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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PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Eight Murderers Occupy Cells in the Fresno Jail.

Forest Fires Do Considerable Damage in California—A New Democratic Paper at Seattle.

The recount at Seattle is showing a population over 40,000.

Dr. Lelia Latta is under arrest at Los Angeles, charged with criminal malpractice.

Good shooting is being done at Fort Wingate, N. M., by the sharpshooters of the regular army.

Purchases of large landed properties in Shasta and Butte counties, California, for fruit purposes are noted.

The run of salmon in the Coquille river this season has been equal to, if not ahead of, any previous year.

San Jose, Cal., is taking measures for a census recount. It is claimed that several thousand people were not enrolled.

J. D. Fiske, who was murdered at Fresno, Cal., had his life insured for $65,000; he also carried an accident policy for $10,000.

The United States Circuit Court at Tacoma has decided that the entry of tide lands at Tacoma with Valentine scrip is invalid.

There is a big run of salmon at Coos bay this year, but it is doubtful if much fishing will be done, owing to the low price offered.

Pay Director Williams at Mare island has applied for an investigation into the open charges of fraud which have been made against him.

The American schooner Mattie J. Dyer has been seized by Deputy Emens in the harbor of Ounalaska for illegal sealing, with seventy-eight skins aboard.

The Rush boarded the Victoria sealing schooner Ariel, and was ordered out of Behring sea. The Captain was presented with a copy of the President's proclamation.

The controlling interest in the San Diego Daily and Weekly Union has been disposed of to Thomas Gardener and to General Eli H. Murray, who will be editor-in-chief.

The necessary amount—$500—has been guaranteed by citizens of Albany to defray the expense of their hose team while training and attending the Northwest firemen's tournament at Spokane Falls.

Returns of the census supervisor give the population of Arizona, not including Indians, at 57,000. The three largest towns are: Tucson, 5,185, not including additions and suburbs; Phœnix, 3,115; Prescott, 1,843.

Exports from Tacoma during July were: Lumber, 5,364,776 feet; salmon, 5,000 cases; coal, 24,628 tons; wheat, 5,425 tons. The total real estate transfers for seven months have amounted to $9,282,032.87.

Chinese have been smuggled across from British Columbia, where they temporarily took up quarters in the Colville reservation as squawmen. They remained there until such time as they could leave without molestation.

Eight men charged with murder now occupy cells at Fresno, Cal., and secret meetings of certain parties have caused the jail to be fortified with armed men against the possible attack of vigilantes, who declare they will hang all the murderers.

The sworn statements by the superintendents filed with County Assessor at Virginia City show that the total ore yield of the Comstock lode mines during the quarter ended June 30, 1890, aggregated 88,993 tons, yielding $1,300,000 in bullion.

The Native Sons of the Golden West and Society of Pioneers have decided to invite the President to be present on the day of the celebration, and an invitation form engraved in gold plate has been prepared and will be immediately forwarded to Washington.

The Pacific Mail steamship China, Captain Seabury, has sailed from San Francisco for China and Japan via Victoria. The China is the first steamer of this line to sail by this route, and will be followed until further orders by the rest of the company's vessels.

At Seattle the Prohibitionists held a meeting the other night, at which it was decided to put a full ticket in the field for the coming election. The party claims to hold the balance of power. The Labor party, which will also put in a ticket, makes the same claim.

A revolution in the newspaper business is about to take place in Seattle. The Journal, a Democratic paper, has just changed hands, having been bought by a syndicate of real-estate men. The Democrats, aided by Jim Hill's big sack, are now going to start another daily.

The Supreme Court of Montana decides that the Australian ballot law is mandatory and not directory, and that a contestant who received a majority of the votes cast could not hold office because he had failed to notify the Court Clerk of his candidacy within the time fixed by law.

Governor Waterman of California has offered a reward of $300 for the arrest and conviction of the Chinamen who inflicted the stabs resulting in young Pierson's death last week at McCracken's bridge, near Sacramento, and $100 for the arrest of each of the others participating in the deadly affray.

James W. Kerr, the foundryman who shot and killed Edward Cognan, the molders' apprentice, at San Francisco on June 26, has been held to answer in $50,000 bail. Bonds were furnished immediately, Henry T. Scott of the Union Iron Works, W. H. Taylor of the Risdon, James Speer of the Fulton and Robert Watt of Langley & Michaels being sureties.

Forest fires have done considerable damage to lumber and dry feed in the northwestern part of Sonoma county, California. Grass is very dry, and ranchmen have been so foolish as to attempt to clear the ground of timber and brush by firing it. A very destructive fire near Cloverdale, which burned over several thousand acres of ground, had its origin in this way.

Sarah Althea Terry had her case against the estate of the late William Sharon retried last Tuesday in the Superior Court of San Francisco, and Judge [illegible] holding [illegible]ficate, [illegible]was a [illegible]nar[illegible] no [illegible]

A KICKING BOY'S AID TO SCIENCE.

