

VOL. II. NO. 21.

A Leap Year Proposal.

Pray, gentle being, give me heed, As kneeling tumbly by thy side, With lacerated heart I plead That thou'lt become my blushing bride I long-I wildly long to press Thee to my heart, yet stand at ash-I pine to print a fond caress Upon thy meek and mild mustache,

Wby, tell me why thine evolids drop And turn away so pettishly, And why with fierce, tumultuous flop Thy bosom heaves coquettishly? I know thou art young and fair As tiny buds in early spring-But then shall be my constant caro, Thon frail and fragile little thing,

I'll sew thy shirts and darn thy hose. Thy victuals cook, thy fires will light. I'll grease thy gracious Grecian nose Each enowy, croupy, wintry night. So, surely, thou'lt not tell me nay And bid me dying quit thy side---Brace up, pull down thy vest and say That thou will be my blushing bride.

SAVED FROM SUICIDE.

A Thrilling Sketch of California Li Twenty-Five Years Ago.

From the advanced sheets of "California Sketches," by Rev. Dr. O. P. Fitzgerald, editor of the Nashville Christian Advocate, we take the follow-I told him he should have the money,

"AN INTERVIEW." As I was coming out of the San Fran-cisco Post Office one morning in the

science protested, but I felt like one under a spell. I yielded and found my way to a well known gambling hell, The Masher's Last Mash. Down the Baltimore and Ohio toward Newark, Ohio, we fly. We fly close to the ground but all the same it is flying. "Here comes the masher," the fat passenger said, "How much he travels this winter. His coat is dark, his trousers are light, his collar is high and his manly throat is hered to the where I lost every dollar of my money. It was like a dream-I seemed to be drawn on to my rain by some invisible but resistless power. When I had lost all, a strange calm came over me, which his manly throat is bared to the I had never understood. It may have been the reaction, after a night of feverbreeze." "With a lump in it like the goitre on ish excitement. or possibly it was the an old oak tree," said the cross passen-ger, "and his hair and his name in gilt letters on his little Russia leather unnatural calm that follows the death of hope. My self-contempt was complete.

THEY FRANK WALL PEU

No language could have expressed the valise is parted in the middle; his eye-glass is faultless and his front hair is intensity of my self-scorn. I sneaked to my lodgings, feeling that I had parted banged -" "And there is a general indication of something lacking in the upper story," said the tall thin passenger, "his head slopes from the bump of self-esteem with my manhood as well as my money. "The very next day I was surprised by the offer of a lucrative subordinate position in a Federal office in San Fran-

down to his nose forward, and runs cisco. This was not the first coincidence of this sort in my life where an unex-pected influence had been brought to bear upon me, giving my plans and prospects a new direction. Has God anything to do with these things, or is it accident? I took the place which was "There is a hole in his skimmer, evidently," said the man on the wood box.

"Pale saffron is his neck-scarf, and offered me, and went to work with rebrightly theron gleams the twenty-cent newed hope and energy. I made a vow against gambling, and determined to recover all I had thrown away. I saved diamond of Alaska," remarked the sad passenger; "meager is he as to his in-tellect, but fertile are his whiskers; fascinating beyond the song of the siren is the melody of his voice; he cannot pro-nounce R, and the Italian A is soft in his speech, but he says 'git' and 'shet up,' and when he goeth he says he is every dollar possible, rinching myself in my living, and supplementing my liberal salary by literary labors. My savings had again run high up in the thousands, and my gains were steady. goin'.' Sweet is his countenance, The Frazer-River mining excitement and the lone, helpless female who gazes

npon it is gone." "She is left, indeed," sighed the fat passenger. "You bet," said the brakeman, ear-

and that I would have it ready for nestly, " she is clear broke up." him that afternoon. After he lett the "She is paralyzed," mourned the sad thought occurred to me that \$100 was a

STARTING A PAPER.

A Story of Two Clever Humorists.

