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The Boat Song.

Balanced we sit in our six-oared shell, Toils of the brain, for an hour, farewell! Ours is no bark the storm to brave, She bides no buffet of foaming wave ; Bat when our lake is a mirror true Of its hills so green and its skies so blue, Or when the breeze that mirror breaks And outward tosses its silver flakes, Oh, then, to the beat of her ashen wings. Like a bird o'er the air clear deep she springs.

Oars pulled and feathered and dipped in time Make measure sweet as a poet's rhyme. Make music sweet as our sweet bells' chime. In open sky, on lake and land,

Live spirits of health for brain, heart, hand : And the waving oar hath a wand-like spell To win them hither where'er they dwell ; Now for a spurt your sinews brace, Just think of the laurel that crowns the

race. For when our brows with the bays are twined

Gay fetes are plenty and fair maids kind. Pull hard with one muscle, one heart, one

For pure accord is perfect skill ! Oars pulled and feathered and dipped in time Make measure sweet as a poet's rhyme, Make music sweet as our sweet bells' chime. -Francis O'Connor.

ONE OF CUSTER'S SCOUTS.

Daring Deeds of "Lonesome Charley? Reynolds, who Perished with his General-His Remantic History.

I see in the list of the killed under Caster, says a Graphic correspondent, the name of Charley Reynolds-" Lonesome Charley "Reynolds. When Cus-ter was at the base of Harney's peak in 1874 and our camp was ablaze with excitement over the gold discoveries, Custer sent for Bloody Knife, the chief of old plantation had been confiscated and his sconts, and asked for an Indian to there was not a single tie left to bind carry dispatches to Fort Laramie, two hundred miles below us. Bloody Knife shook his head solemnly and said in

reply: "My warriors are brave, but they are wise. They will carry a bag of letters to Fort Lincoln, but I cannot ask them to go through the Sioux country to Laramie."

streams of the great Northwest, being Fort Lincoln was two hundred miles further than Laramie, although the employed occasionally by the governroute to the latter place was beset with ment to do some work for which ordinamore dangers. It lod directly ry men were too cowardly or incompethrough the Sioux hunting ground, and just at this particular time of the year the young men were all out in hunting parties, so that the plains were full of them. Bloody Knife's braves were Rees-a tribe for which the Sioux has a hereditary enmity, and he was too wise to ask one of them to undertake so suicidal a project. But mails must be sent somehow, and Custer was pondering what to do. Charley Reynolds was sitting on the ground, with his legs crossed, cleaning a revolver, seemingly inattentive to the conversation. Custer had been thinking but a moment, when Reynolds looked up and said: "I'll carry the mails to Laramie, general." Custer was familiar with courage in every form, but such a proposition surprised even him.

ly, and replied he didn't think it worth while "But they tell me you have had a re-

markable experience," I suggested. "Not so very remarkable," he an-swered. "I guess you can find enough to fill your paper without publish ng anything about me."

And that was all the romance I got from his lips. But from the lips of others I learned that he had not always been "Lonesome Charley Reynolds.' No one, however, knew his true name. He was called "Lonesome" because of an absent, pensive way he had-a habit of seclasiveness. He came to Lincoln from Montana three years before, with his "partner," where the two had been hunting and trapping together for several years. The story of his life that

his "partner" told was this : Reynolds was the son of a wealthy and aristocratic family in l'ennessee, but was educated in the North, and when the war broke out he found himself in a painful dilemma. He had imbibed enough of Northern ideas to make him strongly hostile to the secession movement, while his family, consisting of a father, mother, and sister, were violent sympathizers with the South. His father entered the Confederate army as an officer early in the war. The son could not go with him and fight against his principles, nor could he stay at home and brook the taunts and pleadings of his mother and sister, nor could he join the Federal army and fight against his father. so he left his home and wandered away to the mines on the Pecific slope. His home was at the center of hostilities and all communication was cut off. At the close of the war he went back to Tennessee, and what was once his home was desolation. The neighbors told him his father had been killed in one of the early battles, his mother had died, and his sister had married a Southern officer whose name was not remembered. an I all trace of her had been lost. The him to the past. He spent some months in search of his sister, without result, and finally homelessness and a disposition which shrunk from fellowship with men, drove him back to his old home in the mountains to spend the rest of a weary life. From 1865 to 1872 he was in the mines in Colorado and Montana,

Gen. Canby's Murder by Modocs.

terrible fate of his brother-in-arms, Gen. Canby, who was treacherously murdered by Captain Jack of the Modoc tribe of

