the second s							1.4
FRAT THE CHINNEY SAND.	and remained with me about an hour	THE REATED TERM.	and lifted the lid off. You could	Dart Bowden.	blindfolded, an' the cross mark	American Exclusiveness.	
BY DELLY RADYE.	and a half. My recollection is that		have knocked me down with a feath-	Dait Dowden.	meant death.	From the Literary World.	E.
himney the night wind same.	we stayed at that place until we re-	I sat upon an ice machine	er. It was filled to the brim with	Written for the Constitution.	"Then Dart Bowden began draw-	a nere no te jo en p	
ted a melody no one knew;	ceived information that General Lee and General Grant had agreed."	One sultry day of August, Fearing that I would dessicate,	silverware-spoons, knives, forks,	"If my time sights ain't out of kil-	ing the slips. "It was awful.	that amusing novelette, "The Ro-	
suman stopped, and her habe she	-Philadelphia Call.	Like heathen god or sawdust.	etc. The rascal had been disguising the burglar under the signal service	ter," remarked old Jack West,	"The first slip was 'Eugene Wright.'	mance of a Quiet Watering Place,"	
cht of the one she had long since		I took my pen to write a sketch	officer.	thoughtfully, "I dug a grave in the	There was no mark on the front of	whose views of American society are	
as her tear drops back she forced,	Pennies.	Of what I saw about,	"I began to put the lid on again	ice this day was thirty-two years	the slip, an' as Dart turned it over	interesting. Said he: "A few months	
e wind in the chimney."	The sub-treasury contains at pres-	And lit my pipe with point of it, While underneath a spout.	and had just finished putting in the		to see if the cross mark was on the	ago I was at a reception given by	
himney the night wind sang.	ent more than \$150,000,000 and this	I saw a star just tip our air,	last screw when I heard a step be- hind me. I turned quick as a flash.	Then he emptied the ashes from	back, I fairly quit breathin.' I looked at Gene. He was fixed like	the American embassy in London.	1
bildren suid, as they closer draw,	sum, large as it may appear, is only	And leave with fiery tail;	Thompson had returned and the car-	his clay pipe in a little heap on the	he was cut in marble.	Now, as a rule, an embassadorial re-	1
se witch that is cleaving the black	part of the national cash account.	Upon a piece of toasted bread There came and sat a quail.	pet had deadened the sound of his	deck. The breeze scattered the ashes		ception in London is a meeting of	
y trumpet that just then blow,	Calling at one of the offices, a report-		footsteps. He was standing just be-	bit by bit as the old man watched.		friends of the nationality represented	
at the wind in the chimney."	er saw a man offering some of the	A dog picked up a marrow bone, But dropped it with a howl,	hind me with a revolver pointed at	"Yes. That's the way it is. Only	"Gene Wright lay back an' threw his sleve across his eyes—saved.	by the embassy-just as one knows	×
himney the night wind eang, and a melody no one knew;	old postal currency for redemption.	My fingers boiled like parsnips, As I lanced his blistered jowl.	my head. I never thought what I was doing so far as I know, but by a	the ashes lef to show for what has	"The nex' ticket was the same way,	that in Paris, Berlin, Rome, and so	
ted a metody no one knew;	This currency was issued during the		sort of reflex action of the muscles I	been. Then in time the ashes goes.	an' the nex' was mine.	on, one is certain to meet at the re-	
meet, "It will sursly snow,	war, and, it was supposed it was all	A cat let off its midnight best, And climbed a charred post, Which saved a little red-hot mouse.	knocked the revolver up with the	But a nice lubber I is," he said,		ceptions of one's minister exclusive-	
op the look in the chimner."	redeemed. The clerk, however, in- formed him that small amounts were	Which saved a little red-hot mouse. It's little red-hot ghost.	screw driver I had in my hand. It	changing his expression suddenly.	corpse-just a flash-like look, an' I felt the blood surge in great tides	ly people of one's own 'set'-that is	
