W. L. THORP, Editor.

ROCKY MOUNT, N. C., APRIL 14, 1876.

VOL. IV. NO. 51.

ROCKY MOUNT MAIL.

Earth's Noblemen. We're of that bend that till the land, And draw from earth her store; Bight buppy indeed is the life we lead While our days are passing o'er. Surpassing the farmer's purse, White other pursuits may yield more fruits,

We envy not the stateman's let Nor his that fights for glory's rights,
At some redoubted pase.
No risk have we on belsterons see, No fearw lest tempest whelm And we possess without redress, While laboring at the helm.

The fruitful field in bounties yields. Be ours the trade to ply the spade And deeply plow the soil; We walk abroad o'er carpet sod, And flowerets kies our feet, Whose odors rise to seent the skies-

A tribute pure and sweet. To all we give the means to live As brother shares with brother, and thus fulfil the holy will That bids as love each other To thee our love clings ever, With all its might and fond delight-To change from thee, no, never !

### A WONDERFUL WOLF STORY.

A Lumber Inspector in Caunda has a Nar row Escape—He Passes Several Hour Tree Surrounded by Hungry Welves The Ottawa Free Press prints the fol-lowing account of an adventure by Mr. John A. Gunn, in the township of Blake,

lowing account of an adventure by Mr.
John A. Gunn, in the township of Blake,
Quebec:

I set out in company with two Indians to ascertain if any trespasses had
been committed on a limit owned by our
firm, the said limit being northeast of
the Gatiness river, and running parallel
with the Duievre. The district is remarkable only for its mountainous charsoter, the range being called Mont
Diable, or Devil's nountain. I took my
home along with me so long as a beaten
track enabled me to do so, when I tied
him up, and continued the journey on
snowshees. We had gone only about
four miles, when one of the Indians, a
very causing and experienced hunter,
solemuly warned me to turn back, as
there were immistakable indications of
wolves being in close proximity; but,
not heeding the voice of the dusky son
of the forest, I made any my mind to
keep on my way, as it is a principle of
mine never to look back until my work
is accomplished. On the present occasion, however, my contempt for the prophotic words of the Indian came near
costing me dearly. Approaching the
foot of the mountain, I beheld full in
view, and only a short distance away on
a small eminence, a pack of wolves,
twenty-soven in number, devouring the
remains of a deer. This was rather an
unpleasant position to be in, and the
only recourse for safety was retreat or to
climb a tree. The former I decided on
without much delay, but on turning
about I found that the two Indians had
gone. I saw to my revolvers as my best
friends immediately, and found all right. mine never to look back until my work is accomplished. On the present occasion, however, my contempt for the prophetic words of the Indian came near costing me dearly. Approaching the foot of the mountain, I beheld full in view, and only a short distance away or a small eminence, a pack of woives, twenty-seven in number, devouring the remains of a deer. This was rather an unpleasant position to be in, and the only recourse for safety was retreat or to climb a tree. The former I decided on without much delay, but on turning about I found that the two Indians had gone. I saw to my revolvers as my best friends immediately, and found all right. I determined to live as long as I could, and to sell my life as dearly as possible. I began the retreat, however, with all the haste that my physical powers were capable of, but was soon alsermed by hearing the howing of the wolves in pursuit. I have always prided myself on my flectness of foot, as I have seldom met my equal, but in this race with should become besumbed with the cold and fall an easy prey to the ravenous pack. My buffale cost I had left in the cutter, and, being very thinly clad, I began very soon to experience the effects of the cold. The wolves, I believe, realized my helpieseness, and became bold accordingly. They walked up to the foot of the tree, which was a very small one, and as they could not reach me by lessing, they began to gnaw it down. I had been in many a tight place before, in whalefishing and other perilous positions, and faster myself I have never been much of a coward; but on the present occasion, with a hungry pack of wolves methodically at work, one after the other, gnawing away the tree on which I had taken refuge, I began to feel loose about the jaw, and my spirits went down to forty-five. Fahrenheit. However, an idea occurred to me; I decided upon a plan. Taking out my kuife I cut the longest limb I could reach, and leaving a hook on the end of it I cought hold of a large codar tree about lon feet off, and se the volves continued gnaving, and my peech got more and more unsteady. I pulled on the pole and drew that the occar, and took up a mile position among its bernehes. The wolves ultered a flerce howl and took their departure, but I did not venture to descend from my perch until the last scend from them my faintly heard from the distant

in taking them alive and unburt. The Indiana had courage enough to go back and skin the welves. My horse I found at the jobber's shanty, about seven miles distant.