Canby had been in command of the department of Columbia, and during the six months previous to his assassination instrument ready to begin playing the had been actively engaged in bringing moment their leader, who rode at their the Modocs to accept the terms of peace head, and who kept his cornet to his offered them by the government. On lips, should receive the signal. I had the morning of April 10, five Indians previously told him to play "Garry Owen" as the opening piece. We had and four squaws had come into his camp, and after receiving presents of clothing approached near enough to the village and provisions from the peace comuisfor a meeting on the following morning

at a point about one mile beyond the side the lines. In about an hour Gen. Boston Charley and another Indian shot reaching his camp. Gen. Canby was one of the seven gen-

erals in the army who then held the brigadier rank. He was an officer unination throughout the entire country. Gen. Sherman, under directions of the | deep, and, using the bank as a rifle pit, President, at once forwarded orders to the camp to "make the attack so strong fense. and persistent that their (the Modocs) fate may be commensurate with their crime. You will be justified in their

utter extermination."

AN INDIAN FIGHT. The death of Gen. Custer recalls the The Story of an Attack upon an Indian Village as told by General Custer. One of the most interesting chapters in Custer's "Life on the Plains" is that Indians, April 11, 1873, in the Lava Bed which deals with his attack on the Incamp, Siskiyou county, California. Gen. dian villages on the Wachita. He says : Immediately in rear of my horse came the band, all mounted, and each with his

now to plainly catch a view here and sioners, one of them was sent out as a there of the tall, white lodges as they messenger to the Indian camp, asking stood in irregular order among the trees. From the openings at the top of some of them we could perceive faint columns of picket lines. Early in the morning smoke ascending, the occupants no Boston Charley came into camp and re-ported that Captain Jack and five other Indians would meet the commission outthe dead silence which reigned I feared Canby, Mr. Dyer, the Rev. Dr. Thomas the lodges were deserted, the Indians started for the place of meeting, where they at once found the Indians. Speeches were made by Mr. Meacham, Gen Can-by, and Dr. Thomas, after which Cap-tain Jack asked for Hot Creek and Cit tonwood—places then already occupied village from where we were. Quickly ed for another boat; but the boat —for a reservation. Mr. Meacham told turning to the band leader I directed filled so rapidly that in less than a min-Jack that it was impossible to grant the him to give us "Garry Owen." At once request, whereupon Schonchin admon- the rollicking notes of that familliar ished Mr. Meacham to say no more, and marching and fighting air sounded forth while Schonchin was still speaking, through the valley, and in a moment Captain Jack walked behind the com- were re-echoed back from the opposite pany, and upon exclaiming, "All sieds by the loud and continued ready !" drew a pistol and snapped a cheers of the men of the other deready! drew a pistol and snapped a cheers of the men of the other de-cap at Gen. Canby. Putting on another cap he again fired, and Gen. Canby fell dead, shot under the eye. Schonchin then fired upon Mr. Meacham, and battle of the Wachita commenced. The and killed Dr. Thomas. Mr. Dyer was bugles sounded the charge, and the chased some distance, but succeeded in entire command dashed rapidly into the village. The Indians were caught napping; but, realizing at once the dangers of their situation, they quickly overcame their surprise, and in an instant versally esteemed, and his melancholy fate awakened a general feeling of indig-sprung behind the nearest trees, while some leaped into the stream, nearly waist

