

4 Caves in Colorado That Remains the

Introduction of Strangers.
There is a cave near Rockwood, a station on the Denver and Rio Grande railroad, which has been visited by many persons. No particular mention of the cave has been made, as it seemed to be little worthy of notice. On Sunday last a number of pleasure seekers left this city to join a party at Rockwood who had planned to visit the cave. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon the members of the party, having disposed of their dinner, began to climb the hill near the top of which the mouth of the cave is located.

After much exertion the foremost of the party reached the mouth of the cave, and being in advance of his companions they were startled to see him fall backward into the low oak brush as if he had been thrown from a catapult. His companions pushing forward more vigorously, soon came to his rescue and found him recovering, not much hurt, but slightly scratched and somewhat dazed. He could give no explanation of his sudden removal from the opening to the cavern.

Curious to know what the cause was the entire company in a body pushed up the hill, which has a particularly steep descent near the mouth of the cave. To the astonishment of the whole number the instant after stepping into the cave they found themselves all piled together in a spot near where the first had landed. It took but a little while to recover from the entanglement, when they began to inquire the cause of this sudden excitement. They all agreed that they had seen nothing to cause such a thing, and they were curious to know the reason for the phenomenon. But how to find out what they wished was the thing to decide.

At last it was determined that the strongest gentleman of the party should gain a position at the side of the entrance, and, thus protected, get an opportunity to reconnoiter. So, taking a circuitous route and avoiding a position directly in front of the opening, they soon found themselves close beside the entrance. Cautiously putting his head out beyond the protecting wall, the foremost peered it. His hat immediately took flight down the declivity, but he was thus made aware of the exact state of affairs.

The philosophy of the current of air in caves suddenly dawned upon him. As is well known the air of a warm day in summer is much lighter on the outside of a cave or cellar than it is inside. Consequently the cold, heavy air rushes out with great violence—enough in this case to cause the trouble spoken of and throw the party down the hill.

Later, relating this tale, an old timer told your correspondent of a former adventure of his at the same place. On a cold day in the early winter he was tracking a deer along this hillside, when he was astonished to see the cave open up before him, and he noticed that the snow seemed to have been disturbed very recently, as though a body had been dragged into the entrance.

Without thinking, he stepped forward to examine into the cause of the disturbed condition of the snow, when he felt himself violently pulled into the cave, the force pulling him from his feet. He felt a shock, and for awhile was oblivious to all around him. When his senses returned he found he was lying by and partially upon the body of a deer. Upon examination he found the body of the deer yet warm. This led to a still closer examination. He at last determined that the force of the current of air blowing into the cave had drawn the deer in, killing it, but that when he was drawn in the shock was somewhat obviated by his striking the deer, thus saving him from death. The explanation is just the reverse of the other, the air being warmer inside the cave than out. The current flows into the cave during the winter, thus accounting for the strange affair.—Denver Sun.

Taming a Zebra.

Zebras can never be tamed, unless the process is begun while they are still very young. H. A. Bryden gives an instance of a tragic fate which befell one of them, captured when he was 7 or 8 years old.

He had joined a troop of horses belonging to one of the author's friends, and finally allowed himself to be driven with them into a kraal or inclosure. It was then determined to keep him, and if possible to domesticate him.

For this purpose he was lassoed and tied to a tree, but so ferocious was he in the presence of man that the greatest precautions had to be observed in approaching him. All possible means were taken to induce him to feed. When captured he was in splendid condition, and his coat shone in the sun. Herbage was brought from the mountain tops where he had been used to graze, and every conceivable food placed before him, but in vain; he steadily refused to eat.

Water he drank greedily, and would dispose of three bucketfuls at a time. At length, after three weeks of vain endeavor to tame the noble creature, during which time he subsisted entirely on water, he died.—Youth's Companion.

The Use of the Word Telepathy.
The term telepathy must not be introduced without explanation. Some term not yet in common use must be employed when mental phenomena—influences of mind on mind—not generally seen to be closely related have to be classed together and, if possible, brought under one law. The familiar term "thought transference" has much too limited a meaning. And "telepathy" is already in use. It has been adopted by the Society for Psychical Research, and among other writers, especially by Mr. Edmund Gurney.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Delayed.

Briggs—I saw your wife in a dry goods store yesterday morning.
Griggs—You did, eh? She must have been pricing something.
Briggs—Why so?
Griggs—She was late to dinner last night.—Cloak Review.

Between the roadside and the wood,

Between the dawning and the dew,
A tiny flower before the sun,
Ephemeral in time, I grew.
And there upon the trail of spring,
Not death nor love nor any name
Known among men in all their lands
Could blur the wild desire with shame.
Breakdown my dayspan of the year
The feet of straying winds came by;
And all my trembling soul was thrilled
To follow one lost mountain cry.
And then my heart beat once and broke
To hear the sweeping rain forbode
Some ruin in the April world,
Between the woods and the road.
Tonight can bring no healing now,
The calm of yesternight is gone;
Surely the wind is but the wind,
And I a broken wall thereon.
—Ella Carman in Christian Union.

