

# OREGON SCOUT.

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UNION, OREGON.

## PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—Mrs. Tennyson is described as a sweet, graceful woman, with singularly winning, gentle manners, but looking painfully fragile and wan.

—Mrs. Emily Ripley Barnes, of Walpole, N. H., aged eighty-nine, and blind, is the author of a history of the Bellows family of that town, recently published.

—Julian Hawthorne has said himself that he probably makes more by his pen in a single year than his father made in his whole life; and yet he is reputed to have had a hard, continuous struggle since he adopted literature as a profession seventeen years ago.—*Current Literature.*

—Fenimore Cooper's only daughter still lives at the novelist's home at Cooperstown, on Otsego Lake, New York. The old homestead has been torn down, but the old material was used in building the new house. The monument erected to the novelist stands on the shores of the lake, but his body lies buried in the village church-yard.

—Of W. D. Howells as a boy-printer the *Ohio State Journal* says: "He was a hard worker and a first-class compositor. He is still remembered as one who rarely mingled in the sports and jests of the composing-room, had few companions, and always seemed to have his mind on a career much higher than a conventional compositor, whose only ambition was to get a big 'string' and make away with his earnings."

—There are less than five hundred individuals out of the sixty millions in the United States—excepting, of course, those who have a direct editorial position—who can make a decent living by the haphazard and promiscuous sale of poems, sketches, stories and literary articles in general. I say five hundred, because that figure is large enough to exclude mistake; but the exact truth, if there were any real statistics bearing on the subject, would fall far below that number.—*America.*

—Napoleon was a greedy novel reader. Andrew Lang, the essayist, says that he was one of the most voracious readers of novels that ever lived. He was always asking for the newest of the new, and, unfortunately, even the new romances of his period were hopelessly bad. Barbier, his librarian, had orders to send parcels of fresh fiction to his Majesty wherever he might happen to be, and great loads of novels followed Napoleon to Germany, Spain, Italy, Russia. The conqueror was very hard to please. He read in his traveling carriage, and after skimming a few pages, would throw a volume that bored him into the highway. He might have been tracked by his trail of romances.

## HUMOROUS.

—Customer (to waiter)—"Some cheese, please." Waiter—"Beg pardon, sir. Sorry, sir. Cheese out, sir." Customer—"That so? When do you expect it back?"—*Life.*

—A coroner's jury in Arkansas sat on a man killed by a stone in a brawl and returned a verdict saying that "the deceased was rocked to sleep."—*San Francisco Alta.*

—Patient Old Lady (to elevator boy reading dime novel)—"How often does the elevator go up, boy?" Elevator Boy—"It goes up at the end of every chapter, ma'am."—*Time.*

—"No, sir, I never kick a man when he is down," said a slim young hotel clerk. "I did it once and the fellow jumped up and thrashed me so I forgot my own name."—*Hotel Mail.*

—Minnie—"What are you writing, Minnie; your will?" Minnie—"No; I'm writing my won't. George proposed last night, and I told him I'd answer to-day."—*Terra Haute Express.*

—"George, don't!" exclaimed she; "you are altogether too much like the Anthracite Coal Trust." "Think so, my dear?" "Yes, the nearer the winter season draws nigh the tighter you squeeze."—*Chicago Tribune.*

—Old Mrs. Bentley—"I see the newspaper says that in a fight with a burglar old Mr. Stocking barely escaped with his life." Old Mr. Bentley—"It would have been funny if he'd escaped without his life."—*Judge.*

—First Student—"You haven't got any idea of what a contemptible opinion I have of our professor." Second Student—"Humph! I guess that's the reason you didn't answer any of the questions he asked you yesterday at the recitation."—*Texas Siblings.*

—Sleep is stated on high authority to be the best remedy for sleeplessness. It is recommended above all after a careful consideration of the many devices to overcome this trouble published from time to time by sleepless people who stay awake telling others of the advantages of their methods.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

—Mrs. Hendricks was making an afternoon call on Mrs. Hobson, when Mr. Hobson opened the front gate and strode down the street. "What a fine-looking man your husband is, Mrs. Hobson," said Mrs. Hendricks; "so erect and soldierly in his bearing." "Yes," returned Mrs. Hobson, not without pride; "Hobson carries himself well. He was educated in a military school, you know." "Is he going away?" "Only to the grocer's for a sack of flour."—*Epoch.*

# PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

## KILLED BY A DUMMY.

**A Convent Tumbles Down. Two Freight Trains Wrecked. Fell From a Bridge.**

## A MISSING HUNTER FOUND DEAD

**Killed by a Dummy.**  
O. P. Grant, an employe of the Sutter Street Railroad Company of San Francisco, was run over by a dummy, and received injuries in the back and hip which caused his death. He was lying flat on his face and reaching through a man-hole, engaged in repairing the road, and did not notice the approach of the dummy. The gripman apparently did not see the prostrate man until too late to avoid running over him. The dummy caught Grant and rolled him about twenty feet before the train was stopped.