begun a vigorous and determined depeals to them to unloose their arms, they clung to him, screaming in terror. The condition. It was then discovered that Mingled with the exultant cheers of my men could be heard the defiant consequence was that he was entirely the thieves had secured \$75 in money, helpless and at the mercy of the water, and had taken the twenty tubs of butwar whoop of the warriors, who from the first fought with a desperation and and when Bates and Wade arrived the ter. They had driven away with these organizations, and 3,121 more are regiscourage which no race of men could three had sunk beneath the surface, and in a one-horse wagon. While these dis- tered as "off canteen." mrnass. Major Benteen, in leading the Vance was unconscious, while the girls coveries were being attack of his squadron through the were still struggling wildly and retainson, a farmer, living a mile and a half timber below the village, encountered ing their hold on the drowning man. back in the hills, drove up and said that an Indian boy scarcely fourteen years of Bream shouted to Bates and Wade to his barn had been entered the night be age; he was well mounted, and was engive their attention to Vance and the fore and robbed of a valuable young deavoring to make his way through the rirls, as he could keep himself and wife horse, together with harness and a light afloat until they could help him. Bates spring wagon. It was plain that the seized hold of Miss Sanders and tore her horse thieves were the same that had lines. This boy rode boldly toward the major, seeming to invite a contest. His youthful bearing, and not being looked committed the robbery at Wells'. Parloose from Vance as they were again disappearing from view. Wade tried to ties were sent as soon as possible to look upon as a combatant, induced Major Benteen to endeavor to save him by separate Miss Bream from Vance, but for traces of the thieves in all direcmaking "peace signs" to him and obcould not loosen her grasp, so he told Bates to swim ashore with Miss Sanders tions. taining his surrender, when he could be About noon they got a track of the placed in a position of safety until the and he would support Vance and the men in the road leading from the mine battle was terminated; but the young other girl until he came back or until road to Millerville. They were followed savage desired and would accept no such the boat arrived. The elder Mr. Bream to that place, five miles distant, and alfriendly concessions. He regarded himand Mr. Turner found that the boat they most the first object seen on entering self as a warrior and the son of a warhad gone after was half filled with warior, and as such proposed to do a warter, and had no oars nor even a paddle, time bang went his pistol out of the rior's part. With revolver in hand he and was consequently useless. wagon. The constable entered the pressure of three tons, broke. dashed at the major, who still could not In the meantime, George Bates had regard him as anything but a harmless reached land safely with Miss Sanders, tavern, where he learned from the landad. Leveling his weapon as he rode, and handed her over to her friends, who lord that the horse and wagon had been he fired, but either from excitement or the changing positions of both parties, succeeded in restoring her in a short left tied in front of the house early in Centennial grounds. There are no knives time. He then started back to the assistthe forenoon by three men, who entered ance of his companion, who was calling the barroom, took a drink and walked his aim was defective and the shot whistled harmlessly by Major Benteen's shead. Another followed in quick sucloudly for help. Young Bream had suc- out, since which time they had not put fingers, by bars upon a revolving cylinceeded in releasing his wife's tight in an appearance. They were strangers, cession, but with no better effect. All clasp, and getting her subject to his con- but their movements had created no this time the dusky little chieftain boldtrol. started for shore. He had got suspicion. Soon afterward Wells learnly advanced, to lessen the distance bewithin a hundred feet of the shore when ed that a groceryman had that morning ween himself and his adversary. suddenly he threw up his hards and purchased a number of tubs of butter. third bullet was sped on its errand, and shouted : "For Christ's sake, some These proved to be the twenty tubs this time to some purpose, as it passed one help me !" stolen from the old farmer. The store-There was no one on shore who could keeper said that a man had driven up through the neck of the major's horse, close to the shoulder. Making a final swim but the father of the young man, to his store about eight o'clock in the but ineffectual appeal to him to surrenand he, though nearly seventy years old, morning with the butter. He said that der, and seeing him still preparing to plunged in the water and started for his he lived back of the mine road, and that fire again, the major was forced in selfdrowning sou. He had taken scarcely a he had made a trade with old Mr. Wells defense to level his revolver and disstroke when the young man disappeared of some farm implements for the butter. patch him, although as he did so it was beneath the surface, his wife still cling- He wanted to sell it, and Crozier bought with admiration for the plucky spirit ing to him. The old man swam about the lot, paying the stranger, who gave the spot ready to seize them when they his name as Williams, nearly \$200 in exhibited by the lad, and regret often expressed that no other course under came us, but they did not reappear. cash. Crozier had also agreed to return the circumstances was left him. At-When her son went down Mrs. Bream the tubs as soon as empty to Mr. Wells tached to the saddle bow of the young was carried away unconscious. George He had not the slightest suspicion that The most daring railroad robbery on Indian hung a beautifully wrought pair Bates reached the spot where his brave the butter had been stolen, the man's of small moccasins, elaborately ornacomrade was, by herculesn efforts, sup-porting the burden of the unconscious manner was so assuring and his state-ments so circumstantial. The parties mented with beads. One party of troopers came upon a Vance and Miss Bream. Bates immedisquaw endeavoring to make her escape, ately took charge of the girl, and the offer the horse, and wagon for sale anyleading by the hand a little white boy, two men started slowly, but as rapidly where. No trace of them has been a prisoner in the hands of the Indians, as they were able, for shore, which they found since they left the tavern. and who doubtless had been captured would never have reached but for the unexpected aid that was extended to by some of their war parties during a "Pet" Names in Public. raid upon the settlements. Who or them. Simon Turner, who had gone where his parents were, or whether still Lord Dufferin, in an address before with old Mr. Bream after the boat which alive or murdered by the Indians, will the female normal school in Quebec the they gave up as useless, subsequently other day, said : I observe that it is an never be known, as the squaw, finding returned to it, and turning the water herself and prisoner about to be suralmost universal practice upon this con out tore a piece of board off the stern, tinent, even on public occasions, in rounded by the troops and her escape and with that as a paddle started out prize lists, roll-calls, and in the intercut off, determined with savage maliginto the pond. course of general society for young ladies nity that the triumph of the latter Bates and his companion were not more than half way to the shore, and to be alluded to by their casual acshould not embrace the rescue of the just as they had given up all hope of quaintances, nay even in the newswhite boy. Casting her eyes quickly in papers, by what in the old country we all directions to convince herself that saving either their charges or themselves, would call their "pet" names-that is escape was impossible, she drew from they saw Turner approaching them. to say, those caressing, soft appellations beneath her blanket a huge knife and They put forth renewed exertions to support themselves, and were soon pulled in the old boat, together with the and brothers, and those which are plunged it into the almost naked body of her captive. The next moment unconscious bodies of Vance and Miss nearest to them, strive to give expression retributive justice reached her in the to the yearning affection felt for them shape of a well directed bullet from one Bream. Turner got safely to the shore, and the bodies were quickly taken in in the home circle. Now, it seems to of the troopers' carbines. Before the men could reach them life was extinct in the bodies of both the squaw and her responded to the efforts that were made to restore her, and was finally resuscitaunknown captive. The desperation with which the Inted, but Vance was past all aid. Rates dians fought may be inferred from the and Wade were completely exhausted, following : Seventeen warriors had and had to be carried from the boat. posted themselves in a depression in the Old Mr. Bream had to be taken by force ground, which enabled them to protect their bodies completely from the fire of our men, and it was only when the In have shared a like fate. Next morning dians raised their heads to fire that the Bates and Wade had so far recovered as troopers could aim with any prospect of to be able to look for the missing bodsuccess. All efforts to drive the warriors from this point proved abortive and resulted in severe loss to our side. They were only vanquished at last by our men securing positions under cover