He Helps Dr. Sayre to Discover a Cure for Locomotor Ataxia.

As announced in The Herald's cable dispatches, a cure for the dread disease known as locomotor ataxia has been recently put to practice in Europe. It is alleged that Dr. Motschutkowsky, of Odessa, is the discoverer of the new treatment, which aims at curing the curvature of the spinal column by suspending the patient.

Dr. Lewis A. Sayre, of this city, is accredited with having invented the apparatus in use which was described in The Herald, whereby the patient is lifted from his feet with the object of elongating the vertebral column.

I called on several eminent surgeons yesterday, with a view to obtaining their versions of the new cure of locomotor ataxia, and failed to find one who could disclose the secret. They all acknowledged they efficacy of the treatment pursued by Charcot, admitting that it is due to the process of suspension by Dr. Sayre's instrument. Various theories were offered in explanation of the results attained, the most plausible one being that a straightening of the spine removes the clamp like pressure upon the nerves and thus permits them to open communication with the legs and produce their action.

One surgeon maintained that a curve is not effected, but that a temporary relief is given, the same as is secured in cases of neuralgia by stretching the nerves.

Dr. Sayre was in bed when I called on him, having been a sufferer from rheumatism for many years, and more acutely so in the last three years. His handsome, benevolent face lit up with satisfaction when I related the purpose of my visit. "I discovered accidentally, several years ago," said Dr. Sayre, "that the straightening of the spine produced a salutary effect upon the locomotor ataxia, which means an inability to use the legs. A boy was brought to me suffering from a curvature of the spine. His parents were poor and lived at Chatham Corners. They supposed I could cure him in one trip. As the little fellow was in great suffering I determined not to let him return home without relief, my intention being to give him a plaster jacket, with instructions to return when he had grown a few months older.

"As I lifted the little fellow, holding him with my hands beneath his arms, I noticed that he began to kick.

"'That's funny,' I remarked. 'How the devil could he do that?'

"In a few minutes the jacket was cast and I laid the boy on a lounge in my office so that the plaster could set hard. I went out for a few minutes and on returning found that the lad had left the couch and gone to the window, to my further surprise. On giving this peculiar case deep study I came to the conclusion that by holding the boy up and thus straightening the spine the hitherto impeded circulation of the blood had been started and given his legs free action. And that seems to be the case in all instances."

Here Dr. Sayre bent his thumb to illustrate the effect of a spinal curvature. He said that by suspension the spine is straightened and that the nerves are relieved of the pressure due to the curve, as, for instance, when the thumb is bent at the joint.—New York Herald.

The Genesis of Grace.

"Notice anything peculiar in the posture of the girls on the stage?" said a physician to a reporter one evening at the "Crystal Slipper," pointing to the line of pretty girls in pink tights standing beside the throne of the prince.

"No," was the reply, "nothing, unless it is they're uncommonly pretty."

"Well," said the doctor, "if you will observe how they stand you will notice that their pose is unconscious, but that every girl of them save one has her right hand behind her back, and the exception is a girl wearing a directoire dress."

"Well?" was asked.

"The arm behind the waist means that every one of those girls are laced too tight. They're so constricted that they cannot let their arms hang by their side, and so uncousciously they put one behind their back. The girl with the directoire dress isn't laced tightly, and you will notice that her arms fall naturally by her side.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A West Virginia Wonder.

Of all the specimens of liliputian humanity that have ever found a welcome in this world of comparative giants, the little daughter of John E. Miller, of Hampshire county, W. Va., is the most wonderful. She is 23 years of age, cannot walk or talk and is but twenty-six inches tall. Always lying in a little cradle, she is enabled to keep a sharp lookout on what is going on; no one has ever yet been sharp enough to call for an article in the house that the little one could not point out. Her memory is most remarkable. A new song or poem repeated in her presence is never forgotten. If the same song or poem is again repeated or sung with the variation of but a single word the little prodigy will show her disapproval by yelling lustily and frowning a frown that cannot be mistaken. How such a remarkable memory can find resting place in a head no larger than a teacup has long been the wonder of physicians and savants who have journeyed from far and near to test the remarkable gifts of the little wonder.—J. W. Wright in St. Louis Republic.

A Change of Scene.

"What is that, mother?" "The rink, my child;
The year it was built all the people went wild.
They crowded its walls, and to music's glad sound
On furniture casters they slid themselves round;
But the fool killer came, with his two handed club,
And he smote all the sliders, from gray beard to cub;
And the building so silent is used, as you see,
By the Mourners' Embalming and Shroud company."
—Robert J. Burdette.

They Don't Grow There.

Chauncey Depew told this experience in a recent speech: "I was up in Scotland this summer, where they understand a joke more easily than anywhere in the world, and was tired out traveling and sightseeing, and said to my Scotch guide: 'I must find a soft stone somewhere to sit down on.' He said: 'My friend, there are no soft stones in Scotland.'"

Expose Your Cows.

