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215 Fayetteville Street.

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THE RALEIGH SIGNAL.

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JOSIAH.

There lived a chap whose only aim
 Was to be called a flyer;
 An empty-headed ass, his name
 Was, to be brief, Josiah,
 He once engaged a maid to court,
 And costly things he'd buy her;
 Which she pronounced "delightful sport,"
 Which much upset Jo's fire.
 For he declared it was a sin
 Such costly things to buy her;
 "I'll not supply you with the tin,"
 Thereat arose Jo's ire.
 But useless 'twas to grow enraged
 When gifts he did deny her;
 She cried: "No longer we're engaged"
 His name was then Jo-sigher.
 Day after day of love denied,
 He ambled sadly by her;
 His speeches would the maid deride,
 For wealthier Josy-eher.
 At last one day he took his gun
 And cried: "Farewell, Marier;
 Ah, ha," he yelled: "this life is done."
 Fizz, bang! Oh, ho, Jo's higher
 —Umskiville Gazette.

A BULL AND A GRIZZLY.

AWFUL COMBAT DESCRIBED BY AN EYE-WIT-
 NESS UP A TREE.

From the New York Sun.

"I suppose the bull started toward the
 thicket to get a drink at the water hole, but
 he never got the drink. I saw him push his
 way into the thicket, and the next instant I
 could see that he had got into trouble of
 some kind, and that trouble proved to be a
 grizzly bear. A fierce struggle followed in
 the thicket. The tops of the bushes swayed
 to and fro, and I could hear the heavy crash
 of driftwood as the two powerful animals
 writhed in fierce embrace. A cloud of dust
 rolled up from the spot. It was not distant
 over 100 yards from the tree in which I
 had taken refuge. Scarcely two minutes elapsed
 before the bull broke through the bushes.
 His head was covered with blood, and great
 flakes of flesh hung from his fore shoulders.
 But instead of showing any signs of defeat
 he seemed literally to glow with defiant rage.
 But scarcely had I time to note all this when
 the bear, a huge, repulsive-looking brute,
 broke through the opening. He was the most
 formidable specimen of his kind I had
 ever seen, and my sympathies were at once
 with the bull, in spite of his belligerent
 attitude toward me a few minutes before, but I
 had my serious doubts about the final result
 of the combat that began at once.
 "That combat was a trial of brute force
 that no words of mine are adequate to de-
 scribe. When the bear made his appearance
 out of the thicket the bull did not wait for
 his contestant's charge, but lowering his
 great head to the ground he rushed madly
 upon the bear. The latter seemed to appre-
 ciate the abilities of the bull and summoned
 all the wariness of his nature to his aid. He
 waited until the bull was almost upon him
 and then sprang aside with marvelous quick-
 ness, seized his assailant's horns in his pow-
 erful grasp and pressed his head down against
 the ground by his great strength and the
 weight of his enormous body, biting at the
 bull's nose and tearing the flesh from his
 neck and shoulders with his long, sharp
 claws. This position was maintained for at
 least five minutes, the bull struggling des-
 perately to free his head, but being unable to
 accomplish it, while the bear put forth every
 muscle to press the bull's body to the ground.
 The blood poured from the bull's nostrils in
 great streams, but the bear had as yet received
 no apparent injury.
 "THE BEAR WORSTED
 "Presently both animals paused in their
 desperate struggle, as each was blown and
 rapidly approaching exhaustion. The bear
 did not relax the hold he had obtained on
 his contestant. As yet during the fight
 neither animal had uttered a sound except
 their loud and labored breathing. The ces-
 sation in the struggle had probably been of
 ten minutes' duration, when suddenly the
 bull made one tremendous lunge, broke the
 motionless but terrible embrace, hurled the
 bear from off his head and backed away prob-
 ably ten paces. The bear lifted his huge
 form on his haunches and stood ready for
 the next assault. The herd of cattle had by
 this time gathered in from the plain and
 surrounded the combatants, moaning and
 bellowing and pawing up the ground, but
 maintaining a terrified neutrality.
 "The bull did not remain at rest a mo-
 ment after backing away for a new charge,
 but, rendered furious by his wounds, he
 gathered all his energies, and with an un-
 earthly cry rushed with impetuous force and
 ferocity upon the bear. The latter attempted
 to use the tactics that had served him so
 well at the first onslaught, but the second
 charge of the bull was irresistible, in spite
 of the bear's terrific blows with his paws and
 the grizzly went down in the dust before his
 crazed antagonist, and vainly tried to defend
 himself. The bull thrust his horns in under
 the bear, caught him in the belly with one
 of the sharp weapons, and with one furious
 sweep of his head tore the grizzly open until
 his entrails protruded. Then the grizzly rose
 to his feet, and with a roar that made my
 blood run cold, closed with his terrible
 enemy, and for a long time the two fought,
 their cries and the cries of the surrounding
 cattle being frightful to listen to.
 "LOOKING BAD FOR THE BULL.
 "The terrible fight continued. The ground
 was torn up and covered with blood for many
 feet around. Both animals were grievously
 wounded. It was plain that neither could
 hold out much longer. Maimed and gory,
 they fought with the certainty of death, the