A SORRY PICNIC PARTY.

Arms.

Three Persons Drowned -- A Farmer and

his Young Wife Die in Each Other's

A terrible casualty occurred near El-

dred, Pa. A mile and a half from the

ADVENTURES OF THREE TRAMPS.

Items of Interest. W'at-er-fall there is when a waterfall

An Old Farmer and his Wife Gagged and Ill Treated .- Twenty Tubs of Batter and a Horse and Wagon Stelen--Recovery of the Property.

pond is the farmhouse of Thomas Jared Wells and his wife, old people, Bream. William, his son, was married ive on a farm three miles from Port ment. to Annie Chase, of Buffalo, and came on Hickson, Pa., on the main road. Their with his bride to spend a few days at son, John Wells, lives a mile further on. the homestead. A farewell picnic was During the day three men, decently given them at Seven-mile pond. Mrs. dressed, stopped at the farm and asked Bream, the bride, and Emma Bream, for something to eat. Mrs. Wells gave her husband's sister, expressed a wish them a good dinner. The men were her husband's sister, expressed a wish to be rowed around the lake, and the good talkers, and as they ate obtained husband seated them in the boat, to- of the old lady the information that she gether with Maggie Sanders and Fred and her husband lived alone; that they Vance. The boat was old and weather made and shipped quite an amount of beaten, and some of the older people in butter from their farm, and that there the party protested against so many go-ing out in it. Vance declared that it sent away next day. The men went on was perfectly safe. Bream rowed out to their way after finishing their meal. the middle of the pond, where the water About ten o'clock at night old Mr. Wells is very deep, and the boat was drifting was awakened by a loud knock at the idly about, when Vance rose suddenly front door. He got up and asked: "Who to his feet to point out to one of the is there?" Some one replied: "John." ladies some object on the shore. As he The old farmer, supposing it was his son, arose his whole weight was brought on who was on his way home from the vilthe bottom of the boat, and oue of the lage, opened the door. Three men wormeaten boards broke in two, making an opening through which the water rushed rapidly. Young Bream pulled hard for the shore, and Vance shoutrushed rapidly. Young Bream pulled hard for the shore, and Vance shout-

manner. The men then ransacked the house ute it was swamped, and the inmates were struggling for life in the pond, a from garret to cellar. From the latter place Mr. and Mrs. Wells could hear hundred yards from shore. Old Mr. Bream and a man named