His Audience.

A pretty story, which has, moreover the merit of being true, is told of a certain professional singer. He had a beautiful tenor voice, of which he was apt to take the best of care, so that when he was crossing the Atlantic one summer with a party of friends, they were not surprised to find that he disappeared from view every evening at just about the same time.

"Afraid of the night air," said one with a slight smile.

"Afraid we'll ask him to sing, probably," said another, but no one questioned him, as he was known to be quite immovable from his own way.

But when the last night on board came, a delegation descended to his stateroom to beg for a song or two, and discovered that he was not there. They looked for him in vain, until at last the captain, who had evidently kept the secret as long as he could, said, pointing in the direction of the engine room:

"I think you'll find him down there, that's where he's gone every evening."

Sure enough, when the delegation arrived at the engine room, they heard the sound of a guitar and a voice, and there, lolling against the wall, was the recreant tenor, singing his best for the delight of the stokers, whom he had entertained in this way for more than an hour every evening during the voyage.—Youth's Companion.

A Telepathic Coincidence.

I had as a guest in my residence in Jamaica a lady of unusual intelligence, who was very intimate with and much attached to Mrs. Beecher Stowe. They frequently corresponded. She had a dream in which Mrs. Stowe seemed to be occupied, singularly enough, in digging the ground, and she inquired if there was any foundation for this. From the reply she learned that Mrs. Stowe had been shortly before in Scotland on a visit to the Duke of Argyle, and had been asked to plant a tree as a memorial of her visit on leaving. Here it is probable that, besides the general sympathy between the parties concerned, there was some special thought, on Mrs. Stowe's part, of the friend who dreamed of her act, connected in time either with the actual handling of the spade or with the remembrance of her strange occupation.

Few people would suppose such a coincidence to be purely accidental, arising from the apparent impossibility of accounting for it otherwise.—Blackwood's Magazine.

The Manufacture of Caps.

In that oddest, nestlike part of New York, the French quarter, 2,000 or 3,000 men and girls make annually \$5,000,000 worth of caps, exclusive of the \$1,000,000 worth made by the furriers of that region. At least 1,000,000 dozen caps are turned out in this quarter every year. As to styles, there are nearly 500 varieties. Of yachting caps alone there are something like two dozen kinds, if, indeed, twosome is not nearer the correct number.

A few leading styles, however, persist with little or no change from year to year. The west constantly demands a cheap cap with ear coverings. Every year sees some cap for girls the rage. Such caps sell by the hundred thousand dozen. A hint comes from Paris, and in a few weeks the new caps swarm in every street.—New York World.

What He Feared.

"While I was in England," says one woman, "I was told of an American who on his first trip on an English railway quite held his breath at the rapid running. When his nervousness rather overcame him he approached the guard. 'I say, guard,' he ventured, 'this is pretty fast traveling for safety, isn't it?' 'Oh, no, sir,' replied the guard: 'we never run off the line here, sir.' 'But,' said the Yankee quickly, resenting the patronage, 'it is not the line. I'm afraid of running off your confounded little island.'—New York Times.

Amusing Superstitions.

If you count warts you will increase their number, or to handle a toad will cause warts. If two persons wash in the same water or dry their hands on the same towel they will shortly quarrel. To bore a hole in the door frame and put in it the hair of a colored person is supposed to cure whooping cough. The rattle of a rattlesnake if carried in the pocket will prevent rheumatism, or if placed in the bureau drawer will keep away moths.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A new aluminum alloy, with titanium, is being manufactured in Pittsburgh. It sells at from twenty-five cents to one dollar per pound more than pure aluminum. It is very hard and elastic and is an excellent material for making tools. About 10 per cent. of titanium is used.

Some peoples rest the neck instead of the head on hard pillows. In Africa extraordinary headgears make this practice necessary, and many a civilized woman has been compelled by a somewhat similar coiffure to forego both the pillow and the recumbent posture.

A wonderful well is on the property of Colonel W. B. Warshaw of Henrietta, Tex. Its depth of water is usually eight feet; but when the wind is from the north the well becomes dry, and so continues until the wind changes.

THE TABLE.

OF DAILY PASSENGER TRAINS

GOING EAST		GOING WEST	
No. 2	5:05 P. M.	No. 1	3:30 A. M.
No. 4	10:30 A. M.	No. 3	5:25 P. M.
No. 8	7:44 P. M.	No. 5	9:25 A. M.
No. 10	9:50 A. M.	No. 7	7:15 A. M.
No. 12	10:14 A. M.	No. 9	6:25 P. M.
No. 20	8:30 A. M.	No. 11	5:05 P. M.
		No. 13	11:55 A. M.

MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY

TIME CARD.
No. 384 Accommodation Leaves..... 10:35 a. m.
No. 385 Accommodation arrives..... 4:00 p. m.
Trains daily except Sunday

SECRET SOCIETIES

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS Grandest Lodge No. 47. Meets every Wednesday evening at their hall in Farmville & Craig block. All visiting knights are cordially invited to attend. C. C. Marshall, C. C.; J. D. Doney, K. R. S.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION Waterman block, Main Street. Rooms open from 8:30 a. m. to 8:30 p. m. For men only Gospel meeting every Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

A. O. U. W. No. 8. Meets first and third Friday evenings of each month at G. A. R. Hall in Rockwood block. Frank Vernilyea, M. W. D. P. Euresole, Recorder.

A. O. U. W. No. 84. Meets second and fourth Friday evenings in the month at G. A. R. Hall in Rockwood block. E. J. Morgan, M. W. F. P. Brown, Recorder.

ROYAL ARCANUM.—Cass Corneil No. 1021. Meets the 1st of each month in the Farmville & Craig block over Bennett & Tuttle, visiting brethren invited. Henry Herold, Regent; Thos Walling, Secretary.

CASS LODGE No. 146. I. O. O. F. meets every Tuesday night at their hall in Fitzgerald block. All Odd Fellows are cordially invited to attend when visiting in the city. J. Cory, N. G. S. W. Bridge, Secretary.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.

CATHOLIC.—St. Paul's Church, blk. between Fifth and Sixth. Father Canby, Pastor. Services: Mass at 8 and 10:30 A. M. Sunday School at 2:30, with benediction.

CHRISTIAN.—Corner Locust and Eighth Sts. Services morning and evening. Elder J. K. Reed, pastor. Sunday School 10 A. M.

EPISCOPAL.—St. Luke's Church, corner Third and Vine. Rev. H. B. Burgess, pastor. Services: 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School at 2:30 P. M.

GERMAN METHODIST.—Corner Sixth St and Granite. Rev. H. R. Pastor. Services: 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School 10:30 A. M.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Services in new church, corner Sixth and Granite st. Rev. J. T. Baird, pastor. Sunday-school at 9:30. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.

THE Y. E. S. C. E. of this church meets every Sabbath evening at 7:15 in the basement of the church. All are invited to attend these meetings.

FIRST METHODIST.—Sixth St., between Main and Pearl. Rev. J. D. M. Buckner, pastor. Services: 11 A. M., 8:00 P. M. Sunday School 9:30 A. M. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

GERMAN PRESBYTERIAN.—Corner Main and Ninth. Rev. W. G. pastor. Services usual hours. Sunday school 9:30 A. M.

SWEDISH CONGREGATIONAL.—Granite, between Fifth and Sixth.

COLORADO BAPTIST.—No. Olive, Oak, between Tenth and Eleventh. Rev. A. Rowell, pastor. Services 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.—Rooms in Waterman block, Main Street. Gospel meeting for men only, every Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Rooms open week days from 8:30 a. m. to 9:30 p. m.

SOUTH PARK TABERNACLE.—Rev. J. M. Wood, pastor. Services: Sunday School, 10 a. m.; preaching, 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.; prayer meeting Tuesday night; choir practice Friday night. All are welcome.

We have sold Ely's Cream Balm about three years, and have recommended its use in more than a hundred special cases of catarrh. The unanimous answer to our inquiries is, "It's the best remedy that I have ever used." Our experience is, that where parties continued its use, it never fails to cure.—J. H. Montgomery, & Co., Druggists, Decorah, Iowa.

When I began using Ely's Cream Balm my catarrh was so bad I had headache, the whole time and discharged a large amount of filthy matter. That has almost entirely disappeared and have not had headache since. J. Sommers, Stephney, Conn.

Go to Brown & Barrett's and get a window glass and stop up that hole in your house.

"I'll do it."
"While I think of it, I'll go down and pay that little bill I owe George Vass. It should have been paid a year ago. I understand he's out collecting. I owe him for repairing and also for jewelry." "Yes, your little account with me must be paid by the 15th of October, 1891, must be paid in full to date. If not, you and I will have trouble."
—GEO. W. VASS, Fifth-st. Jeweler.

That Hacking Cough can so quickly be cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For Sale by E. G. Fricke and O. H. Snyder.

Ely's Cream Balm is especially adapted as a remedy for catarrh which is aggravated by alkaline dust and dry winds.—W. A. Hover, Druggist, Denver.

My catarrh was very bad. For thirty years I have been troubled with it—have tried a number of remedies without relief. A druggist advised Ely's Cream Balm. I have used only one bottle and I can say I feel like a new man. I make this voluntary statement that others may know of the Balm.—J. W. Mathewson, (Lawyer), Pawtucket, R. I.

Window glass at Brown & Barrett's if

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The B. & M. will sell tickets on the certificate plan at the rate of one and one-third fare for the round trip, as follows:
To Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 20-23, on account of the annual meeting of the American Public Health Association.
Mt. Pleasant, Ia., Oct. 23-25, annual meeting of the Y. M. C. A.
St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 22-25, annual meeting Brotherhood of St. Andrew.
Waverly, Ia., Nov. 10-12, annual convention Iowa Butter and Egg Association.
Des Moines, Ia., annual convention Iowa State Farmers' Alliance.

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