

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

As Epitome of the Principal Events Now Attracting Public Interest.

It is reported that beyond Wady Halfa 100 lives have been lost in floods caused by the rising of the Nile.

John Kernaghan was hanged in the county jail at San Francisco for the murder of his sister-in-law, Martha Ann Hood, October 29, 1885.

A negro named Joe Dixon, who shot a woman at Ouzay, Col., was drowned in the jail at that place by firemen who were putting out a fire started by lynchers.

The new dynamite gun was tried at Fort Lafayette in presence of the Secretary of the Navy and foreign representatives. Two shots tore an 80-ton schooner to pieces a mile and a quarter distant.

The British steamer Romeo, Capt. Williams, from New Orleans, Aug. 30, for Rouen, grounded at Villeguier and capsized. An engineer and fireman and thirteen of her crew and passengers were drowned. The Romeo is a total loss.

W. B. Horton, post trader at San Carlos, A. T., was shot and killed by an Apache scout. He was standing in front of his store when the Indian stole up and shot him through the side. The Indian attempted to escape, but two hours after was taken, shot, and lived two hours.

A horrible accident on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, near Dubuque, Iowa. The north and south bound passenger trains collided at full speed. Five persons were killed outright and many were injured. All the victims were train men. None of the passengers were seriously injured.

The Nevada, Eastern Oregon and Idaho Wool Growers' Association closed its annual meeting at Winnemucca, Nevada. There was a large attendance and the following officers were elected: President, Thomas Nelson; Vice-President, Charles McConnell; Secretary, George Turillan; Treasurer, L. A. Blakslee.

A construction train on the Aspen extension of the Midland Railway, consisting of an engine and two cars of railroad iron and 287 track layers was derailed near Lake Ivanhoe, Colorado. The cars turned completely over, burying the men under the iron, killing four and seriously injuring sixty-one. The engineer and fireman escaped unhurt.

The steamship Alesia, which arrived at New York from Marseilles and Naples with six hundred passengers, has the Asiatic cholera aboard. Eight of her passengers died on the passage, and on her arrival at quarantine, the health officer found four cases aboard. He has sent the Alesia and her passengers to West Bank in the lower bay. The Alesia left Marseilles, Aug. 30th, and Naples Sept. 3d.

The steamer City of Peking, which sailed from San Francisco, took to China a complete set of mining machinery to be used in developing gold mines in the north of China. This enterprise has been started by Chinese capitalists, with the consent and under the protection of the government. This is the second fully equipped quartz mill machinery shipped from this country to the celestial empire.

The annual convention of the National Association of Union Prisoners of the War was held at Chicago. John McElroy, of Washington, presided. The committee on pensions reported a draft of a bill to give prisoners of the war who were ninety-day men a half pension, 120-day men a two-thirds pension, and a full pension to those who served longer. It also provides \$2 a day pension for each day's confinement in a rebel prison.

A special from Lincoln, Neb., says: "A workman named Smith was terribly mutilated. Hanging from a telegraph pole, and lying along the ground, was a broken telephone wire, which had become crossed, or in connection with one of the electric light wires. As Smith was passing along the street he saw the wire burning, and was attracted by the strange appearance and evidently took hold of it to ascertain what it meant. The shock he received was terrific. He could not loosen his hold on the wire, and burnt his hands to the bone. In his writhings and contortions the charged wire came in contact with his head, burning out one of his eyes and laying the side of his face open. Wherever it struck his body it cut like a knife. Smith is now lying at the hospital, and it is feared he will not recover."

A cyclone visited Brownsville, Tex., carrying destruction in its path. Rain accompanying the storm deluged the country for miles. The loss to property and crops is very great. The village of Santa Cruz, opposite Brownsville, was entirely submerged for several hours. The Rio Grande rose rapidly and raged like a sea, backwater overflowing many miles of fertile country. The wind reached a velocity of over eighty miles an hour, blowing a perfect hurricane for a couple of hours. Rainfall during the night, by actual measurement, reached ten inches. The floods did almost as much damage as the wind. In Brownsville seventy small houses were blown down, and 300 others partially unroofed. In Matamoros dozens of houses of the better class, and two hundred smaller ones, were prostrated, while four to five hundred others were unroofed. In the country, on the American side of the river, incalculable damage was done. Countless cattle and sheep have been lost. Crops of cotton, corn and sugar cane are completely prostrated and destroyed.

COAST CULLINGS.

Devoted Principally to Washington Territory and California.