**Forest Fires.**  
Dr. Jones and R. H. Shingle of Grass Valley, Cal., had a fearful experience. While driving home from a place known as "You Bet" they ran the gauntlet of a hot fire for two miles. On both sides of the road huge pines blazed, and one place on their way was blocked by fallen trees that they had to assist to burn, so as to get a roadway. The absence of wind is all that allowed them to get through. All the timber east of Greenhorn creek is on fire. At Johnston an extensive shingle mill is reported destroyed.

## Missing Hunter Found Dead.

Mr. F. E. Ertle, of Idaho City, relates the account of finding the body of a hunter: Mr. Wallace Brown, son of Robert Brown, proprietor of the Brownlee Ferry, started with a companion named Charles White on a hunting expedition to the mountains. They had with them a good supply of ammunition, blankets and food, besides taking with them a tent. They pitched their tent at the head waters of the west fork of Brownlee creek, and about noon of the 2nd of December they started in search of deer. When out some time they separated. White's statement is to the effect that he looked around for Brown but could not find him, and returned to the tent in the evening. Brown did not return up to the end of forty-eight hours so White returned to the ferry and notified the people there that snow had fallen to the depth of two feet before he left camp. On his reporting Brown's disappearance, all the men in the neighborhood started in search of the body, and remained out until snow interfered, but during the entire summer men have been looking for the body, without success. Two months ago a band of Indians went through the mountains but could get no tidings of the missing man; but on the 20th inst. Mr. Thomas Arthur, while hunting, discovered a gun and a pair of mittens, lying at the head of a small gulch. Mr. Murphy reported the matter to the senior Mr. Brown at the ferry, and a party of searchers started out on the 22nd, and the following day Andy Williamson found the skeleton of a man, about a quarter of a mile from the tent, and about the same distance from where the mittens and gun had been found. The gun, when found, was still loaded. The body was intact, showing that it had not been molested by wild animals. The body was lying on its back, and indications are that he was on his way to the tent when he fell. Blood marks were found on his clothing, and the coroner deemed it advisable to hold an inquest on the remains. Brown was 32 years old, and leaves a widow and three children. Mr. Charles White, who accompanied Brown on the expedition, is described as a crank. One man relates a story of White being on the road with a friend some time ago. White was riding a mule, but had run out of feed. His friend had an abundance of it, and told White to use some, but rather than do it he took the mule into the mountain and shot it. Since the finding of Brown's body White has been running like a wild man along the banks of a creek. There are some fears that he is insane.

## Fire on Board a Steamer.

Fire was discovered in the pilot house of the steamer San Joaquin, at Sacramento, Cal., and before the arrival of the engines damage amounting to \$500 or \$600 had been done. It is believed the fire was the act of an incendiary.

## A Barn Burned.

A fire was discovered in the barn of W. W. Montague near Agrews station in San Jose, Cal. The barn with 100 tons of hay was completely destroyed. Loss, \$2,500.

## A Convent Tumbles Down.

During high winds at Petaluma, Cal., the old convent building in process of removal fell down with a loud crash. Two young ladies narrowly escaped being crushed to death.

## Freight Trains Wrecked.

There was a smashup at Pinole, Cal. A Sacramento freight train ran into the west bound gravel train, one-half mile east of Pinole, smashing several freight cars and throwing them into the ditch. The engine of the freight train is a total wreck. The engine and fireman of the freight train jumped off and were considerably injured. The conductor was, at

the time of the accident, walking on top of a box car, and was thrown into a pond of water nearby. When picked up he was more scared than hurt. Passenger trains were delayed one hour by the accident.

## Fell from a Bridge.

The work train of the Heppner branch arrived at Arlington, Or., bringing with it a man named Peterson, who was badly hurt by falling from a bridge near Redford. His arm is broken and he appears to be hurt internally. He was foreman of a gang of bridge builders.

