VOL. VII.

QUEENSTOWN, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1888.

There is to be a grand international exhibition at Berlin in May of hunting trophies, of all sorts of game, ancient and modern arms, and implements used in hunting.

It will interest our readers to learn that there are in the Sunday-schools of the Christian world 16,447,190 scholars, 1,952,167 teachers, making a grand total of 18,400,157.

The rapidity with which Anglo-Saxon literature is pouring into Japan is illustrated by the ract that 85,000 English and 119,000 American books were imported last year, an increase of nearly 100 per cent.

Inside of two years the tax valuation of California has increased at least \$300, 000,000. Population has increased onehalf of a million souls. The valuation of Colorado, an irrigation State also, has increased within two years over \$400,-000,000.

Scientists a sert that the newly discov ered cities of Arizona are the same as sought by Cortez and the early Spanish adventurers in the'r expeditions after gold. The cities are seven in number and show evidences of former civilization and wealth.

There is a great store of gold as well as of coal in Corea, but an entire lack of proper mechanical devices for mining. The production of gold last year was \$5,000,000. The main object of the Corean Embassy to this government is understood to be to interest the c tizens of this country in the development of Corean resources.

It is stated that a London firm has just received an order from the Russian Government for a fleet of balloons for war purposes. Each balloon is to carry a car which will accommodate six men, and will cost, with appurtenances, \$2, 500. The balloons are being made of a preparation of asbestos, and they will be filled with rarefied air.

Rhode Island is the smallest State in the Union, its extreme length being only 47 miles, and its extreme width 40. Nevertheless it has, according to the State census of 1885, just published, no fewer than 2,393 manufacturing establishments, with a total capital of nearly \$60,000,000, and employing 37,481 men, 21,416 women and 4,400 children under

Benjamin Franklin, of the Second Minnesota Volunteers, is the only man on the government pension rolls who sacrificed both hand; and feet in the late civil war, and as there is no provision of law applicable to such special cases a bill has been presented to Congress increasing the pension he now receives to \$150 month. He now receives the pay provided for a soldier or a sailor who has lost both hands or both feet.

The 1,000-foot tower in connection with the French exhibition of 1889, and known by the name of the designer and constructor as Eiffel's tower, has now reached the height of 179 feet. The four arches of the base are now joined, and the great platform for the rooms of the first stage is about to be constructed, so that the work has passed the most laborious stage. Most of the construction will now proceed from the interior.

The reports from France are intensely interesting as concerns the reclamation of sand dunes. These sand hills are found by the sea at high tide and pushed inland by the west wind over vast areas. This inland march of the and became a cause of terror and the e was dread lest whole departments should become desserts. Villages were oblit rated. A tract s'x hundred miles wide was left without a shrub or plant. These dunes now are covered with valuable forests by the enterprise of French engineers.

"One by one," declares the New York Graphic, "the idols of our youthful fancy are being shattered. The George Washington hatchet has been declared a myth; the story of William Tell and the apple is also apocryphal, and now Sir Robert Ball, the Irish Astronomer Royal, has been at the pains to show that Sir John Moore could not have been buried "by the struggling moonbeam's misty light," for he has made careful cal u'ations and finds that at the time the funeral took place the moon must have been long below the horizon."

There is no quest on, according to the New York Tri in , that the buffalo is well-nigh extinct on the plains. There are a few in Yellowstone Pa k protected by the Government, but they are likely to be killed at any time. In Texas a herd of about thirty is owned by one ranchman, several other small bunches may be found, but the days when they rambled at large over the country have been numbered. Unless some means of protecting them is adopted within ten years the American Bison must become an extinct species. In Central Park, Director Conklin has several specimens of Buffalo, but the cow is growing old and another one has not been secured. The buffalo will not breed in captivity unless like other domestic animats it has abundant room for feeding and exercise.

The farther you jonraey and wander From the sweet simple faith of your youth The more you peer into the yonder And search for the root of all truth, No matter what secrets uncover

Their veiled mystic brows in your quest, Or close on your astral sight hover, Still, still shall you walk with unrest,

If you seek for strange things you can fin

But the finding shall bring you to grief; The dead lock the portals behind them, And he who breaks through is a thief. The soul with such ill-gotten plunder, With its pemature knowledge oppressed, Shall grope in unsatisfied wooder Alway by the shores of unrest.

