapped me on the back.

"He's had a tough siege of it, this time," I said. "Phthisic-zactly so!" howled the funny-man, actually gloating in his infamy.

"Because, umbrweezy lies the head that wears a crown!" he yelled.

FOOLING SMOKERS.

How They Are Made to Pay High Prices for Smuggled Cigars.

"There are many people in New York," said Colonel Brooks, of the internal revenue service, to a reporter recently, "who labor under the impression that they are buying smuggled cigars, when they are really getting the cheapest domestic cigars made."

"An operator in alleged smuggled cigars displays considerable genius in his make-up for his part. He first stains his hands and then puts on an old suit of sailor's clothing. He buys a box of the cheapest cigars he can find, takes them from the box and rolls them in a newspaper."

"There are large retail dealers who practice deception on their customers. One man, especially, has been reported to me a hundred times as violating the revenue laws, but there is not a dealer in New York who is more careful in complying with the law."

Quarter crack is a common ailment among horses kept much in hot stables and standing on a dry floor. It is also far more common in hot climates and where the horses are driven much on sandy, dry roads than in cool ones.

Quarter crack is a common ailment among horses kept much in hot stables and standing on a dry floor. It is also far more common in hot climates and where the horses are driven much on sandy, dry roads than in cool ones.

QUARTER CRACK.

A Common Ailment Among Horses and How to Treat It.

Quarter crack is a common ailment among horses kept much in hot stables and standing on a dry floor. It is also far more common in hot climates and where the horses are driven much on sandy, dry roads than in cool ones.

"I will—try—and—be—calm," she said, gasping for breath and passing her hands over her face, she exclaimed in heart-rending accents, "please read the rest of that cablegram."

"I will—try—and—be—calm," she said, gasping for breath and passing her hands over her face, she exclaimed in heart-rending accents, "please read the rest of that cablegram."

"I will—try—and—be—calm," she said, gasping for breath and passing her hands over her face, she exclaimed in heart-rending accents, "please read the rest of that cablegram."

"I will—try—and—be—calm," she said, gasping for breath and passing her hands over her face, she exclaimed in heart-rending accents, "please read the rest of that cablegram."

"I will—try—and—be—calm," she said, gasping for breath and passing her hands over her face, she exclaimed in heart-rending accents, "please read the rest of that cablegram."

THE DOG'S TONGUE.

An Alleged Indian Superstition Which is Both Old and Absurd.

A correspondent from Washington makes a statement (said to have been obtained from an Indian chief) which, gaining wide publicity, may be the indirect cause of much needless cruelty to that most faithful of our domestic pets, the dog, by inciting overcredulous persons or idle experimentalists to undertake the removal of the supposed "worm" from beneath the tongue of our semper fidelis canine friends.

That this senseless idea does not originate with the chief, or his tribe of aboriginals, is evident from the fact of the very general knowledge of the practice in different parts of the globe.

George Fleming, a noted English veterinarian, in his work on hydrophobia, of the first century of our era, speaks of the fable of the worm in the dog's tongue being the cause of the disorder, and that Pliny, in the same century, writes: "If the 'lytta,' or small worm, be removed from a dog's tongue, he will never become mad or lose his appetite."

In opposition to this worse than useless practice I can make no stronger argument than quote from Fleming's "Rabies and Hydrophobia," London, 1872: "This removal of the worm from the dog's tongue, or 'worming,' as it is popularly termed, has been practiced from the day of Pliny to our own time, and is, as might be expected, a perfectly useless, nay, injurious and painful operation. Beneath the organ, in the middle, is a somewhat loose, tendinous looking fold of membrane, which constitutes what, in technical language, is called the 'frænum,' or bridle of the tongue, and is designed to assist the animal in lapping. When in its ordinary relaxed condition this frænum looks like a small worm, and the resemblance is perhaps even more complete when it has been torn out; hence the name of the operation, which is a cruel one and gives the poor dog a very sore mouth for several days, in addition to redering the tongue less capable of performing its important functions."

A CURIOUS DREAM.

The Startling Manner in Which It Was Verified.

Mr. Charles Knickerbocker, a New York broker, who is given to practical jokes, is at present in Europe. He is traveling for his health. He is spending the winter in Rome. A few nights ago his wife, who lives on Madison avenue, dreamed that he was dead.

"I will—try—and—be—calm," she said, gasping for breath and passing her hands over her face, she exclaimed in heart-rending accents, "please read the rest of that cablegram."

"I will—try—and—be—calm," she said, gasping for breath and passing her hands over her face, she exclaimed in heart-rending accents, "please read the rest of that cablegram."

"I will—try—and—be—calm," she said, gasping for breath and passing her hands over her face, she exclaimed in heart-rending accents, "please read the rest of that cablegram."

"I will—try—and—be—calm," she said, gasping for breath and passing her hands over her face, she exclaimed in heart-rending accents, "please read the rest of that cablegram."

"I will—try—and—be—calm," she said, gasping for breath and passing her hands over her face, she exclaimed in heart-rending accents, "please read the rest of that cablegram."