

GRAHAM, N.C.,	THURSDAY.	JUNE 27, 1889
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ROFESSIONAL CARDS.

VCL XV

ES.E. BOYD.

ATTOBNEY AT LAW.

Greenaboro, N. C. this at Graham on Monday of each wee mond to professional business. [Sep 16]

J. D. KERNODLE. ATTORNEY AT LAW

GHAMAN, N. C. cesi to the State and Federal Cou fully and promptly attend to all to ated to him

B. G. W. WHITSETT, Surgeon Dentist,

Will also visit Alamance. Calls in as country attended. Address me at reembore. dec 8 tf

TACOB A. LONG ATTORNEY AT LAW,

N. C MAY 17 CBS DITLE LINI C

ADVERTISEMENTS.

DONT BUY di or exchange any kind of new or second di Machinery, Baggies, &c., before ob-n. Prices from W. E. Burgese, Manauer, maboro, N. C. Lasre line of bagrane, ers, Mills Shafting Wood-working Ma-ery, Theshma, Cotton-Gins, Treems in Locomotives, Pals Road Lascomotives, w fooder, Indericators, Tobaces Ma-ery, Ols, -- moest mything you want at inclusion.

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BALLAD OF THE BLOODY BROOK. me minutes. One of the to the story of prave Lo nees. How they fought, how they died, When they marched against the redskins in the nuturer days, and then New they fell, in their pride, By Pocumiter ide Who will go to Desricid mendows and bring the ripened grains" Bald dil Mossiy to his men in array. Take the wagons and the horses and bring is back again. But be sure that as man stray All the day, on the way."

All the day, on the way." Then the nower of Essex started, with Lothrop at their bend, Wise and brave, bold and true. He had fought the Paqueta long ago, and now to Mosely said. "Be these many, be there few, I will bring the grain to you."

therest all the harvest, and so the way being the woods which blazed like firs. After left the lies of march to wandar o

Till the wagons were stalled in the mire And the men began to tire.

caped or possibly entrapped them by closing the door, though it is doubtful whether so slight a structure as our pole shanty would have held them long. They were great strong brutes, as heavy as at ox.
"I kept as quiet as I could, hoping that they would soon satisfy their curitosity, and proceed on their travels, but they appeared to be in no faste, and after they had smelled around for an hour or more. I heard the underbrush snap a little way off, and soon saw two more bears, a small one and a big chap, coming up."
"As soon as the three at the camp discovered these two later arrivals, they ran out to meet them and arched up their backs as if intending to fight, but made peace after a few minutes, and told them about me.
"The big old gray fellow came close up beneath the fr, and smelled moter brush and by, still another bear—the smallest one yet—came in sight and stool listening. Then he returned to investigate the camp, and the whole party had a fine time pawing things over.
"By and by, still another bear—the smallest one yet—came in sight and stool listening. Then he searched the fillew cowered and tried to conclinite fellow cowered and tried to conclinite the other, but the big one knocked him down and rolled him about for coming univited, I suppose. Two or three of the others also came out and took a hand in the fu. The wagons have all forded the brook as it flows, And then the rear grand stays To pick the purple grapes that are hanging from the boughs. When, crack! to their amaze, A hundred firelocks blaze!

Brave Lothrop he lay dying.

Brave Lotarop he my dying, out as no fell cried, "Each man to his tree," said he, "Tot no one yfeld as high!" and so the sold died; And not a man of all can see Where the foe can be. And Philip and his deels pour in their shot

om behind and before, nan after man is shot do

his inst; Every man lies dead in his gore, To fight no more, no more!

Oh, weep ye maids of Essex, for

Oh, weep ye mater a have died, The flower of Essex they! The flowed Brook still ripples by the black moun-fain side, But never shall they come to see the cosma lide, And never shall the pridegroom returb to his both From that do is and grued day, grued day! From that do is and grued day, drued day!

MY DAY IN CAMP.