Though told hands lift up the thin curtain That hides the unkown from our sight; Though a shadowy faith becomes certain Of the new life that follows death's night: Though miracles past comprchending Shall startle the heart in your breast. Still, stil will your thirst be unending,

And your soul will be sad with unrest There are truths too sublime and too holy To grasp with a mortal mind's touch. We are happier far to be lowly; Content means not knowing too much.

Peace dwel's not with hearts that are yearn-To fathom all labyrinths unguessed, And the soul that is bent on vast learning Shall find with its knowledge-unrest. -Ella Wheeler-Wilcox, in Lippincott's.

CHILD AND CLOWN.

A STORY EROM THE FRENCH.

The child lay on his little white bed deathly pale, and looked, with eyes made all the bigger by fever, straight before him, steadily, and with the strange fixedness of the sick, who already perceive what those who are well cannot ree. The mother, at the foot of the bed, biting her fingers so as not to ery out, anxious and to mented with her suffering, watched the progress of the disease over the poor, thin face of her little boy, and the father, a fine fellow, though he was only a workingman, held back in his eyes the tears that burned on their lids. And the first light of the dawn, clear, gentle, the light of a fair morning in June, came into the narrow bedroom on the little Francois, son of Jacques Legrand weeks before, had been as lively and as chipper as a sparrow. But a fever had soized him, and they had brought him home one evening from school with his head o heavy and his hands so hot. And ever since he had been there on his bed, and some mes in his delirium he would say, looking at the nicely polished shees that his mother had carefully set in the corner: "You can throw them away Francois will not wear them any more, Little François will not go to school

again-never, never." and hide her fare in her pillow, so that little Francois would not hear her weep. Through the night that had just passed the child had had no delirium, but for two days he had bothered the doctor by a strange sort of despondency, which resembled a surrender to death as if, though but seven years old, the sick boy had always experienced the weariness of life. He was tired out, apparently, silent, sad, tossing his weak head backward and forward on the pillow, unwilling to take anything, having no longer a smile on his poor, thin lips, and with his haggard eyes searching, seeing no one knew what, far off, far away. There, above us, perhaps," thought Madeleine, who sh vered at the thought. When they wanted him to take his medicine, some s. rup maybe, or a little beef tea, he refused everything.

"Do you want anything, Francois?" "No, I want nothing." "You must get him out of this," said the doctor, . This torpor alarms me. back to earth the mind which is roaming among the clouds," And then he

went away, "Think of something?" Oh, yes, beyoud a doubt they knew him well their low, when on Sunday he would forage in the hedges, and would come back to Paris on his father's shoulder loaded with hawthorn. Jacques Legrand had bought for Francois all sorts of images, and he put them on the child's bed and made them dance before the wandering eyes of the little fellow and, all ready to cry, tried to make him laugh. "Now, do you see, 'tis the broken bridge. Trala-la. And here is a General. You re-member we saw a General once in the Bois de Boulogne? If you will take your medicine I will buy a real General for you, with a cloth coat and gold epaulette. Do you want him - the General? Tell me.

"No," replied the child, in the dry voice which fever produces. "Do you want a pistol, some marbles, a bow and arrows

"No," answered the little voice, aimost cruel in its distinctness. And to all that they said to him, to all the jumping jacks, to all the balloons the walls of the little bedroom and that that they promised him, the little voice looked for, that were always looking for the parents all the while looking at each other in despair-answered: "No!

"But what do you want, then, my Francois?" asked the mother. now, there mu t be something that you would like to have. What is it? Tell it to me, your mamma?" And she laid her cheek down on the pillow of the sick boy, and she whispered | er request in his car, as if it were a secret between them. Then the child, rising in his bed and stretching out toward something invisible an eager hand, replied suddenly, with a strange account and in an earnest tone, that was at once supplicating and

imperative: "I want Boum-Boum!"

Boum-Boum. The poor Madeleine threw a frightened look at her husband. What did the little one say? Was it the delirium, the terrible delirium come back?

Boum Boun!

UNREST.

vincible obstinacy.

want Boum-Boum!" "What does that mean, Jacques? Oh, it is all over with him.'