Arizona has 12,000,000 acres of unclaimed land.

San Diego, Cal., sends a 600-pound turtle to St. Louis for exhibition.

Tramps burned sixty feet of the trestle-work on the railroad at Arno, Cal.

The product of Boise basin, Idaho, for this year, is placed at \$600,000 in gold.

The contract for a \$410,000 court house at Los Angeles, Cal., has been awarded.

The product of gold from the Snake river placers in Idaho this year will reach \$70,000.

Tom A. Metcalf, a brakeman, fell off a train and was instantly killed near Williams, A. T.

Harry Jackson, a well known prospector, committed suicide in the San Carlos Mountains.

The cable cars from Grass Valley to Nevada city, Cal., four miles, are to be run by water power.

N. B. Molby committed suicide by shooting himself with a gun at Repine Rock, El Dorado county, Cal.

George Baccigalupi, of Santa Clara, Cal., aged 3 years, died from injuries received by a fall from a fence.

The Canadian Pacific is having three steamers built in England to ply between Victoria and San Francisco.

There are now 219 patients in the Washington Territorial insane asylum, of whom 56 are females and 163 males.

Jake Burgen accidentally shot and killed himself by drawing a shotgun through a fence while out hunting, near Glendale, W. T.

Harry Tickle, a son of Alexander Tickle, who lives near Tulare, Cal., was kicked in the stomach by a horse. He died from the effects of the kick.

The militia of Nevada have refused to take an oath prescribed by the last legislature, and the courts have ruled that they cannot draw their pay.

An old man, commonly known as Dutch Jake, was killed at Loyalton, Cal., by being struck over the head with a cribbage-board by Ned Kelly, a blacksmith of that place.

Clara Stark, a girl of 11 years, was playing around a fire in a yard at North Seattle, when her dress ignited and she was so badly burned before help arrived that death resulted.

While John Flynn, a fisherman, was walking along the railroad track at Los Angeles he was knocked down by a yard switch engine and instantly killed, his body being badly mangled.

While assisting in snaking logs with a donkey engine at the Strong creek claim, at Kohnerville, Cal., Andrew Maxwell was struck in the head by a flying block, which crushed in his skull.

Charles Kline, a young man employed in the railroad shops at Sacramento, was run over by the cars in the railroad yard. He attempted to jump aboard a moving train, and fell off a car and was horribly mangled.

Three thousand men are working on the Canadian Pacific snowsheds. They have been working ever since spring and are now nearly through. The biggest and strongest sheds are across the Selkirk and Rocky Mountains.

The San Francisco Coast Seamen's Union has posted a new schedule of wages on coasting, lumber and coal vessels. The rates are \$50 a month to open ports, \$45 to bar harbors, and \$40 to islands, or an increase of \$5 all around over rates throughout the summer.

At Los Olivas, Cal., the terminus of the Pacific Coast Railway, a gang of fifty Chinamen attacked Yardmaster Holt, who escaped. The infuriated Chinese then turned on Holt's assistant and hacked him so fearfully with picks and shovels that his life is despaired of.

General Webber, a pioneer, was found dead in his bed at Marysville, Cal. He had committed suicide by morphine. He talked of ending his life lately in consequence of the pain caused by a cancer which has for two years been eating out his tongue. The cancer was produced by the excessive use of tobacco.

John Hines, a native of Ireland, owing to dependency because he was out of work, committed suicide at San Francisco. The deed was performed after the stereotyped style. He stood on a box, made a noose in a rope, threw it across a stout piece of wood, and then adjusted it around his neck, kicked the box from under his feet, and swung himself into eternity.

Andrew Ervatt went out to fight fire which was raging near San Mateo, Cal. Not returning search was made and his body was found burned. His horse, near by, was also burned. It is supposed that he was surrounded by fire and could not escape. He had charge over the flume of the Spring Valley water works, and in endeavoring to save the company's property lost his life.

A circus ticket-seller earned his "salt" in Philadelphia, Pa., the other day, by selling seats to 10,000 persons in 50 minutes, a feat which involved the handling of 200 tickets, or \$100, a minute.

Mias Sophie Marks, who was reported engaged to Secretary Bayard, has recently made a valuable find at her old family homestead. It consists of autograph letters, embracing at least one from each President from Washington to Arthur. When arranged the collection will be worth a good, round sum.—Chicago Herald.

AGRICULTURAL.

Devoted to the Interests of Farmers and Stockmen.

