LEBANON EXPRESS.

He Who thinks to please the world is dullest of his kind; for let him face which way he will, one-half is yet behind.

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GENERAL NEWS

Rev. Sam Jones' Opinion of the Year 1890.

THE POPE DEVOTES FIVE HOURS TO NEWSPAPER READING.

Cyrus W. Field's Beginning in Life.—John W. Mackay and his Wealth.

Representatives Henderson of Iowa, Stern of Kentucky, and Botthman of Ohio have only three legs in the party.

Terrence V. Powderly, General Master Workman of the Knights of Labor, is enthusiastically in favor of ballot-reform.

W. C. Shaw of Cincinnati, assistant auditor of the C., H. & D. railroad, has become insane, his hobby being that he is the celebrated Dan McGinty.

The Pope has changed his habits. He now devotes the time between half-past 5 and 10 at night for the ardent perusal of newspapers of all nations.

Edward Atkinson declares that the annual production of eggs in this country equals in money value the country's annual total production of iron.

Speaker Reed is not a great smoker, but in the seclusion of his home puffs a pipe at intervals. He hates the odor of a cigarette and considers chewing bad form.

President Carnot, of France, is a close student of English, but is better acquainted with the English of Spenser and Shakspeare than with the modern tongue.

Empress Augusta left 7,000,000 marks. Her jewels and ornaments are bequeathed to personal friends as keepsakes. One valuable jewel is left to the Empress Victoria.

Mr. T. S. Perry, the writer—who is the grandson of Commodore Perry, and the great-grandson of Franklin—is in Europe, and is busy on his "History of Greek Literature."

Marshal McMahon, of France, it is understood, has completed his "Memoirs," but they are to be printed for private circulation only, and only a few copies in all will be issued.

Richard von Volckmann, the great surgeon, contributed on his deathbed 159 marks to the fund for the erection of a monument of the Emperor Frederick on the battlefield at Worth.

The Rev. Sam Jones declares that he is not an alarmist; but he adds, ominously, "I know the year 1890 is going to be an epochal year, and some things have gone just as fast as they can go."

The Duke of Westminster is believed to be the anonymous donor of half a million dollars for a convalescent hospital in London. The Duke's income is $5,000 per day, chiefly from rents in Belgravia.

Cyrus W. Field is now three score and ten years old, but still in active business life. His first employment was as errand boy for A. T. Stewart at $2 a week. His duties required him to open and sweep out the store.

Judge Kelly told a friend of his some time previous to his death that the trouble with his jaw grew out of a habit he had of going to bed with a quid of tobacco in his cheek—a practice which he had kept up from his boyhood.

Joseph Howe, one of the 600 who made the famous charge at Balaklava, lives in Hartford, and is prostrated by the prevailing epidemic. He says he had rather go through a dozen Balaklava experiences than have the grip.

There is a vast deal of public discussion at Allegheny, Pa., as to the organization and management of the library which Mr. Carnegie is founding, which is very pleasing to Mr. Carnegie, who looks for wisdom to proceed from such counsels.

Gen. Jackson, according to a New Orleans antiquarian, appeared on the battlefield at Chalmette togged out in queer style. He wore a full suit of regimentals save and excepting the chapeau bras. Instead of that he wore a silk hat of the "stovepipe" or "chimney-pot" style.

Prince Louis Nepoleon is advertising freely his reasons for leaving the Italian army and entering the Russian army. One of his French organs says: "Prince Louis Napoleon told a prominent statesman that Crispi was preparing to fight Erance. This was the reason why the Prince resigned the Italian army."

The late Henry W. Grady was a great raconteur. He was a master of dialect, and was never afraid of giving a good story plenty of coloring. It was considered a remarkable thing in the office of the Atlanta *Constitution* if a week went by without a new yarn from Grady. His stories were always witty but never vulgar.

The town of Abbot, Me., claims one of the best marksmen in the State in the person of Mrs. George Brown. Not long ago she saw a fox crossing the field a short distance from the house Taking her husband's rifle and raising the window she drew a bead on Master Reynard, planting the ball fairly in the neck. The distance was twenty-two rods.

The Rev. Dr. Collier tells this story of the elder Dumas: He was invited to bring his daughter to a reception given by a Parisian woman who was a little way off the strict line of society. He went, but he did not take Mlle. Dumas. The hostess asked him why the young lady was not present. "There are two good reasons," answered Dumas "the second of which is that she has a bad cold."

John Mount of Covington, Ky., is said to be the oldest criminal in the United States. He is nearly 90 years of age, and fifty-six years of his life have been spent in the various penitentiaries in the United States. He has committed almost every crime except that of murder. He is living a secluded life at present, and seldom goes on the streets.

The Empress Eugenie has just presented to the fathers who have the keeping of the mortuary chapel at Farnborough, where the remains of Napoleon III. and the Prince Imperial are intered, a magnificent alter cloth, made from her wedding gown. The cloth has been made by the Empress herself. It is trimmed with the lace and embroidery which ornamented the dress.