But the father had on his rough face a smile that was almost happy. And a bewildered smile also-the smile of a condemned man who detects a possible chance for liberty. Boum-Boum! He well remembered the Easter morning when he had taken Francois to the circus. He had still in his ears the child's great burst of joy, his hearty laugh-the laugh of an amused youngster-when the clown, the splendid clown, all spotted with gold, with a sparkling, manycolored dress, on the back of which was set a b g brown butterfly, performed his antics in the ring, played tricks on the riding master, or held himself motionless on the ground, his head down and his feet in the air, or threw up to the chandelier his soft felt hat and eaught it adroitly on his head, and where the men formed a pyramid; and at each trick, like the refrain of a song, lighting up his big, droll, bright face, the clown uttered the same cry, repeated the same word, accompan ed sometimes by a roll of drums-Boum-Boum!

Boum-Boum! and every time that it came round, Boum-Boum! the whole circus burst out in braves, and the little one laughed his heartiest Boum-Boum! It was this Boum-Boum, the clown of the circus, the man who entertained a good part of the city, that he wanted to see, the little Francois, and that he might not have and might not see, because he was there, sick and weak, in his white

That evening Jacques Legrand brought to the child a jointed clown with spangles sewed on all over, that he had bought at a high price, the price, in fact, of four days' work. But he would have given twenty, thirty days', a year's labor to bring back a smile to the pale lips of the sick boy. The child looked for a migute at the toy as it shone on the white bedelothes, then, sidly:

"It is not Boum-Boom! I want to see

and rosy little chap, who, not three and said to him: "There is Boum- of those little sand crucibles in that fur-Boum!

asked for the clown's address, and timidly, with limbs weakened by emotion, he mounted step by step the staircase that led to the home of the artist at Monimarire. It was very bold what he had come to do there, this man Jacques! But after all actors are willing to go and now-little Francois's shoes. Little play, to recite monologues in the drawing rooms of five peop'e. Perhaps the clown -oh, if he only would !- may be willing to come and say good morning to Fran-Then the father would cry out: "Will cois. What mattered it how they reyou be quiet?" and the mother would go ceived him, Jacques Legrand, at Boum-Boum's home? It was no longer Boum Boum! It was

artist, among books, engravings, an to harrow up nervous women and little gaged during the beef-shipping season it must wear it at all times, in state or artistic elegance making a choice back- children. ground to a charming man, who received Jacques in his office like that of a physi- and then rest for five. This prevents the boys) are selecting the most eligible George to wear the cross at all times, and cian. Jacques stared, did not recognize books and the metal from heating, which cattle to drive to market, cutting an they would incur penalties if seen withthe clown, and turned his soft hat over and over in his hands. The other waited, kutch we use an eighteen-pound ham-Then the father excused himself. It was mer; on the shodder a nine pounder, surprising what he had just asked-it while an eight-pounder does duty on the could not be done—pardon, e: cuse me— but in fact it related to the little boy. "A fine little boy, monsieur! and so intelligent! Always the first in his class, excepting in arithmetic, which he did not understand. A dreamer, this little fellow, do you see? Yes, a dreamer. plucked up courage and abruptly said: The proof is that he wants to see you, that he thinks only of you, and if you were there be ore him, like a star that he You are his parents; you should know would like to have, and if he looked your child. Think of something which and the father, whose face was wan and may animate this little fellow, bring sallow with his great care, stopped, and back to earth the mind which is roam, great drops of sweat stood on his brow. He did not dare to look at the clown,

And what would Boum Boum say Francois, these good peo, le. They knew him? Would he send him away, take how much he was amused, the little fel him for a fool, put him out of the honse? "You live!" asked Boum Boum.

"Oh, very near. Rue des Abbesses. "Very well," said the othe; "He wants to see Boum-Boum, you say? All right, he shall see Boum Boum!"

When the door opened before the clown, Jaques Legrand cried out cheeringly to his boy: "Now, Francois, be

satisfied, you rogue! See, there is Pour Baum!" And into the ch'ld's face there came a hapty light. He raised himself in his mother's arms and turned his head toward the two men, looked for a moment to see who was this gentleman in the frock coat at his father' side, the gentleman whose good, joily face was then smiling on him, and whom he did not know; and when they said to him; 'That is Boum Foum!" he fell back slowly, sadly, with his head turned to the pillow and lay there with his eyes fixed, his b'g blue eye; that raw beyond

Boum-Boum's spangles and butterfly as a lover pursues his dreams. "No," replied the ch ld, with a voice no longer dry, but distressed: "nothat is not Boum Boum !"