It was nearly twenty years ago when Dan De Quille and Mark Twain attempted to start a paper in Mendocino county. They took the type and ma-terial of their recently defunct estab-lishment in San Francisco, and, loading the stuff on a big wagon struck out into the country to retrieve their fortune.— They packed their type just as it stood in the forms, tied up the articles with stout cords by a process well known to printers, and packing them closely in boxes, vowed to establish a newspaper somewhere which would be the leading

exponent of politics and history of the Pacific coast. Had not in unfortunate circumstances taken place it is evident not brilliant, he is not useful, he is not intelligent, he is lacking—" that the newspaper which they con-templated founding would have been alive to-lay. Their journey over the mountains was atterly uneventful until they reached Simpson's station, a spot well known to old travelers on that route. Here they met a party of emigrants making for Lower California, and the latter had with them a small mountain howitzer which they had

brought with them across the plains. Twain took a great fancy to this gan, and offered fifty dollars for it, with two kegs of powder. The emigrants were glad enough to part with it, as they concluded the time for its use had passed. Dan thought the purchase of the artillery and military supplies was a reckless piece of extravagance, and said as much, but Mark replied:

'When we start our paper we must fire a salute. A newspaper office with active and prominent men of his own passenger, "and the palpitations of her maidenly heart palp only for him." Another regulated office in Califo nia to solve the problem of what is the best Another familar word

'The pen is mightier than the sword.' 'You bet, Hurrah for Faust and Gutenberg! 'Is there any type left?' 'Not a pound.'

Ten days later the two journalistic tramps reached Virginia City, weary, dis-couraged, and footsore, and secured places on the *Enterprise*. A few days ago Dan received the fol-lowing from his former partner:

HABTFORD, CONN., Jan. 1, 1880.— DEAR DAN:—I send you the congratula-tions of the New Year. Do you recol-lect the time we exterminated the tribe of unlettered (?) savages in Mendocino county? If you can spare the time, I wish you would make a pilgrimage to that historic spot, gather the ghostly relics together, and plant a tablet (not too expensive and at your own enpense) to the memory of the departed. Have a shooting-stick lying across a long bow, with our monogram and coat of arms entwined, and some appropriate epitaph carved on the stone; an extract from Carl Schurz's views on the 'piece policy' might do. Enclosed is a dollar and a

can deadhead traveling expenses. Yours, MARK TWAIN. P. S .-- Send me a thigh-bone of the allen chief by next express. M. T. Dan will attend to the matter in the spring. The old howitzer used on the occasion is still in his possession.

The Disadvantages of City Boys. Some months ago. Rev. Washington Gladden, of Springfield, Mass., beleiv-ing that if he could find out how the

Historic Slang. How common is the expression, "Oh! she is down in the dumps"-that is out of spirits. This is a very ancient slang phrase, and is supposed to be derived from "Dumpos, King of Egypt, who built a pyramid and died of melan-choly;" so that the thieves and gypsies are not all to blame for having given us

a few expressive words. We next come upon a word full of pathetic meaning for many of us; it is the

-to having been the surname of one Joe Dur, a famous bailiff of Lincoln, in the reign of Henry VII., who was so active and dexterous in collecting bad debts

that when any one became "slow to pay," the neighbors used to say, "Dun him"—that is, "send Dun after him." "Draw it mild" and "Come it strong," have their origin in music, being the terms used by the leader of an orchestra when he wished his violinhalf for your incidental expenses; you can deadhead traveling expenses. NARY TWARY quested either to moderate their state-

ments or to astonish their audience. The word "coach," in these days, is a familiar one, as parents know who have to employ tutors to assist their sons to swallow the regulation amount of

ogy. It is a pun upon the term "get-ting on fast." To get on fast you must take a coach; you cannot get on fast in learning without a private tutor-ergo,

British. Another familar word in

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST. William H. Vanderbilt has given \$25,-000 to the University of Virginia. Two sleighs have been sent from Poughkeepsie, N. Y., to the Emperor of

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE----SL50 per Annum

A Mr. Harel, one of the richest men in Rogen, recently died, leaving his en-tire fortune of several millions of france to his valet.

The corn crop of Illinois is prodigious. For the year 1879 it amounted to 305,-813,477 bushels, and the value of the

An octopus embraced a diver in an Australian river, and it was twenty minutes before the man could release himself. He was nearly exhausted. It is said that owing to nature's still-ness and the clear air and silence pervading the Arctic regions, a sermon strongly delivered can be heard at a dis-tance of two miles.

During the winter icicles the size of a man's body fringed the mouths of the n ountain tunnels along the Central Pacific railroad, and constantly endangered the brakemen on the freight cars.

Mrs. Harris was ill, at Mitchell, Ind. and deliriously insisted on getting out of bed. The husband tried by persuasion to keep her quiet, and then losing his patience, killed her with an axe.