Maj. Serpa Pinto, whose name occurs frequently in dispatches connected with African affairs, is a native of Portugal and about 40 years old. He joined the Portuguese army in 1863, rose pretty rapidly, and became an aid-de-camp to the King in 1880. He was in the Zambesi war in 1869, and commanded the African native troops. During 1877-'79 he crossed Africa from Benguela to Durban.

John W. Mackay, whose wealth has not made him so famous as his wife's extravagance in spending it, is 55 years old. He has a hard face, whose features have not a single redeeming virtue. Mrs. Mackay, who has known much poverty in her life, has a strongly developed genius for spending money in a loud and luxurious way. Mr. Mackay lives three-fourths of the year in California, where he enjoys a freedom from restraint and etiquette which makes his elegant residence in London a bore.

To show how abject is the worship of royalty in India the following extracts from a poem written in Bombay to welcome Prince Albert Victor of Wales are pertinent: "A Prince independent in dignity, high in beauty and grace, as lovely as the noon, the world boasts of the abilities of him descended from a royal line most exalted. Born of an heir-apparent to whose feet the highest heavens do reverence, to whom the world far and wide pays homage, the confronting enemy yields readily to his sword," etc.

What queer preparations some actors make for their roles! A member of the Amberg troupe says that Herr Possart, before stepping on the stage bends his body forward until it forms a right angle with his legs, shakes his head vigorously, and then stands up straight again. He has thus thrown off his own individuality and taken on that of the character which he is to play. It is no longer Possart who stands before you, but Fabricius, Shylock, Behrends, Bernick, or whatever his role for the evening may be.

The Neglect of the Yosemite Valley.

"A competent judge has characterized the announced policy of an active member of the Yosemite Valley Commission to 'cut down every tree (in the valley) that has sprouted within the last thirty years' as a policy which, if it were carried out, would eventually result in an irreparable calamity—a calamity to the civilized world.' This member is represented as declaring that his policy has the support of the commission: it remains to be seen whether his associates will follow such fatuous leadership. But the history of the Yosemite makes it only too probable that a crisis in its management is near at hand.

"The American people are probably not aware of their proprietorship in the Yosemite. In 1864, by act of Congress, the valley and the grounds in the vicinity of the Big Trees of Mariposa were granted to the State of California 'with the stipulation nevertheless that the said State shall accept this grant upon the express conditions that the premises shall be held for public use, resort, and recreation; shall be inalienable for all time,' etc. Thus is recognized by law the moral claim of all humanity to an interest in the preservation of the wonders of the world. A citizen of New York is as much one of the owners of the Yosemite as a citizen of California, and his right to be heard in suggestion or protest is as undoubted. There are, unfortunately, few resident Californians who are well acquainted with the valley. An actual count has indicated that one-half of the visitors are foreigners, chiefly Englishmen, while one-fourth are from the Eastern States. The opinion of these 'outsiders' might be supposed to have a special value, being disconnected with the local dissensions which have gathered about the valley.

"It was unfortunate that the first public presentation of the subject and the resultant investigation by the legislature of California were complicated by personal, political, and commercial considerations to such an extent as to obscure the important point—Has the treatment of the Yosemite landscape been intrusted to skillful hands? We have before us the report of this investigation, together with a large number of photographs showing the conditions of portions of the valley before and after the employment of the ax and the plow. Without going into the details of the alleged abuses, monopolies, rings, and persecutions, it is easy to see in the above testimony and photographs abundant confirmation of those who hold that the valley has not had the benefit of expert supervision. In saying this we are not impugning the good faith of the past or present commissions or commissioners, appointed for other reasons than their skillfulness in the treatment of landscape. They are certainly to be acquitted of any intention to injure the valley; that would be unbelievable. It is no reproach to them that they are trained foresters. Their responsibility, however, does not end there; it is, in fact, there that it begins; for, in the absence of knowledge of a professional nature, it should be their first aim to obtain the very best man or men available to do this work."—*Century Topics of the Times.*

She Was Vigilant.

A county treasurer in Nebraska went away from home leaving $350 in the house. He told his wife to look out for robbers. She borrowed a gun, sat up until midnight, and then shot a man who was trying a window. After her shot she heard her husband call out, and then found he was the chap she drew a bead on. He is trying to make it all clear to the papers, but his wife carries a look of surprise and says nothing.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Winter on The Farm.

There are many home enjoyments to be had in a family which are an agreeable change after the hurried labors of the growing season, but eating popcorn and apples, and warming the feet and reading the rural papers will satisfy a more limited ambition than a good farmer should have. The isolated farmer should realize that to his wife and children the home and surroundings he provides for them constitute the world.

Because you are interested in one book or subject you must not expect all life at present, and seldom goes on the streets. to be. Consult taste and ages, and provide a variety. We know some good honest men who on account of early training conscientiously think it would be setting a bad example and violating their duty to their families to play a game of cards, yet these same men will go to the country post-offices every night and sit in an air blue with tobacco smoke, and listen to vulgar and profane stories by the hour, and feel that their boys are all right if they are only with them.