The clown, standing near the little b. d. bent a profound gaze on the face of the sick little man, a grave look, but of an infinite sweetness. He shook h's head, loo ed at the anxious father and broken down mother and said, smiling: "He is right; it is not Boum Boum!" and he went out.

"I sha'l not see: I shall never see him again, Boum-Boum!" now repeated the child, who e voice seemed to be already whispering to the angels. "Perhaps

she did not know what it meant. and she was frightened at those queer words, which the child now repeated with the Boum. Boum of the circus, wilfulness of a sick person, as if, not the Boum-Boum of the little Francois, having dared until then to formulate his Boum-Boum himself appeared. And on dream, he would cling to it with an in- his little white bed, with a lively exulincible obstinacy tation in his eyes, laughing, crying, "Yes, Boum-Boum! Boum-Boum! I happy, saved, the child clapped his little thin hands, shouted brave! and cried

The mother had seized in her nervous-ness Jacques's hand, and said in a low old, bursting out suddenly like a lighted voice, as though she were out of her rocket: "Boum-Boum! 'Tis he, 'tis he this time. This is Boum-Boun, sure! Hurrah for Poum-Boum! Good morning, Boum-Boum!"

> When the doctor came that day he found, seated at the bedside of the little Francois, a white-faced clown who kept the little fellow laughing all the time and who said to the sick boy, stirring a lump of sugar in the bottom of a cup of "You know if you do not drink it, little Francois, that Boum-Boum will

not come to see you again. "And the child drank it.

"Jaa't it nice?" 'Very nice, thank you, Boum-Boum. "Doctor," said the clown to the physician, "do not be jealous. It seems to me, however, that my antics do him as much

good as your prescription."

The father and mother wept, but this ime it was because of their happiness. And every day until little Francois was able to leave his bed a carriage stopped before the workman's home on the live des Abbesses, and there stepped from it a man wrapped in a heavy overcoat with the cape turned up, and beneath, dressed for the circus and with jolly, chalked

'What do I owe you, sir," said Jacques Legrand to the clown at the end of his risits when the boy went out for the first time; "because in fact, you see, I

owe you something."
The clown offered to the parents his wo big hands, the hands of a sweet and amiable Hercule. "A good shake of your hands," he said. Then kissing both of the child's chee's, which had recovered some of their rosiness, he added, laughing: "The permission to print on my visiting tards: Boum-Loum, acrobatic doctor, Physician in Ordinary to the Little Francois, "-Boston Transcript,

The Gold Beater's Art.

"Our trade is a very simple one," said Jacques. He went to the circus, he about one inch wide and five hundred, is obtained in a lump, and consequently long; we cut this into 500 squares and is of vastly more benefit for the time it this book, which we call a kutch. The seven or eight months' a cumulation. made from a strong animal tissue ta'en two hirds of this class of men, and somefrom the interior of a bullock. The book times lead to sad results. But the prebeaten with the hammers until each hair, buckshin clothes, etc., is nothing square is about four times as large as it more nor less than a creation of some craze for decorations, says: "The i.mbook called a shodder. The third time more, they wear the best. The "cow-distinguished Order of the Black Eagle, we call the book a finishing mold. They boys" whom we see in dime maseums Emperor Francis Joseph invariably wears It was no longer Boum Boum! It was ting department and arranged in the tis are known upon cattle ranches by the Pleece, it being one of the regulations of M. Morsine, who, in the rooms of an suc paper books with whi h dentists love name of "drags." These men are en-

"We use the hammer for five minutes would in ure its quality. In beating the

final mold. "It takes a man at least two years to lears to be a good gold-teater. Some men can never learn. Their hand refuses are given a check for their wages and should, however, not only be of large to so strike the book as not to make dismissed. They receive the minimum pay proportions, but also of superior strength; irregularities in the gold. Women seldom lears. There are 200 gold-beaters And the proof-there, the proof-" and in New York and not one is a woman; Jaques hesitated, stammered, and then but, on the other hand, women monopolize the gold cutting. There are 100 in that branch of our trade and not one is a bit Tom" from Hades, thus giving the Civilians are permitted to wear diminu-

A Texas E 1924 Arden.