chimney the night wind sang.	constantly brought in, but he added		went off against the ceiling and we closed for a life and death struggle.	"'A cryin,' I was, cause the ashes	through my body.	to say who know the same people	
nd a melody no one knew:	that "\$15,000,000 are still out."	The milkmaid lost her plumpness, As she melted on her stool,	"Thompson was taller than I and	was gone, an' here I is with a pouch	"He shook his head an' smiled,	and move in the same society as one	
set fistened and smiled, for he woman and child, all three,	Most of this, no doubt, got worn out	And said she could not milk again	more powerful. I was and always	full o' tobacco. I'll have some mo'	turned over the paper, an' shook his	does one's self. But at your minis-	
"It is God's own harmony,	or destroyed, and thus our govern-	Until the cows got cool.	have been short-winded. It is all	in a shake or two, an' then somebody	head again.	ter's reception it was different. I	
we hear in the chimney."	ment is a large gainer. The ex- change of cents for larger currency	I laid my scorched paper down, For gone the power of writing,	right with me for a minute or so, but	else can do the cryin'."	"Before I could get my wits togeth- er again the nex' name had been call-	was seated with a reigning American	
Sheridan and Gordon,	is conducted at the same desk, and	When fingers dry burst into flame	then I am played out. Back and forth we wrestled, and he was begin-	Looking the least bit ashamed of	ed, an' he too was saved.	beauty in the recess of a window,	
al Gordon, now governor of	while standing there he saw a man	And matters grew exciting.	ing to get the best of me when I	himself the old tar began industri-	"Then Dart called his own name.	and we listened to the sounds of rev-	
	bring a long bag which contained	-Tobe Hodge.	thought of the old track at wrestling	ously shaving off thin strips of to-		elry by night, whilst we compared	
, tells this story of Sheridan	ten small bags. He said that each of the latter contained \$5 in cents.	The Lieutenent's Ctorry	taught me at Trinity College Dublin.	bacco, filled his pipe and lighted it.	his face and then said quiet like: "" Well, boys, it's me."	notes upon the ceaseless panorama which passed us continually. I ob-	
subscreek.	The man took his \$50 in currency,	The Lieutenant's Story.	I felt for his collar bone with my chin. I found it and down he went.	As the smoke began curling upward	"I was up before I knew it with my	served that whenever I pointed out	
usity officer came to me from a with a flag of truce. He	and in a few minutes another man		"All this time, they told me after-	in thick, heavy clouds, Jack settled	arms aroun' his neck, an' a cryin'	anyone whom I had reason to sup-	
andsome fellow and very po-	came up and said: "I want \$25 in	It is a somewhat rare thing to	ward, I had been yelling murder and	himself comfortably against a con-	like a baby.	pose came from New York-her own	
luting, he said:	cents." He handed over his curren- ey, and as he departed he said that	come across a good story teller in	police loud enough to wake the	venient mess chest and waited in dig-		city-and ask, 'Do you know the So- and-So's?' she would turn her shape-	
his General Gordon? I am the	they were wanted by a bank. This	this world-one who knows how to	whole town. Just as Thompson fell, in dashed my fresh friends at the	nified silence for an invitation to be-	boun' and gagged me. "Dart sat down an' wrote a letter."	ly head, look at me for a moment in	
of General Sheridan's com-	exchange is constantly going on.	embellish his yarn just enough and not	dinner table. An accomplice of	gin the story.	He was as cool as I ever saw him.	mild astonishment, and say, 'Oh, no,	