Range For Poultry.

It is desirable, where it is possible, to give fowls ample range. The care is reduced to the minimum in such cases, and the expense of keeping is much less. But range is not absolutely indispensable. The number of fowls which can be kept in health and made to pay in very limited quarters is much larger than many, perhaps the most, suppose. But to do this it is necessary to supply what fowls upon a good range obtain for themselves. Fowls upon an extensive range obtain plenty of exercise, by which their health is promoted. Fowls in narrow quarters must be induced to take a corresponding amount of exercise if they are to be kept equally healthy. To do this various expedients, like burying grain, hanging up articles of food just within their reach, and a constant turning up of the soil must be resorted to. Fowls upon an extended range obtain a variety of food, especially of green food and insects. Fowls in narrow quarters must be furnished with a variety of food especially of green and animal food. This is not difficult, but it is very often neglected. Fowls upon an extended range obtain clean ground, good dusting places and the like. The first is obtainable by constantly stirring the soil, using disinfectants and the like, and the second by furnishing a box provided with road-dust, sulphur, and so forth. In brief, if quarters are kept clean, variety of food furnished and exercise promoted, fowls may be kept in close confinement and their health will remain vigorous. Some of the finest specimens have been raised in narrow quarters. But much greater care is necessary to produce the same results. It remains exceedingly desirable, where practicable, to furnish a good range, but there are many men who are deterred from keeping fowls simply from the mistaken notion that what is desirable is also indispensable. This notion ought to be removed, because it is wholly false. It is difficult to imagine any man, living outside of the compact parts of a city, who cannot keep a few fowls if he is willing to take the necessary care. But if a man who has but limited space desires to keep fowls, he should understand that he must supply the things necessary to health which fowls having a free range are able to obtain for themselves.

Chinch Bugs.

A writer in an exchange makes the following points on the chinch-bug question:

1. That it is useless to attempt to raise spring wheat or barley where chinch bugs have been present in any considerable numbers the preceding year, unless we have reason to believe that they have been killed off by heavy rains.
2. That in case the season should be favorable to the propagation of the chinch bug, we always have it in our power to get rid of these pests by the abandonment of these two kinds of grains for one or two years. But to make this course effective there must be a concert of action by farmers over a considerable section of country.
3. That the presence of chinch bugs the preceding year will not prevent the raising of corn or any of the winter grains.
4. With regard to oats the testimony thus far is that if this grain be sown where the chinch bugs abound, and especially if it is sown exclusively, it will be damaged to a greater or less extent the first year, but that the bugs probably will not continue to breed in it to any great extent in the succeeding years.

Fig Culture.

A fruit-raiser has the following to say about fig culture:

I have been for the past fifteen years in the experimenting and the testing of different varieties of figs and the soil best suited to their growth. My observations have been that they do well on most any kind of soil. I have some growing on high, dry, sandy soil where it is twenty feet down to water, also some growing on stiff adobe not more than five or six feet to water, and they will grow vigorously and well. In starting a fig to make a tree, its head should be as high as that of an apple or peach tree, say three feet from the ground. Be careful to keep off all sprouts that may start from the root, and especially as much so in clipping off all limbs that may put out on the under side of the first limbs that you let start for the head of your tree. Should they be allowed to grow, they will soon, after commencing to fruit, have the most of the tree spread out on the ground. Young trees, well cared for, will commence to ripen fruit the second year, and will begin to pay the third year. They will increase in value yearly, without failure, for a period I am not able to say.

Dragging a harrow over the plowed ground is one of the hardest tasks that horses have to do in farm work, and teams are often imposed upon while doing it. The walking is hard for both driver and horses, and the former is often tempted to ride either on the harrow or on one of the horses, not thinking or caring what the consequences really are.

Spinach is believed to act as a stimulant on the kidneys. Dandelion as a tonic and laxative. Asparagus as a blood cleaner. To tomatoes is attributed a special action on the liver. Beets and turnips are said to be tonics. The red onion a nerve of some value in sleeplessness and neuralgia.

Some of the peach growers about Nevada City, Cal., get \$400 per acre for their fruit, sold on the trees, this year.

OREGON NEWS.

Everything of General Interest in a Condensed Form.

Diphtheria has disappeared at Summerville.

A Chinaman fishing on Galice creek was drowned.

Frosts are beginning to nip garden crops in and around Linkville.

The postoffice at Glad Tidings, Clackamas county, has been discontinued.