bear rolling over and over in the dust, vainly
 trying to avoid the fatal horns of his adver-
 sary, and the bull ripping, thrusting and
 tearing the grizzly with irresistible ferocity.
 At last, as if determined to end the contest,
 the bull drew back, lowered his head and
 made a third terrible charge, but, blinded
 by the streams of blood that poured down
 his face, he missed his mark, stumbled and
 rolled headlong on the ground. In spite of
 his frightful injuries and great exhaustion,
 the bear turned quickly and sprang upon his
 prostrate enemy. He seemed to have been
 suddenly invigorated by this turn of the bat-
 tle in his favor. With merciless sweeps of
 his huge claws he tore the flesh in great
 masses from the bull's upturned side. The
 advantage the bear thus obtained over the
 bull seemed to be understood by the herd,
 and the bellowing increased, dirt was thrown
 about in clouds, and one big cow drew near
 the struggling animals, and I believed for a
 moment that she intended to go to the aid
 of the herd's prostrate leader, so fierce was
 her aspect and actions; but she simply cir-
 cled around the bear and the bull, bellowing
 and pawing.
 "The bull and the bear rolled over and
 over in the terrible death struggle. Nothing
 was now to be seen but a heaving, gory mass,
 dimly perceptible through the dust. As to
 weight, the two fierce and determined brutes
 must have been about equally matched.
 The bear had the advantage of greater agili-
 ty and the expert and telling use of two
 terrible weapons—his teeth and claws—while
 the bull represented more flexible courage
 and greater powers of endurance. The un-
 fortunate result of the bull's last charge on
 the grizzly indicated that the latter's quali-
 ties would in a few minutes more settle the
 fight against the bull, and I was in momen-
 tary expectation of seeing such a termination,
 when, to my astonishment, I saw the bear
 relax his efforts, roll over from the body of
 his prostrate foe, and drag himself feebly
 away from the spot.
 "THE GRIZZLY CONQUERED.
 The grizzly had no sooner abandoned his
 attack on the bull than the latter was on
 his feet, bearing himself as erect and fierce
 as ever. If the bear's appearance was sick-
 ening, the bull's was doubly so. He was cov-
 ered with blood from his forehead to his
 rump, and his flesh and skin actually hung
 in strips and tatters from his head and sides.
 Giving his head a shake that scattered blood
 in a shower about him, and gave him a mo-
 ment's sight of the reeking bear in front of
 him, he lowered his head for the fourth time
 and again made one of his terrific charges.
 When the dying bear had dragged himself
 away from the bull the eagles actually
 swooped down upon him and the wolves
 sprang from the thicket into the opening
 and prepared to pounce upon him. The bull
 scattered the impatient birds and animals as
 he swept on his final charge against the griz-
 zly, and they hastily departed, shrieking and
 snarling. The cattle again added their bel-
 lowing to that of the bull's, and acted as if
 they understood the favorable turn the fight
 had taken. As the bull hurled himself
 against the grizzly the latter braced himself
 for a last desperate struggle. He struck out
 wildly with his paws, and the bull fell back
 with the force of the grizzly's blows, present-
 ing a ghastly spectacle. His tongue hung
 from his mouth a mangled mass of shreds.
 His face was stripped bare of flesh to the
 bone and his eyes were torn from their sock-
 ets. The charge was equally disastrous to
 the bear, he being ripped completely open,
 and he sank to the ground writhing in his
 agony.
 "The indomitable courage of the bull here
 prevailed. Blinded and crippled as he was,
 he made but a slight pause after his fourth
 assault and then dashed wildly at his foe
 again. The grizzly's roar now seemed to be
 one of terror. With a last frantic effort he
 sought to make his escape, scrambling and
 staggering through the dust. But it was
 useless. His great strength was gone. The
 bull plunged his horns again and again into
 the huge form of the dying brute as he lay
 stretched helpless in the dust. The bear's
 muscles quivered and contracted. He drew
 his immense paws up once or twice in con-
 vulsive clutches, raised his huge head, gave
 one agonizing groan, and fell back dead.
 The victorious bull raised his bloody, hor-
 ridly disfigured crest, gave voice to a deep
 bellow, and, shaking his head triumphantly,
 turned and walked away. His progress was
 slow and painful, and he stopped and turned
 at short intervals and listened, as if to know
 whether his foe would renew the battle. He
 walked nearly a hundred yards with his herd
 gathering and bellowing about him. Presently
 his head dropped from its proud position.
 He spread his legs apart as if to brace
 himself against the weakness that was steal-
 ing upon him. Suddenly he fell as if he had
 been shot, a mangled, bleeding mass, and
 was soon dead.