Alaska-and I mean by that the whole great mountainous region north of British Columbia—is thought

north of British Columbia—is thought to contain gold, and parties of adven-turous spirits have already begun to explore it thoroughly. Some of these hardy fellows tell odd stories of adventure in the hitherto unvisited recesses of savage nature. A young gentleman—lately an ensign in the navy—who has been with one of these venturesome gold seeking ex-

A young gentleman—lately an ensign in the navy—who has been with one of these venturesome gold seeking ex-peditions into the great wilderness to the north of Simpson's river relates an incident which will go to show that the earth has not yet ceased to harbor large game in formidable abundance. "I felt about used up that morning," said he, in telling the story, "and told the other fellows that I would take a day off to get rested

I looked down, and instead of six saw nine bears! three new ones! "The latest arrivals had to be intro-duced to me, and one of them made a great show of growling and tearing up the turf. A man was evidently a novel creature to these remotely bred bears, and they failed to see anything day off to get rested. "'All right,' they said; 'if you're sick and want to stay in camp, you can scrub up the plates and dippers, and scour out the mush kettle. And bears, and they failed to see anything in me save a small, timorous looking biped up in a tree. Having acquitted themselves duly in the matter of mak-ing an impression on me, they turned to other ways of entertaining them-nelves — perhaps they intended the show for my benefit as well. "They were out for a lark that day. Their behavior reminded me of a pur-cel of boys on a pienie. They ran here and there examining everything that attracted their attention. Two or three of them would gather round one le you're about it, cut a good pile of fire wood, and don't forget to have a brisk fire going, and don't torget to have a brisk fire going, and supper ready when we get back." "This was paying a trifle dear for the privilege of being an invalid. Off they all went, with their pans, buck-ets and shovels. I knew I should not ets and shovels. I knew I should not see anything of them till dark, for they were going to a creek in a ravine ton or twolve miles distant to try the washings, and would have to climb over a rocky ridge two or three thou sand feet high, and then pick their way through a thick fir scrub on the other side. "With an aching head I set to work to tidy things up a little and then lay <text><text><text><text><text><text> other side. "With an aching head I set to work to fidy things up a little, and then lay down in one corner of our pole shanty, and pied the overcosts of the party over me, hoping to get warm and sleep off my indisposition. "I went to sleep after a while, but soon waked up very hot. The sun had come out warm, and the camp felt like an oven, for it was built on the south ideof a high eng. Feeling still very drows, I took two coats and went out beneath a fir free which stood not far from the camp, beside a bowlder that had recently rolled down the crag. "Here I lay down again in the shade of the fir, and slept for an hour or iwo. I had an alarming dream—a jumble of fearful struggles—from which I at length started broad awake, and heard a smulling noise close by me. "Casting my eyes around, there stood a grizzly bear that had just risen on his haunches to take a good look at me. He was only about thirty feet from me, and not mer than half that distance from the camp ind behind him two more boars, ambing along, a nice little party coming nound for a cull some mouthing possent i any not tenting a ove bears, ambling along a party coming cound for a ran obliged to my fact at he of 'scort to the samp floor dig chap was too raky, and dig chap was too raky, and risky, and d, in fact, c this big chap was foo risky, and my rifle-svery gun we had, in fact, ex-cept one which the boys had taken, was set away inside the camp. "For one second I lay perfectly breathless there, then bounded to my feet with a yell, leaped upon the bowl-der, and catching hold of the lower-most henges of the fir, elimbed it. I didn't even dare stop for so much as one honges of the fir, elimbed it. I didn't even dare stop for so much as one honges of the bowlder, when I aw the foreness bear still standing there in the same spot and the other two also reared up on their hind legs to see what these going on. "They all stood and looked at ms, and then reliest their heads around and looked at each other for some mo-ments. The first comer then dropped on all foars, and coming excitonally forward smilled the coats which I had just vacated. Apparently he did not forward smilled the coats which I had just uscated. Apparently he did not like the olor, for he gave them a mid-den flip with his pay which sent them apinning aside, and growled unearily. Probably these bears had user be-fore som or scenter a human being-The three put their heads together, and conferred about it, with a dubious

heard them overhauling our stores f bly entrapped

One of

bear, bounded upon the roof of our shanty, while another, to my surprise and tarror, made for my fit, hissing, spitting and snarling, and at two bounds was up into it, so near to me that I could have brushed his gray coat with my hand, as he dashed up past where I sat! "They were not wolves, but creat-ures of the cat family-lynxes, prob-ably. The one over my head counted the air strongly with his musky breath. I swung my hat at the brute, shouted and did my best to scare him off, but he clung there, snarling, with eyes like fire, the picture of fury and venom.

eyes like fire, the picture of fury and venom. "I hope I shall never be in a more disagreeable position than I was then, for I was momentarily expecting that the creature would drop on me. "The cat on the shanty, too, was smarling like a demon, and glaring first at me, then at the bears, which by this time were making short work of the elk, enlivening their feast by an occasional fight over a bone. At length the three big ones drove off the other six allogother, and these lat-ter walked around and roared and growled in so awful a manner that I sincerely wished myself back in San Francisco. "This performance continued for half an hour, I should say. It began to grow dark, for the fog was shutting down dense and wet. On a sudden, the cal in the boughs over my head gave a leap out over me, and landing in some brush ran for the wood, and a few minutes after, to my still great-relief. I head the voices of my friends