s, and he demands your un-	averaging \$5,000 a day. The	yet to delay the point too long. If there	Thompson's? Oh, no-a Chicago	"Let's have the yarn, Jack."	He folded the letter an' kneeled down	they are not at all in our set.' 'Will	
and surrender."	bank, for instance, never receive any		detective, who had the singnal officer	"It's a true story, lads."		you excuse me, said I, at last, 'if I	
Loolonel (or whatever I saw	cents, or, indeed any other small coin from depositors. They are,	thing Lieutenant Walsh, of the Sig	in his bracelets quick as a flash.	"Whose grave was it, Jack?"	an' Mary. When you are married	say that it appears to me	
was), I answered, 'you will	however, constantly paying it out,	nal Service Corps, is that one. This	Thompson got five years it the peni- tentiary, and I got a dinner from the	He took two or three long puffs in	an' happy, old shipmate, remember	else or one another, in America?'	
illated in half an hour. We	as required by checks, and, conse-	morning he was in a fine mood and	prominent citizens of the town."-	quick succession, blew the last mouth-	me. It is best that I should die, Jack.	and she said, 'I don't think that that	
a completely surrounded.'	quently, they send for it to the sub-	told the following thrilling story of	Cincinnati Times-Star.	ful of smoke lazily between his teeth,		is the case; but you see my father	
	treasury, which is supplied by rail- roads and saloons. The Broadway	adventures in the far Southwest:		and watched it with his eyes half	an' then he walked out steady an'	was a Van Mattan and my mother	
y as well aware of my situa-	railroad and the Third avenue road	"Several years ago I was inspect-	"To Take the Cake."	closed.		ally we know only people of that set.	
you are, but that is my an-	each averages a surplus of cents and	ing stations in the west. I had just		"Whose grave was it," he repeated	"The minutes seemed like hours. I	For instance,' said she, pointing	
per any our man is my an-	other small coin of \$200 a day, and	arrived at a little station out in the		Elowly. It was Dart Bowden's grave.	would struggle like a maniac to free		
don't mean that!' he ex-	they exchange it in the above men- tioned mannerN. Y. Mail and Ex-	direction-it doesn't matter where.		Jes thirty-two years ago this day in	myself, an' then I would listen. Then	like Mrs. Van Rensselaer Koster-	
severe o mercus cust. he ca-	bress,		or, sarcastically, and more usually	November, an' a truer shipmate than	I would struggle again.	mann, who is over there. Will you	1
I do, sir,' I said, 'the only		ert and my throat and eyes were fill-		Dart Bowden I never sailed with.	most together, an' my very heart		
propose to say is what I have	Three Brave Women.		doubtedly had its origin in the negro	That grave was dug about seventy	stopped beatin' as I listened.	and tripped across the room to	
said through my staff offi-		clothes out to be beaten just like a		north latitude an' no livin' man saw		greet with effusion this representa-	
	There were eight persons in the mountain wagon. They were at the	A REAL PROPERTY AND A REAL	States, and not unknown in the	that grave dug but ole' Jack West.	an' then I heard, faintlike an' far away, another shot.	gime, who, alone, among the 1,280	
	steepest pitch in the descent from	anter a took a bath and Bos	northern. The walk usually winds	"It happened this way:		people in the saloon of legation, was	
at I was not going to sup	Mount Washington, and both		up a ball, Couples, drawn by lot,	"The whaler St. Mary left Bedford	for presently one of our men fired		
became I know it may coming	springs had already been broken on	walk down to the signal station.		town in '43. Dart was young an'	again.	herited concentration of the Van	
		This was in the morning. The man	-	venturesome in them days an' he		Huyderhausen and Van Mattan	
Sound on sea processi cab-	the trip and were bandaged with	I found in charge was a big, raw-	pires award the prize to the couple	took the ice fever when that ship	come again, but nearer an' clearer.	pedigrees.	