GEN. GRANT'S DAUGHTER.

HOW SHE IS LOVED AND WHAT HER SUR-
 ROUNDINGS ARE.

The deep affection called forth by Gen.
 Grant's great qualities in the hearts of his
 countrymen has naturally caused his chil-
 dren to become objects of sincere interest to
 the American nation. The famous ex-Presi-
 dent's only and idolized daughter has, above
 all, been regarded with kindly sympathy.
 "I have lately read some interesting particu-
 lars respecting Mrs. Satoris," writes Lucy
 Hooper to the Philadelphia Telegraph, "and
 I deem it no infringement of her domestic
 privacy, in view of the unfortunate publicity
 that her matrimonial affairs (through no
 fault of her own, most assuredly) have al-
 ready attained, to give them to the world.
 That her marriage has been a most ill-starred
 one as regards the character and the habits
 of her English husband no one can for an
 instant deny. But what is, I think, less
 known, and what deserves to be widely
 known, is the courage and strength of char-
 acter that Mrs. Satoris has of late years dis-
 played under most trying circumstances. Her
 marriage was one of passionate affection on
 her side, at least. Her attachment to her
 foreign wooer was proof against all the ad-
 vice and the warnings of her family and her
 friends. She has accepted the consequences
 of her act with a courageous dignity that is
 beyond all praise. Were she to leave her
 husband and to insist upon a legal separa-
 tion, as it was at one time widely reported
 that she was about to do, he could by the
 laws of England take from her her children,
 and Mrs. Satoris is too tender a mother to
 contemplate for a moment such a contingen-
 cy. She is much beloved by her father-in-
 law, who is very fond and proud of her
 eldest son, a fine boy, who has just been sent
 to a public school. She has a house in Lon-
 don this year for the season, entertains her
 American friends, and assumes the position
 as head of her own household, which Mr.
 Satoris ought to take and which she takes
 in his stead. Her beauty has matured and
 ripened into an added brilliancy; but, hand-
 some, admired, and most wofully wedded as
 she is, no charge, even of coquetry or flir-
 tiousness, has been brought against her.
 Such is the true position of a much-talked
 about state of affairs."

stage she slipped three other rings upon the
 wand and handed it to the showman, keeping
 the three borrowed rings concealed in her
 hands. She then went behind the scenes and
 tied the three rings to ribbons hanging from
 the necks of three white doves, and put the
 doves into the deep cover of a stew pan. The
 cover had a false bottom held in place by a
 spring. While she was doing this Hermann
 let the three bogus rings slide from the wand
 into a stew pan, poured in some alcohol and
 set fire to it. The pretty young woman
 brought out the cover and Hermann placed
 it on the pan. He then released the false
 bottom, lifted the cover and showed the
 three doves sitting on the pan with the bor-
 rowed rings tied to their necks. He placed
 one of the doves on the barrel of a pistol and
 fired his weapon. The dove was trained not
 to move. He put the dove on a table, cov-
 ered it with a handkerchief, dropped the
 bird through a little trap, gathered up the
 handkerchief as though the dove were inside,
 wiggling his finger in the handkerchief to
 simulate the fluttering of the bird, and then
 smashed the handkerchief between his hands
 very violently. Ladies in the audience said:
 "Oh!" The showman shook the handkerchief
 by the corners and showed that it was empty.
 Hermann next got a programme, rolled it
 up into the form of a candy horn, placing in
 it secretly a compressed package of cut paper
 flowers that he obtained from the pocket
 under his left arm. Putting his right hand
 into the horn, ostensibly to shape it better,
 he removed the pressure from the package
 and the paper flowers swelled and filled the
 horn. He shook them out upon the table,
 put his hand upon them to arrange them
 and picked up another pocket, which he in-
 troduced into the horn while again adjusting
 its shape. He repeated this several times,
 until about a bushel of flowers had been
 shaken out.
 He then borrowed a hat, took a rabbit
 from under his coat as he walked away, and
 put it into the hat. Then he took the rabbit
 out of the hat by the ears. While the spec-
 tators were examining that rabbit he held
 the hat close to his breast with his right
 hand and put into it another rabbit with his
 left. He took that rabbit out. Then he
 placed both rabbits on the table, one hiding
 the other from the spectators, dropped the
 latter rabbit through a trap, rubbed the re-
 maining one, and said he had rolled two rab-
 bits into one. A confederate in the audience
 had a third rabbit concealed in his inside
 coat pocket. Hermann came down, strug-
 gled with the man, and pulled the rabbit
 out of his pocket. Hermann returned to
 the stage tossed the rabbit in the air, placed
 it on a shelf behind a table when it came
 down, made a tossing movement again very
 quickly, fired a pistol with his left hand, and
 looked up as though he had thrown the rab-
 bit into the flies. Then the curtain came
 down for an intermission; and it had all been
 easy enough to see through if you knew how.