The Suez canal receipts are reported to have decreased in 1878 \$323.200 from "cram" necessary for competitive ex-amination. The word is of university origin, and can boast of a logical etymol greater falling off. About three-quarters of the vessels passing through are

Mr. Oliver Dalrymple, the great Minnesota farmer, intends to cultivate 30,000 acres of wheat this year. He will have twenty steam threshers in operation, with 135 reaping machines. Last year he employed 600 laborers, and this year will increase the number to 700. The first steamships that crossed the Atlantic were the Sirius and Great Western. The former sailed from Cork. April 4, 1838. and the latter from Bristol. April 8, 1838. They both arrived in New York on the 28th of the same month, the Sirius being only twelve or fifteen hours ahead of the Great Western.

year 185-, a tall, dark-skinded man his intensely glittering eyes upon me, said in an exciting tone:

"Sir, can you give me a half hour of your time this morning?"

"Yes," I replied, "if I can be of any Bervice to you by so doing.'

"Not here but in your office, privately," he continued. "I must speak to somebody, and having heard you preach proposed that he accompany me to the in the church on Pine street, I felt that I could approach you. I am in great trouble and danger, and must speak to some one!"

His manner was excited, his hand trembled, and his eye had an insane gleam as he spoke. We walked in silence until we reached my office on Montgomery street. After entering I laid down my letters and papers, and was about to offer him a chair, when he hurriedly locked the door on the inside, saying as he did so:

"This conversation is to be private, and I do not intend to be interrupted. As he twined toward me I saw that he had a pistol in his hand, which he laid

on a desk, and then sat down. I waited for him to speak, eying him and the pistol closely, and feeling a little un comfortable, locked in thus with a madman of almost giant-like size and strength. The pistol had a sinister look that I had never before recognized

in that popular weapon. It seem to grow bigger and bigger. "Have you ever been haunted by the

idea of snicidc?" he asked abruptly, his eyes glaring upon me as I spoke. "No not particularly." I answered, "but why do you asked?"

"Because the idea is haunting me, he said in an agitated tone, rising from his chair as he spoke. I have lain for two nights with a cocked pistol in my hand, calculating the value of my life. I bought this pistol to shoot myself with, and wonder that I have not done

it; but something has held me back. "What has put the idea of suicide in-

to your mind?" I inquired. "My life's a failure, sir; and there is nothing left for such a fool as I have been," he said bitterly,

"When a man has no hope left he should die.'

I was making some reply when he broke in:

"Hear my history, and then tell me if death is not the only thing left for me," laying his hand upon the pistol as he spoke.

When he told me his name I recognized it as that of a man of genius, whose contributions to a certain popular periodical had given him a wide fame in the world of letters. He was the son of a venerable New England bishop, to get into my hands. and a graduate of Harvard University, I will give his story in his own words, as nearly as I can.

"In 1850 I started to California with honorable purpose and high ambition. My father being a clergyman, and poor, and greatly advanced in years, I felt that it was my duty to make provision should be a guarantee against the posfor him and for the family circle to sibility of their repetition. A brave which I belonged and of which I was the idol. Animated by this purpose, I was full of hope and energy. On the ship that took me to California I made the by; you need not be afraid to trast me acquaintance and fell into the snares of with it. The devil has left me. I will a beautiful but unprincipal woman, for not act the part of a coward. You will whom I toiled and sacrificed everything for eight years of weakness and folly, never remitting a dollar to those I had intended to provide for at home, carrying all the while an uneasy conscience and despising myself. I made immense prospered in business and got rich, besums of money, but it all went for noth- | came a pillar in the church of which his ing but to feed the extravagance and father was one of the great lights, and ed by remorse, I made many a struggle | marrying a sweet and cultured English to free myself from the evil connection girl, who thinks her tall Yankee husband that blighted my life, but in vain. I had almost ceased to struggle against my fate, when death lifted the shadow from my path. The unbappy woman dried, and I was free. I was astonished how rapid and how complete was the reaction from my despair. I felt like a new man. The glowing hopes that had been smothered revived, and I felt something of the buoyancy and energy with which I had left my New England hills. I worked hard and prospered. I made money and saved it, making occasional remittances to the family at home, who an object of its anger escape will wait were overjoyel to hear from me after so long and guilty silence. I hadn't the had before him only two coursesheart to write to them while pursuing my evil life. "I had learned to gamble, of course, but now I resolved to quit it. For two years I kept this resolution, and had in the meantime saved over \$6000. Do you beleive that the devil tempts men? appeared. This animal has a particu-I tell you sir, it is true! I began to feel caries bolted helter-skelter. The jaguar a strange desire tovisit some of my old was after them with admirable promptihaunts. This feeling became intense tude, and the secretary, finding thet overmastering. My judgment and con- coast clear, made his escape.