Douglas county expects a hop yield of 12,000 bales. That was last year's yield.

Two-thirds of the \$150,000 subsidy for the Astoria railroad has been subscribed.

J. J. Brown, of Prineville, Or., was sand-bagged and robbed of \$750 in Bear valley.

Harry Downing, son of Dr. Downing, was drowned while playing in the log boom at Coquille city.

Savage Bro's saw mill on the Tualatin, about 11 miles from Portland, was burned. Loss \$5,000.

John Peters, a sailor on the schooner Claus Spreckels, was accidentally drowned at Shoalwater Bay.

The Pitte Indians of Harney valley are serious considering the advisability of going on some reservation.

The Sellwood ferry steamer caught fire and burned to the water's edge, and sunk in fifty feet of water.

Centerville will donate \$10,000 to the O. & W. T. R. Co. for the building of its branch road to that place.

E. Chichester's barn, filled with baled hay, near the Eugene University grounds, was totally destroyed by fire.

Mr. Henry, a farmer in Cole's valley, Douglas county, had 1100 bushels of wheat burned from a burning straw pile.

Mrs. Stanford, the millionaire's wife, generously donated \$500 each to the Children's Home and the Boys and Girls Aid Society of Portland.

The baby daughter of W. S. Boynton, living on Owen's creek, near Camas prairie, Umatilla county, was drowned by falling into that creek.

The recent rains have started the grass on the hills, and by the time sheepmen move their flocks from the mountains feed will be excellent, says an Ococho paper.

A new steamboat for the Oregon Pacific Railroad, to be used in the Willamette river trade, is under construction at Portland. It will be an exact counterpart of the N. S. Bentley.

Grasshoppers in the foothills near Kerby are doing considerable damage, and are said to be more numerous than at any time since 1862, when they devoured everything before them.

A large number of Umatilla Indians are roaming in the Pochontas mountains. Their visit will be the means of driving all the game out of the country. Hunters and mountaineers are wrathful.

David Irvin, of Corvallis, was robbed of \$300 while attending the circus at that place. A number of young men were also fleeced of various sums ranging from \$10 to \$40 by confidence games.

The Presbyterian Church, just finished at Lafayette, is a very neat edifice. The building is forty-two feet long and twenty-six feet wide, and will seat 225 persons. The spire is forty-six feet high.

A printer named Percy M. Walker, while attempting to steal a ride on the cars at Glendale, fell off the brake beam and was cut to pieces. Multnomah Typographical Union of Portland gave him decent burial.

Hop picking throughout Linn county develops the fact that the yield this year will be unusually light, in many yards being not over half a crop. Hopgrowers ascribe the shortage to the unusually dry season.

The Sunday schools of Southern Oregon will be represented in convention at Grant's Pass on the 6th and 7th of October. Jackson, Klamath, Curry, Coos and Josephine counties will all send a number of representatives.

Three new hotels are to be put up at Grant's station, on the Columbia, work to be commenced at once. The travel through the place from Goldendale, W. T., has increased so much as to justify the putting up of the buildings.

While several cowboys were on a roundup of cattle near Lookout, and busily engaged at their work, some fearless law-breaker drove off their pack animal to a convenient spot and made away with the pack, containing grub, blankets, etc.

In the mountains near Lebanon, Frank Shafer, aged 60, was mistaken for a bear in the bushes and shot at by a party of hunters. The old man's head was almost blown to atoms. The coroner's jury found that his death was accidental.

A young woman named Haas, living near Amity, shot herself in the face with a pistol. She had been firing the pistol and looked in to see if there was any more loads—and there was. The ball glanced off the side of the nose and lodged in the cheek.

S. H. Hite, aged about 45, a milkman of Albany, took an ounce of laudanum. Physicians say he cannot recover. He has a wife and five children. The cause of the rash act is ascribed to temporary insanity, resulting from financial troubles.

A meeting of the directors of the State Firemen's Association was held in Portland, and it was decided to hold the next annual convention and tournament in Portland, September 13, 14, 15, 16 and 17, 1888. The first two days will be devoted to the convention, the third to the parade, and the last two to the races.

THE MAGUEY PLANT.

A Cactus That is Food, Drink, Clothing and Medicine to the Mexicans.