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And these in And these in And the c "I into the And the c "The a fair And the c "The a fair And the c "The a fair And the c in And in And

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"Yer probabi tion as

thing I stready or th tence be eral Gro render; I was no tare me in that way."

Then you will be annihilated, 'he tumbled. The woman on the seat as villainous a countenance as ever gracefully and are attired with the "Now Dart an' me was brothers-

"We were saved!

It read:

wooden splints, when the horses boned fellow, over six foot high, with who, in their opinion, walk most come. Nothin' would do but Dart "We were saved!" one or two other ladies who were "They unbound me, an, I lef' them there, and I found that, in the rare instance in which I got for an answer, had brought bread with them, an' I 'The Van So-and-So's? Of course; dear Mrs. Van So-and-So is one of my dearest friends.' The truth was to be arrived at by reversing the process with Mrs. Van So-and-So, who would raise her lorgnon, and The blood was oozin' from the wounds after inspecting her 'dearest friend' over the heart an' had clotted in the for a moment, would say, 'Old that little Mrs. Thingummy? Yes, I believe that she was brought up to me "Still clasped in his right hand were by somebody at the Van Chose's one two of the slips. I recognized them day and had herself presented.' Finally, I came to the conclusion that in America noone knows anybody else; and, at the same time, that if, in Europe, one abuses one of your countrymen as an Americans, all the other Americans in the company will stand up for him vehemently, whilst if you remotely suggest to "I rubbed my eyes and looked any of them that he is one of their 'set,' at once there descends upon your devoted head a gentle breeze of mild expostulation.'

Winks I had been sitting there, The infantry on my flanks had not dered the ladies to dismount as changed their position much, as they quietly as possible. The other man had been moving up very slowly. I of the party, stricken with terror, was firing artillery at the time, so as ran into the woods. The driver, sat Speridan himself came up with his staff. He was riding an immense black horse. I will never forget how he looked with his short legs sticking set on either side. We had very much the same sort of parley as had occurred between the other officer and myself. Indeed, the language was almost a literal repition. Fin- stepped up to the kicking and groanally, I said to him: 'General, I hard- ing horses and disengaged the traces, If think that it is worth while for us at the same time dodging the heels to parley, I have made up my mind not to surrender, and I shall accept my consequences which may follow this determination. 1 wish simply to give you this information, which was sent me by General Lee. All I know is that there is a flag of truce in existence, and I only know the

hare fact." "Did you say that you have a letter-

'from General Lee?' he asked. "I handed him the letter.

one do is to cease firing.

'I think so,' I replied.

"He then said to me: 'If you will withdraw your forces to a certain place, I will withdraw mine, and wait to see what happens.

We got down off our horses, and taking a seat on the grass talked there for some time. In the meanime I had detached a force to go back and over on the brow of a hill to prevent the cavalry from coming around between Longstreet and myself. While we were sitting on the grass I heard a roll of musketry, and looking over to where the force had been placed saw it firing into some cavalry that had ridden down in that direction.

"Sir, what does this mean?" cried aberidan

"'I am very sorry about it,' I retied, as I explained the circumsames, and he and I each sent an officer over the hill to stop the fir-

"I saved Sheridan's life that moruing beyond question. One of my harpshooters was a sour sort of a fillow, and his only idea was that when he saw a bluecoat it was his duty to shoot it. I had the sharpshooters around me when Sheridan came up with the flag of truce and I large owl. He was awakened by his saw this fellow draw his gun. 'What chickens squalling, and going to t! e do you mean?' I cried, 'this a flag of truce." He did not pay the slightest attacked by an owl, which ran 's sttention to me and was just about large, sharp talons almost thror h fring when I knocked up his gun and his arm. He defended himself w h it went off, over Sheridan's head. 'Let his other arm and had an ugly he e him stay on his own side, general,' he torn in his right hand by the bi a remarked.

"General Sheridan and I sat on the the attention of his wife, who ran to ground, close to the brick house his assistance and succeeded in ciswhere Los and Grant met, in the patching his owlship, whose claws orchard. I had passed the house in were still fastened in her husbar d's the morning. We chaffed each other arm. A physician was sent for, who a little in the course of the conversa- dressed his wounds and pronounced Office. I noticed that Thompson did tion, Sheridan saying: 'I believe I them as being of rather a serious ranot have on a uniform. So I asked have had the pleasure of ture the owl was of the horned species, him: meeting you before." I replied and an unusually large one measuring . that we had had some little ac- five feet from tip to tip of its wings. quaintance in the valley of Virginia. He tarmed the thread of the conver-sation to some guns he had received A Dog Attempts Murder. A valuable bird dog and the pet o in the valley. Sheridan had capthe family owned by a Wallingford tured nearly all of Early's artillery and some more had been sent to him man, was recently compelled to divice from Richmond. Some wag had his attentions with a little span cl written with chalk on one of those added to the household. But the mas, "Respectfully consigned to bird dog did not take kindly to t e Lajor-General Sheridan through innovation. A few days ago both dogs were missing for a time, and this, and he was very much upon search being made it was found to do.' smused at it; but whether he ever that the old dog had dug a deep hole any such words upon a gun I do not in the ground and had put the unknow. When he was through with welcome intruder into it, and when his story I suggested that I also had discovered was covering up the hole two gues which I could consign to him, and with the more grace be-chuse they had come from him that derer showed quite as much discomfiture and shame as a human sinner VERY MOTOINT. an came with a full staft might .-- Wallingford (Conn.) Witness.