ANY ONE CAN CONJURE.

SOME OF HERMANN'S MOST FAMOUS TRICKS
 FULLY EXPLAINED FOR THE FIRST TIME.

From the New York Sun.
 Hermann is a sleight-of-hand performer
 whose tricks, on and off the stage, are often
 described in print. Those accounts usually
 exaggerate and mystify. Let us take a clear
 view of some of his doings. As he walked
 toward the foot-lights he removed his gloves,
 rolled them into a little ball pretended to
 put them into his left hand, but kept them
 in the hollow palm of his right, and then
 waved his hands in the air, keeping the back
 of his right hand toward the spectators. He
 then picked up a pack of cards from the
 table and shuffled them, arranging the nine
 of clubs, ten of diamonds, and ace of hearts
 in the middle of the pack, so that he would
 know their exact position and could keep
 the third finger of his right hand beneath
 them. He walked down from the stage and
 presented the pack, spread out backward, to
 one of the audience, requesting the gentle-
 man to select a card. As the stranger
 reached for a card Hermann moved the nine
 of clubs toward him with his finger, and the
 stranger took it. Another person was made
 to draw the ten of diamonds, and another
 the ace of hearts, in the same way. They
 looked at their cards and put them back in-
 to the pack, which was then shuffled. The
 showman returned to the stage and asked
 the three persons to name their cards. They
 did so, and a young woman dressed as a page
 then brought from behind the scene a sword.
 The blade of the sword had been passed
 through three similar cards, which were con-
 cealed behind the hilt guard. A fine elastic
 cord was attached to the point of the sword,
 stretched, and fastened to the hilt. The
 three cards were made fast to the elastic.
 The young woman took the pack and tossed
 it toward Hermann, who held the sword in
 his hand. As she did so he thrust the sword
 toward the flying pack and released the elastic
 from the hilt. The nine of clubs, the ten of
 diamonds, and ace of hearts at once
 appeared near the point of the blade, as
 though pierced through while flying.
 Next, Hermann borrowed a handkerchief
 from a lady and gave it to a young man to
 hold between his hands. He carried a wand
 under his arm. Taking the wand out with
 his right hand, he also took from a little
 pocket under his arm a small package of
 pieces of linen, which he concealed in the
 palm of his right hand. He then said the
 young man in the audience was not holding
 the handkerchief right, and took it from him
 to show him how. He rubbed the handker-
 chief between his hands, palmed it, and gave
 back the bits of cloth in its stead. The
 young man did not observe the change.
 Again Hermann appeared dissatisfied, and
 told the young man to hold the handker-
 chief by a corner. The dupe opened his
 hands and the bits of cloth fell out. He
 picked them up and handed them to Her-
 mann, who put them between his own hands,
 palmed them, and worked toward the ends
 of his fingers a long strip of cloth, which
 he had concealed in his palm. Then he shook
 out the strip, and it was composed of the
 pieces. This he rolled up and palmed, and
 turning his back to the audience to go back
 upon the stage he put all the bits of cloth
 away under his coat and showed his hands
 to be empty. Then he picked up a lemon
 from which the pulp had been removed, and
 inside of which a handkerchief had been
 placed. He cut the lemon and drew out the
 handkerchief. The spectators thought it
 was the one he had borrowed, and they ap-
 plauded. He put the handkerchief on a
 plate and poured some alcohol upon it. The
 pretty young woman set fire to the alcohol
 with a candle. Then he extinguished the
 flame with a sheet of paper, in which he
 wrapped the embers. He went to a table,
 rolled the package with his hand into a lit-
 tle well, and took up another paper contain-
 ing an unscrupled piece of cloth. He walked
 down toward the audience, pretended to toss
 the piece of cloth to a lady with his left
 hand, and palmed with his right hand, which he
 dropped to his waist. While the spectators were
 looking at his left hand he concealed the
 piece of cloth in a pocket just inside the
 edge of his coat. He then placed his wand
 under his left arm, and took from the pocket
 there the original borrowed handkerchief,
 concealing it in his palm. Placing his hand
 at a gentleman's ear, he dropped the hand-
 kerchief to the ends of his fingers, pretended
 to take it out of the gentleman's ear, and
 handed it to the lady.
 The performer borrowed a tall hat, turned
 his back to the audience, put a handkerchief
 containing three eggs into the hat as he
 turned to the stage, faced about, and took
 first the handkerchief and the eggs from the
 hat. The pretty young woman, with a short
 wand in her hand, went down the aisle and
 borrowed three rings.