Simon Turner ran along the shore to get plunder they could the men shut and another boat, which was some distance locked the door of the house and left without saying a word to the helpless old couple. Shortly afterward a wagon drove up to the door. Into this the away, while George Bates and Burt. Ward jumped into the water and swam out to the aid of the struggling party. Young Bream, who wasagood swimmer, farmer and his wife could hear them grasped his wife when the boat sunk, loading the butter, and in a few minutes

and would have reached the shore safely it rumbled off down the road. About with her had she not, in her terror, clung to him so tightly that his move-ments were hampered, and he could only work to keep himself and her afloat nutil the arrival of aid. Vance was an expert in the water, and thought he could support Miss Bream and Maggie Sanders until he was relieved, and he been left by the thieves. He removed Sanders until he was relieved and he been left by the thieves. He removed Dr. J. R. Nichols, a Boston chemist,

went at once to their aid. When he their bonds and gags as soon as possireached them they both threw their ble, but they were so ill from their long strychnine in whisky, and that "it is arms about him, and, in spite of his ap- suffering that it was some time before a mistaken notion to suppose it is ever

neets a downfall. Nobody is more like an honest man

than a thorough rogue. There are in Turkey over 40,000 per-

sons in prison for debt due the goven-

"Borrow as you go," is popular, but borrow all you can and then go," is more so.

In England, iron is rolled into sheets as thin and as flexible as paper, and not easily torn.

In 1875 the deaths of infants under one year of age were equal to 162 per ,000 in London.

A Spanish proverb : The man who, on his wedding day, starts as a lientenant in his family, will never get promoted.

The commission in Rome revising the Italian penal code is uvanimously in favor of abolishing capital punishment. Dio Lewis says that a lady will eat four times as much corn beef when alone, as she will in the presence of other people.

The copper mines of Newfoundland are being developed with great success, and large deposits of lead have been discovered

Of the Americans on the staff of the commander of the Egyptian expedition into Abyssinia, three were killed and eight wounded.

them rolling tubs of butter up the steps outside. When they had secured what to the top of Mount Davidson, Nevada, by eight camels, each carrying about a third of a cord.

The people in Honolulu say that in that region it sometimes rains faster into the bunghole of a barrel than it can run out at both ends.

A bold rascal on an Illinois railroad train pretended to be the conductor, collected all the fares in two cars, and jumped off with the money.

"These are only volunteers-not regular soldiers," said Gen. Sherman to

says that he has never found a trace of used by distillers."

Temperance is rapidly increasing among the British troops in India; 7,405 men are connected with the temperance

"I wouldn't ask you to go, Reynolds,' he said. "I have no fear," responded the scout, quietly. "When will the mails be

ready ?" "I was intending to send something to-morrow night," replied Custer.

"I'll go to-morrow night."

And picking up his piece of buckskin and bottle of oil, Reynolds strode quietly away.

"There goes a man," said Custer, "who is a constant succession of surprises to me. I am getting so that I feel a humiliation in his presence. Scarcely a day passes-and I have known him three years-that does not develop some new and strong trait in his character. I would as soon have asked my brother Tom to carry a mail to Laramie as Reynolds."

The next day I saw Reynolds lead an old, ill-shaped, bony, dun colored horse to the farrier's. I was somewhat curious to know if he was going to ride that animal to Laramie, and asked him.

"Yes," said he, in his quiet way. "The general lets me pick my own mount, and I've got one that suits me.' Noticing my surprise at his choice he continued :

"I suppose I could have picked ont a better looking one, but this is the sort for my trip." And scanning the beast over he added : "He knows more than a man, if he is bony. Look in his eye."

The farrier took the horse's shoes off and pared his hoofs neatly. Reynolds then went to the saddler and had a set of leather shoes made to fit the horse's feet, so as to buckle around the fetlocks. "What are those for !" I asked.

"A little dodge of mine to fool the Indians. They make no trail." Then he packed three or four days' rations in a saddle pocket, prepared a supply of ammunition, and cleaned up a long, old fashioned rifle. Then. eating a hearty dinner, he lay down under a wagon for a nep.