The Rescue of the "Donner Party." Beaders of Bret Harte's "Gabriel Conroy" will remember the following foot note which occurs in connection with the author's description of scenes

with the author's description of scenes in Staryation Camp:

"I fear I must task the incredulous reader's further patience by calling attention to what may, perhaps, prove the most literal and thoroughly attested fact of this otherwise fauciful chronicle. The condition and situation of the ill-famed 'Donner Party'—then an unknown, unheralded cavalcade of immigrants—starying in an unfrequented known, unheralded cavalence or immi-grants—starving in an unfrequented pass of the Sierras, was first made known to Captain Yount, of Naps, in a dream. The Spanish records of Cali-fornia show that the relief party which

known to Captain Yount, of Napa, in a dream. The Spanish records of California show that the relief party which succored the survivors was projected upon this spiritual information."

In the thorough scrutiny to which everything relating to the heroic age of California has been subjected, there are, probably, few beyond the mountains who are not familiar with the details of the above expedition. There are many in the East, however, who will be interested in Captain Yount's own version of this strangs occurrence, as related by him to the late Rev. Dr. Horace Bushnell. We quote from "Nature and the Supernatural":

As I sat by the fire, one stormy November night, in a hotel parlor, in the Napa valley of California, there came in a most venerable and benignant looking person, with his wife, taking their seats in the circle. The stranger, as I afterward learned, was Captain Yount's man who came over into California, as a trapper, more than forty years ago. Here he has lived, spart from the great world and its questions, acquiring an immense landed estate, and becoming a kind of acknowledged patriarch in the country. His tall, manly person, and his gracious, paternal look, as totally unsophisticated in the expression as if he had never beard of a philosophic doubt or question in his life, marked him as the true patriarch. The conversation turned, I know not how, on spiritism and the modern necromancy, and he discovered a degree of inclination to believe in the reported mysteries. His wife, a much younger and spparently Christian person, intimated that probably he was predisposed to this kind of faith by a very peculiar experience of bis own, and evidently desired that he might be drawn out by some intelligent discussion of his queries.

At my request, he gave me his story.

telligent discussion of his queries.

At my request, he gave me his story.

A Story of Daniel Drew.

Hundreds of stories have been told about Uncle Daniel Drew's way of doing business. Here is one I heard in Wall street some time ago that will do as a specimen. Once while sitting in as a specimen. Once while sitting in his office Drew was approached by a clerical looking personage, who introduced himself as a clergyman from a town up the Hudson. Uncle Daniel wanted to know what he could do for

him.
"Well, I thought, Mr. Drew," said the parson, "that you might put me in the way of making a little money."
"Thinkin" of buyin' some sheers,

ch?"

"Yes, air, I've got something saved up, and if you'll be good enough to tell me what is best to do to increase it you'll oblige me very much."

"Well, now, it's kind a reaky, ye know, but p'r'aps of ye tried a little Erie"—

"Thank you, Mr. Drew, thank you,

Erie"—
"Thank you, Mr. Drew, thank you.
Now, will you be kind enough to tell
me a good place to buy? You see, I
am not acquainted flown here at all."
Drew sent him to one of his own
brokers, who had orders to sell Erie
right along, and when the parson was
leaving the good old man said to him:
"Now, don't ye go an' tell any of the
folks up there that I've been givin' ye
any pints, for I don't want 'em to be
comin' down here an 'specklatin'."
The parson ordered some Erie, put up
the margin, and went home, and in less
than a week every one of his neighbors
who could command a thousand dollars
had come to New York and bought
Erie in the same place. But they were
all surprised to find stock falling instead
of rising, and when more margin was
called for the dominis came down in
hot haste to see Mr. Drew and find out
what was the matter.