"What's the matter' they cance out. "Whene bears!" I shouted back. "Work up quietly, and get the guns in the camp." "Where are you? they inquired, evidently puzzled by the direction from which they heard my voice. "Never mind me, said I, 'get your runs."

coming univited, I suppose. Two or three of the others also came out and took a hand in the fun. "Finally they let him up, and told him to cast his eye into the fir where I was roosting. At that the little chap tried to 'show off' before the rest. He strutted out toward the fir, and arched his back at me. The others all stood looking on, and I imagined that they were winking at one another. "They then all sat down and ex-tended their muzzles toward me, and snuffed in concert. I would have given a hundred dollars for one of our re-peating carbines for just five minutes! "Suddenly they all turned and ran for the fir woods below the camp, where, for some moments, I heard a trightful growling." "Now's my time," I thought, and be-gan to clamber down, being so cramped by this time that I could scarcely stir. But before my toes touched the bowlider, I saw them coming back as hard as they could race. There was nothing for it but to elimb again, they were sure to get to the camp be-"Never mind me, said I, 'get your guns." "It was not yet so dark but that I could see the camp, and I soon made out the forms of my companions creeping around the corner of the shanty. But though they picked up some of the carbines in the general wreck which the grizzlies had made in-side, they failed to find the cartridges, and at length fired on the bears with the one double barreled gun which they had with them. It was too dark in the shalow of the evergreens, where the brutes were growling over the elk bones. For me to note their be-havior, but I heard them making off into the woods, and then ventured to they were sure to get to the camp be-fore I could. Resuming my old perch I looked down, and instead of six saw

havior, but I heard them making off into the woods, and then ventured to get down and hobble to the shanty. "I had been up in the fir fully seven hours, and was glad to have the seance come to an end, though the raillery with which my friends greet-ed me was anything but enjoyable. Every bone and muscle in my body was aching, and I felt sick enough of gold hunting in Alaska. However, we got up a fair meal after an hour or two, and the next day I felt better."— Youth's Companion.

HARPOONING GRIZZLIES. Daniel Sexton's Remarkable Bear Stories

Daniel Sexton's Remarkable Bear Stories, Swore to in Court. The title of boss bear killer of North America never has been definitely and finally conferred. Grizzly Adams achieved wider notoriety than any other man in his line, but that was be-cause he caught the bears alive and made a show of them. Sylvester Scott of Sonoma county, with his rec-ord of 400 bears, seemed to be entitled to the appellation, and even Morgan Clarke did not dispute the chaim, al-though he has been a mighty destroy-er of bears.

Cherke the not dispute the chim, ar-though he has been a mighty destroy; er of bears. But Daniel Sexton of San Bernar-dino, whose modesty has kept him in the background for many years, now comes to the front with some of the most remarkable bear stories ever heard. Mr. Sexton's claim to recog-nition is not based upon mere camp-lire yarns or country grocery experi-ences All that he says is sworn to ou the witness stand in the United States district court. Mr. Sexton was a witness in the suit of John Morongo and others against Messes, North and Gird, a case involv-ing the title to the Potrero village and lands in Ean Bernardino occupied for thirty years by the Indians, who have failed, through ignorance, to conform to the land laws. Mr. Sexton was cross-examined about the condition of things on the disputed land thirty years ago, and developed either a te-nacious memory or a fertile imagina-tion.

tion. Counsel, to test his accuracy, put the

simple question : "Were there a great many bears in those years" and started Mr. Sexton on a series of reminiscences that were highly interesting. The following re-port is from the court stenographer's

notes: Mr. Sexton—Oh, yes. I went out one evening from my camp and I coun-ted fifty bears within gunshot of me,

ted fifty bears within gunshot of me, eating cherrics. Q.-Wild? A.-This bears? No, they were not wild; they didn't scare at anything. Oh, you means the cherries. Yes, they were wild cherries. But the bears did-n't know anything about being hurt and were not wild. They weren't scared of the Indians, because the In-dians never killed bears. Q.-What variety of bears were they? A.-Grizzlies.

A.-Grizzlies. Q.-Did you see that sight more than once?