An Indiana cow which gave two quarts of milk per day was struck by lightning while in the pasture and had a horn knocked off. Since that date her yield has been eight quarts, with not the slightest trace of brimstone. If you have an old cow stand her out.—Detroit Free Press.

EASTERN MELANGE.

A Steamer Collides with Another Off Fort Carroll.

A Young Spanish Nobleman, Who is Attending School in This Country, Said to Have the Leprosy.

It is rumored that Christine Nilsson is in New York.

Nine members of Congress have died during this session.

The cruiser Philadelphia has been accepted by the government.

A force of men at Johnstown is still engaged in searching for the dead.

According to a recent census the population of Montreal is estimated at 277,000.

The schedule of immigration at Baltimore shows that 27,694 immigrants landed there.

Richmond, Va., has 100,000 inhabitants, but no hospital or public dispensary, it is said.

The new census gives Atlanta, Ga., a population of 60,000, an increase of 100 per cent. in ten years.

A Western Republican Senator thinks Congress will not adjourn before October, and perhaps not then.

Schoharie, N. Y., has according to the last census about 4,000 less people than she had forty years ago.

Frank Woodruff, who was connected with the Cronin murder, is now wanted in Kansas for horse stealing.

Ernest Hess, member of the Board of Trade of Chicago, has failed. He was short 2,000,000 bushels of oats.

Several city officials at Omaha have been arrested and charged with bribery in selling a railroad right of way.

Pay Inspector George A. Lyon, U. S. N., has been ordered in charge of the pay office at San Francisco on September 10 next.

It is thought that the census will show the population of Kansas to be about 1,300,000. Nebraska expects nearly 1,500,000.

The assessed valuation of real estate in Brooklyn this year for purposes of taxation is $431,037,444, an increase of $23,874,309 over last year.

Travel over the Brooklyn bridge is increasing so rapidly that the President of the Commission says a new bridge should be commenced at once.

Secretary Tracy has signed the contract for the tubular boilers for the armored coast-defense vessel Monterey under construction at San Francisco.

Albert Geonegan, City Clerk of Paris, Tex., is missing, and his accounts are short between $5,000 and $10,000. Efforts are being made to overhaul him.

James Mooney, the man who attempted to blow up the steamer Queen in North river a few years ago, was drowned at Fort Rockaway last week.

A subscription fund has been started among New York physicians for the relief of Dr. John H. Douglas, who attended General Grant in his last illness.

The total contributions to the Johnstown (Pa.) sufferers were $2,912,346.30. The total expenditures were $2,845,140.83. The commission has $67,205.47 cash in hand.

The apple crop of Nova Scotia will be below the average this season. Great ravages have been committed by caterpillars, which have stripped whole orchards.

The Western railroads are considering a plan by which no road shall take more than a certain percentage of any commodity. It is to get around the anti-pooling law.

New York's water supply is graphically described as a stream equal to a river fifty feet wide, ten feet deep and flowing six miles an hour, pure and cool, out of the hills.

The steamer Louise, with 1,500 excursionists on board, collided with the steamer Virginia the other day off Fort Carroll, five miles from Baltimore. Several lives were lost.

Gambling is in full blast at Saratoga, Long Branch and some other places that could be named where the authorities do not suppress it for reasons, perhaps, best known to themselves.

Secretary Harris of the North Dakota Board of Railroad Commissioners characterizes as unreliable the report that no elevators in North Dakota will accept grain for storage this year.

An investigation is under way in Boston as to the running of peach trains from the Middle States to New England, it being alleged that the Eastern markets are discriminated against.

Manuel Garutia, 20 years old, the scion of a noble family in Spain, who has been attending the military academy at Chester, Pa., is now in New York, and it is declared that he has the leprosy.

The House has non-concurred in the Senate amendment to the sundry civil appropriation bill, which increased the appropriation for the Sailors' Home at Santa Monica from $90,000 to $117,000.

Nearly 1,000 heads of families in the Province of Quebec alone have made application for the State bounty of 100 acres of land voted to Canadians who are the fathers of twelve children or more.

The saloonkeepers of Chicago are in arms against the big brewery syndicate, and will not accept orders from it. This is owing to a resolution of the syndicate binding saloonkeepers in an arbitrary way.

The Western Union people will carry up the partially burned building in New York nine stories, discarding the mansard roof, and will build an addition nine stories high on a twenty-five-foot lot in rear of present building.

According to a telegram from Boston the damage in New England by the present drought is now past recovery. Most of the districts have been without rain sufficient for a growing season for weeks. Corn and tobacco on the lowlands are still in fair condition.

J. A. Shea & Co., the fruit dealers of Minneapolis, have commenced a war with the Earl Fruit Company of California, which is likely to be a pretty warm business contest, and sooner or later is certain to draw the other fruit and commission houses of Minneapolis into it.

The colonization of Swedish immigrants upon the deserted farms of Vermont, a dispatch from Rutland (Vt.) says, is not proving a success. Discontent prevails, and some of them are removing to the lumber regions of the State upon the Canadian and Maine border.