"Mr. Drew, my dear sir, how is this i
You told me Erie was a good thing to
buy."

"Wall," said Uncle Daniel, with his

"Well," said Uncle Daniel, with his Egyptian munimy smile, "it has turned out poorty bad, that's a fact. But of course I don't want ye to lose any money. Let's see; how much are ye out!"

out?"

The dominie named his loss, and Drew told a clerk to fill a check for the amount. It was handed to the visitor, who became quite profuse in his thanks. As he was leaving the office, however, he stopped and said: "Mr. Drew, some of my brethren have also lost a large sum in Eric."

"Security to use "suspected My. Drew."

sum in Erie."

"Seems to me," answered Mr. Drew,
"I fold ye not to say anything about
that pint on Ery-to the folks up your
way. Lots of 'em's been down yer buyin', an' I fear they haint made nothin'.
Sorry, but it haint my fault, for I told
ye not to tell 'em."

They had been having the deal.

ye not to tell 'em."

They had been buying the stock that
Drew was selling, and the check to the
clergyman was only a small part of what
he had made out of the clergyman's

Reorganizing the United States Army.

The committee on military affairs of the United States House agreed upon a bill to reorganize the army, it being Representative Banning's bill, with some amendments, and ordered it to be reported favorably to the House. It does not reduce the present effective force of the army, but reduces the number of infantry regiments from twenty-five to twenty, and the cavalry from ten to eight, thus reducing the number of infantry officers fifty-five and of cavalry officers lifteen, and increases the size of the companies and regiments. It does away with the regimental organization of the companies.

Ball gloves are worn very long, often reaching to the elbow.

Feather trimmings of all varieties will be worn until midsummer.

The Rubiris polonaise furnishes a graceful model for this leading garment, which buttons in the back.

fringes, woven very wide in the center and narrow at the sides, are seen on landsome tabliers.

Small erochet buttons, both in black and colors, and smoked pearl once are in

turers are trying to introduce, has not proved successful. The English collar with ends sloped off and the upright col-lar with ends slightly pointed and rolled

will be bine bunting ones for yachting purposes.

Expensive sets of underclothing come in ecru or rose colored silk, elaborately trimmed with Valenciennes lace.

Visiting cards of medium size in unglassed Bristol board, with English script, is the popular style.

Bright colored plaids, intermixed with grays, are brought out in spring woolen fabries for house dresses and children's smits.

whits,

Whithy jet is the only jewelry appropriate for deep mourning.

The heating comb is a new invention for drying the hair after the head has been washed; it is also claimed for this contrivance that it keeps the hair glossy, prevents its falling out, and is in many

raya'a benefit. White is this season known in several shades: blane rose—also called month of June—a white, overcast with pink; blane creme, a creamy white, and blane mat, a dead white. Fans of Russia leather remain fashion

Thoughts for Saturday Night,

To bear is to conquer fate. The sweetest pleasure is in imparting

Poverty persuades a man to do and suffer everything, that he may escape Devote each day to the object then in time, and every evening will find some-

Pride is a vice which pride itself in-clines every man to find in others and overlook in himself.

Suffering becomes beautiful when one bears great calamities with cheerfulness, not through insensibility, but through

Lost wealth may be replaced by in-dustry, lost knowledge by study, lost health by temperance or medicine, but lost time is gone forever.

There is no less merit in keeping what we have got than in first sequiring it. Chance has something to do with the one, while the other will always be the effect of skill.

Socrates, when informed of some demonstrate speaker one had not been demonstrated by the second of the sound of the second of the second

rogating speeches one had used concerning him behind his back, made only this facetious reply: "Let him best me, too, when I am absent."

The skeptic, when I am acceut.