## A Youth in Trouble.

Wm. Montgomery, of Portland, Or., was arrested in San Francisco and taken to the city prison where a warrant was waiting for him, charging him with forgery. It seems that Chas. Crumley and Montgomery have been rooming together. Crumley says he paid the rent of his room, and also advanced him money at times. September 20th Crumley became seriously ill and Montgomery, it is claimed, sent a telegram to the sick boy's parents at Philadelphia, signing Crumley's name, in which he stated: "Send money; I am very sick." When the money arrived, amounting to \$30, Montgomery procured it at the telegraph office, it is said, signing his friend's name to the receipt. Since then Crumley has seen nothing of his roommate, but his disappearance was explained when Crumley received a letter from home asking him if he received the money. Crumley investigated the matter, then swore to a warrant for Montgomery's arrest. When seen at the city prison Montgomery acknowledged his guilt in part, but claimed a companion, whose name he will not give at present, was more implicated than he; further, that he, Montgomery, was under the influence of liquor at the time the dispatch was sent and did not realize the criminality of the act. He says he has written to his father in Portland telling him the circumstances fully and has secured a postponement of the trial for ten days, as he expects a reply by that time. He left Portland about six months since. He is aged probably 22 or 23. To spare the feelings of his family he does not care to give his father's interests or place of business.

## Suicide.

A man registering as Antone Shafer from San Jose, was found dead at Sonoma, Cal., with the top of his head blown off by a shotgun with supposed suicidal intent. He left a note saying there was no use to inquire about him as he had no relatives.

## Destructive Flames.

The flour mill of the Central Milling Company of Gilroy, Cal., was destroyed by fire. A number of adjoining buildings were damaged. The loss to the Milling Company is \$16,000. Well insured. It was only by great energy of the firemen that adjoining buildings were saved. Two brick store on either side of the mill were all that saved an extensive conflagration. The building opposite caught several times. Among other losses, besides the milling company, are the following: W. Farmington, \$1,000; Henry Miller, \$3,000; A. P. Baillarge, \$500; besides many others whose individual losses are not as yet ascertained. The contents of the mill are a total loss. Some think it is incendiary, while others believe it caught from the machinery. It is stated that they will not rebuild. A new steamer recently purchased at a cost of \$1,500 did excellent work.

## Remanded to China.

Fifteen of the fifty-one Chinamen who were released from the steamer Belgic at San Francisco, on the plea that they were merchants, were remanded to China by Judge Sawyer, at the request of their attorneys, who admitted that the men could not be classed as merchants. The genuine Chinese merchants there say they are glad the exclusion act has failed so completely and ignominiously.

## Fire in a Grocery Store.

A fire broke out in the cellar of a frame building on Sutter street in San Francisco, occupied by Dietrick Becker as a grocery. The walls of the building were torn down to keep the fire from spreading, but in spite of the efforts of the firemen an adjoining building caught and was considerably damaged by fire and water. The total loss is \$5,000; insured. Three ladies became frightened and went upon the roof, from which position they were rescued with great difficulty.

## Attempted Suicide.

A tramp, having every appearance of a lunatic, entered Thomas Jones's barber shop, at Albany, Or., and after standing around for a few minutes seized a razor and attempted to cut his throat. Mr. Jones and Wm. Mack interfered and put him out of the shop. He was then taken in charge by Policeman McClain and was led off to the city jail. He grew violent when captured and was a tough customer to handle. He was accompanied by one Wm. Garnett, an itinerant marble cutter, who some months ago nearly died in this city in a fit, and who was recently released from the insane asylum. He was arrested for begging, but escaped from the policeman and ran down the street like a professional beggar, and could not afterwards be found.

## A Soldier Murdered and Husbanded.

The remains of a man dressed in a soldier's uniform were found five miles

west of Tucson, Ariz. The body was covered with rocks, and the pockets had been rifled. He is believed to have been one of the deserters from Fort Lowell who had been murdered by his companions for his few dollars.