AFRICAN PRIZE FIGHTERS.

Danger of Hunting the Gorilla in the Forests of the Dark Continent.

"The gorilla is the prize fighter of Africa," said Carl Steckelmann, who has personal knowledge of the Dark Continent. He had been speaking of a leopard skin on exhibition in his window, and had been telling of the danger encountered in fighting with the original owner of the skin.

"Contests with all wild animals pale in comparison with that in which one must engage in meeting the gorilla," he said. "The gorilla is found in only a comparatively small portion of Western Africa. He lurks in the woods along the coasts for several hundred miles north of the mouth of the Congo. I have never seen a gorilla in the open country, and, by the way, I think that the fact that he stays in the woods accounts for the fact that he is almost a biped instead of a quadruped. You see the gorilla in passing through the forests reaches out with his long arms, and, seizing the branches of the trees, rises on his hind legs and walks on them, supporting himself with his hold on the branches. Habit has thus almost made an upright creature of him.

"The gorilla is as brave as brave can be. The male gorilla does all the fighting for the family. If you approach a pair of gorillas the female will run, screaming, through the woods, or will climb the highest tree, uttering all the while cries not unlike a woman in great fright. But the male gorilla will come straight at you. He does not know what fear is. He will fight any number of men."

"How do you fight them?"

"Wish pistols. It is very unsafe to trust to a gun or to a poor weapon of any kind. The gorilla is so fierce and powerful that you have but one chance at him at the best. The woods where he is found is so thick that it is impossible to see him accurately at any distance. If you fire at him as he comes at you down the tree a limb may turn the course of the bullet. Before you can fire a second time he will be upon you. He drops from limb to limb, and comes at a rapid, swinging pace. The safest way is to hold your fire until he is at arm's length, and then fire steadily into him with a pistol.

"The gorilla is easily killed. An ordinary pistol shot will have about the same effect upon him as it has upon a man. The hunter's danger is in not making the shot tell. Once I was passing through the forest with a body guard of natives. The natives are furnished by the Dutch traders with a miserable gun, the barrel of which is made of gas pipe. The natives have learned to be suspicious of their guns. When they fire at anything they point in the general direction, pull the trigger and fling the gun at the object. They throw the gun because they are afraid it will explode in their hands, as it very frequently does. Well, we came upon a gorilla. A native saw him dropping from a tree coming at us. Aiming at the descending form, he fired and missed. He had not turned before the grim monster was upon him. Standing and throwing his arms around the negro's neck, the gorilla seized his throat in his manlike jaws, and was crushing the life out of him when we came up and fired a pistol ball into him at close range. But the wounds inflicted were mortal, and the native died in great agony."

"Are the gorillas numerous in the strip of country where they are found?"

"They are scarce. In making a trip once I saw two in one day, but that was unusual. They are the fiercest and bravest of animals. The male gorilla, in going into battle, sounds a fearful warning by beating its breast and giving forth sounds that make the dense forest resound. He is a dangerous antagonist, and you are all the time reminded by his appearance that you are contesting with a creature that has a man's faculties and appearance, a giant's strength and a monkey's agility."—Indianapolis News.

One Need Have but Few Friends.

To exchange calls and dinner invitations; to be members of the same club or the same church; or to have views in common regarding the Wagner operas and Ibsen dramas is by no means friendship; although many relations even more superficial than these masquerade under that name. There are plenty of people fitted out with a relay of substantial qualities and pleasing attributes, who fill well the place of that extensive outer court of acquaintances. Society requires, for its cohesion, polite conformity, culvitated taste and powers of selection and self control. Of friends, in any genuine sense, one can inevitably have but few. Even one is quite enough to make life beautiful and redeem it from materialism. And even one is more than perhaps the majority of people possess, although they who least know the higher possibilities of friendship would be the first to deny this assertion. That life is rich which holds one perfect friendship, in which mutual sympathy is almost mutual clairvoyance, and in which sacrifice would be a personal luxury, if done for the good of one another.—London Saturday Review.

Leap Year Superstitions.

The ancient Romans considered the bis-sextile or "leap day" a critical day in their calendar, always reckoning it as being among their unlucky days. That this belief has not by any means lost ground is evidenced by the deep rooted dislike parents have to a child being born on a "leap day," it being a popular notion that to come into the world at such an odd time is ominous as signifying the child's speedy exit.

A variety of this superstition exists in Tuscany, and, in fact, in many other European countries. According to Tuscan folk lore a child born Feb. 29 will not live to see another "leap day," or, if it does, it will be motherless. In Austria a child born in the forenoon on Feb. 29 becomes a great personage; if in the afternoon, a robber; after night, a murderer. Other notions of this sort, modified to suit whims and fancies, exist in the various countries of the world.—St. Louis Republic.

Editorial Kindliness.