ror to those behind her. In a moment one of the two men in the party to check them. In a tew minutes speechless, holding his reins in hand. One woman hastened to block the wheels with a stone. The woman on the front seat unhitched the two span of leaders from their fallen companions and led them to a position out of danger and petted them until they were quiet. Another woman, and a Boston lady who is well known, of the disabled animals, and then the driver, who had held the fort till his assistants had made the lifting of the team from its pressure on the disabled horses possible, dismounted know it. and speedily pat his team in order again .- White Mountain Letter.

Cistern Filters.

A cheap filter and one easily constructed may be made by walling off "He looked it over and said; 'I one-third of the cistern with a wall suppose, then, that the only thing we the thickness of a brick. The brick should be soft and porous, so that the water will soak through into the larger compartment, from which the water will be drawn for use. Rocm enough should be left at the top for a person to get down into the filter to clean it out occasionally. Rainwater as it falls from the clouds contains tl e least foreign matter of all others exconversation with me. cept distilled water, and ranks first in wholesale qualities, along with spring water and water from deep the impudence of his manner made me wells

answer him very shortly with a plain Or a small and shallower cistern may be made near the main one for a receiver, and the two connected by a piece of drain tile with a bit of fine wire strainer fitted over the receiving end of the tile. A still cheaper one can be made out of a tight cask, with a false perforated bottom, leaving a few inches of space below it. On this false bottom lay a little clean straw or a new gunny sack, and cover with clean gravel and sand for straining material, and connect the bottom with the cistern by a pipe.

Attacked by a Monster Owl.

Dan M. Banks, of Elizabethtown, Ill., had a singular experience with a house to investigate matters, he w: s

beak. His cries for heip attracted

you laid your eyes on. Somehow or greatest taste. Hence they are said like, an' our daddies was brothersother I took a dislike to him from "to take the cake," an expression like before us. Many a cruise them waiting, the firing had almost ceased. had jumped from the wagon, and or- the first look I gave him. Well, I which has attained its wide currency old chap took together, an' many's went into the office and looked over through the burlesques in the negro things. It is usually the custom to minstrel shows.

> examine all the property in the storeroom also. I went into it, the man spectable ancestry in the mediæval past. Gorard's "Herball" (1635 inkeeping with me all the time. It was a small room about the size of a forms us that "in the springtime are large closet. There were a lot of made with the leaves hereof newly sprung up, and with eggs, or tansies. boxes in it. I looked into some of which be pleasant in taste and good them. In shoving them around I saw for the stomache" and a contempoone under them all. I looked at it, rary, speaking of the Puritans, says but this fellow said, we'll call him "all games where there is any hazard of loss are strictly forbidden-not so Thompson, 'That is my personal much as a game of football for a property.' There was one thing fancy." According to Brand, in the about it that I noticed at the time Easter season, foot courses were run and that for some reason stuck in | in the meadows, the victors carrying off each a cake, given to be run for my head and probably was working by some better person in the neighthere all the time, although I did not