Go out evenings and visit your neighbors. It is unpleasant to come home to a cold house, but it is not as bad as a scattered and dissatisfied family or a clouded life, and lasts but a few minutes before the fire is started.—*Ma-*

SPORTING NOTES.

California's Salvator the King of the Turf.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN'S MISSISSIPPI TROUBLE ENDED.

Great Racing Events.—A Mother's Club. A Stop to Sunday Ball Playing.

Joe McAuliffe is in Ireland.

Ed. Hanlan and O'Connor will soon meet in a race.

The Tacoma race meeting promises to be an interesting one.

A new game has been introduced in the east named water polo.

Geraldine is beginning to show up in front at the Sheepshead track.

Two one armed men fought a prize fight to a finish in Kentucky.

A colored oarsman, named J. P. Grant, of New York, is coming to the front.

Several Eastern States are attempting to stop base-ball playing on Sunday.

Dr. W. F. Carver, the famous shot, has gone to Russia on an exhibition tour.

Australians, it is claimed, will bet their last cent on Jackson against Sullivan.

Rochester, N. Y., baseball clubs have been indicted for playing ball on Sunday.

Pierre Lorillard thinks nothing of betting $10,000 on one of his horses in a race.

Together with Sullivan, Muldoon was fined $250, and Cleary and Donovan $100 each.

Walter C. Dohm, the fast sprinter, recently ran a quarter of a mile in 49 2-5 seconds.

The result of John L. Sullivan's conflict with the Mississippi authorities is a fine of $500.

New England farming lands are being bought up and converted into vast hunting and fishing grounds.

Budd Doble recently paid $15,000 for Lady Bullion. This is the largest price ever paid for a Michigan trotter.

Captain Sorcho, the rival of Captain Boynton, will swim from St. Paul to New Orleans during the summer.

Uncle Bob, Scroggins' horse, won the Derby race at Chicago the 21st inst. Baldwin's Santiago came in second.

Duncan C. Ross has been twice defeated by Professor Miller in a Graeco-Roman wrestling match in Australia.

A newspaper nine defeated a team of policemen at Minneapolis recently in a game of baseball. The score stood 29 to 24.

Eastern Sporting men are anxious to match Jim Corbett against Sullivan, now that he is out of his Mississippi trouble.

Meredith Stanley, the world's champion bridge jumper, made a successful dive from the Cincinnati suspension bridge June 17th.

The California Athletic Club, of San Francisco, have determined to fight the action taken by the Governor to suppress prize fighting in the State.

Owing to a dispute over Monday's race, in which O'Connor was defeated by Stansbury, at Sydney, Australia, the two oarsmen will row again.

At El Paso, Tex., Herald, of St. Paul, whipped the terror of the Southwest, Tom Standard, a colored man, in just one round for a purse of $250.

A troup of lady swimmers with Willie Beckwith, the champion swimmer of England, will visit this country in the near future, giving performances.

St. Julien, 2:11¼, is now 23 years old. His earnings on the turf have been $90,000. He will live his remaining life in ease, with the same care as was bestowed on old Dexter.

Recently at the Terre Haute track there were shown together Axtel, 2:12; Sumel, 2:10¼; Adonis, 2:14; Roy Wilkes, 2:12¼; Johnston, 2:16¼; Palo Alto, 2:12¼; and Houri, 2:17. What a galaxy of speed!

Kilrain was present at the trial of Sullivan in Mississippi, and at the close of the trial challenged Sullivan to fight to a finish with either bare knuckles, or light gloves, London prize ring rules, the fight to come off in Fort Worth, Tex.

From the time of the inauguration of the Derby race in 1885, the following five fleet-footed flyers from Pacific Coast farms have won: Volante, in the first year, Silver Cloud in '86, C. H. Todd in '87, Emperor of Norfolk in '88 and Spokane in '89.

In the match race between Salvator, winner of the Suburban, and Tenny, the California horse, Salvator came in a half head in the lead, making the mile and a quarter in the remarkable time of 2:05, the fastest time heretofore made being 2:06½

A match has been made for a race between Salvator and Tenny, for $5,000 aside. The Coney Island Jockey Club offers $2,500 in addition if the record of 2:06½ is broken. The Brighton Beach Association offers $10,000 additional to have the race on their track.

Ed Hanlan, having expressed his intention to challenge O'Connor immediately upon his return from Australia, Mr. Joseph Rogers has authorized the Toronto Empire to state that Hanlan need not wait for O'Connor's return to agree upon the terms of a match, as he is willing to post a forfeit at once and sign articles for a race to take place within the month following O'Connor's arrival for anything from $1,000 up and over any distance.

"Gene" Macadier, the champion long-distance swimmer of St. Louis, for the second time swam across the East river at New York, June 22nd. This time he was bound with a rope from his ankles to his shoulders, his feet were tied together and his hands were fastened at his side. In each hand he carried a two-pound dumbbell, either of which would have sunk an ordinary swimmer.