The manuscripts of contributors to the Century Magazine are always returned in plain envelopes if they are rejected. If they are accepted, the notice of acceptance is sent in a Century envelope. In that simple rule is betrayed a degree of thoughtfulness, delicacy and consideration that it is not easy to match.—Chaffee

FOREIGN PARAGRAPHS.

Uruguay to Raise Her Customs Duties Ten Per Cent.

Potato Blight in Sweden—India Tea Said to be Taking the Place of the Chinese Article.

Cholera is epidemic at Mecca.

The Cathedral at Strasburg is to be thoroughly restored.

Smallpox is decimating the population of villages in Egypt.

Russia opposes the appointment of Bulgarian Bishops by the Porte.

Belgium is recruiting hundreds of Soudanese natives for the Congo State.

The Crown Princess of Greece is critically ill from premature confinement.

It is reported that Emperor William will hereafter revise Bismarck's interviews.

Violent religious animosities have been excited at Vienna by a case of abduction by nuns.

Mrs. Mackay is reported from London as saying that she will hire a house at Washington next season.

A hurricane at Suakim has demolished the water conductor causing great scarcity. Natives are dying from famine.

The slave trade between Madras and Rangoon still continues. The coolies are sold in the latter place at 25 rupees each.

The next Sengerbund festival will be held in Vienna from the 14th to the 18th of August, and will bring together about 12,000 singers.

A dispatch from Cairo says: Ravages of the cotton worm in Egypt continue, and prospects for a full crop are considerably impaired.

A Hungarian-East Indian Steamship Company, with a capital of 1,000,000 francs, has been formed at Fiume under the sanction of the government.

The French Chamber has adopted the bill for the renewal of the sur tax on sugar. The bill extends to August, 1892. The sur tax is 7 francs on raw sugar.

The Russian Minister of Finance will shortly visit Central Asia to examine the measures to be taken for the development of the Transcaspian provinces.

It has been calculated that there are about 200,000 families living in London on about £1 a week, and they are in a large measure the people of one room.

According to European merchants tea from India is rapidly taking the place of the Chinse article, the result being that many persons in China are without work.

The President of the British Board of Agriculture says that within a short time animals suffering from pleuro-pneumonia have arrived at Liverpool from New York.

The English Government has summoned the Duke of Harmilton to pay $90,000 revenue duty on the $3,000,000 realized by the recent sale of his art collection.

Deserters from the German army pass into France nearly every week. They take service in the foreign legion, and are sent to Algeria and and other parts of Africa.

The potato blight has made its appearance in Sweden, and the outlook for the crop is very discouraging. In certain parishes the priests report that a famine is expected.

The English Royal Niger Company has prohibited the importation or sale of intoxicating liquors in its African territory north of the seventh parallel of north latitude.

The Government of Uruguay will probably raise the custom duties 10 per cent., making them payable in gold, and will devote the fund thus raised to the redemption of paper money.

An American named Skinner and a Russian named Kriegsk have started from London on a wager to ride on horseback from Moscow to the Crimea and return.

The Prince Regent of Bavaria refuses to ennoble Miss Wheeler of Philadelphia, who married Count Pappenheim. The Count must recognize the marriage as morganatic or lose his titles.

It is reported in Limerick, Ireland, that Bishop O'Dwyer has received a letter from the Pope approving the Bishop's recent letter of censure to Dillon in connection with the Persico mission.

A plan is now under the consideration of the Russian Senate to restrict the rights of the Jews participating in various branches of trade and commerce and to limit the privileges of Jewish mechanics.

The London Daily Telegraph states that England and France will appoint commissioners to find the limits of the French share of influence in Central Africa, as modified by the Anglo-German agreement.

Amilcare Cipriani of Rome has been condemned to six months' imprisonment and to pay a fine of 1,000 francs because his recently published memoirs contained certain offensive remarks about the royal family of Italy.

A ladies' committe has been formed in connection with the International Congress to be held in Berlin, to provide for the comfort and amusement of the wives of foreign practitioners during their stay in the German capital.

Several ladies of Lemberg have offered their services as Amazons to the Emperor of Austria in case of war. They offer to furnish their own uniforms, arms and horses, and ask only that a military instructor be provided for them.

As soon as the horse cars from Cairo to the pyramids are completed, and the work is nearly done, an elevator will be made to the tops of the venerable piles, so that ascent may be made quickly and comfortably to the modern traveler.

A ukase is impending in Russia for the expulsion of Hebrews numbering 4,000,000 from that country. This is believed to be the only means to prevent contention of the poorer classes, growing out of money transactions and race hatred.

An English company under royal protection has been granted control of the Straits of Ormuz, which connect the Persian gulf with the Arabian sea. This virtually gives England control of the gulf, and is a menace to the forward movements of Russia.

The London Daily News' Vienna special says that Premier Stambouloff of Bulgaria has summoned the Colonels of all the regiments and the Deputies of all the leading towns to assemble at Sofia on August 3, when Bulgaria will be proclaimed independent, with Ferdinand as King.

