

MONDAY, JUNE 25, 1888.

AMUSEMENTS IN PARIS.

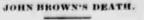
The "Ham" and "Gingerbread" Fairs. General Noise, Bustle and Din.

French people have very strange mantas and one of the most peculiar is to offer themselves at stated periods amusements. in which there is nothing really amusing We are now treated to the 'Ham fair. and in a day or two this must give place to the "Gingerbread fair." not less dear to good Paristans. The booths on the Boulevard Richard Lenoir to the number of 360, are filled with samsages, hams and lard But since the opening of the fair the rain has poured in terrents and the venders cross their arms and discouse lately wait for customers Every year just before Easter, all Paris feels the ne cessity of eating pork in some form, oth erwise there would be no "Ham fair."

The "Gingerbread fair" that begins im mediately after Lent and continues six weeks, is the most important of Parisian fairs, it is held in the Avenue de Vin cennes, at the Barrare du Trone, half a mile beyond the site of the Bastile The road is not an agreeable one, and to many it is known only because of Pere in Chaise There are days reserved for the fashion able world, and then in the Boulevard Voltaire may be seen private carriages threading their way among carts and cabuntil the fair is reached Gingerbread is very cheap, we can buy M Carnot for the sous, and Gen Boulanger in full uniforth with fine beard made of anise seed. is solfor the same price. The dust alway gives quite a relish to these delicacies and as we whish it off it flies away only to return with re-enforcements But the people regale themselves notwithstand ing, and the orchins, besmearing their faces and smacking their lips, constantly repeat "Comme c'est bon!"

In the center of the fair are numerous stalls of chariatans swings, merry g rounds, circuses, riding schools with wooden horses, balls, to which dancers are admitted for five sous-in short, a thou sand tents that cover noise, bustle and general din The theatres have a most attractive form-an Oriental palace and a portico with Dorie columns The subjectof the plays are usually taken from fairy tales We admire the device of the wrest lers, "Academie d'Armes, on peut lutter avec eux, mais les toucher impossible!" a striking union of words' In front of the wrestlers' tent there is always a great crowd The master of ceremonies has a: immense speaking trumped and continu illy shouts "Will you wrestle? There i a glove " The professionals beckon th amateurs into the ring and together the roll in the sand The triumphant profesional exclaims "There you are! Rise : you wish " But the crowd often insistthat all has not been fair, and the struggi recommences If the amateur be victors ous the professional is angry, and so i goes

As night approaches the dancing hall are brilliant with electric lights, th group of visitors become more talkative gayer, in fact, forgetful that if they have not come in carriages there is scarcely : possibility of return to Paris unless of foot There are no cab stands, omno buses, the horse cars accommodate com paratively few, and the Seine boats aralways full But the crowd crushes jostles and hurries one down the Boule ward Voltaire. Place do la Republique that Grand Boulevards and Champs Elyseeuntil home is reached - Baroness Althes Salvador in New York World



Interesting Reminiscences of the Last Act in the Tragedy-A False Statement Corrected - " Porte Crayon's" Sketch-Politeness on the Scaffold.

The only time during the whole time of his captivity that John Brown showed temper, according to Mr. Andrew Hunter, was when his wife visited him the day before the execution, and Gen. Taliaferro, who was in command of the troops, refused to let her remain over night. Brown did show right smart temper

over that," said Mr. Hunter. "But he soon calmed down and acquiesced in the arrangement Mrs. Brown stayed in the jail two or three hours and was then sent down to Harper's Ferry, where she waited until next day, when the body of her hus band was delivered to her. She was a woman of very little sentiment, I think. for while she was at Harper's Ferry wait ing for the body she was getting receipts to make particular dishes.

Of the last act in the tragedy Mr. Hunter tells some interesting reminiscences. He, with Mr. Smith, of the military institute, went out the afternoon before the execution and selected the location for the gallows, which was immediately put up by Capt. Cockrell, the town carpenter.

THE EXECUTION.

"We chose an elevated place, just out of town, where there wasn't a tree or anything else to serve as a landmark Our idea was that the exact spot should be forgotten as soon as possible. And we were eminently successful. There isn't a man living, except myself, who can tel. you just where John Brown was hung. put my hand on the spot, but I 11.00 wouldn't. The gallows was put up the afternoon before, and it was taken down as soon as the execution was over, and the timbers were stored in the jail yard. Afterwards the gallows was erected as wanted for Brown's companions, but not in the same place. As soon as one hang ing was over the gallows was taken down. When the war came on the timbers were moved from the jail yard and built into a porch to hide them from the Yankees. There they remained until a few years ago, when their owner, Capt. J. W. Coyle, sold part of them for more than his whole house cost him. They were taken north to be distributed among admirers of old John Brown."