of the two alligators gleamed like fire, and
 showed the fury that urged them on.
 The gardener said that the fight was one to
 the death, and he gave up all efforts to sepa-
 rate the alligators, and stood an excited
 spectator of the bloody duel. For ten min-
 utes or more the two monster reptiles lashed
 their tails against one another and sprang
 together with open jaws. In and out of the
 tank the battle waged.
 Finally, as the larger alligator swung his
 great tail around to strike the smaller one,
 the latter attempted to seize it in his jaws.
 The force of the resisted blow threw the
 small alligator on his side and destroyed his
 guard. Before he could recover himself the
 enormous jaw of the other had closed upon
 him with a snap like the breaking of a tree
 in two. The vise like jaws had caught him
 in the middle of his body. Vainly the im-
 prisoned alligator tried to sweep his tail
 against the body of his enemy, and throw his
 jaws around to seize his leg. His doom was
 sealed. The big alligator rose up on his feet
 and shook his helpless foe as a dog would
 shake a rat. So fiercely was this done that
 the gardener says the head and tail of the
 smaller alligator were knocked together at
 every shake. At last the victor's rage was
 satisfied. He dropped the vanquished foe
 from his jaws, and the conquered alligator
 fell a limp and lifeless mass in the water.
 His back was broken and blood flowed from
 his eyes and mouth. The victorious alligator
 gazed for a moment at the dead body of
 his late combatant and crawled away to a
 sunny spot and stretched himself on the
 ground. He is badly hurt, but it is thought
 he will survive his terrible battle.

TURNING THE TABLES.

A SNAKE CARRIED OFF BY AN EAGLE STRAN-
 GLES ITS CAPTOR.

Columbus Times.

The Rev. Fairweather, of Orizoba, Ill.,
 tells the following incident which happened
 a few days ago while riding over his circuit
 in the vicinity of Clifton bridge. The good
 brother was riding along quietly on horse-
 back over a rough road, when, looking ahead,
 he observed a large gray eagle, probably a
 mate to the one killed about two years ago,
 take its flight from a neighboring hill. It
 appeared to have something in its talons,
 but the circuit rider could not distinguish
 the object. Stopping his horse, however, he
 watched the majestic bird as it circled around
 and around in its upward flight until it
 reached a height where it appeared as a mere
 speck. He was about to resume his journey
 when he thought he observed the bird begin
 to descend. Slowly it lessened the distance
 between it and the earth, and it appeared to
 be struggling with something. It came
 nearer and nearer the ground until, within
 a hundred feet of it, the bird seemed
 to lose any further use of its wings, and fell
 to the earth dead. The minister, whose
 curiosity was now thoroughly aroused, hur-
 ried to the fallen bird to learn the trouble,
 which was quickly explained by the sight of
 a large black snake, which at that moment
 was uncoiling itself from around the eagle's
 neck, and was preparing to tear away. The
 preacher quickly dismounted and killed his
 makeshift with a long club and triumphantly
 marched into town with both the snake and
 the eagle to substantiate the truth of the
 singular story he was about to tell. The
 eagle, it appears, had tried to carry off the
 snake to some secluded spot and make a meal
 of him, but the former, coiling himself
 around the neck of the bird, effectually
 strangled the latter in his terrible embrace.
 The eagle was a male bird, and was the
 largest ever seen in this section. The snake
 measured six feet and nine inches in length
 and was one of the kind frequently observed
 in this section.