A.-Lots of times. Why, B. D. Wilson went up the mountain here to Bear lake, and he had twenty-two men with him-Californians. They counted 100 bears at one time. The counted foo bears at one time. The mountain was what you might call just lousy with bears. Tho men divided into pairs and went for the grizzlies with their lasses, two men to a bear. They lassed cloven bears and brought them into camp-just naturally led 'an wight in

'em right in. Q.—Did you kill any bears? A.—Well, I think I did. When Mr. Temple came out from Los Auge-les to get some lumber, I had a pile of

The Oity of Berlin

THE REAL PROPERTY AND ADDRESS OF THE PARTY O A OF A LOW AND HALL STANDARD IT IS NOT ...

The Ony of Derits. Trederick the Great worked hard to beautify this town of his choice, but it cannot be said that, with all his ef-for a said that, with all his ef-prease, it is a town which strikes a stran-ger familiar with London or Paris as one of grandeur or even of dignity. To begin with there only exists one church of, architectural interest—in-terest, because the beauty of the Klos-erkirche has been destrayed by ad-ditions made about the middle of the present contury. As for the cathedral, that is a late, domed edifice, no barger to destrayed by ad-ditions made about the middle of the present contury. As for the cathedral, that is a late, domed edifice, no barger to dy ou will not find a single town of excitents ical building. The defect can not be exaggerated. Such buildings are the durable record of a city's life; not be exaggerated. Such buildings are the durable record of a city's life; each weather beaten stope has an in-terest no less human than scientific, no less romantie than artistic. We no less romantic than artistic. We have our St. Paul'a and Westminster. Abbey, the Parisians their Notre Dame, Vienna its St. Stephen's, Rome its St. Peter's: but there no auch ser-mons in stone to be read in Berlin, no building to be admired for its beauty or revered for its age. Conceive Paris without Notre Dame. The effect is nothing short of robbing French liter-ature of Victor Hugo! Nor is Berlin much better off for secular buildings. None-of them save an inconsiderable fragment of the old Schloss date ear-lier than the Seventeenth century, and the bulk of the old Schloss is a decayfragment of the old Schloss date ear-lier than the Seventeenth century, and the bulk of the old Schloss is a decay-ing plaster faced pile of that unfortu-nate period. The palaces of the late Emperor William and of the Emperor Frederick as crown prince were built, the former some fifty years ago, the latter thirty, and, though both insig-ntificant in size as compared with the Buckingham palace, may be admitted to compete with it in point of style.— Macmillan's Magazine.

As Eternal Belle. Asolta, believed to be the grandsom of the Indian sovereign whose realms were invaded by Alexander the Great, became a convert to Buddhism, and in extending that form of religion en-acted a part analogous to that of Con-stantine in establishing Christianity. About fifteen hundred years ago he distributed morsels of the bones of the saints to all kings with whom he was in alliance, and a prince in Guzerat saints to all kings with whom he was in alliance, and a prince in Guzerat resolved that his relic should inst while time endured. He inclosed it in a bottle of gold, and that in a cas-ket of silver, and that in a vessel of copper, and that in a bowl of baked clay—a substance as durable as the earth of the world—and that in a coffer of claystone, and that in a hol-low square of sandstone, and that again, in a pyramid of brick more than eighty feet high, and at the base the same thickness; and finally, as we understand, a description only on this point obscure, faced the entire structure with stone blocks. The prince did not spend all that thought and labor and treasure only to honor his relic; he meant to preserve it as long as India or Time itself should

LINVENTOR OF THE COWCATCH

NO. 2

A Farmer and His Plow St

If you should ev inppen to drop into the here, you will see a sharp e e poring over some p hanics, or sketching the on work. The old g

B. Davies, a native of Keimeber county, Me, who was the first load motive engineer in actual service of the first railway built in Ohio, and the inventor of the attachment to the locomotive familiarly known as the coverate and register the inventor of the stackment to the locomotive familiarly known as the coverate and register the inventor of the stackment to the locomotive familiarly known as the coverate and register and the state of the second at the state of the second was the second at the coverate and the off the first passed of the register and the register and the register and the second was the building between Xenia and Springfield, in Ohio, He was to work on the read as engineer of a construction train, and when the road was completed, three years afterward, he rain the first passenger train. Some years later be entered the service of the Columbus and Xenia and Itawa while he was running a locomotive of the task and the road that he conceived the idea of the cover atcher. The locomotives of that day had no eabs and a row of iron apikes, four feet long and driven into the locomotives in these days, and as the railroad show the track, was the locomotives in these days, and as the railroad were not fenced in, and as cattle and its passenger. The dangerous character of this runs and its passenger. The dangerous character of this runs and the passenger in these days, and as the railroad sector of the converte of the regist in prove that attachment, and not only remove it as a menace to life and property, but makes it as after feature of the index index in the index of