The skeptic, when he plunges into the depths of infidelity, like the miser who leaps from the shipwreck, will find that the treasures which he bears about him will only sink him deeper in the abyes. Over the time thou hast no power; to redeem a world sunk in dishonesty has not been given thee; solely over one man therein thou hast a quite absolute uncontrollable power; him redeem, him make honest.

make honest.

It is at the approach of extreme danger when a hellow puppet can do nothing that power fails into the inighty hands of nature, of the spirit giant born who listens only to himself and knows nothing of compacts.

I assuconvinced, both by faith and experience, that to maintain one's self on this earth is not a hardship, but a pastime, if we will live simply and wisely, as the pursuits of the simpler nations are still the sports of the more artificial.

Man is subject to fate solely in himare still the sports of the more artificial.

Man is subject to fate solely in himself, not in others; he soon hardens his mind against all fear, and prepares it for all events. A little philosophy enables him to bear bodily pain, or the common infirmities of fisch; by a philosophy sussewhat deeper, he can conquer the occurry poverses of fortune, the dread of hame, and the last calamity of death.

A flexican Circus,

A curious thing is a Mexican circus.

One, at Puebla, came up from old Marie

The managers have some sestions
of curves, and with these and such
pieces of lumber as they can puek up in
the town in which they exhibit, they
construct a sort of tent or comil. The
patrons of the show must provide their
own seats. Each caballero may be seen
going to the show with a succita on
one arm and a couple of chain or stools
on the other. The advance agand spurms
the regular printer's ink, using instead a
muslin poster, on which is printed an
advertisement of the circus. The performance consists mainly of tumbling
and horizontal bar exercises, though an

SPECIAL AGRICULTURAL PRIZES.

The only department of the Centennial exhibition in which special prizes have been offered to any extent is the agricultural. These prizes will not be awarded by the Centemial commission, but by individuals, and in the agricultural department are, according to the corrected list just furnished by Chief Landreth, as follows: \$1,000 by the Jersey cattle club for the best Jersey herd; \$1,000 by the Pennsylvania agricultural society for general prizes; cultural society for general prize \$1,000 by the Memphis cotton exchangor the best bale of cotton from any the States of Mississippi, Arkanass, Albama and Tennessee; \$200 by Messi B. K. Bliss & Sons for the best displ proved successful. The English collar with ends sloped off and the upright collar with ands slightly pointed and rolled over are popular.

Flowers are levishly used for evening toilets.

Waists of evening dresses are laced at the back; are generally high on the shoulders, with low, heart shaped Pompadour or high necks, as the figure requires. The sleeves are either very short or else reach to the elbow.

Cameos are in unusual demand, with a preference for ancient designs.

The Toque bonnets, with small brim and loose crown, are worn; some, indeed, have no brim, a long curied feather being fastened all around the crown. They have tulle strings attached to the back of the bonnet, brought forward and loosely tied in front.

Combs, not very high and forming a square rather than oval band, designed in an open pattern, are adapted to the present style of wearing the hair.

Bunting dresses of creamy tint will be popular this year for seaside wear, as will be blue bunting ones for yaching purposes.

Expensive sets of underclothing come in ecru or rose colored silk, elaborately trimmed with Valencienness lace.

Visiting cards of medium size in unglased Bristol board, with English script, is the popular style.

Bright colored plaids, intermixed with grays, are brought out in syring woolen fabries for house dresses and children's

### Marion's Dinner Party.

A British officer was at one period of the Revolutionary war dispatched with a flag of truce to General Marion. a flag of truce to General Marion. What was his surprise on being conducted into Marion's pressure to behold in our hero a swirthy, smoke-dried little man, with scarce enough of threadbare homespun to cover his nakedness! Having recovered a little from his surprise he presented his letter to General Marion, who presented its and consultant. Marion, who perused it, and soon settled everything to his satisfaction. The officer took up his hat to retire.

officer took up his hat to retire.

"Oh, no," said Marion, "it is now about our time of dining, and I hope, sir, that you will give us the pleasure of your company to dinner."