In the rooms of the Golden Star Social Club of Brooklyn, N. Y., recently, while two amateur pugilists were contesting for honors, the mother of one of the boys rushed into the room armed with a heavy club, and succeeded in laying out a half dozen spectators and putting the rest to flight.

A Bit of History.

Ex-Sergeant Henry P. M. Horn, of the Third New York Cavalry in the Union Army, now residing at 2646 Emerald street, told how the editor of the Newberry (S. C.) *Herald* and Jefferson Davis came into the Union prisoners' camp at that place and gave them the news of the murder of Abraham Lincoln.

They halted at Newberry, S. C., the prisoners being encamped in a woods near the town. They had been there two days, when one afternoon Jefferson Davis, accompanied by a tall old man with long gray beard, came into camp. The prisoners were assembled around their visitors, and the tall man addressed them, saying:

"Men, I have some very sad news to impart to you. I am the editor and proprietor of the Newberry *Herald*. You see yonder a Confederate flag displayed at half-mast over the *Herald* Building. That is because Abraham Lincoln is dead. He has been murdered by a dastardly assassin. I have received the news by telegraph and have it printed in the *Herald*, of which I will give you each a copy."

He then narrated in graphic language the story of the murder so far as it had been received. Then resuming he said: "I am very sorry that such a terrible event has occurred. It is dreadful to think that such a fire-eater as Andrew Johnson should now become President of the United States, for it is idle to deny that the South must capitulate; that he should occupy the chair of a Washington."

Jefferson Davis then said: "I am sorry Linicoln was not spared to serve his second term. It would have been better for the South, as he was a lenient man, and the accession of Mr. Johnson is a great disaster to both North and South."

After some other remarks the editor repeated. "It would have been far better for the South if Lincoln had lived."

Mr. Horn gives the language as he remembers it of each of the men who imparted the news of the assassination, and it made a deep impression upon him. The prisoners wept when they heard the mournful intelligence. — *Philadelphia Press.*

Ventilation.

We have now come to the time of year when we shall sit with our windows closed and our doors also, says the *Ladies' World*, and shall consequently feel the loss of that pure air which we have hitherto admitted through open doors and windows. Not only shall we suffer this loss, but we shall have to endure the untold evils that accompany the warmth of stoves and furnaces.

We can do much, however, to mitigate these evils by judicious ventilation of the houses, but it will require some management and a little study to accomplish this. The simplest method of ventilating a room is by opening the windows from the top and putting it up from the bottom, allowing the foul warm air to escape, and pure air to enter. At open fireplace helps greatly to keep the air pure. If the bedroom windows are guarded by shades and blinds one at least may remain open all night, provided it does not subject the sleeper to a draught, and the effect will be highly beneficial. They should most certainly be done in any apartment heated by a stove or furnace, as carbonic-oxides escape from either as ordinarily manufactured.

Air is sure to become unwholesome whenever it stagnates long, so that the best thing one can do is to make it circulate, or at least to set it in motion outward from the room, and this can be done, as we have said, by opening the windows at the top and bottom. If windows and doors are opposite each other, open both, if it is only for sixty seconds, and let a strong rush of cold air come in; and this will drive the heated foul air out.

On coming into the room after this ventilation, no one with any sensibility can fail to discover the healthful difference between foulness and purity. This simple act of ventilation should be performed in every sleeping chamber where lamps have been lighted and people sitting before retiring. This thorough air cleansing will be needed in addition to opening the sashes and leaving them thus with blinds closed and shades drawn down.

THE LUSCIOUS PERSIMMONS.

A Rich Autumn Fruit Now to Be Seen in the Markets.

Persimmons are now at their height, says the Philadelphia *Times*, and may be seen in the streets for sale, particularly by the enterprising colored women from New Jersey. The persimmon, when fully ripe and touched by early frosts, is a delicious fruit, with a peculiar, agreeable flavor; but when green, or even half-ripe, there is nothing in the world worse for puckering up the mouth, sometimes to an extent positively painful. The persimmon is at its best when it "squashes" up into jelly in handling or eating. The persimmon is about the size of an apricot or plum, generally globe-shaped, although sometimes elongated like a plum. When ripe the fruit has a transparent, purplish bloom on the outside, while within it is of a rich flame color, deeper than orange. It grows on a large, handsome tree, scientifically known as the diospyros Virginiana. There is only one species known in this country, and stands as the sole representative here of the ebony family. Like the ebony, it has hard, black wood.

As is so often the case with a single species in the United States, its nearest relative is found in Japan. The Japanese persimmon is a smaller tree, with larger fruit than the American. A specimen of the Japanese may be seen in Horticulture hall, in the west park.

The name diospyros literally means "pear of the gods." A tree of the order of persimmon was known to the ancients. It is believed that the lotus-eaters fed upon the fruit of such a tree, differing, however, from the common persimmons in having narcotic properties. The lotus, however, was something quite distinct. It was, in fact, the nymphalia, allied to the well-known water lily.