About seven years ago in Lamar county Latid Herce had occasion to go to the southern part of the State, and, bidding who stood there with his eyes fixed on and daughter, an affectionate adieu, he took his departure. The weeks lengthened into months, and finally a year had gone by without any tidiugs from Pier e. until one day a little over five yea s ago family that Dave had died somewhere

in the lower part of the State Mrs. Pierce mouraed the death of her husband, but after a year she was per- as a fash, out comes the trusty forty-five ber of sovere gas and princes visiting suaded to al audon her w'dow's weeds and wed another. The man she marriedwas worthy, and happiness reigned in frequently and common sense alone is many instances remunerated for their the family until the other day, when sufficient reason to offer for the carrying services with crosses very much as the the man mourned as dead appeared. On j of firearms. When within the confines gate-keeper of the Castle of Chillon re-Pier e first became blindly enraged and threatened vengeance, but fin illy calmed down an I called on his wife. She fainted at the sight of him, but finally railled and listened to explanations. Pierce, and you will be correct nine out of ten on going South, suddenly became insane and was placed in the lunatic asy-

lum in Austin The friend that sent the word to Mrs. Pierce thought he was doing a humane act, and that she would rather know he was dead than to think him insage. After having been cured of his malady Pierce returned home with the result as stated. Finding his wife married to acother man, with two or three small children and, realizing the unhappiness he would cause if he remained and claimed his wife, he silently and tearfully turned his back on all that was dear to him and bid a last farevell to his home, - Chicago Times.

A Railroad Juggernant. the Green Line is "the evil one's wagon knowledge that car has killed sixteen or

KNIVES AND SIX-SHOOTERS.

Hard-Working Fellows Who are Not of the Ranche

So Wild as Painted-The Routine A cowboy's accourrements consists of the beef cattle are separated from them. the following articles, which he himself furnishes. The articles and prices are enough matter when done by an expert, first class and are possessed by a first and three or four cowboys who are exclass man. Of course they can be ob-tained cheaper, but a cow-boy's outfit is to the branders, who slap whatever brand as the apple of his eye, and as a general is required upon either the hip, side or rule, indicates his standing among his shoulder, after which they are released associates: A saddle, \$125; from four to and skip back to their respective mothers, eight pairs of blankets, averaging \$12 none the worse for their rough handling. per pair; one tarpaulin, for the protection of bed in bad weather, \$9; a bit, two wagons—one in which the cook prowithout bridle, \$25: spurs, \$20 a pair; vides the inner man with good, whole raw-hide braided bridle reins, \$8: raw-some food, and over which he is absolute hide rists, \$12; hair backamoor and hair monarch. The other contains the bedrope, \$15. Cur employers, says a cow- ding and other necessities belonging to boy of twenty year's experience, in the such a trip, and is driven by a mar New York World, furnishes us with food, called the "night herder," whose duty is which consists of canned goods of every to "night herd" the horses while the description. As for meit, it is almost riders are asleep, and to take care of their unnecessary to state that we have the beds during the day. The different choicest parts which the range can afford. All these supples are kept in 30—having finished their work, the quantity at what is termed the "heme" spring round-up is finished so far ranch, over which presides a first-class as gathering and branding is conranch, over which presides a first-class cook, whose services are rewarded by a salary ranging from \$50 to \$75 per month. Eggs, butter and vegetable produce are raised in abundance on the rauch, and a meal fit for the gods often graces a table surrounded by men whose right hands are ever ready to be friend the needs and branding is concerned, and the next two or three weeks is devoted to a general clean-up of clothes, etc., and at the same time allowing the horses to rest. Then the object of the spring round up comes into full play. The gathering together of all the beef cattle is begun, and in bunches when he out is sawed."