however, to see that by putting gether a device that was virtually plow with two mold boards he wou accomplish the desired result. He co accomplish the desired result. He con-structed such a device and attached it to the locomotive "Paterson," of the Columbus and Xenia railroad, and on the very first trip he made with it its success was manifested. On the trip he ran into a drove of cattle that were crossing the track. The new pilot cut its way through them as if it were a plow turning the soil, and threw them right and left, clearing the track with-out any perceptible effect on the en-gine. All the locomotives on the road were at once fitted with the cowestel-cr, and it was not long before the ides spread to other roads, and from that time no locomotive has ever been built for passenger or freight service without Davies' cowcatcher. Davies did not patent hisdevice, and although it has saved the railroads of this and other countries millions of dollars and hundreds of lives, he never received a penny's benefit from it.—New York Mail and Express.

a few minutes after, to my still great-relief. I heard the voices of my friends down to the south of our shauty. "I immediately hailed them, and bade them approach cautiously. "What's the matter?" they called out

GREENSBORO, N. C. Fire, LIFE, Accident. Remissionis only First-Class Companies. North Ein Sizes. Oct 13-17

Durham Marble Works Whitaker & Hulin, Owners, [successors to R. I. Rogers.] Durham, N. C. M. J. M. Case, as Barlingon, ran you congue and give you prices, wa siy

T. SHAW, 、等林 JEWELER,

N. C.,

BEBANE,

ter in watches, clocks, journiry, st AIRING A SPECIALTY,

> 13月 the it naw. 11.19 10

tiance in my direction new and then

SUMPTIVE

"A rapid scurry, and the latter "A rapid scurry, and the latter were dashing away in all directions growling, anapping and snariing in their impotent rage at being thus pro rokingly disposed of their pro-

Queer Kentucky Lingo.

<text>

. Dasgerous Caralesaness display-of by business men in drawing cheeks and other financial papers is almost whom fact that an encomous sum of money is lost annually throughout the country by the frauds perpetrated not be two careful in drawing their phecks, and every possible safeguard should be taken to prevent alternion, and especial care should be observed in prevent financial paper from full or prevent financial paper from full is into improper hands. The 'sharp sevent financial paper from full is needless to say that they are bound it is needless to say that they are to prevent financial care alternation is needless to say that they are of the reade. St. Louis Globe Demo erat.

Ballyny Mysteries Railroad Stockholder (looking out of window)—That is a superb new car. Must have cost a small fortune. Railroad Director (loftily)—That is our 125, built for the president. Finest thing on wheels. Cost every cent of \$30,000. Railroad Stockholder (timidly)—By the way, what is the prospect of a dividend? Railroad Director—No prospect at all. Meeting this morning decided to pass the usual dividend. Money earn-of the road and interest on debt.— Pittsburg Balletin.

Florida maintains its pre-eminence as the land of flowers. A gardener in Marion county in that state has, raised a cabbage eight feet and three inches

bears, and I showed them to him and asked him how much bear meat he thought there was in that pile. He said he thought there was about ten tons. I think there was more than that, because there was more than fifty bears in the pile, and I think they weighed more than 500 pounds apiece. Q.-Who killed all those bears? A. I killed them. I harpooned them. When I went to the rancherie, they didn't know how to set a harpoon. I made some harpoons and set them, and I would have three or four bears harpooned every morning—three or cars, and I showed them to him and

harpooned every morning—three or four old grizzlies. If you had been there like I was, and seen three or four old grinilies with harpoous in them, dragging logs and chains after them, you would nover forget it. Q.—Were there any California lions about there that were dangerous to stock!

about stock!

about there that were dangerous to stock! A.-I never saw but one California him in this whole country, and I killed him with an ax. Msy'be you think that isu't so, but the way I killed him was this: I didn't have a gun with me, and I went out with an Indian to cut some timber. I had the ax and noth-ing else, and the Indian's dogs ran a ion up a tree. The Isdian told me to go back and get my gun, but I told him, "If I go you will let him get away." The lion was on a small limb, and I threw a stone at him and hit him between the eyes, and that stun-ned him. He turned tail and was going to jump, but I happened to hit him just right and dazed him. Then I made the Indian fetch stones, and I pegged stones at the lion for about an hour and a half, I should think. When he turned tail I stoned him ou the end of the spine. I stoned him until he couldn't use his hind legs, and then I cut the tree down and killed him with the ax-Bauning (Cal.) Letter.