The name, persimmon, is probably of Indian origin. In some sections of the country the fruit is known as the date-plum—in fact, it does taste a little like dates. If ever the persimmon was largely used in domestic economy the fact is scarcely known to-day. The tree is hardly common enough to be depended upon for any abundant supplies. According to the old nursery rhyme, however, it might seem that persimmons had a place in the festivities of the winter season. The rhyme is as follows:

"Punkin pie, 'simmon beer,
Christmas comes but once a year."

EASTERN NEWS.

Mormon Property to be Confiscated.

AN AIR SHIP TO GO OVER THE NIAGRA FALLS.

Chicago's Railroads Tied Up.—Census Frauds.—English Syndicates at Work.

Forest fires are doing a great deal of damage in Colorado.

The Pennsylvania Colliery at Mt. Carmel, the largest in that region, is on fire.

It is reported that ten cow-boys have been murdered by Indians near Sepore, Texas.

The laboring men's strike, which has been in force at Denver for some time, is virtually at an end.

New York is importing ice from foreign ports, where labor is so cheap that the cost of harvesting it is small.

Galveston has a colored citizen worth $350,000, lives in elegant style, and as house servants employes none but white.

Mrs. Harriet A. Ketchum won the prize for the best design for a soldier's monument offered by the state of Iowa.

A bill has been introduced in Congress making it a misdemeanor to use the United States flag as an advertising placard.

Indications are now that every road running into Chicago will be tied up. Any amount of perishable freight is being lost.

Major Isaac Doughty, a retired naval officer, died at Po'keepsie, N. Y., at the age of 91. He served the Government over forty years.

Paw Paw, an Illinois village, was visited by a terribly fatal cyclone, June 20th, leaving a score of the inhabitants dead and dying.

Three desperate men lassoed a Kansas City capitalist in Iowa, dragged him from his buggy, and released him upon his signing a check for $1,000.

Bangor, Me., is thoroughly tired of prohibition. Republicans and Democrats have joined hands and started the ball to rolling for a license campaign.

A coach-load of fifteen seminary girls rolled down a twenty-foot embankment at Fredricksburg, Pa., June 19th. Several were seriously injured, but none fatally.

The Western Union Telegraph Company are using every effort to defeat the proposition of Postmaster-General Wanamaker to establish a postal telegraph system.

The Order of Railway Telegraphers of of New York have added an amendment to their by-laws providing for the expulsion of any member using his influence in creating strikes.

Professor Campbell will in the near future make a trip over the Niagara Falls in his air ship. The balloon that is to float the ship will be filled with gas from a natural well near there.

Two little children, while asleep on a Georgia railroad track, were run over by a train. The entire train passed over the younger without injuring it, but cut off the leg of the older one.

Rev. J. C. A. Grumbine, the best known Unitarian clergyman in Missouri, is advocating the indulgence in Sunday sports. He claims that they tend to keep people from the saloons.

An eminent physician of Philadelphia claims that the wide-spread discussion about the prevalence and treatment of hydrophobia has had an effect to promote the symptoms of the disease.

Millionaire Mackey has brought suit against Cassius H. Reed and Edward S. Stokes for the sum of $352,597, money loaned them to furnish the world-famed barroom of the Hoffman House, N. Y.

Major A. T. Sears of Portland, Or., has organized an English syndicate with a capital of a quarter million dollars, that will at once begin the project of putting 500,000 acres of land under irrigation in Peru.

A showman raised, among others, a Confederate flag, in the town of New Cumberland, W. Va. A riot was prevented only by the decisive action of the authorities in having the flag taken down.

The Ohio Prohibition State Convention adopted, June 19th, a platform demanding Congress to pass a prohibition law, an arbitration law to settle labor disputes, a tariff for revenue only and a free coinage of silver.

Big census frauds are coming to the surface in Minneapolis. Seven enumerators were arrested on the 17th, charged with swelling the totals. An ambition to out-count their rival city, St. Paul, caused the crooked work.

A trio of Italians, including one man and two women, who arrived in New York June 17th, were soon after arrested, for exchanging bogus Italian notes for our money. They belong to a notorious counterfeiting gang.

The Edmunds Confiscation bill passed the Senate June 21st. It calls for the confiscation of the property of the Polygamist Church, the same to be devoted to the use and benefit of the common schools of Utah Territory.

While a work train on the Milwaukee road had been deserted at a railroad boarding house, a tramp entered the cab of the locomotive, opened the throttle and pulled out. An engine was sent in pursuit, finding the train seven miles distant, abandoned.

At Greensburg, Pa., Dr. W. J. Hanmer, a popular dentist, had a dispute with his wife. She called in her father as peace-maker, when the doctor knocked him down with a cane. Mrs. Hanmer seized a revolver and shot her husband, inflicting a fatal wound.