> borhood. In Ireland, at Easter and Whitesuntide, the lower classes used "This box, which was piled away under all the others and all covered to meet and dance for a cake raised with cobwebs and dirt, had a screw on top of a pike decorated with flowers, the prize going to the couple who driven into it, and the screw had held out the longest; and in some broken off a sliver of wood which parts of England a custom prevailed looked quite fresh. I noticed at the time, but thought nothing of it. of riding for the bride-cake. "This riding took place when the bride was "I went to the hotel for my dinner. brought to her new habitation. A At the table a man sat next to me pole, three or four feet high, was who attracted my attention right erected in front of the house and the away. He was dressed like a cattle man and had all the rough ways of cake put on top of it. On the instant that the bride set out from her old this class, but somehow or other he home a company of young men impressed me as a man who was not started on horse back, and he who wearing his own clothes, so to speak. It was only a slight impression, but it grew on me as I observed him. He seemed anxious to talk and opened a hands of a damsel. This was called 'taking the cake.' The fortunate "I didn't like his looks at all and

winner then advanced to meet the bride and her attendants."

He Stuck to his own Name.

Chicago Herald. "The whole house roared and

roared again. There was no let-up "Thought I saw a gun on your shoulder this morning? on this merriment, and amidst cat-"'Fishing rod. then?' had to go down." It was at the

" 'Nor fishing rod, either." " 'Purspectin'? " 'Inspecting.'

" "Tenderfoot?' he inquired.

" 'No.'

" 'No.'

"'Gunning?"

" 'Not much.'

"'What might a tenderfoot like you be a doing out here inspecting'? " 'What is that your business, sir? And who told you that I was a tenderfoot?' said I. 'I was out here on these plains before you were born, as it is plain enough to see from the way

you wear your disguise.' "At this last word he colored up and soon after left the table. gentleman on the other side of me said:

" Who is that fellow?' "'I haven't the ghost of an idea,

said I. "'I think he's a stranger in town, he said, after a moment. "There have been a good many burglaries here lately and we have watched strangers pretty closely.'

"Nothing more was said, and after | Of course he was put in girl's clothes, was no rations.

the day me an' Dart has watched the ship come in a lookin' for 'em home. I loved Dart Bowden, I did, an' Yet the negro cake-walk has re- more'n that did I love Mary Bowden, the handsomest little gal in all Bedford. Them was days when they was lots o' handsome folks there too.

"So, when Dart made up his mind to go, I 'lowed I'd go' too. "Ten men we had-a gallant ship

and a gallant crew. God bless me, how well I remember that day. It was a Monday, an' a smilin', happy sort o' dav it was.

"The town folks come down, the flags a flyin' an' a ban' a playin'. I kissed Mary Bowden good bye, an' then we was off. I was up aloft with the captain's glasses, an' I watched the wharf tell the fog come up,

"Lads, if ever the curse of God rested on a ship, it was on that one. "That night on mid-watch I saw a phantom ship. I saw a twelve-sail ship, all big and clumsy, like in olden times. I saw her torn sails flap an' beat, an' her ice-covered poles bend like a hurricane had her. I saw a lean an' hungry crew a beckonin' to me. They put their long hands up trumpet-like, an' sent a hail that never reached us. On she ploughed. an' the mist-like foam relled up about her rotten prow. Wilder an' wilder her ghost crew motioned. They kneeled an' tore their hair, an' wrung ther hands. They climbed like monwas fortunate enough to reach the keys, climbed to the very trucks of pole first and knock the cake down those icicle masts, an' out to the tips with his stick, received it from the o' the bendin' yards. An' off in the mist the phantom ship sailed, that ghost crew still a beckonin'.

"That meant death, but never a word I said.

"Ill luck came from the very start. Five days out we buried Mike Stroker. Then the squall took our foremast an' the life boat. We patched her up at St. James an' headed north again. Then another brave lad give up.

"It was on' an on through the calls and shrill whistling the curtain frozen channels, among the iceburgs, an' everywhere our ill luck followed

theatrical agency on Clark street. "Worn out one night, I was half and the speaker was a young come asleep when the crash came-a slow dian in search of an early engage- grindin' crash, an' the good ship quivered like a straw in the wind. ment for the fall. "And what was was out o' my hammock in a twinklin'. the cause of it all?" queried a byan' jes' as I touched the deck there stander who had just dropped in. was another long lurch, another "It was just like this," he said. "We shock, an' the ship stood still in the were making a tour of 'one-night water.