At mention of the word dinner the British officer looked around him, and to his great mortification could see no

signs of it.
"Well, Tom," said the general to one of his men, "come, give us our dinner."
The dinner to which he alluded was The dinner to which he alluded was no other than a heap of sweet potatoes that were snugly reasting under the embers, and which Tom, with his pinestick poker, soon liberated from their ashy confinement, pinched them every now and then with his fingers, especially the big ones, to see whether they were done or not. Then, having cleansed them of the ashes, he piled some of the best on a large piece of bark and placed them between the British officer and Marion on the trunk of the fallen pine on which they ast.

A New Hampshire Town Meeting. Space would fail me to tell half the oddities of election customs in this State, writes a Concord correspondent.

oddities of election customs in this State, writes a Concord correspondent. They call an election a "town meeting," and that's what it really is, for the whole town turns out in the morning and gathers in the town hall. At nine o'clock the three selectmen take the platform and announce that the election of a moderator is in order. Each party makes a nomination, and if the town is close there is a division—the Democrats going on one side of the hall and the Bepublicans on the other to be counted. Either side, if dissatisfied, can demand a ballot, and sometimes the whole forenoon is consumed in getting organized. When they get a moderator they put it to vote how long the polls shall be kept open. Sometimes they close the poll for representative at one or two o'clock, and toop on voting for the general ticket until six. Usually all voting in the country towns ceases at three, but there is nothing to prevent keeping the base open until midnight, and this is constimally done in the cities. If there are three candidates for representative, and neither gets an absolute majority, there is a second ballot had and often a third; or if night comes on, and the nere is a second ballot had and often a nird; or if night comes on, and the gracer want to go home to milk, they outpone the business until next day, he town, being a petty sovereignty in sch matters, can do as it pleases.

where to Buy.

A Vermont lady sends a protest season to bear bodily pain, or the common matter of flesh; by a philosophy enables to bear bodily pain, or the common matter of flesh; by a philosophy enables to bear bodily pain, or the common matter of flesh; by a philosophy enables the columns of a city paper advising people to go to the city to purchase their goods. She thinks country merchants should be encouraged; that their judgment and taste in the selection of goods is better than the average housewife in that the time and trouble she takes in going to the city to do her own shopping gives poor returns; that she might better than the average housewife in that the time and trouble she takes in going to the city to do her own shopping gives poor returns; that she might better than the average housewife in that the time and trouble she takes in going to the city to do her own shopping gives poor returns; that she might better than the average housewife in that the time and trouble she takes in going to the city to do her own shopping gives poor returns; that she might better than the average housewife in the managers have some sections of lumber as they can pick up in town in which they exhibit, they stract a sort of tent or corrul. The rouns of the above must provide their secate. Each caballero may be seen ago to the city to do her own shopping gives poor returns; that she might better than the average housewife in the might better than the city to do her own shopping gives poor returns; that the prac

MONEY IN COAL DIET.

All over the coal country, says a Potteville (Pa.) correspondent of the Sus, are
to be seen mountaing of coal dirt. It has
been piled up ever since mining begun.
Thousands upon thousands of tons are
packed away in the mountain gorges. It
has always been considered useless and
valueless. Coal operators damped the
dirt along the streams, in the hopes that
spring freshets would wash it away. A
portion of the upper section of the
Schuylkill canal was thrown out of use
because the expense of dredging coal
dirt from the bottom was too great, and
the company accordingly abandoned ft.
Suddenly all this accumulated coal
dirt has been broughtto a market value,
and every ton of it is worth money to the company accordingly abandoned it.
Suddenly all this accumulated coal
dirt has been brought to a market value,
and every ton of it is worth money to
the steam power manufacturer. Superintendent Wootlen is one among twenty
inventors who have been considering
his great problem and trying to solve
it. Few scientific men have ever witnessed these immense mountains of coal
dirt without asking the question: "Cannot this stuff be put into some shape to
be burned!" At least twenty different
parties and companies have been organized for the purpose of making a fuel
out of the dirt that would burn. In
nearly every instance the parties took
the dirt, mixed it with coal tar, lime or
other material, and then pressed it together in lumps on molds. The stuff
would never burn satisfactorily. The
coal tar, etc., would ignite, but after
that the dirt would appear like dead cinder and emit no heat at all.