## Catholic Church and College Burned

The Catholic church and college building in St. Helena, Cal., caught fire and was totally destroyed. Fortunately an excursion train returning from Napa arrived ten minutes after the fire started, and 200 excursionists of St. Helena and Calistoga were very quickly on the scene, and assisted in saving personal property and adjoining buildings. The loss to the Catholic society is \$10,000. The college is insured for \$5,000. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

## A Gambler Sentenced.

T. G. Lacy, recently found guilty of conducting a clock game in Platt's hall in San Francisco, was sentenced to pay a fine of \$100 or serve 100 days in jail. His council gave notice of appeal to the superior court. The charges against the 300 men arrested for visiting the game were dismissed on motion of the prosecuting attorney, who said the arrests were made more for the purpose of serving as a warning than with a desire of securing their conviction.

## Caroles With a Gun.

David N. Winbigler, aged 20 years, while cleaning two guns at his father's residence in Santa Ana, Cal., accidentally let a shotgun fall on a rifle, discharging the latter and fatally wounding himself in the abdomen. He died shortly after. His parents are well-to-do people and old settlers there.

## Guilty of Manslaughter.

The trial of Albert R. Wolff, his wife Berta, and Alfred E. Peterson for the murder of Frank Wilson, at San Juan-by-the-Sea, Cal., was conducted in the superior court, the jury finding Albert R. Wolff guilty of manslaughter and acquitting Berta Wolff and Peterson.

## Chinaman Assassinated.

Wong Ah Ling, a Chinese domestic, was fired upon in Chinatown, San Francisco, by some persons lying in concealment. Two shots were fired. One bullet entered the right thigh, and passed through the leg; the other, passing through the body, made its exit at the lower part of the abdomen. His injuries are fatal. Wong said he did not know his assailant, and claims he was shot through mistake.

## Terribly Crushed.

William Cotter, a drayman, of San Francisco, was thrown from his seat by the truck striking an obstruction in the street. The fall stunned him, and the wheels of the heavily loaded truck passed over his chest, horribly crushing him. He was taken to a hospital where he died shortly after. He leaves a wife and six children.

## Dr. Bloch's Positive Denial.

The hearing of the charges of irregularity in his official capacity preferred against City Physician Bloch of San Francisco, by Coroner Stanton and Sheriff McMann was practically ended. Dr. Bloch positively denied he had ever given poison to Goldenson the executed murderer of Mamie Kelly, as has been stated.

—A Parisian Duchess has bettered Sarah Bernhardt's tiger club by adopting a real panther as a pet. She keeps it in a long cage and gives it sun and air on the veranda, where she feeds it herself, stroking it through the bars of the cage as she does so.

—The "bird-minders" of Southern rice plantations have sharp contests with the rice birds, who are vast consumers of the growing crop. Beginning their attacks when the grain is first formed, they destroy sometimes as much as ten per cent of the crop.

—A physician briefly reviewing the history and progress of medicine says that in the time of the Middle Empire of Egypt's history, progress in medical knowledge was checked on account of the rule that new medicines and treatment could be employed by a doctor only at the risk of being put to death if the patient died.

—George W. Childs, the Philadelphia editor, keeps three houses always in readiness for occupancy. He can sleep, therefore, in Philadelphia, at Long Branch, or at Bryn Mawr, and still be at home. He stops at any of his homes just as the fancy seizes him.

—A correspondent of an English magazine alleges that a perfect cure for sleeplessness is to think of some dream one has had, the more recently the better, and to begin to go over again in the mind as nearly as possible the details of the dream. Sleep comes, he asserts, almost invariably and often as quickly as the fall of a curtain.

—An Englishman who was playing billiards in a public house made a bet that he would get one of the ivory balls into his mouth. He did get it in and there it stuck, in spite of all his efforts to dislodge it. The surgeon who was called in extracted the lump of ivory, but only after taking out several of the "experimentalists' front teeth.

—It is said to be a curious sight to watch the little Indian children when they first come to the House of the Good Shepherd, in Denver, to be educated by the Government. When they first reach the institution they go up-steps on their hands and knees, not understanding the use of the stairs, and sleep at night under the bed, from which they first put off their clothes.

# AGRICULTURAL.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF FARMERS AND STOCKMEN.

If the old ruts have proved profitable, stick to them. If not, get out.

It is estimated that to collect one pound of honey from clover 62,000 heads of clover must be deprived of nectar and 4,750,000 visits from bees must be made.

If the apple tree leaves turn lighter colored before frost changes them look for the cause in the trunk near the root. The cause will be found in a borer working his way to the heart of the tree, and the way to find him is with a flexible wire inserted in the opening to his retreat.