very poor outfit for such an enterprise placed himself in front of me, and fixing the thought was suggested-yes, sir, it was suggested-that I might take the hundred dollars to a faro-bank and win another to place in the hands of my

friend. I was fully resolved to risk not a cent beyond this. The idea took possession of my mind, and when he came for the money I told him my plan, and gambling hell. He was a free-and-easy sort of fellow, and readily assented. We went together, and after alternate success and losses at the faro bank, it ended in the usual way: I lost the

hundred dollars. I went home in a frenzy of anger and self reproach. The old passion was aroused again. A wild knows that, too." determination to break the faro bank took hold upon me. I went night after night, betting recklessly until not a dollar was left. This happened last week. Can you wonder that I have concluded there is no hope for as weak

a fool as I am?" He paused a moment in his rapid recital, pacing the floor, with his hand on the hammer of the pistol, which he had taken np.

"Now, sir, candidly don't you think that the best thing I can do is to blow out my brains?" said he cocking the pistol as he spoke.

The thought occurred to me that it was no uncommon thing for the suicidal to give away to the homicidal mania. The man was evidently half mal, and ready for a tragedy. The pistol seemed

almost instinct with conscious evil intention. If a suicide or homicide was to end the scene, I preferred the for-

mer. "How old are you?" I askel aiming to create a diversion,

by the backdoor of suicide.'

"I am 45," he answered, apparently brought to a little more recollection of himself by the question.

"I should think," I continued, having arrested his attention, "that whatever may be your follies, and however dark tirely welcome; I shall be only too the future you have to face, you have happy-'

too much manhood to sneak out of life

The shot struck. An instantaneous change passed over his countenance. Suicide appeared to him a new light-as a cowardly, not an heroic act. He had been facinated with the notion of having the curtain fall upon his career amid the blase of blue light and the glamour of romance and the dignity of tragedy, amid the wonder of the crowd and the tears of the sentimental. That was all gone; the suicide was but a poor creature. weak as well as wicked. He was saved, didn't say a word to his companion all He sank into a chair as he handed me the pistol, which I was very glad indeed | ears every time the fat passenger winked at him. Thus ended the saddest chapter

"You ahould be ashamed of vourself. sir," I continued. "You are only forty five years old; you are in perfect heal h with almost a giant's strength, a classical education, extensive business experience, and with a knowledge of the world gained by your mistakes that

"And he lets it palp," said the man should be without a howitzer. If a man training for boys, prepared the followwith the sandy goatee, "for if he would comes in for a retraction we can blow ing circular, which was sent to the one good fellow: and how the simile is logihe cannot marry all of them. He is him into the next county. The howitzer hundred men who could fairly be said sorry for the girls, but he really cannot goes."

"And so," said the tall, thin passenthe two journalists took the road with tional interest of the city. ger, "they pine away for him; they their printing outfit and artillery. watch for his coming in the car, and The next night they camped in a their faces grow brighter when he comes; they admire him when he paces Simpson's, and after building the usual up and down the platform and smokes camp fire, fell asleep. About eleven the attenuated but harmless cigar of the kraut plant of the Connecticut plan- o'clock the horses wakened them by first fifteen years of your life was on a tations; his plaid pantaloons are day stars to their longing eyes, and his cutwere led to the conclusion that a party away coat they adore. They cannot help it; they love to have him stare at them, and he knows it. He is too irrehuman forms could be distinguished not in school?