The wife of Ratcliffe, the wounded Texas-Pacific train robber, who died June 22nd, has furnished the authorities a full statement of the recent sensational robbery. She states that persons now in jail, Detective Williams, Napoleon McDaniel and John Browley, with her husband, committed the robbery. McDaniel went through the express car, while Browley and Williams stood guard. Ratcliffe did the shooting which disabled the express agent with Williams' Winchester, and McDaniel shot Ratcliffe through mistake, supposing in the darkness that the trainmen had armed themselves and were determined to resist. The woman did not in any way countenance or encourage the robbery, but was forced to silence.

ABRAM'S METEMPSYCHOSIS.

Changed by a Sad Accident From a Pant'er Into a Man.

Among the negroes of southern Arkansas there is a belief in the transmigration of the soul, writes Opie P. Read in the *Arkansaw Traveler*. Their belief, however, is different from the metempsychosis of more enlightened men, for instead of believing that the soul of man after death enters the body of an animal or bird, they believe that the soul of an animal or bird after death enters the body of a man—in short, every man represents some animal, reptile or bird that lived years ago.

Abram Carter, a very old negro, who lives on the Sanders plantation, when asked why he believed so absurd a theory thus answered:

"Because it's de truth, sah. It ain't no yeresay wid me, caze I knows it to be er plum fack. Sometimes you call er man er dog. Why? Caze he acks like er dog. Why do he ack like er dog? Caze he's got de soul o' er dog dat mout a' lived er hunnud years ergo."

"Does a man ever know to what animal his soul belonged in the past?"

"Oh, yas, sah, 'specially dem whut hab got er powerful ricollecktion. I knowd er man—powerful smart man he wuz, too—dat ricollecks might well when he wuz er owl, flyin' 'bout de neighborhood."

"Do you remember what you were?"

"Jest ez well ez ef it wuz yistidy, sah."

"What were you?"

"I wuz er pant'er, sah."

"A panther!"

"Yas, dat's whut I wuz. It wa'n't fur from yere, down in de river bottoms yander. I ricolleck playin' wid my mammy, one o' de fines'-lookin' pant'ers dat dar wuz in de whole country. I had two brurs and one sister. We lived in de holler o' er gre't big cottonwood tree, an' I reckon we wuz erbout ez happy ez any fam'ly o' pant'ers in de curmunity till grief come ter us. One day mammy she tole us dat, as times wuz putty hard, she would hatter go out an' git suthin' fur us all ter eat. She tole us dat er awful monster called man had jest come round, an' dat we must be keerful ter stay in the holler tree lessen de man would kill us. Wall, after mammy went erway my oldest brur he gunter talk. 'Tell you whut le's do,' he says, 'le's go off down yander by de branch an' play whar de sun is so bright.' Den sister she say 'No, we mus' stay yere. You ricolleck what mammy said.' 'Dat's all right,' my brur 'lowed. 'We's been playin' 'roun' yere fur er mighty long time an' dar ain' nothin' happened yit.'

"Wall," the old man continued, after a slight pause, "we went down by de branch an' 'gunter play in de sun. De day wuz beautiful an' de dogwood was in bloom an' de wild plum bushes blowed a bref o' sweetness. All at once sister she say: 'Look yander. Whut's dat?' I looked an' I know'd it mus' be er man, 'caze I neber seed nuthin' like it befo'. Dar he come with suthin' on his shoulder. 'Oh, look at him,' said brur. 'He ain't so awful, is he? Why, he couldn't hurt us ef he wanted ter. He ain't got but two legs an' I knows he couldn't ketch us ef he wanted ter. Mammy is awful skittish to get skeer'd o' sich er thing. I'm gwine up an' take er good look at him.' Me an' sister an' my udder brurs tried to 'suade him not ter, but on he went an' crouched down an' watched de outcome. It wan't long in comin'. De man he sorter jumped when he seed my brur an' snatched de thing offen his shoulder, hil' it out an' den dar come er awful noise wid smoke. De smoke cl'ared erway, w'ile we crouched down closer an' closer, an' den we seed our brudder tumblin' over an' over on de leaves an' blood spurtin' outen his head. Den sister — mighty tender hearted she wuz, too—jumped up an' run ter brur, an' all at once de man he snatched suthin outen his belt—didn' know whut er belt wuz den—an' den dar come erudder noise almos' ez loud ez de fust one. De smoke cl'ared erway an' dar laid sister—dead. I yeard er noise—I think I yeard it—but den dar wuz—wuz nothin'. * * *

"It 'peared ter me dat I tuck er long nap," the old negro continued, after a pause. "It 'peared ter me dat fur er long time somebody wuz tryin' ter wake me, but dat I wuz drowsy an' couldn' be woke. Den er light gunter glimmer, sorter. All 'round me wuz er awful dark night, an' I hil' out my han's toward de light. It growed brighter an' brighter, an' all at once I lay on er bed. I yered er song, I yered er banjo, an' de light come in at de winder. Er 'oman gethered me close up ter her, an' she sung er tune an' I dozed off ter sleep.