"It was a question of minutes. stands' in Michigan. One of our We got off through, eight men and most successful plays was an adapten days provisions, alone in the ice

tation of 'Deborah.' There is a current. Ten days, an' they might child's part in it. The little girl who search for ten thousand years an' usually played it happened to be not find us.

"I thought of the phantom ship. sick when we got to Battle Creek, so "Four long hours an' we reached a we had to get the only available sub- island, Rescue island we called it, an' stitute, a small boy, to assume the there we stopped. Nothin' but snow part. The little fellow was 'fresh' an' ice, an' north sea water. enough and not likely to be em- "First on half, then quarter, until

barrassed by the crowd and lights. that fearful time come when there

talkin' an' crvin' in the tent. They was starvin,' but I couldn't eat. "I followed the tracks in the snow

till I found Dart's body. "His face was turned upward, an' the old smile still lingerin' over it.

snow. "I knelt beside him. at once.

"The first one read: DART BOWDEN.

"There was no cross mark on the front. I turned it over. "There was no cross mark there. again, but there was no cross mark.

"Then I looked at the other one.

JACK X WEST. "The death mark was there. Dart Bowden had died for me-an' Mary. ice just thirty-two years ago."

Jersey Hawks and Owls. Newark Journal.

The United States ornithologist has prepared for submission to con- Kilgore even goes so far as to threatgress an interesting report on the food material found in the stomachs of hawks and owls. Many of these birds were caught and the district. post mortem performed on them in the state of New Jersey by Dr. A. K. Fisher, assistant ornithologist. Much difficulty was experienced by the assistant, as in some instances a hawk's craw was found to contain the remains of a meadow mouse, a sparrow, a snake, a frog, a grasshopper, an earthworm and a snail. The eraw of a marsh hawk from Bergen county, captured near the home of the Honorable William Walter Phelps, contained the remains of the two meadow mice and a sparrow. A sharp skinned hawk shot near Maplewood, New Jersey, had just feasted on a swift oriole, while a redshouldered hawk, taken in Gloucester county, contained a fair-sized catfish. The craw of a short-eared owl from Hackensack contained a robin and two mice, and a barred owl from Englewood has feasted on a frog and a red-backed mouse. A screech owl from Rive Vale, New Jersey, had

within it a sparrow, a crawfish and a large spider, and a great horned owl from Burlington county was found to have dined upon a pigeon, a beetle and a small snake. Many of the hawks and owls examined had preved upon poultry and game birds.

A Pale-Faced Mrs. Lo. From the Newark Journal.

Justice Snyder, of Gloucester City, the poison diffused through his veins exhibited a new \$5 greenback, the fee it is immaterial whether the dog he had received for marrying Wah-ki- from which it was derived is dead or kaw (Capt. Stubbs), the Kaw chief alive. The only good that can reperformer at the Wild West show, to sult from his death is the protection Miss Annie Harris, a white woman. of the unbitten: On the other hand, The ceremony took place at the close | if he is killed, and was not rabid, of the afternoon performance, and there remains the ineffaceable belief was witnessed by more than 5,000 in the mind of the bitten man that persons. The Indians at the close he was. went through their form of marriage, and presented the pair with moc-An Italian Prodigy. casins, robes, blankets, and trinkets. Another musical prodigy has an-The bride was attired in a full Indian costume, a present from Pawnee peared. This one is a girl 10 years old. Bill. The chief and his bride, headed who plays the violin and interprets by the cowboy band and all the Inworks of the greatest musicians in a dians in camp, made a parade way that arouses the wildest enthusithrough the streets of Gloucester City. asm in Italy, if we to believe those who are about to bring her before the Tramp-"I know it ma'am; I'm alpublic. Giulietta Dionesi, the girl in ways out of work, but it's all my question, comes of a musical family cussed luck." Woman-"How is that, of Leghorn. Her father, who is a poor man?" Tramp-"It's this way, violinist, was her first teacher, but ma'am. In the winter I feel like mow- although he is an accomplished musiing lawns, and in the sammer I just cian she has already far outstripped actually crave to shovel snow, and him. As the season is over in Lonnature continually balks me. Have don this infant phenomenon will you such a thing as a piece of pie in probably be taken to America,-London Letter.