sistible; he is too sweet to live, and he about half a mile away at the foot of the ravine. The idea of encountering In-"Let us look at him also, and admire him," said the fat passenger. "See how he sits graceful as Apollo new the two fortune-seekers, and they had no arms. Suddenly Twain brightened lighted on a rail fence to talk politics up, remarking; with the neighbors. But soft, here 'The howitzer!' comes a girl seeking a seat. Maiden, 'We've got nothing but powder,' said

our prayers are all for thee. Too late; all in vain; the masher has caught her eye, her fate is sealed, her heart is lost." Dan, 'Well, powder'll scare 'em; and we'l She was a beautiful girl, fair as the load her up.' morning, handsomely arrayed, little The piece was immediately loaded with loved hands that you would even like good big charge, and the two men felt

to have box your ears. Drawn by the quite certain that the Indians, hearing irresistible fascination of his inviting the roar of the gup, would beat an uneyes, she approached the masher who conditional retreat. The piece was made room for her beside him. Her hardly loaded and placed in position eyes beamed on him in beauty only when about forty red-skins came chargequaled by his own, her voice was sweeter than the song of the siren when ing up the ravine. she spoke to him. She had to speak to

him, how could she help it? "Sir," she said, and the music of her voice thrilled the car, "Sir, is this seat engaged?"

He looked up at the vision of glow-'Turn'er loose!' ing cheeks and laughing eyes, marble brow and clustering curls, and he relented, even the masher's heart warmed toward the lovely girl, the latest victim down the ravine in wild confusion. of his manly charms.

"Oh, certainly not," he said, and his bow was a study of grace for the steam Mark. man. "Oh, certainly not; you are en-

"Then," cried the charmed victim, "Mother you can sit here beside this gentleman.

And an old woman, seventy-three i paign.' she was a day, with no teeth and cnly one eve, a small box, a big band-box in a mag, a green reticule and an umbrella. sorted the shot, so to speak. two paper bags and a piece of calamus root, tottered into the proffered seat and sat down and piled her things into the Home.' young man's lap. And the girl, the beautiful girl, went and sat down beside the passenger with the sandy goatee, who was so bashful that he couldn't and the way to Newark, and blushed to his

in the history of the masher.-Burlington Hawkeye.

A Terrific Snarl.

howitzer's mouth as the savages came A letter from the Austrian capital charging on. Another round from the says: A lady well known in the fashionable society of Vienra pined to go to a gun, and the redskins rolled over each able society of Vienza pined to go to a link boulders swept away by a lily ball, which is the Viennese representative of the Parisian Mabille. At mountain cloud-burst. Mark, in an mountain cloud-burst. Mark, in an during the summer months, and in Last year, or the year before, a Captain wide range of invention covered by work. last she found a confidential connection | eestacy of delight, pulled an American of her husband's family, whom she per- flag out of his effects, miled it to the suaded to take her to the ball in domino, | tail-board of the wagon, and was about but with all her disguise she refused to to make a speech, when the dusky figlay aside for the time her wedding ring. ures of the foes were once more seen which she held to be the talisman of moving to the attack. good luck, not to be parted with for a The piece was again loaded, and this moment. It was a peculiarly cut ring, time with a double charge. Mark's leader set with seven beautiful diamonds, on 'Law and Order;' the puff of an aucwhich some mask admired even more tion house, by Fred. McCrellish, 'an a than the woman's adorable eyes, and sickener,' Dan said: Frank Gross's verses while he was comparing them in a complimentary speech to the lady, which on 'The Rebel Yell,' an agricultural ar-she endured with a frolicsome spirit ticle by Sam Seabaugh, showing the natural in a disguised domino, the ring chemical properties of corn juice as an disappeared. The lady was frantic educational lever; a maiden poetical efrecklessness of my evil genius. Tortur- committed not suicide, but matrimony, with fright, and her escort with fear fort by Olive Harper, and some verses that her husband would shoot him if he by Col. Cremony and Frank Soule comdiscovered the escapade, and so a fac pleted the load. simile ring was made, and the lady 'That poetry reaching 'em first will fondly thought that she was safe, when throw 'em into confusion, and my editor. real ring. This story being related by a ial coming on the heels of the rest will suddenly a detec ive appeared with the result in a lasting demoralization. It will Bohemian of the press, th re at once be like the last cavalry charge of the ensued a complicated situation. A pawnbroker came for the price of the ring, and the husband of the lady ar-litz.' rived to whip the man who took her to For the third and last time the faiththe ball; the wife of the escort of the ful howitzer belched its typographical lady came to have a divorce on account | compliments to the advancing foe. The of jealousy, and the owner of the newly- havoc was terrible. There was a wild found ring wrote to the Bohemian nar- yell from a score of savage throats, and rator of the story to come and explain, then the low groans of the dying floated and a poor actor, being mistaken for up the ravine on the gentle wind. The him, was badly pummeled, and sued the two men walked over the field of slaughhusband of the ring-owner. So the net ter and counted fifty-six aboriginals lyresult of the frolic was that three men were beaten, one couple divorced, all ing in heaps. The bodies were horribly mutilated with nonpareil, bourgeois, parties involved in scandal, and last, 'caps,' misery dashes, and unas orted to be an old enemy of the government. p

primer,

'It'll paralyze 'em.'

a column of leaded brevier.