Pheasant Poaching.

This is always beset with difficulty, and the pheasant poacher is usually a desperate character. Many methods can be successfully employed, for the pheasant is rather a stupid bird. Owing to their wandering proclivity, it by no means follows that the man who rears the pheasants will have the privilege of shooting them. At the time of the falling of the beech and oaken mast the poacher watches as closely by the covert side as the keeper himself. The former knows perfectly well that the birds feed in the morning, that they dust themselves in the turnip fields at noon, and that they ramble through the woods in the afternoon. He, better than any one else, knows the coppice to which the wandered birds have gone and in which trees they will roost. Is he slow to use his knowledge? At dark he passes over the land, and lights a bit of brimstone beneath the roosting birds. The powerful fumes soon overpower them and they come flapping down one by one. This method has the advantage of silence, and if the night be still need not be detected. Away from the covert time is no object, and the poacher who is content with a brace of birds at a time usually gets the most in the end. The poacher knows that no bird is more pugnacious than the pheasant, and out of this trait he makes capital. He takes a trained game cock under his arm, fitted with spurs, the latter as sharp as needles. Upon the former's crowing, one or more cock pheasants immediately respond and advance to meet the adversary. A single blow suffices to lay low the pride of the pheasant, and in this way half a dozen birds may often be taken, while the poacher's representative remains unhurt.—The Gentleman's Magazine.

How He Lost the Cane.

"I was out on the West Side Monday night to a progressive heart party," remarked a young attorney yesterday. "Ever been to a progressive heart party? No? Well, just take my advice and send regrets to one if you are invited. You'll feel better the next morning. Now, I thought I knew how to play hearts when I went to this party, as I had the best sort of training. Learned to play it with men who slide their hats over their eyes and hold their cards up under their eyebrows—fellows who play as though their lives depended upon the game. So, you see, I felt pretty easy. I drew the last table, and started in by winning a game with a good partner. I moved up a table, and there I had a partner who made things pleasant for me by leading the ace of hearts at the start. When I raked in the four big hearts she looked at me and timidly inquired, 'Was that right?' I had to smile and tell her it was. Have you ever smiled when there was murder in your heart? It's awful hard. It was my luck to strike that woman for a partner five times during the evening, and she kicked a big hole in my otherwise good record, knocking me out of the buckhorn cane, which was the first prize, and which I had a dead cinch on had it not been for her. And I had to look pleasant through it all, too. I wonder where that woman will go when she dies?"—Chicago Herald.

A Silver Wagon Road.

"You may talk about nickel plated railroads," said vice president L. T. Stanley of Walnut street, "but what do you think of a solid silver wagon road? The Horseshoe mine, in Colorado, has one, although when it was built they didn't know it would pan out that way. They had to have a road from their mine, a distance of three miles, over which heavy loads were to be drawn. They took the rock that had been taken from the shafts they were sinking, and which lay around in the way, and macadamized the road all the way through. The wagons passing over the road ground the rock down. One day they had a heavy rainstorm, and when things got dry again after the rain wind blew the dust off the road, and all through the road bed, every which way, they could see big streaks of silver. Well, maybe they didn't collar on to the rest of that loose rock that lay around those shafts! They sent away a lot of it to be assayed, and when the report came back they found that their road bed was worth $200 a ton. It was a little expensive to drive over, but they had to have the road, and they've got it yet, if their mines have held out."—Philadelphia Press.

The Manufacture of Celluloid.

Most celluloid is made in France. A roll of paper is slowly unwound and at the same time is saturated with a mixture of five parts of sulphuric and two parts of nitric acid, which falls upon the paper in fine spray. This changes the cellulose of the paper into pyroxyline or gun cotton. The excess of the acid having been expelled by pressure, the paper is washed with plenty of water until all traces of acid have been removed. It is then reduced to pulp and passes on to the bleaching trough. It is this gun cotton which gives it its explosive nature. Most of the water having been got rid of by means of a strainer, it is mixed with from 20 to 40 per cent. of its weight in camphor; a second mixture and grinding follows. This pulp is spread out in thin slabs, which are squeezed in a hydraulic press until they are as dry as chips. Then they are rolled in heated rollers and come out in elastic sheets. They are from that point worked up into almost every conceivable form.—New York Telegram.

A Big City.

Omaha Child (on eastern railway train)—Oh, mamma, there's a policeman walking through a corn field.

Mamma (without looking out)—Is he chasing any one?

"No; he's walking along just as they do in the street."

"Dear me! Get your things on. We are within the city limits of Philadelphia."—Omaha World.

Unnecessary Anxiety.

"George," she said, and her manner betrayed anxiety, "what has come over papa of late? He treats you coldly and evidently tries to avoid you."

"He borrowed $10 of me a couple of weeks ago," explained George.—New York Sun.

Unanswerable.

Mr. Blinkins—You know the old proverb, "The best is the cheapest?"