A poet si needy and protect the weak-cowboys, averaging from 600 to 4,000 (depending A ranch is made from hewn logs, the in- upon the company) are driven to the sides of which are lined with heavy duck nearest railroad shipping point. The contains from three to seven rooms, de- skill, patience and experience. If grass pending, of course, upon the magnitude along the route is good, about ten to fifof the company. In the winter only one teen miles per day is made. Great care horse is kept for saddle purposes by each and judgment is necessary in the drive, man remaining upon the ranch, and for for a shrinkage of several hundred doltheir food from thirty to one hundred lars in their market value will occur on and fifty tons of hay are annually raised the drive if they are not handled like so for winter fodder. All other horses are many glass balls. While one outfit is turned out to "tramp" for a living until making the drive to the railroad, another spring. Those remaining on the ranch is at work on the home ranch preparing men who have worked for the different another bunch, so when the first outfit ranches, and whose places could not easily arrives home again another bunch is befilled were they discharged) do but little ready for them, and so it continues until during the winter, only keeping an eye the howling winds and blinding snow upon the loose horses, and making them- force the cessation of work. Back to selves useful if an occasion should arise the home ranch we go, grease the backs the proprietor of a gold beating establish for them to do so. The question will be of the horses where a sore can be found the little Francois, son of Jacques Legrand and of Madelene Legrand, his wife.

All if Jacques could have wrapped ment to a New York World reporter, asked: "How does a cowboy have such (and many are found), turn them out for him in his quilt. carried h m off, taken "We take a piece of gold bullion, about an expensive outfit on, say, \$75 per the winter again, settle up accounts, and him to the circus, shown him the clown two ounces and a half in weight, which mouth?" The answer is that in a great off we go for some distant town for a He was a boy of seven years. A blonde dancing under the lighted chandelier we call one beating, and melt it in one many cases no money is drawn for general months, the reason being that even if it permanent fixtures of a ranch return in s naes. When liquid we cast it into an were it would be of little benefit away week or so and remain, and travelers are He did better than that, this good ingot, which we roll out into a ribbon off in the mountains. The result is that it always accorded a hearty welcome, place each square between two leaves of lasts, for, and to av. but few benefit by their stay has embraced a day or a week. leaves of the book are not paper, but are Gambling and whicky are the bane of tains,

fastened together securely, and is vailing idea that a cowboy wears long was at first. The leaves are then cut in diseased mind. The majority wear the fours and similarly arranged in a second regulation civilized cloth's, and, what is are then trimmed by the girls in the cut- and pictured in some illustrated papers the decoratron of the Order of the Golden for the purpose of herding, by which is private. A similar regulation compels meant that while the 'lop hands' (cowanimal out here and there, e.c., the out it. The ordinary decoration, including drags" prevent the breaking up and ing the ribbon, is about four inches long consequent scattering of the head, by three inches wide. To be able to This constitutes the "drag's" work, wear all their decorations, Pri guarding night and day, and after three marck or Count Moltke, for it ance, or four months' abor of this kind their would require a breast thirty feet in services are no longer required, and they breadth. A man of merit in Europe stay, and while their money holds out crose is about half a pound. The afore-

they indulge in dissipution, announcing said dignitaries would theretore have to between every drink or oath that they carry about forty pounds, in addition to are "Scalp Erz-all John ' or "Jack-Pals | their heavy gold embroidered uniform, impression that they are had men and a tive reductions of the rorders, suspended fair example of what a cowboy is. The on na row gold chains; the stars of a following summer finds them again on Grand Officer or a Grand Cross, however, herd, their numbers augmented by "ten- are worn in the r original size. It would derfeet," and thus a ne essary evil grows be difficult to say who is the most decorand, perforce, is telerated, As x-sheeter ated man of Europe. Each of the three is a necessary companion for any man emperors and the royal covereigns of who is around cattle, no matter what his Europe average fifty grand crosses, with duties may be. Often does it happen their respective appendages. Aside from that a cowboy is compelled to kill a inc the sover-igns and princes, I should think animal to save himself, for at times a the most decorated man must be either steer will be ome wild with rage when Count Andrassy, the former Chancellor. word was received from a friend of the an endeavor is being made to "ent" him of Austria, or the station-master of from a bunch, and when it is accom- a well known watering place. The latter plished he is very liable to make an at- receives an average of three minor crosses. tack upon horse and rider. Then, quick annually, depending mainly on the numand down goes Mr. Steer. Then, again, the place; station-masters, physicians, father was the first Captain of the Deyou are miles from any human being very police commissioners and others are in eing informed of his wife's marriage of c'vilization a cowboy has no use for a ceives a shitting from every visiting Engdeadly weapon, and when you see a man lishman. flourishing a pistol and pro la'ming himself as a bloodthirsty cowboy, softly murmur to yourself the word "drag,"

is good, and by the latter end of April of a professional card sharper. Boum Boum is over there yorder, where little Francois will soon go!