"Save it as a last resort."

'If it hits 'em, the day is wop.'

'Your leader on Law and Order.'

to stand at the heal of the financial, This silenced argument, and the day commercial, professional and educa-

'My dear sir: I desire to find out, for the benefit of the boys, how the leading mountain ravine, fifteen miles from men of this city spent their boyhood. olly fellow is a "brick.' Will you be kind enough to tell me.

'1. Whether your home during the prancing about, and the two journalists farm, in a village, or in a city, and, '2. Whether you were accustomed, of Indians was making arrangements for during any part of that period, to en- surface of the St. Lawrence river: At a night sttack. In the clear moonlight gage in any kind of work when you were

you go into particulars as fully as you dians had never entered the heads of are disposed to do; but I do not wish to tax your patience, and I shall be greatly obliged for a simple answer to these two questions.'

gentlemen who received this circular the boys who crowd the ball grounds and fill the streets of our cities in these after days. Here is a brief summary of the returns.

Of these eighty-eight men, twelve spent the first fifteen years of their life in the city, twelve in villages, and sixtyfour were farmers' boys.

But of the twenty four who lived in villages and cities, six were practical farmers' boys for they lived in small villages, or on the outskirts of the cities,

'I learned to hoe, dig and mow; in in fact. I was obliged to work, whether I liked it or no. In winter I went to school, and worked nights and mornings for my board.

'A column of solid nonpareil and couple of sticks of your spring poetry. 'The poetry did the business, Dan .-Get one of your geological articles ready for the next charge, and I guess it'll let the wood for winter use.'

the red devils out for the present cam-Farther others told substantially the several fair-holes, close observers per-The savages again advanced. Mark same as farmers boys, we may add them attended to the powder, and Dan as to that list, so that seventy out of eightyeight,-almost four-fifths of all these 'Jeems Pipe's song, 'My Mountain mev,-had the training of farm life.

Now how was it with the eighteen city and village boys on the list? Did 'An acrostic by John B. Ridge, in long they have an easy time of it? Five of them did, as they testify, five of them out of school, and that was not exactly play. The rest of the eighteen were poor boys-not paupers, by any means, but children of the humbler classes, Dan pulled the type out of the boxes, many of them in narrow and needy and stuffed column after column in the circumstances-and though they lived in cities or villages, they were accustom-

slang is "a regular brick"-that is, a jolly cally deducted is amusing enough. A brick is deep-red, so a deep-read man is a brick. To read like a brick, is to read until you are deep-read. A deepread man is, in university phrase, "a good man;" a good man is a " jolly fellow" with non-reading men-ergo, a

A Railroad Bridge on Ice.

A Montreal correspondent of the Boston Herald describes the passage of the first train on rails laid across the frozen the hour appointed for the trial trip an immense concourse of citizens lined the 'I should be glad of course, to have river banks on both sides, many, no doubt, being attracted by morbid curiosity to witness the spectacle, which many predicted as likely to take place.

in the cold waters of the St. Lawrence. No less than eighty eight of the busy Fortunately, they were disappointed, as the experiment resulted in a grand triwere kind enough to answer the ques- umph. Invitations had been issued and tions,-some of them briefly, most of accepted by the ministers of the prothem quits fully, and it turned out that vince, the city corporation, judges. few had been brought up like most of members of the press and others, and at noon about 200 persons got on two platform cars, upon which seats had been improvised, and the start was made under favorable circumstances, a ring-

ing cheer from the shore sending the voyagers off on their exploit. At first ascertain the durability of the foundation, but, as the city was gradually left behind, the rate was increased until, at midstream, a speed of twenty miles an hour was attained without in any way detracting from the pleasurable sensaand had the same kind of work to do | tion of the trip. As the train slowly that farmers' boys have. One of these emerged from under the shades of the Hochelaga highlands a visible depression in the ice was apparent. An ominous cracking, followed by the appearance of water on the surface, impressed the passengers with a sense of their dan-