The cactus grows wild in Mexico in almost endless forms of growth, while in some localities certain kinds are cultivated for the profit to be derived through their production. The Maguey, a plant of the cactus family, is one of the most valuable of the products of Mexico, and the uses to which it is put by these people seem almost infinite in variety. A fugitive paragraph out from a newspaper furnishes a partial list: "The maguey seems a special gift of nature to supply the simple wants of the native. Its coarse cloth makes his first, last and only garment, and its strong rope ties down his coffin lid. The fiber of the leaf, beaten and spun, forms a fine and beautiful thread, glossy as silk in texture, which resembles linen when woven into fabrics. It is manufactured into a coarse cloth, also into paper, bagging, sail-cloth, sacking, etc. The rope made from it is called manilla hemp, and is of uncommon strength and excellence. Cut into coarse straws, it forms the brooms and whitewash brushes of the country, and, as a substitute for bristles, it is made into scrub-brooms, dusting-brushes and the tiny brooms which take the place of combs among the poorer people. Beautiful fancy baskets, money bags, purses, sachels, and a thousand toys, trinkets and ornaments are woven from its fiber. If your horse has a sprain or your donkey a bruise, a maguey leaf, pounded and bound upon the injured member, is a certain cure. The pointed thorns, which terminate the gigantic leaves are strong as nails and sharp as needles, and to this day, as in primitive times, they serve for nails, needles and pins. Upon paper made of maguey fiber the early Mexicans painted their picture histories and hieroglyphic figures. Every Mexican estate, in certain districts, cultivates more or less maguey. The mighty plants answer for hedges and mark the boundaries of ranches, two rows—with their enormous leaves and bayonet-like thorns—making an impenetrable fence."

In short, the maguey is food, drink, clothing, medicine and writing material for the Mexican. It has well been called "a miracle of nature," and it is probable that she has never, in any other way, so lavishly provided, in such a convenient form, any thing from which man can produce so many things to sustain life and add to his comfort and convenience at home.

One species of the maguey plant furnishes a drink known as "pulque," which, before fermentation takes place, is not intoxicating and not unpleasant in taste. It presents a milky appearance, and is slightly tart and pungent. Fermentation occurs in a few days after production, and pulque then, like "hard cider," will produce intoxication if taken in sufficient quantity. In some localities this drink is quite as extensively used in this country as the malt-beer now so largely consumed throughout the United States. In the City of Mexico, where the water is of poor quality, pulque is almost universally used, many persons disarding entirely the water furnished by the city, and using the unfermented pulque solely as a beverage.

One of the richest citizens of the Mexican capital realized his immense fortune from the sale of pulque, being the proprietor of several retail shops in various quarters of the city. His income is estimated at over \$30,000 per annum. When it is known that on an estate of one thousand acres of the cheapest quality of land a million plants may be constantly flourishing in their several stages of growth, and that during the entire time there will be a sufficient number of matured magueys to furnish about four thousand gallons of pulque daily, it will be quite apparent that there is a good margin for profit in the production of this beverage, which is worth about eight cents a gallon as it flows from the plant.

It is said that over forty thousand gallons of pulque are sold and drunk in the City of Mexico daily. From the duty charged for the privilege of bringing this liquor within the corporate limits, the municipal treasury derives an income amounting to \$1,000 a day.—Cor. Indianapolis Journal.

Cleaning Black Silk.

I have recently ripped, sponged and made over an old black silk with such success, that I must impart my knowledge to the readers. The process was a new one to me, although it may not prove so to you. I first thoroughly brushed it with a soft camel's-hair brush, then laid each piece flat on a clean pine table, and sponged it with hot coffee that had been strained through a piece of muslin. This I did on the side which I intended to turn out; allowed it partially to dry, and ironed it on the wrong side. It was very dirty, shiny, and adorned with not a few grease spots, before the operation, and I was surprised to see how completely the grease and shine were removed. It has none of the crackly stiffness imparted by water or beer. Try it on an old silk apron or cravat.—Rural New Yorker.

The best paid minister in America is Dr. John Hall, who has \$20,000 a year, and receives \$5,000 for his literary writings. Dr. Dix, pastor of Trinity church, receives \$15,000 yearly, and Dr. L. Taylor is paid the same. Dr. Charles Hall, of the Fifth avenue Presbyterian, has \$15,000. Dr. Parkhurst, of Madison Square has a large salary. Dr. Paxton receives \$15,000, and Rev. Robert Collyer, the blacksmith preacher, is paid \$10,000.—Public Opinion.

MARY ANN'S JERSEY.

A Close Old Farmer's Unpremeditated Act of Liberality.