"I woke an' den I was runnin' roun de yard wid nothin' on but er shirt. De hens roun' de barn wuz er cacklin' an' I noticed dat de redbirds wuz buildin' dar nests. Er man lifted me up in his arms an' er woman tole him ter look lout, an' all at once I went ter sleep ergain. When I woke de hens wuz singin' an' de men wuz pitchin' hay offen de wagon. I thought an' thought, an' den I knowd dat I wuz er boy, an' would be er man. Dat's de truth," the old man added. "I uster be er animal, but now I's er pusson, an' when I quits bein' er pusson, de lawd only knows whut I's gwine ter be."

The Horse-Haired "Snake."

The "horse-hair" snake is a common source of error. The creature that is usually called by that name originates and has a life history as follows: A small flesh-colored mite is in water. It changes to a purplish lead color and comes to the top of the water, where it sports for a time, and when looking across water of a still evening, especially if looking toward the setting sun, one can see masses of these tiny creatures that look like smoke on the water. When they reach this stage of development they leave the water and get out on the leaves and grass. Here, as opportunity offers, they attach themselves to the feet of large insects—especially of grasshoppers, katydids, etc. The legs of these insects being hollow they crawl up them, where they grow till they fill the legs and sometimes the cavities of the bodies of these large insects.

This accounts for the fat, clumsy condition of many of these insects. After a rain in which the insects drown the full-fledged "horse-hair snakes" come forth to delight the small boy and to interest the student of nature, after which they lay eggs in the water, if it does not dry up too soon, and curl around them for a time, and about the time the eggs hatch into the little flesh-colored mites first described the "snakes" die.

South African farmers are greatly annoyed by baboons. The animals kill their sheep, rob their bee-hives, and tear down fruit trees.

COAST NEWS.

Pacific Coast Fruit-Growers' Opportunity.

McCOMB IN THE WALLA WALLA PENITENTIARY.

Stage Robbers at Work in California.—Pardons Granted.—Chinese vs. Japanese.

Oakland, Cal., carpenters are again out on a strike.

North Yakima is to have electric lights and motor lines.

San Francisco's census taking has been pronounced a farce.

Non-union moulders are being roughly handled by union men at Seattle.

While the water permits lively boating is being done on the Upper Willamette.

The discovery of a rich silver-bearing ledge is reported near North Yakima, Wash.

Salem, Or., is confident that by sinking wells natural gas can be obtained in abundance.

Portland promises this year to eclipse all past attempts at celebrating the Fourth of July.

California and Oregon fruit-growers will reap a rich harvest, according to reports, for the Eastern markets.

P. J. Hunstock, postmaster of Cracker City, Baker county, dropped dead from heart disease, June 22nd.

Census Enumerator Kelly, of Portland, is anxious to resign, but the bureau insists that he finishes his work.

Charles H. Bawden has been convicted of murder in the first degree, for killing Lillie M. Price at Eureka, Cal.

California is taking the lead of all other States in the matter of making a grand display at the coming world's fair.

A boat was capsized the night of the 21st off West Point Lighthouse, Puget Sound, and three men were drowned.

Pacific Coast fruits will have no competition in the East, as crops are almost a total failure from New York to Florida.

William Roberts, of Klamath County, and J. A. Moura of Grant County, have been pardoned from the Salem penitentiary.

J. Sloate Fassett, Secretary of the Republican National Committee, has been making a general tour of the Northwest.

By July 1st, the postoffice force of Seattle will be increased, thereby saving the residents of that city a great deal of annoyance.

The San Francisco pool-sellers have lost thousands of dollars by the tapping of the telegraph wires. Two men were caught in the act.

A 13-year-old boy's biography, portrait and history as a criminal occupied over a column's space of the San Francisco Examiner, June 20th.

Frank E. Vaughn, arrested some time since for taking a registered letter from the Enterprise postoffice, was acquitted June 25th by a jury in Portland.

A young Swede committed suicide at Missoula, Mont., last week. Homesickness drove him to the act, as he was here alone, his relatives all being in Sweden.

Superintendent Geddes of the Pendleton school, while giving his boys a bath in the river, was compelled to jump in, clothes and all, in order to save one from drowning.

A charge of murder in the first degree has been brought against Herbert G. Redmond and John W. Davis for the killing of Wm. Clark on the 25th inst., at Hot Springs.

The Mexican Government is determined to secure redress for the attempt of the English company, assisted by certain citizens of the United States, to sieze Lower California.

The Baker County Irrigation Company has a capital stock of $350,000. They will take water from the Powder river, and build a large canal to irrigate farms throughout that valley.

A Victoria, B. C., dispatch of June 24th, says: A pitched battle occurred between Chinese and Japanese, at a Frazer River cannery, in which the Japs proved themselves the best fighters

Two men entered a Chinese garden at Alameda, Cal., recently, and upon being remonstrated with for destroying the vegetables, deliberately clubbed a Chinaman to death. Both are under arrest.

Edward H. McAllister, of Albany, won the first prize of $150 for the best oration at the commencement exercises of the State University at Eugene, Or., and Miss Agnes Green, of Seattle, the second of $100.