ger. All fear, however, was dispelled by the announcement from one of the Another said: 'I used to work away managers that the water was only the from home to ne on a farm in summer superficial deposit occasioned by last and fall. In winter, when going to night's rain. Thus reassured, jdllity school, we three boys used to work up | and mirth again reigned supreme; but. as the swiftly-gliding cars passed the

same story. As these were about the ceived a slight defection on the surface in midstream. A stoppage of ten minutes was made so as to allow a photograph of the train, with its living freight, to be made. This concluded satisfactorily, steam was once more applied, and the opposite shore was soon reached without anything occurring to militate against the pleasure of the voyage. A sumptuous lunch was spread at the stahad no work in particular to do, but one tion at Longueuil, and a good time spent of the five says that he studied law when there by the company in feasting and speech-making. The return journey was subsequently made with as much safety and satisfaction as the first crossing.

A Novel Bridal Tour.

It is a little out of the usual order to make a bridal tour on a Mississippi river flatboat, and it is not often done; ed from their earliest years to hard but every now and then a spirit of ad-

vacations, in doing any, kind of work Espy, of Rising Sun, Ind., married a

An oak tree in a graveyard.at Carthage, N. C., apparently died and remained dead for several years, all the imbs and twigs falling off. A man died and was buried at the foot of the tree, after which it came to life, flourished, and is three feet in diameter at the base, having as fine limbs and boughs as one could wish to see.

Will L. Marple, a St. Louis artist, has applied for a divorce from his wife. One of his grievances is that she sent a broken frying pan to an art show, where some of his pictures were on exhibition, with a request that the hanging committee would give it a position, as "an example of the way in which the talented Mr. Marple provided for his family's necessities.'

An Onto mining company has discharged forty employees because they are single men. The alleged objection to the unmarried is that they do not return as much money to the corporation the rate of speed was moderate, so as to store as married men. Whether this is an argument in favor of getting married does not appear, as the married employees of the company struck on account of the discharge of the bachelors.

> Conversation through the telephone between St. Louis and Omaha, a distance of 410 miles, was successfully carried on during a recent Sunday. The conversation was varied with singing, of which apparently not a note was lost. The wires over the greater part of the distance were quiet and not in use, but at the St. Louis end there was a heavy induction. This is said to be the longest distance over which the telephone has been successfully operated.

During the past year there have been in France twenty-five persons condemned to death, of whom two were women. Three of these condemnations were pronounced by Conseils de Guerre, and were all commuted. The remaining twenty-two sentences were pronounced by the assize courts of France, and four by the assize court of the Seine, namely, against Abadie and Gille, Delatre and Prevost. Of these twenty-five sentences only three have been carried out; eight remain to be examined by the president of the republic; the rest have been commuted.

A bill has been passed in Congress providing for the importation, free of duty, of all articles for exhibition at the Millers's International fair, to be held in Cincinnati, Ohio, during the summer. The exhibition will be opened June 1. The m chinery will be shown in motion. In view of the enormous interests involved in milling, the variety of grains made use of, the numerous rival sysmilling apparatus, it is safe to predict a

Twain seized a brand from the campfire and was about to lay it on the touchhole, when Dan yelled 'Hold on I' as he rammed something into the mouth of the piece and remarked: The roar of the howitzer echoed village boys said: through the lonely forest, and the savages, with frantic cries of pain, reeled

'What in h- did you put in?' asked

'Good for three Indians-sock'er in.

'Frank Pixley on the constitution-hal

man should never give up the battle the bravest never give up.

"Give me the pistol," he said unquiethear from me again. Parmit me to thank you. Good morning.

I did hear from him again. The devil seemed indeed to have left him. He went to British Columbia, where he the handsomeest and noblest of men.

When Mr. Fowler, colonial secretary of Honduras, was recently exploring the interior of the colony, he was overtaken by a drove of peccaries, and had only time to take a snap shot at the first of them and scramble up a tree. dropping his rifle in the performance, before the whole pack were round his perch, gnashing their teeth at him, grunting, and sharpening their tusks against his tree. Now the peccary is not only ferocious but patient, and rather than let about four days, so that the secretary, either to remain where he was until he dropped down among the swine from sheer exhaustion and hunger, or else to but not least, the Bohemian discovered commit suicide at once by coming down to be eaten there and then. While he He lies in a Vienna prison, wishing he was in this dilemma, however, a jaguar

had never told the truth in a newspaper. top. He was captured, of course.

'My leader cooked that man's goose, said Mark, pointing to a savage hanging over the limb of a cedar.