Don't neglect to clean your orchard of all nests of worms, etc., and, if necessary, make a missionary tour to your lax neighbor's orchard—for it is not only an act of charity, but of self-defense. And the same remark will apply to such contagious and cantankerous nuisances as Canada thistles and like evil weeds. It is something wise to discharge the duties of your neighbors in addition to your own, such benevolence being profitable.

This is what a good many farmers want to know, that is how to make more corn, and here is a bit of sensible talk about the matter: The best way to get more corn is get increased yield from the same acreage. A poor corn crop necessarily costs so much labor that it rarely pays a profit. But if the land is manured highly and cultivated thoroughly the crop rarely or never fails to pay. It is easily possible to double the corn yield on the present acreage, and that, too, without coming near the large yields which have been obtained in special cases.

The advantages of dishorning old animals have probably been exaggerated. A bull or cow used to hooking is only temporarily made harmless by dishorning. While the recent wounds are sore, such animals will keep quiet, but with returning freedom from pain will be found a return of former viciousness. The art of butting is not lost with the horns, and a good butter, if viciously inclined, needs to be guarded against with or without horns.

The corn crop in all the great corn-producing States is a very large one, and is now safely ripened. No other grain crop is quite so important as this to the prosperity of all branches of farming, and therefore of the entire country. It is the pivot upon which everything else swings. The crop this year will be something more than 2,000,000,000 bushels, and in butter, cheese, beef and pork will largely swell our exports, and make up for the deficiency in our wheat crop.

It is held that the destruction of the cabbage worm may be accomplished by the use of pyrethrum. It should be in the use of fresh powder and in this form may be bought at any drug store. It "should be mixed with about three times its bulk of wheat flour and applied to the plant by means of a small bellows, made expressly for applying insect powder. These bellows are also kept by druggists. A very small quantity of this mixture will be sufficient for each plant. One pound of the pyrethrum is sufficient for an acre of cabbages.

It is easily possible in seasons of abundant blossoming for one-half the set of fruit to make more bulk of apples than the whole. The coddling moth thins, and usually too much, but does not do it the right way. The apples are half or two-thirds grown before they drop and fall. The true way is to spray the tree with Paris green to destroy the worm, and then hand-pick the fruit before it forms seeds, and thus exhausts the vitality of the tree.

Oats are almost exclusively sold by weight, and all grain should be. There is a great difference in the weight of this grain, varying with season, variety and locality. Western oats, for some cause, are much lighter than those grown in New York and Eastern States. The standard weight per bushel is also two to four pounds less. Light oats are usually caused by hot dry weather as the grain is filling. Wherever such weather prevails the seed quickly degenerates, and needs to be renewed every few years by importations from Europe, where cooler summers make the conditions for growing heavy oats more favorable than here.

Desperate efforts are made by some farmers to finish plowing or planting or cultivating a crop just to beat some neighbor who has the enviable reputation of always being ahead of any one else with his work. The idea of keeping work well in hand is a good one, and the honor of leading the van in a neighborhood in all kinds of work is one worthy to be sought after; but there are other considerations that are of much more importance than that of being able to say that no one is farther along with their work than you are. Ground is sometimes made hard to cultivate by being plowed while too wet, and crops are sometimes ruined by putting the seed in the earth when it is not in the proper condition. The farmer who raises the best crops, and does it with the least trouble and cost, is generally the man who uses his judgment in regard to the time of preparing the ground, planting the seed and cultivating the plants regardless of what others may do or say.

# MARKET REPORT.

RELIABLE QUOTATIONS CAREFULLY REVISED EVERY WEEK.

WHEAT—Valley, \$1.40@1.42; Walla Walla, \$1.32@1.35.

BARLEY—Whole, \$0.85@1.00; ground, per ton, \$20.00@21.50.

OATS—Milling, \$2.34c; feed, 28@30c.

HAY—Baled, \$10@13.

SEED—Blue Grass, 12@15c; Timothy, 7@8c; Red Clover, 11@12c.

FLOUR—Patent Roller, \$5.00; Country Brand, \$4.50.

EGGS—Per doz, 30c.

BUTTER—Fancy roll, per pound, 25c; pickled, 22@25c; inferior grade, 22@25c.

CHEESE—Eastern, @13c; Oregon, 13@14c; California, 14c.

VEGETABLES—Beets, per sack, \$1.00; cabbage, per lb., 1c; carrots, per sk., \$ .75; lettuce, per doz, 10c; onions, \$ .85; potatoes, per 100 lbs., 40c; radishes, per doz., 15@20c; rhubarb, per lb., 6c.