----A Monument to Adam. Atlanta Constitution

General Spinola's bill, providing "So all alone I cut his grave in the for the erection of a monument in Brooklyn to perpetuate the memory of certain revolutionary soldiers, has excited the violent opposition of Congressman Kilgore, of Texas. Mr. en the introduction of a bill to erect a monument to Adam in his Texas

> Congressman Kilgore is not so far wrong, after all. The truth is, Adam has been shamefully neglected. We have raised monuments in honor of a host of smaller men, but the father of the human race has been ignored. Yet, in his day, Adam was a big man. He was an original man, especially in his ideas about clothes and such matters. He was the monarch of a llbe surveyed, although his surveying was conducted in a very primitive fashion, because the state of his finances made it possible for him to supply himself with the proper instruments for the business. Still it should be recollected that Adam was one of the old pioneers. Whenever he saw anything that he wanted, he simply reached out and helped himself to it, a method of business which has been utilized by many of our most successful men down to the present time.

Points About Hydronhobia. St. Louis Post.

The custom of killing dogs that have bitten people is a great error. The idea that the death of the dog, if he be rabid, protects against the development of hydrophobie is one of the most absurd superstitions that remain in this enlightened nineteenth century. If a man has had

" 'Where,s your uniform?' "'Haven't any,' said he.

"This made me regard him with still more suspicion. He had to take an afternoon observation and telegraph it into Washington. After he

took it he said: "'I'll go down to the telegraph office with this.'

"'How long will you be gone?' "'About an hour.'

" 'Well,' said I. 'I'll wait here until you return, as I have some writing

"He went out, and somehow or other I began to wonder what was in that box that looked as though it were newly screwed up and yet was hidden away under all the others.

The idea of looking iuto it grew upin the audience, a burst of laughter lots. on me until I decided to unscrew the broke loose such as I've seldom "Eight pieces of paper with a name id. I went into the closet and pulled heard in a theater. And that's why on each. On one of them a cross tout. I soon had all the screws out the curtain finally had to go down." mark was made by the captain

dinner I went down to the Signal and with his piping voice and small "Nothin' was said, but we all knew featured face he made as good a lit- it was a comin.' Twenty-four hours tle stage girl as one could want. He we sat in that tent. The raft had had only a few words to say, and been burned, an' the chill was a they were repeated to him over and creepin' over us.

over again, until he knew them thor- "Another twenty-four hours. Two oughly. The performance went off an' two we had been out huntin; but all right until Deborah stood in we come back empty handed always front of Joseph's house and was met an' had jes give it up. That day at the threshold by Joseph's little though-it was all day, but I measgirl. 'His child? Ah, I must kiss the ure by the twenty-four hours-I went

dear little girl!' exclaimed Deborah. | out alone. I knew it was comin' an' 'Oh, it's you, poor woman? Father I dreaded it.

is looking for you,' replies the child. "I never shall forgit that walk. Deborah (imprinting a burning kiss Nothin' but snow an' ice, an' a thinkon the child's lips): 'And what is in' of the lads in the tent. And lads

thy name, my sweet child?' Here let me tell you right here. Hunger is the little pseudo girl, forgetting his a fearful thing. When I thought of

lesson, or bewildered by the unusual it first it seemed horrible an' inhusituation, blurts out: 'Tommy O'- man, but I was close to death an' Houlihan, please ma'am.' His fath- that feelin' was wearin' off.

er keeping a particular saloon in "When I got back it was all settled, town, and being known to everybody an' nothin' to be done but draw the

the house?"