Mrs. Blinkins—Oh, you are mistaken. The best is the dearest. I know, for I've asked the prices.—New York Weekly.

Poor John.

"Is your husband particular about what he eats?"

"Indeed he is. John is a full fledged epitaph."—Harper's Bazar.

WILDCAT HUNTING.

The Delights of This Sport Entertainingly Told.

Wildcat hunting is very exciting, especially for the cat. Once in Mendocino county, Cal., I was enjoying a few days' quail shooting at a farmhouse where was a large and sociable dog. His father was a setter and his mother a bull terrier, and the combination of inherited qualities made this dog peculiar. If I took him hunting with me the setter instinct prompted him to rush around through the brush and scare off every bird within half a mile, and if I slipped away without letting him know, the faithful bull terrier quality would tend to come out in company with a large piece of my leg when I returned home.

SAFE WAY TO CARRY A GUN.

One evening I was returning from a hunt with that dog. He had enjoyed the hunt so much that not a quail had remained in the county. Suddenly he plunged forward; there was a quick rush and a scrabble, and I beheld a huge wildcat poised on the limb of a small tree just out of the dog's reach. Emotion swelled visibly in the cat's tail and frenzy ruled the dog. I stepped back a rod, extracted most of the shot from one barrel and sprinkled the cat in the region of the jumpers. He came out of the tree and came suddenly, and next minute there was a whirlwind of fur and agony under that tree, and mingled sounds informed me that both the cat and the dog had ascertained that something was wrong. There was a combination of clawing and yowling, spitting and snapping, revolving and rough and tumble excitement which lasted about a minute, and then a peaceful hush succeeded, during which the zephyrs blew away the cloud of dust and hair and disclosed what was left of the dog lying serenely at peace with the trivial remains of the cat, and both so mixed as to be inseparable.

The trouble with that dog was that his pedigree was contradictory. His setter instinct prompted him to let go the cat and run, and his bull terrier instinct prompted him to hold on, lie down and chew, and before he could make up his mind whether he ought to obey his father or his mother he died.

There is nothing so necessary to a sportsman as a thoroughbred, well broken dog.

Always purchase a pedigree with the dog. A full blooded dog with a reliable pedigree costs about $150, which allows $149.50 for the pedigree and fifty cents for the dog.

The best dog for hunting purposes in this section is a pointer.

Some pointers are very expensive. I heard the other day that Cyrus Field once got a pointer from Jay Gould which cost him $750,000.—Henry Guy Carleton in New York World.

One Who Smoked $3 Cigars and Lost $450,000 in a Single Night.

Bankruptcy appears to be becoming fashionable among the great princes of Germany. Within two months Prince Albert, of the sovereign house of Waldeck; Prince Charles, of the reigning family of Liechtenstein, and Prince Trautmannsdorff have all three been declared insolvent debtors and placed "unter curatelle," and now Prince Frederick IV, of Salmi-Kyrburg, has been subjected to a similar ignominy. Forty-four years of age, and the possessor of numerous titles, including that of a Rhinegrave and of a Spanish Grandee of the first class, his debts amount to about $3,000,000.

During the course of the legal proceedings it was shown that until his father's death he had been forced to content himself with a paltry allowance of $1,200 per annum, which, although possibly sufficient for the wants of an ordinary mortal, was far from adequate for a high and mighty prince who refuses to smoke anything but Havana cigars at $3 apiece. Under the circumstances it is not surprising that it should have been a tobacco merchant who first instituted the steps that finally landed his highness in the bankruptcy court and resulted in his being placed "unter curatelle."

This "unter curatelle" condition is one that is exceedingly unpleasant. It is equivalent to a declaration of perpetual minority, and the person on whom it is imposed is not only declared incapable of managing his own affairs, but is practically outlawed and deprived of the electoral franchise and almost every other right of citizenship. No civil contract entered into by him is valid. His signature is of no account in point of law, and from the legal point of view he is nobody—as unsubstantial as the family ghost and as irresponsible as a babe unborn.

Prince Trautmannsdorff was the president of the Austrian Jockey club, where he lost in a single night $450,000 at cards. With a view of retrieving his fortunes he straightaway purchased for a rise a large number of options on wheat and other cereals, which, however, greatly to his dismay, took a downward instead of an upward course, rendering him thereby liable for differences to the tune of $8,000,000.

Another well known personage who is at present "unter curatelle," and whose name is well known in the United States, is Baron Victor Erlanger, once a magnate of European finance, but now an exile residing on the shores of Lake Geneva in Switzerland. A suit was brought against the trustees of his bankruptcy, in the course of which the whole circumstances of his ruin were again made public.—Cor. New York Tribune.

Her Physician 3,000 Miles Away.

Mrs. Ogden Goelet, of New York, was at one time treated for typhoid fever by cable from Paris while lying in her sleeping chamber in her New York residence. Miss Gracie Wilson, Mrs. Goelet's sister, while in Paris had been successfully treated by a French physician who had never lost a case of typhoid fever, and when Mrs. Goelet was stricken with the disease this physician was communicated with by cable. He consented to treat Mrs. Goelet, and every day until her recovery his directions were flashed over the 3,000 miles of wire under the sea and were carried out in the sick room in New York.—

How They Moved It.