Some things which have been printed about the execution were atterly untrue. according to Mr. Hunter.

"That story of John Brown stopping on the way to the scafford to kiss a little negro child is utterly false," he said. No negroes were allowed to be near. 1 aw him all the way from the jail to the cillows. I was close beside the scaffold when he mounted it and I heard him say in a plaintive tone, 1 hope they will not heep me standing here any longer than through a lot of movements. While Sheriff Campbell and Capt. Avis were binding him and adjusting the rope I heard him say, 'Make haste!' 'Make haste!' When I heard that I dropped my handkerchief as a signal for them to cut the rope which held the drop, and they obeyed. The military kept on moving about, but before they got into position and knew what had happened John Brown had been hung and was as dead as Henry VIII."

THE LAST SECTUR.

Strother, the artist and author, best known to the literary world as Porte Crayon, until recently in the diplomatic service of this country, was a nephew of Mr. Hunter. He died a few months ago at Charlestown. He was here during the trial reporting and sketching. "Strother," said Mr. Hunter, "was with



Tricks in the Wine Trade.

Two Parisians named Berard and Four cade have just been sentenced to six and twelve months' imprisonment respect ively, for having practiced a series of very ingenious frauds on keepers of publihouses in the metropolis They were in the habit of visiting the landlords and offering them barrels of excellent wine at greatly reduced prices The liquor which they gave the publicans to taste was superb, and the bargain was generally concluded on the spot A few days after ward the unlucky dealer found that the wine which he had bought was detestable Since their conviction the men have made a full confession Berard used to keep a small bottle of good wine up his sleeve and when he made a pretense of thing the glass from the barrel he was in reality giving his customer the contents of this bottle to taste The trick was carried out with considerable address and was never detected by his dupes

Another "dodge." to quote his own expression, was to pour mito a barrel of 200 litres forty litres of first class wine. The remainder of the barrel was then filled ut with water, slowly inserted by means of a pipe. The wine remained at the top. the barrel was pierced high up, and the buyer was again persuaded to taste the liquor to show there was no deception Delighted with his bargain he put down the money then and there only to dis cover after a brief lapse of time that he had been closated outrageously - Cor London Telegraph

A Noble Seattment.

Dumley-Brown told me last night, in strictest confidence. it bloson, that everything is all right with the protty little. June

Robinson-You don't may sof

Dumley-Yes, but you musta't say any thing about it. When a must couldes in me I like to respect confidence.-The plerced to do Epseh

Physician's With- Are your affairs in bad shape, daha? Physi-ian-Yes, but I hope to youll through My excellions have saying "solitaire," "solitaire," "solitaire watermelow season:

dying man's face. On my asking some question, Strother replied that Lydia Maria Childs had published her wish to have a picture of John Brown in every condition of life to hang in her room, and he was taking the sketch that she 'might have him when he was finished.""

Mr. Hunter says that he immediately had Brown's body packed and sent it off that afternoon to Harper's Ferry

"Not one of them was buried here," he added. "I shipped the bodies north to friends and was very glad to do so. Stephens' sister and sweethcart came here from Connocticut and were with him the night before he was hung. They took his body back with them

There was one thing in connection with the execution of Brown I have always regretted," said Mr. Hunter, as he concluded his reministerees' trand that is this: As he assessed the galloovs he bowed to me very politely. I was looking in another direction and did not see him. but was told of it afterward. If I had seen him I should certainly have returned the bow

Mr. Hunter said this with the sincerity of a Virginia gentleman of the old school, who felt that by accident he failed to sustain on one occasion his reputation for good manners. $\longrightarrow W,\ B,\ S,\ ^n$ in Globe-Democrat

tuitating Parts Millinery.

When copied in vile stuffs and un artistic colors by clumsy fingers, the crea tions of Parisian milliners reappear all over the world, they are often eccentric anough Ladmit-another form of French as she is "traduced -- and it is no would that received doctors are found to four a widow, and that they are to be married in on them, they shock more than the Prench themselves - Max O'Rell in The Cosmo politati.

A ALCTORE LIANT.

Miss Clara-Oh, Ethel, I had my cars Miss Ethol-Weren't you dreadfully

frightenna!

extended my paper to the middle of the to myself, and before I knew it it was all over .- New York Sun.

SAGE, DRIED MEATS, LARD.

Court Street, opposite J. H. Shoemaker's.

mobili daw

Pendleton.

LEGAL BLANKS.

regon.

More than two hundred house blanks at this office. Lawyer an needing special forms can be support