One man took a preparation of buck-

that the dirt would appear like dead cinder and, emit no heat at all.

One man took a preparation of buckwheat meal and mixed it with the coal
dirt. Afterward it was pressed into
blocks the shape and size of a brick.
Samples were shown to Superintendent
Wootten by the inventor for inspection.
After thinking a moment the inventor
was asked whether he had ever considered that the flour alone would cost
much more per tou than the best anthracite coal? The reply was "no" that
he hadn't thought that far.

Mr. Wooten labored considerably, and
at last came to the conclusion that the
only way the dirt could ever be used catisfactorily would be to burn it the same
as other coal is used either by locomotive or stationary engine. The trouble
was it would not burn, because it was
too compact, and would amother rather

two compact, and would smother rather than ignite. For fifty years that has been the one great impediment, and scientists could not overcome it. Finally, however, Mr. Wootten thought of inly, however, Mr. Wootten thought of in-troducing a steam blast through the coal from the bottom, in the hope of penetrating the mass and supplying plenty of sir. He built a furnace special-ly for it, and placed it under a station ary engine boiler. Instead of using grate bars, he employed a perforated iron plate for the fire to rest upon. A pipe from the boiler conveyed the steam, and the necessary pressure supplied the and the necessary pressure supplied the blast, and this stroke proved to be the key note of the entire coal dirt problem It burned freely, and threw out an im-mense heat. The oldest dirt was used

mense heat. The oldest dirt was used to see if it possessed burning qualities, and it was found that it was consumed freely, the same as the best of coal.

It was noxt-tried in the furnace of a locomotive engine, and was found to burn equally well. The other day when the wind was blowing at a velocity of the wind was blowing at a velo the wind was blowing at a velocity of forty miles per hour, a ccal dirt burning engine took up a train of one hundred cars through the valley with the same case and with as little laboras an engine burning the very best anthracite coal. This certainly is regarded as a great revolution in the coal wid iron counter. because it transforms at least a million of tons of heretofore useless coal dirt into a fuel worth at the very least one dollar per ton; and provides a way to consume all coal dirt that may come to

# The Drying Rivers of Europe.

It is a well known fact that as the setthement of a country becomes general, and the forests are cleared, or the open country brought into civilization, the effect is quickly seen in the diminished water supply of rivers during the sum-

water supply of rivers during the summer.

In Europe this diminished water supply is yearly more felt. Attention is again called to the subject in Austria, and a circular, secompanied with a report, has been addressed to the scientific societies of Europe, by the Vienna scademy of science, inviting them to unite in observations for the determination of the course of the tion of the causes of the decrease of the water in springs, rivers and water

courses.

For a certain number of years the wa-For a certain number of years the waters of the Danube and other large rivers have been diminishing. The Austrian engineers' and architects' union have taken up the same question, and have appointed a hydrostatic commission to collect facts and prepers a report. Two members will observe the Danube, the Elbe and the Rhine; and two others will the metaporology of the subject. ciers and torrents may bear upon it.

The commission regards the destruction of the forests as the prime cause of the disastrous decrease of European waters, and urge an immediate adoption of measures to remedy the evil.

Major J. D. Ferguson, secretary of the Maryland jockey club and also se-cretary of the running meetings of the Point Breeze Park Association of Phila-delphia, annoinces the entries closed, with the following nominations for the Contempial proces:

Men who go out for a "lark" are apt

One cent per bushel makes a difference of \$10,000,000 in the value of the xinual crop of corn in the United States.

Little Harry, five years old, was called to see the new baby. After a moment's contemplation, he turned to his expectant paps with: "We didn't need that."

The Chicago Times wants to know i "we fellows whose grandfathers fought in the Revolution" are not going to have our expenses paid to the Centen-

A Fitchburg woman applied to the town overseers for help. They sent her a bag of meal, but she scolded at them, saying: "What is a bag of meal to fat two large hogs with?"