FIGHTING TO THE FINISH.

A FIERCE AND FATAL BATTLE BETWEEN TWO
 ALLIGATORS.

From the New York Times.

Eight years ago Dr. Huston, of Coatesville,
 Tenn., brought a pair of young alligators
 from Florida. He had a tank arranged for
 them in his greenhouse, and they thrived and
 grew rapidly. They had abundance of room
 to move around in, and could not have had
 things more pleasant and convenient in their
 native bays. One of the reptiles grew to
 a length of six feet and the other stopped at
 five.

They lived together in peace until a month
 or so ago, when a disposition to pick quar-
 rels with one another seemed to seize them.
 No overt act was committed by either until
 one day this week. On that day Dr. Hus-
 ton's gardener, who was at work near by,
 heard a great commotion in the tank. Look-
 ing in that direction he saw that the two al-
 ligators were engaged in a terrific combat.
 The gardener rushed to the spot with the
 intention of separating the combatants, but
 although he beat them with his rake handle
 and jabbed and punched them with the rake,
 they paid no attention to him, and the fu-
 rious struggle went on.

The water in the tank was lashed into
 foam as the infuriated alligators plunged
 about in it, and was splashed as high as the
 glass roof of the greenhouse. It was evident
 that the larger alligator was trying to seize
 the body of the smaller one in his wide open
 jaws, a consummation that the smaller al-
 ligator put forth all his efforts to prevent, and
 as he was the quicker of the two he foiled
 every attempt of his opponent to close his
 jaws on him.

The smaller alligator moved round and
 round his big foe, every now and then giv-
 ing him a terrific blow with his tail, and los-
 ing no opportunity to get his legs between
 his jaws and crunch them. The water was
 soon reddened with the blood that flowed
 from the wounds thus inflicted on the larger
 alligator, its agile combatant not having as
 yet been injured.

The gardener, after recovering from his
 first surprise, ran and got a heavy hop pole.
 He inserted it between the battling alligato-
 rs and tried to pry them apart, and pound-
 ed them with it, all to no purpose. In fact,
 his interference only seemed to spur them on
 to more desperate fighting. They rolled
 over each other, sometimes in the water and
 sometimes on the bank in the mud, but
 always lashing furiously with their tails.
 The small and more agile of the two kept up
 its assault on the big one's legs and every
 vulnerable spot, and every time his great
 jaws snapped a new stream of blood spurted
 from his bulky antagonist. The latter final-
 ly changed his tactics. Instead of plunging
 and whirling madly about in efforts to seize
 his enemy he began to move slowly, avoiding
 the assaults of his quick contestant as best
 he could, but apparently watching for the
 opportunity he sought. The sleepy eyes

DON'T LIKE MOONLIGHT.

Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

"All engineers dread moonlight nights,"
 said the old trainman, "and the trouble is no
 trouble at all—shadows. An engineer, look-
 ing from his engine, sees before him all
 manner of shadows. He is sure that the
 shadow across the track is a man or a rock
 or some kind of an obstruction. He doesn't
 know, and he is kept in a state of nervous
 excitement all the time. Going around
 curves, along hillsides, very curious shadows
 are outlined along the track, and very often
 the engineer is so worked up over a night's
 ride that he is scarcely able to perform his
 duties. Some years ago, when I was going over
 the main stem of the Baltimore & Ohio one
 night, there was a freight wreck ahead of us.
 They were running freight in convoys then,
 or as we now call them, in sections. Our
 train was stopped and I went forward to see
 what was the damage. Lying in a cut was
 about the worst freight wreck I have ever
 seen. I went forward to see what the trouble
 was. It was a moonlight night, and when I
 got forward I saw engineer. He was shaking
 all over with excitement. He was one of the
 oldest and best engineers on the road, and I
 was surprised to see him so nervous, as he
 escaped unhurt."
 "What is the trouble, Tom?" I asked
 him. I could see nothing wrong.
 "It was a rock," replied Tom. "I was
 coming round the curve when I saw it. It
 was a big one; big enough to smash a whole
 train. I reversed the engine to avoid a
 smash-up, and the cars coming down the
 grade just piled up in the shape you see
 them."
 "I looked around, but could see no rock
 anywhere. The wreck was cleared away that
 night, and there wasn't the sign of an
 obstruction near the locomotive. We all
 were curious to find out what had caused the