Here is another of the stories which the people of Tournaisis, in Belgium, tell at the expense of their neighbors of the prosperous village of Vezon:

At one time—the morning of a holiday—the male inhabitants of Vezon were discovered in a great state of parley and perplexity in a field close by the village church. They had come out with a strong resolve to play ball, and had discovered that the field was too narrow.

"Ah," said the burgomaster, "here comes Peter Corbeau, who made the mistake of studying to be a lawyer. He is wise in devices; he shall decide what we shall do."

Master Corbeau looked over the situation. "There is nothing to do but to move the church," he said.

So the villagers all took off their jackets and threw them down in a heap; and to determine how far they must push the church they measured the distance from the heap of jackets to the church and found it to be exactly ten yards. Then they all braced themselves against the church and pushed with might and main.

Toward noon they stopped for rest and to gather strength for further pushing. But somebody now measured the distance from the pile of jackets and discovered that happily it was not necessary to push any more, because the measurement showed that the church had been moved back ten yards.

Then they fell to their game of ball and did not find out for some time that while they were hard at work pushing at the church a mischievous inhabitant of Tournasis, who happened to pass, had moved back the pile of jackets!—Youth's Companion.

He Kept an Eye on the Plate.

A special collection was announced for the day in a Scotch church, but as the purse strings of the old farmers were known to be pretty tightly tied the collection was to be taken up in the old fashioned ladle after the delivery of a stirring discourse on giving and the excellencies of the scheme in question. About the middle of the sermon the minister, happening to look out of the window, spied a cow wading about in the adjoining cornfield. Turning toward one of the side seats, where sat the owner of the corn, and presumably of the cow also, he stopped his sermon and said: "Rab Stevieson, there's a coo wast yonder frae the kirk up to the horns amang yer corn. Ye'd better look after't at once."

Up sprang Rab, seized his long haired lum hat and stick, and made for the door, while the minister calmly took up the thread of his discourse. As Rab reached the door the minister stopped again and sang out: "By the by, Rab, ye'll better jist leave the collection wi' the beadle in case you dinna get back again." It is confidently stated that the ladle profited more by Rab on that occasion than it would otherwise have done, and no wonder. Few, unless totally bankrupt, would have had the hardihood to pass without drawing the purse after such a hint.—Chicago Times.

Plantation Philosophy.

It's nachul dat de higher we gits in dis life de mo' trouble we has. De taller de tree grows de mo' its shuck by de win'.

De bigges' an' healthies' chile mighty often doan' grow up ter ermount ter nothin'. De bigges' an' mos' promsin' wheat sometimes runs ter straw.

I has knowed many er thief dat could discount er hones' man in puttin' up er straight tale. I aint neber yet seed er baby dat could cry any mo' pityful den er painter ken.

"I hope I has 'ligion, but I doan' know," I hab hearn folks say; but I neber hearn er man say, "I hopes I has money, but I doan' know." Dat sorter 'ligion dat yer hopes yer's got, but doan' know, ain't gwine ter do yer no mo' good den der money what yer hopes yer's got, but doan' know.

Ef I wuz axed ter put er estermate on how much er man is wuth ter dis yere wort' I would fust try to fine out how much he thinks o' his mother. Er man may be good ter his wife an' kine ter his chillun, but ef he ain't good to de ole 'oman dat give him part o' her life an' fust larned him ter walk toward de success what he hab reached, he ain't de right sorter pusson.—Arkansaw Traveler.

A Foreigner's Mistake.

Distinguished Foreigner—Yes, I have traveled a great deal in this country and I cannot help wondering why your government does not catch these train robbers and lock them up.

American—Have you met train robbers?

"Plenty of them; they're everywhere, it seems to me, but I must say they are very polite for highwaymen."

"Polite?"

"Very; and I notice, too, that they are all colored men."

"Oh, those are not train robbers; those are porters."—Omaha World.

A Cook's Blunder.

Omaha Dame—Jane, our guest, Mr. De Hunter, complains that you chopped up his decoy ducks for kindling.

New Cook—It wasn't for kindling, mum. I thought they was a pair of chickens your husband sent home, an' I was tryin' to cut them, mum.

"Of all things! Where was it you said you worked before you came here?"

"At Mrs. De Style's boarding house, mum."—Omaha World.

Refreshing Her Memory.

"I am so glad you came in, Mr. Wabash," said Miss Breezy, brightly; "mamma and I were trying to recall a certain poet's name. Perhaps you can kindly come to our assistance. His first name is Walter."

"Scott?" suggested Mr. Wabash.

"No, not Scott; it begins with 'W.'"

"Whitman, possibly; Walter Whitman?"

"Oh, yes, that is it, Walter Whitman.