HONEY—In comb, per lb., 18c; strained, 5 gal. tins, per lb. 8c.

POULTRY—Chickens, per doz., \$4.00@4.50; ducks, per doz., \$5.00@6.00; geese, \$6.00@7.00; turkeys, per lb., 10c.

PROVISIONS—Oregon hams, 12c per lb.; Eastern, 15@16c; Eastern breakfast bacon, 12c. per lb.; Oregon 10@11c.; Eastern ham, 10@11c. per lb.; Oregon, 10c.

GREEN FRUITS—Apples, \$ .35 @ .50c.; Sicily lemons, \$6.00@6.50; California, \$6.00@6.50; Naval oranges \$6.00; Riverside, \$5.00; Mediterranean, \$4.25.

DRIED FRUITS—Sun dried apples, 4c. per lb.; machine dried, 10@12c.; pitless plums, 7c.; Italian prunes, 10@12c.; peaches, 10@11c.; raisins, \$2.40@2.50.

HIDES—Dry beef hides, 12@13c.; culls, 6@7c.; kip and calf, 10@12c.; Murrain, 10 @12c.; tallow, 4@4c.

WOOL—Valley, 10@18c.; Eastern Oregon, 10@15c.

LUMBER—Rough, per M, \$10.00; edged, per M, \$12.00; T. and G. sheathing, per M, \$13.00; No. 2 flooring, per M, \$18.00; No. 2 ceiling, per M, \$18.00; No. 2 rustic, per M, \$18.00; clear rough, per M, \$20.00; clear P. 4 S, per M, \$22.50; No. 1 flooring, per M, \$22.50; No. 1 rustic, per M, \$22.50; stepping, per M, \$25.00; over 12 inches wide, extra, \$1.00; lengths 40 to 50, extra, \$2.00; lengths 50 to 60, extra, \$4.00; 1 1/2 lath, per M, \$2.25; 1 1/2 lath, per M, \$2.50.

BEANS—Quote small whites, \$4.50; pinks, \$3; bayos, \$3; butter, \$4.50; Lima, \$4.50 per cental.

COFFEE—Quote Salvador, 17c; Costa Rica, 18@20c.; Rio, 18@20c.; Java, 27c.; Arbuckle's roasted, 22c.

MEAT—Beef, wholesale, 2 1/2@3c.; dressed, 6c.; sheep, 3c.; dressed, 6c.; hogs, dressed, 6 1/2@7c.; veal, 5@7c.

PICKLES—Kegs quoted steady at \$1.35.

SALT—Liverpool grades of fine quoted \$18, \$19 and \$20 for the three sizes; stock salt, \$10.

SUGAR—Prices for barrels; Golden C, 6c.; extra C, 6c.; dry granulated, 7c.; crushed, fine crushed, cube and powdered, 7c.; extra C, 6c.; halves and boxes, 4c. higher.

## PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—Cardinal Mazzofanti, the linguist, who is said to have known a hundred languages, declared that he never forgot a word he had once learned.

—Mr. Chase, the Quaker Senator from Rhode Island, is credited with this remark: "The longer I am in public the more I am convinced that temper is the one thing which every man should have, should always keep, and never let his neighbor know that he has it."

—Isaiah V. Williamson, of Philadelphia, is reported to be the wealthiest bachelor in the United States. He has a fortune of twenty million dollars and gives away a large portion of it annually in charities. He is a plainly dressed old gentleman, very modest and retiring in his ways.

—Charles Primeau, the aged interpreter at the Standing Rock Agency in Dakota, was an early Indian trader among the Sioux in the Northwest. He had many perilous and exciting adventures, sometimes barely escaping with his life, and once had \$100,000 of property destroyed in a twinkling by the savages.

—One of the brightest and most earnest of the students at the Baptist Theological Seminary in Louisville was formerly what is known as a "street fakir." He finds that his experience in lauding the virtues of patent medicines before street crowds has been of great help in developing his oratorical powers for the pulpit.

—As a rule, donation parties are a terror and an ever-living apprehension to pastors, but a parson at Reno, Nev., find himself an exception. Fifty of his parishioners came to his house recently with provisions sufficient, almost, to tide him over next winter, and, in addition, they left behind them on a table a glass case filled with gold and silver.