How Women Best.

How Womes Rest. How differently men and women indulge themselves in what is called a resting spell. "I guess I'll sit down and mend these stockings and rest awhile," says the wife; but her hus-band throws himself upon the casy lounge, or sits lack in his armehair, with hands at rest and feet placed hor-izontally upon another chair. The re-sult is that his whole body gains full benefit of the half hour be allows him-self from work, and the wife only reserved to the half hour is allows him-self from work, and the wife only re-ceives that indirect halp which comes from change of occupation. A phy-sician would tell her that oven ten minites rest in a horizontal position, as a change from standing or sitting at work, would prove more beneficial to her than any of her makeshifts at resting. Busy women have a habit of keeping on their feet just as long as they can, in spite of backaches and wara-ing pains. As they grow older they are the folly of permitting such drafts upon their strength, and learn to take things casier, let what will happen. They say, "I used to think I must do thus and so, but I've grown wiser and learned to slight things." The first years of housekeeping are truly the hardest, for untried and unfamiliar cares are almost cally thrust upon the mother and house maker, --New York Grathic.

and labor and treasure only to honor his relic; he meant to preserve it as long as India or Time itself should isst, and so well did he plan that he succeeded in preserving it for fifteen hundred years. His dynasty ceased and was even forgotten, his people changed their oreed and ceased to worship Buddha, his clearances were abandoned by hu-man beings and the jungle spread its obliterating mantle over roads and plain and pyramid, and still the relic remained as safe in its golden bottle as it was when the prince placed it there. And there the British archaeologist, Mr. Campbell, found it, the mor-sel of bone uncalcined, the gold of the bottle as bright as ever, the silver cas-ket only tarnished, the copper cover-ing boly rusted, the bowl of baked clay unchanged, as it would be if left there till the world cooled, the clay-stone coffer unbroken, the sandstone cavity unviolated, the pyramid still reasting climate and time and men-who had in some past age sought treasure in its interior.---kondon Tele-graph.

Filling a Long Felt Want.

An Extraordinary Story.

As Extraordinary story. The police of Bilds Pesth are inves-ingting a truly marvelous case. A boy at the public grammar school has onfessed to his father that he has onfessed to his school sathor he father went to the school author he father went to the school author hole class of boys were in a single hole class of boys we

A Prefty Slick Cal.

A Prefty Silek Cal. Norwich has many old things, but the oddest one, perhaps, is a house-hold cat that visits the barn twice a day and gets two meals from a cow which "leaks her milk." The cat steps under the cow, holds her mouth open for a period and the deed is done. There are a number of people in town who would like to get a living as call p. - New Haven Union.

dians Who Were Caunibals. During the siege of Detroit several murders and massacres were perpe-trated, and one English woman, who trated, and one English woman, who lived with her two sons on the com-mons, was massacred and eaten—unade into a soup. Shells were fired at the Indians from the fort, but the cuming savages soon learned to run toward them when they were coming and blow out the fase, and so prevent their exploding. But few of us nowadays would suppose that the Indians ever had been cannibals, but we are posi-tively informed in letters written from the Detroit post that in several in-stances Pontae's braves ate their pris-omers, dished up in various forms. In a letter dated July 9, 1703, the writer mays:

"Was it not very agreeable to has every day of their culting, curving boiling and eating our companions? "They boiled and ate Sir Robe Devers, and an Indian had the skin of Capt. Robertson's arm for a tobacc pouch."-St. Louis Magazine.

Orange Wine. There is a man in Southern Florid, who makes a delicate wine out o oranges. His process is a secret white he guards joalously. In flavor they wines, for there are two or three vi-institute suggestions of the white Mini-has the suggestions of the white Mini-wine flavor in it. He has had draw for the Parks exposition, to which is sends some of his manufactures, be they shaped like oranges, with the early solvering part of the frait, it cork heing made to unitate the stem. Chicago Times.

Strations a Live Field Mr. B. C. Mitchell Pays that we he was a boy he had a friend nor Bill Chandler; that one day set boys were in a crowd, and in going a branch they all stopped and dr from it. Bill Chandler sucked a in his mouth and svallowed it be he could spit it out. He myn that hoy could feel it. Boy around it stomach several minutes after it w down, and the way it kicked aquivmed node Billy feel skitched aquivmed node Billy feel skitched indexes.