A party of four young men left San Francisco last week on a sealing expedition down the coast. When near the coast off Santa Cruz, a small boat, containing three of the party, capsized and two were drowned.

The captain of the American bark, Memnon, from Australia, discharging at San Diego, was set upon after dark by five men, and fatally beaten, and as the mate has disappeared, it is thought he has been kidnapped.

When McComb, the robber of the Seattle Relief fund, landed at the Walla Walla penitentiary, he was so fleshy that the prison tailor was compelled to make a suit of an extra size to accommodate the gentleman with stripes.

The stage running from Harbin Springs to Calistoga, Cal., was robbed by highwaymen June 25th. They secured $250 and two gold watches from the passengers. In their excitement the robbers dropped $150 in greenbacks, which was picked up by a following e amster.

To get even with the farmers in the vicinity of Albany, Or., for placing trespass notices on their farms, the boys have placed trespass notices on the ball ground, fronting the court house where the farmers have been in the habit of hitching their teams.

On June 23d, three boys wandered from their home into the mountains in New Mexico, where they were attacked by bears and two of them killed and eaten by the brutes. The other made his escape, and made his way home. A posse of men started in pursuit, and recovered the bones of one of the lads.

Buying a Corner Lot.

Pittsburg is enjoying a boom in real estate just now, and the competition for choice lots runs high.

Mr. Bilgus owned a lot on the corner of Fifth avenue and Madison a week or two ago, but he does not own it now. This is how he happened to part with it:

Two men walked into his office one afternoon and one of them said:

"Mr. Bilgus, I believe?"

"Yes, sir."

"I understand you want to sell that lot on the corner of Fifth avenue and Madison. What will you take for it?"

"I don't know that I am anxious to sell that lot," said Bilgus; "still I might, if I could get what it is worth."

"Well, what is your price?"

"That property is worth every cent of $30,000, and I don't know but what I ought to ask $35,000. Do you want to buy?"

"Oh, no," replied Bilgus's visitor, taking a memorandum book out of his pocket and putting down some figures. "My name is Gerrish; I'm the new assessor for that district, and I merely wanted to get at the value of your property."

Bilgus smiled a sickly sort of smile.

"I was only in fun," he said, presently. "I don't suppose I could get more than $18,000 for the lot if I had to sell it, and the man who would offer me $20,000 would be snapped up so quickly it would make his head swim."

The assessor smiled just a little, but went on making memoranda.

"Say," exclaimed Bilgus, jumping up, "don't put that lot down at more than $18,000. I'll take that for it, 'pon my honor, I will."

"Very well," said the assessor, "I'll take it for that. Here's a certified check for $500 to bind the bargain."

Bilgus was speechless now.

"I thought you were the assessor," he gasped presently.

"Well, can't an assessor buy property?"

Bilgus kicked like a dozen mules, but it was no go. Mr. Gerrish had his witness to prove that Bilgus had offered the lot for $18,000, and rather than defend against a threatened lawsuit the unhappy man made out the deed.

The real estate was worth $25,000 easily; but I am sorry to say that Mr. Gerrish told an untruth when he said he was the new assessor.

Children That Tease.

It is a misfortune to a child to suppose that teasing is essential to his gaining a point that he ought to gain. A result of such a view in his mind is that he looks not to his parents' wisdom and judgment, but to his own positiveness and persistency as the guide of his action in any mooted case of personal conduct; not to principles which are disclosed to him by one who is in authority, but to impulses which are wholly in his own bosom.

Such a view is inimical to all wise methods of thinking and doing on a child's part. And it is even more of a misfortune to the parent than to the child for a child to have the idea that the parent's decision is a result of the child's teasing, rather than that of the parent's understanding of what is right and best in a given case.

No parent can have the truest respect of a child while the child knows that he can tease that parent into compliance with the child's request contrary to the parent's real or supposed conviction. For the child's sake, therefore, and also for the parent's, every child ought to be trained not to tease, and not to expect any possible advantage from teasing. — *Sunday School Times.*

Ostriches in America.

There are certain old traditions about the ostrich which, I have been told by the owner of the California ranch, are fallacious. He says the ostrich does not bury his head in the sand and imagine he is unobserved by his enemies. On the contrary, he is a very pugnacious bird and always ready for a fight. Nor does the female ostrich lay her eggs in the sand for the sun to hatch them. To do them justice, they are quite domestic, and deserve a better reputation. Nor is the ostrich ever used for riding, as he has an exceptionally weak back; any person might break it with a blow from an ordinary cane.

His strength lies in his great breast and his feet. He has one great claw, and a very small one, and with a terrible precision he can bring down the large claw with a cruel force that will tear open anything not made of sheet-iron.

Savage birds at best, they are dangerously so during breeding time. The twenty-two birds brought to our California ranch trusted to their instinct and laid their eggs during the California winter, which corresponded to their summer south of the Equator. It being the rainy season, their nests were filled with water and the egg