And suddenly—he had not been gone half an hour—the door was rudely opened and in his black and spanged suit, with a yellow topknot on his head, a golden butterfly on his breast and another on his back, his mouth opened another on his back, his mouth opened and in his black and spanged suit, with a yellow topknot on his breast and another on his back, his mouth opened and in his black and spanged suit, with a yellow topknot on his breast and another on his back, his mouth opened and in his black and spanged suit will go near it. He would rather take his chances of the invariable custom) hat a sected point (as is the invariable custom) and exchange of similar brands is made the American A man of wond A tongue. A man of wond A tongue of the invariable custom is the invariable custom of the top of the invariable custom of the contract of the invariable custom of the custom of the contract of the invariable custom of the contract of the invariable custom of the contract of the

July, which winds up the spring round-up. When the exchange of brands is being made, considerable more is meant NOT A COMBINATION OF BOWIE than is conveyed in the simple word

"exchange." Of course, it is an easy matter to distinguish the branded cattle, but the work of "cutting" out certain brands and the calves, and branding the latter is no easy task. The cows and alves are then run off into a bunch, and

good bed, feed for their animals and no bill to pay when they depart, whether Such is Western hospitality in the moun-

Wearing Desorations Abroad, Ernst Von Hesse Wartegg, in his description in the Centur, of the European peror William is generally seen wearing the iron cross and the star of the most -40. Into the nearest town they go and for the average weight of one gold grand

A Sharper's Outfit.

Among the effects of Daniel Thomas tenced to penal servitude for shooting a Work on the range commences about companion in a dispute over a gambling the first of May, as about that time grass | debt, were found the elaborate opparatus or the first of May we begin to gather up ticles include a bogus roll of notes, a the horses which we turned out during | miniature mirror, the size of a sixpence, the winter mouths. As the best men to enable the player to see the value of always have pick of the horses, they of any card he deals, and half a dozen pa ks course are the best mounted. Each man of marked cards in a hand ome wooden has what is styled a "string" of horses, case. This case contains a screw which he alone rides during the summer. There- any two cards which are slightly roughed with sandpaper will adhere to one anmaining horses are called the "benches," with sandpaper will adhere to one an-and are given to the "d ags" to ride, other. But the gem of the collection is As these animals are worthless for any a piece of mechanism designed to hold a other work than herding, the drag is card concealed in the player's sleeve and sufficiently we'l mounted, and shother to discharge it under cover of his band thing in the drag's favor is that there is on his pressing a spring, which he does not much danger of his being "bucked." by leaning his clbow on the table. This A yard employe informs the Harris- The question of 'mounts' being dis- is supplemented by another ingenious burg (Pean.) Call that (ar No. 1313 of posed of, the foremen of the outfit sele is appliance for a similar purpose, to be posed of, the foreman of the outfit sele ts appliance for a similar purpose, to be his best men and starts them out to take worn concealed in the waistcoat. There on eight ill-fated wheels." To his own up their duties as representatives in the is also a metal case, used, I believe, for knowledge that car has killed sixteen or various "round-up" comps. The duty dealing at faro, which while apparently eighteen people who were braking upon of these representatives is to go with the rendering it a physical impossibility to it, and has maimed half a dozen more. different parties going out in various deal two cards at once, enables the He affirms there is a streak of bad luck directions, and when more than one dealer to accomplish this at pleasure by Boum Boum is over there vonder, where connected with that car, and no one who "rounding-up" outfit meet at a desig- touching a secret spring. The thing is

BONNIE ROSABEL.

When drowsy dews begins to peep Amid the swaying boughs; Before the stars have gone to sleet She comes to milk the cows, Her rosy twickling fingers sweep In curves of rhythmic grace, And as she milks the bubbles leap

Price Two Cents.

To see her pretty face. Hey lads! Ho lads, Let the chorus swell, And pipe with me A merry glee For bonnie Rosabel.