A man who contracted a debt of \$1,143, promised to pay it in two install-ments. Last week he forwarded \$11, and promised to send the other \$43 as soon as the times got better.

A prominent broker had on his office door the following interesting legend: "If you owe me and cannot pay me employ some one who wants to owe me, as he can find me in thirty minutes."

as he can find me in thirty minutes."

As an evidence of hard times it may be mentioned that a young man in New York State wrote to every bank in Detroit offering to "be your kasheer for \$20 per month and board;" and no bank could give him a place.

John Harrop, aged eleven, has been indicted for willful murder by a coroner's jury at Boston, Lincolnshire. He had quargeled with another boy named White, aged ten, and had pushed him into a pit, where he left him to die.

Widows in India are flow permitted to

widows in India are flow permitted to marry again, instead of being burned. This will have a tendency to increase the list of widows in India; but no doubt many of them, after living with a second husband a few months, will yearn for a restoration of the old law.

restoration of the old law.

A prudent Caicago mother of wealth and respectability has brought up her accomplished and beautiful daughters to do washing and ironing. When questioned as to the cause of this somewhat unusual proceeding, the prudent mother roplied: "Oh, it is always well to prepare for any emergency. Perhaps some of the poor children may marry an Italian count."

In the town of Hartland, some twelve or fifteen years ago, lived an old fellow who was not noted for his fondness for good books; he liked good liquor better. good books; he liked good liquor better. An agent called one day and asked if the house was supplied with the Bible. "Oh, yes," he said, "they always had it." The agent was a little incredulous, and decided to see it. The old man searched the house through, and at last produced a few stray leaves, saying, "he had no idee they were so near out of Bible."

# Mrs. Fitch's Diamonds.

The revenue authorities are puzzled to know what to do with the khedive of Egypt's famous gift to General Shor-man's daughter. The diamonds are locked up in the big vault in the sub-treasury. They were placed there in June last, and unless they are taken away before pert June, they will be classified before next June, they will be cla as unclaimed goods, and sold of alecton to pay the duties and storage. If this should happen, the money, after the de-duction of the official charges, would be paid to Drezel, Morgan & Co., in whose name the diamonds are consigned. The trouble is that Congress in authorizing Lieut. Fisch to receive the present to his wife, neglected to relieve him from the payment of the duties. The neck-lace and earings which compose the gift were first said to be worth \$250,000, but experts have since appraised them at \$75,000. The duty on this amount would be about \$40,000. Gen. Sherman feels that he is too poor to pay this, and he is unwilling to appeal to Congress for an exemption of the payment of the duties. Neither the secretary of the treasury. Neither the secretary of the treasury, the collector, nor any of his deputies are disposed to exercise their power of grapting a free permit for the diamonds, and the official prerogative of receiving them in his name, will not ask for their release, because the khedive is only recognized by his government as a vassal.

A Geat Story.

For some time past the clerks at a station in Louisville have been annoyed by goats that infest that immediate locality. Not estimated with the other devilment these siy rescals are guilty of they chew all the tags off the cotton bales can there for samment, thereby can an a great deal of trouble in shipping the cottor. The other day the clerks surrounded about a dozen of the cotton a box car alongside the platform and fastening the door. That night there was a carload of goats going march, hitched to a freight train. The car was left at Indianapolis, and the next day the door was thrown open and file goats rushed out and made a raid through the town, upsetting and butting clerks, hands, boxes, bales, etc., as they canced. Not being apprised of the shipment by way bill the Instanapolis clerks chased them all over town, undeavoring to catch them, of coarse believing the company would have to page for than an "lost freight" if they were not caught. By night all were caught and put hand in the car. A dispatch was sent to the nation man in Louisville; "Sand on your way bill. Got all the goats." A dispatch was least to the intition man in Louisville; "Sand on your way bill. Got all the goats." A dispatch was least to the indianapolis is said to have been very exciting.