'My geological article did the business for him,' rejoined Dan, nodding careless-Near Monkstown, Texas, a deer was found fastened by his horns in a tree- ly at an Indian, whose head was lying

twenty yards away.

that offered.' Four of the city boys were newsboys,

hundred dollars before breakfast.'

since eight years of age, without any assistance except my board from my eighth to my eleventh year.'

only had nothing particular to do.

While these boys were growing and working, a great many other sons of Ohio, and the boat was a month out Springfield, going to school and amus | Captain Thomas, and the same who ing themselves, as boys of their class steered the Espy boat south last

are apt to do. Where are they? Only five of this class are heard from among the eighty eight solid men of that city. Some of them, perhaps are prosperous men in other cities, but the number canuot be large, for in Springfield only five men out of eighty-eight came from this class. Ninety-four and a half per

cent. were either farmers' boys or poor dition the captain owns a large and productive farm near by. He has been flatand hard working town boys. boating for the past thirty-four years,

Save the Rags.

ever made a trip from home. Their The price of paper has been advanced children are all grown but one, a lad of heavily all over the country. If the price is maintained the public will be fourteen, who accompanies his parents compelled to pay more for their newspapers. Many daily and weekly papers have already increased their subscrip-Hemphill are floating down the river tion price." The advance in paper can be stopped

if the people will save and sell their old paper and rags. Three months' saving of rags and old paper by the entire population, and selling them in the markets, would check the advance in paper.

Every newspaper in the land should appeal to the people in this matter. And they should also economize in the con-Memphis Ledger. sumption as much as possible.

beautitul Ohio valley belle, fitted up a notable exhibition. American millers real bridal chamber in exquisite style, and mill furnishers are taking a lively One of them says: "The last year I was | and regardless of expense, started on a | interest in the fair, and the president of connected with the press, I earned one voyage to the Lower Mississippi, where I the National Millers' Association rethe live oak forests tower, and the frag- | ports a fine prospect for a full and in-Another: 'I have paid my own way | rant orange blossoms spread their odor | structive cisplay. upon the breeze. The couple passed

An account of a case of clear grit, several months in this way, and the physical endurance and suffering from time was delightful for both. Yesterpain, which stands without a parallel, day another pair of bridal tourists went comes from Ontonagon county, Mich. Of all these eighty-eight boys five by here, going south on a flatboat. The story runs that a woodman named They were also from Rising Sun, Ind , a James Irwin left Rockland for his forest short distance below Cincinnati, on the home at Lac-Vieux Desert, on snow shoes over an untraveled road through the merchants and lawyers were growing in from her starting point, the pilot being woods, which was covered with two or three feet of snow. A short distance out he stopped to build a fire, and while season. It was the silver bridal engaged in chopping some fuel he cut trip of Captain and Mrs. William one of his feet. Failing to appreciate at Hemphill, of Rising Sun, a couple well the time the extent of his injury. off in worldly goods, and whose resihe continued on his way, and dence is the finest and most attractive when out about twenty-five miles from in the town of Rising Sun. The gardens Rockland he discovered that his wound and groves in which their house is situwas a serious one and required the ated occupy ten acres, all in a high state offices of a surgeon, and as there was no of culture and carefully kept. In adphysician at Lae Vieux Desert, he retraced his steps toward Rockland where he could get one. His foot rapidly got worse, so that he could not bear his weight on it. Alone, on an unbroken and this is the first time Mrs. Her phill trail or road, heavy with snow, with a crippled and painful foot, his horrible position can be imagined. It was a case on the voyage. Several of the children of life or death with Irwin, so falling on are married, and all are well-to-do. The his knees he commenced crawling on" boat upon which Captain and Mrs. "all fours" and after thirty-six days he was found within three miles of Rockcontains 5,000 bushels of corn for distri- land, having crawled twenty-two miles bution and sale among sugar plantations in a most deplorable condition, and in Louisiana. At one end of the craft is barely life enough left to stir. The a neatly-fitted cabin, where a statefoom | wounded foot had to be cut off, and is comfortably fitted for the lady and her it was thought he would lose the spouse. She enjoys the novel voyage, other one, which was frozen. For sevshe says, and will not in future allow her | eral days he had dothing to eat. A man husband to make other trading trips on who would undertake to accomplish the river unless he takes her along .- | what Irwin did was not turned out of a common mould.

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