Her breath is like the breeze that plays Amid the fragrant thorn;

Her voice outsweets the rill that strays Through April woods at morn, Alas! for him who stops to gaze Upon her locks a-twined; His guileless feet shall go their way And leave his heart behind.

Hey lads! Ho lads, Rhymes can never tell The winsome grace That lights the face Of bonnie Rosabel. -Home Journal.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The right bower-Home.

The best corn remover-The crow. A still hunt-A search for moon shiners. A poet sings: "Two chords I struck," when he ought to have sung, "Two cords

A winding stare—Watching your best girl as you hold her skein of floss.--Detroit Free Press.

Always approach a buzz saw with your toes pointing in the opposite direction. Bur'ington Fres Press.

The volcano appears to be nothing but an instance of absurd exaggeration of the principle of the pimple.

A young lady has named one of her admirers Hoosac Tunnel because he is such an everlasting bore. - Warre (O.)

The fact is observed by the Herald that we are importing po-

the Old Sod. An English art journal has offered a prize to any one who will discover the cause of baldness. We know, but we darsen't tell. - Burlington Free Press.

Tramp (to a woman at the door)out! I'm no dog."-Drake's Magazine. Father-"What do you think of a boy that throws a banana skin on the sidwalk?" Son-"I don't know.

you think of a banana skin that throws a man on the sidewalk?"-Life. A lazy fellow who was idling away his time was asked by a minister where he expected to go when he died: "I shall not go," was the reply; "I expect to

be carried."-Binghamton Leader. There is a tramp butcher back of the Yards. Whenever he gets a job of killing sheep he takes the liver and lights out, and somet mes he succeeds in taking the skin off, too. -Good We Sun.

"I tell you, these leap year dances are a fine thing. My wife took me and paid, all the expenses herself," "Where did your wife get the money?" "Oh, I let her have it."- Whiteside (Ill.) Herald. Ruskin says: "Man should resemble a

We do not know what he means, but suppose the reason is that in order to amount to much in society heshould own a couple of banks .- Lowell Citteen. Tobacco stems are now being used in

making paper; on the principle, we sup-pose, that turn about is fair play, all the straw and old rags having been utilized long ago in the manufacture of cigarettes .- Tid-Bits. A Pole named Hentzlestezski recently settled a few miles from Binghamton From the jagged appearance of his name

barbed-wire fence rather than a pole .-Norristown Herald. Now the gay unmarried farmer in the evening takes his charmer, Mary Jane or SaI or Dinah, for some pleasant moonlight drives,
And he tells that yearning story, always new
though always hoary, before the spring is over she'll have joined the ranks of wives.

we should take him to be a section of a

-Nebraska State Journal. Stranger in Detroit (a hundred years hence ... Why do all the people stand with uncovered heads when that little man passes?" Betroiter-"Haven't you heard of him? He's the great society leader. He belongs to one of the oid families." Stranger-"Old families?" Detroiter-"Yes, sirce. His great-grandtroit nine .- Life, calland and a series

No, sir. I will have you to know. We will have no vast union depo, 'Twill ne'er be our undeserved lot To harbor a union depot: I care not hew loudly you say so We're wanting no union daypo, We're as far as we are from Aleppo From the ghost of a union deppo, And I trust you don't think that 'twill be so For we'll have no grand union deepo.

From such foreign concoctions we've emandi-We'll have an unparalleled union station.

-Baffalo Courier,

Discoveries at Pompeli. Excavations at Pompeii have yielded Surgical instrument (mostly of bronze) have been found. which appear to have been kept in a wooden box; also a small pair of apothecary's scales and a set of weights, equivalent to 14, 17.5, 21, 24.9 and 35.8 grammes respectively. Among various domestic utensils may be mentioned as noteworthy, a beautiful stewpin of bronze, the silver inlay of which represents a head in raised work, and a bronze lamp, still containing the wick; finally, various glass vessels, terra cotta, gold rings and car pendants. Amond the finds of coin are a sesterce of Vespasian with Fortuna on the reverse and the inscription: "Fortune reduci," and a dependium of Nero with the temple of Janus and the inscription: "Pree per ubiq parts Janum clusit," - Christian at Work

Toned Down.