Farmer Simpson was "nigh" in country parlance; he would "skin a flint" for his personal advantage. Even his daughters complained among themselves of his stinginess, the eldest threatening to go out to service, and leave him to fill her place with a hired handmaiden. "I don't even have decent clothes to my back," she said one morning, over the churn, to pretty Miss Deane, one of the summer boarders, and an "early riser."

"I've asked pa," she continued, "if he wouldn't give me what butter I could sell from one cow—and he's just drove home two noble ones—but, no; he don't care if my meetin' dress is all out at the elbows."

"It's a shame!" cried impulsive Jessie Deane. "If you even had a Jersey to wear with that blue skirt, you could get along without an entire dress. See here, Mary Ann, I'm going to ask him myself."

She ran lightly out to the yard where Farmer Simpson was milking, leaving Mary Ann to watch her in awe at such boldness.

"Mr. Simpson," said the self-appointed ambassador, "there is something you can give Mary Ann that would please her very much."

"Them plagny cows ag'in!" muttered the farmer to himself. "What does she want of one on 'em?" But he added aloud: "What? that, Miss Deane?"

"Why, it's only one of these new Jerseys that every body likes so much?"

"She wants a Jersey? Wal, I vum! If she's goin' to pester me for any of 'em, I should think she might put up with a common critter."

"But these are very fashionable, you know, besides being so useful."

"Taint fashion, Miss Deane, 'taint fashion," said the farmer, shaking his head. "It's butter an' milk y've got to go by."

Jessie was puzzled, but she stuck to her point.

"I am going to have some things sent down next week," she said. "Do let me order a Jersey for her! I'd give it to her myself, but she's too proud to take it."

"Order a critter sent down from Boston! You forchanded folks do beat all! No, Miss Deane; if Mary Ann has got to have a cow, she can take old Short-horn. I don't go to buyin' any fancy stock for her."

Then Jessie began to laugh, but she stopped in time to escape being thought crazy by Mr. Simpson.

"But can she really have old Short-horn," she persisted, "and begin with to-day's milk?"

"I s'pose so," said the farmer, gruffly, ashamed to refuse; "but women folks do spend a powerful sight o' money!"

"Aha!" thought Jessie, as she tripped back through the wet path. "So Mary Ann can buy her Jersey herself!"

And she did. Moreover, her father is ignorant to this day of the important distinction between an article of dress and a "critter."—Youth's Companion.

LINCOLN'S FIRST DOLLAR.

An Incident Which the Great Man Considered One of the Most Important in His Life.

One evening when a few gentlemen, among whom was Mr. Seward, had met in the Executive chamber without special business, and were talking of the past, Mr. Lincoln said: "Seward, you never heard, did you, how I earned my first dollar?" "No," said Mr. Seward. "Well," replied he, "I was about eighteen years of age, and belonged, as you know, to what they call down South the 'scrubs,' people who do not own land and slaves are nobody there, but we had succeeded in raising chiefly by my labor, sufficient produce as I thought to justify me in taking it down the river to sell. After much persuasion I had obtained the consent of my mother to go, and had constructed a flat-boat, large enough to take the few barrels of things we had gathered down to New Orleans. A steamer was going down the river. We have, you know, no wharves on the Western streams, and the custom was, if passengers were at any of the landings, they were to go out in a boat, the steamer stopping, and taking them on board. I was contemplating my new boat, and wondering whether I could make it stronger or improve it in any part, when two men, with trunks, came down to the shore in carriages, and looking at the different boats singled out mine, and asked: 'Who owns this?' I answered modestly, 'I do.' 'Will you,' said one of them, 'take us and our trunks out to the steamer?' 'Certainly,' said I. I was very glad to have the chance of earning something, and supposed that each of them would give me a couple of bits. The trunks were put on my boat, the passengers seated themselves on them, and I sculled them out to the steamer. They got on board, and I lifted their trunks and put them on the deck. The steamer was about to put on steam again, when I called out: 'You have forgotten to pay me.' Each of them took from his pocket a silver half-dollar and threw it on the bottom of my boat. I could scarcely believe my eyes as I picked up the money. You may think it was a very little thing, and in these days it seems to me like a trifle, but it was a most important incident in my life. I could scarcely credit that I, the poor boy, had earned a dollar in less than a day; that by honest work I had earned a dollar. The world seemed wider and fairer before me; I was a more hopeful and thoughtful boy from that time.—William D. Kelley, in Rice's Reminiscences of Abraham Lincoln.