About four o'clock that evening an We rode till about ten o'clock, and went

His path lay through a trackless wil-Croton celebration, which made its For instance, in the United States, bederness-two hundred miles of it-the other hand, the robbers, except in the broken open with a pickax.-Herald. promises of cool water the more welconstant haupt of hostile Indians, and frontier mountains, have been almost ies. They were found at the bottom of fore her marriage, I observed that Miss the pond, their arms entwined about Grant, the daughter of the occupant of come; the dry, scorching weeks of 1845, not a foot of the ground had Reynolds exterminated, and in place of this matcheach other. The clothing of Bream had the most august position in the world, from the latter part of June to the ninth The Journal of Health has been colever seen before. He had never been less force in a guerilla war an army has caught in a projecting root or snag, and was generally referred to in the news- of August; the three months of hot lecting all the recipes for rheumatism at Laramie; he only knew the general arisen which does not possess the advanhe had thus been held beneath the water papers as "Nellie," as though the para- weather in 1856, when all the grass disdirection in which it lay, and his only tages of thoroughly well trained troops, floating around, some of which are quite direction in which it lay, and his only guideboard was the stars. After four nights of riding and three days of sleep-ing he reached his destination unharm-ed. I saw him afterward at Fort Lin-coln on our return. He told me he got a deep ravine near the suburbs of the village the dead bodies of thirty-eight warriors were reported after the fight to reported after the fight coln on our return. He told me he got are yet passable for artillery, traverse fervently. Don't eat meat. Eat all the through nicely and mailed the letters I the country, and the Servian army could meat you can. Don't smoke. Smoke not, like the bands of Kara Gjorge and all you like. Don't drink. Drink branhad intrusted to his care. her lover. The father and mother of know. Of course, this is a small matter the worst in respect to sunstroke mor-I had been told that under his gentle Milosh after the loss of Belgrade and dy. Carry a piece of alum in your pock-demeanor lay a romance as remarkable Kragujevach, be formed again. The et. Bathe. Don't bathe. Wear a horse the drowned couple are both prostrated by the sad affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair. The father and mother of the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair. The father and mother of the both affair, and a shock has gone three days do the both affair. The father affair a

tent.

and hunting and trapping along the

He was a short, stocky man, with a little stooping of the shoulders, and a way of carrying his head bent forward with his face toward the ground. He had a shrinking blue eye, a very handsome month, and a forehead on which one could trace blue veius, as you can trace them on the forehead of a woman. He was full-bearded, but neither the growth of hair nor the marks of exposure had effaced the lines of beauty from his face. His manner was unob strusive and gentle, his voice was as soft and tender as a woman's tones. He was a manthat horses and dogs loved instinctively at first acquaintance ; whom men respected, although he was never fathomed by the wisest of his friends. He had fought a whole tribe of Indians single handed, people said, although no one ever learned of an exploit from his own lips. He never learned the necessity of swearing, never told a story. never smoked a pipe or a cigar before a camp fire, and never drank and liquor.

Hotel Life in San Francisco.

A story is told of a San Francisco house, but as it is not localized, we cannot possibly saddle it on any one of them. A man boarding there thought prudent to settle beforehand, to be sure that his money would hold out. Two dollars a day. He staid two months and sent for his bill. Carramba? The \$2 a day for board was only a small part of the items charged. Sixty dollars tor fire loomed up conspicuously. Boarder demurred.

"Can't help it," says the landlord, "we can't afford to furnish fuel and a man to attend to it for less than \$1 a

day. " All right," says the boarder. " I'm willing to pay you a dollar a day for fire, but don't want to pay for any more than I've had. Now, out of all the time I've been here it's impossible that I could have had a fire more than half a dozen days in the whole sixty."

"Well," says the landlord, "that's not our fault; the fuel was there and a man to attend to it; you might have used it if you had been a mind to."

But the boarder remonstrated still urther: "Now, if you come up and look at my room I think I can convince you that there has never been any fuel there, and what is still more," continued he, rising to the sublimity of the occasion, " there is no fireplace in the room, and no stove. There's not even a chimney in the room for smoke to go out at, nor a stovepipe, nor a hole to put a stovepipe around.

The landlord "went down in his boots."

Turkish and Servian Armies.

A Boarding House in an Uproar.

This is how the rumpus occurred Higgins, who is a top-floorer, came home late, bringing a friend with him. As the ways leading to Higgins' apartments are tortuous, he left his friend in the hall and ascended alone to illuminate. Having struck a light, he gave a low whistleas a signal to his friend to ascend. This little circumstance was fatal to the peace and well-being of the establishment. The old gentleman Battles, who has the first floor front, was in a half wakeful state, and hearing the sibilant signal sounded on an upper landing was convinced that it was a thief's method of communicating with his fellow. Battles is energetic, and in a very brief space of front window, accompanied by a volley of cries of "Police!" "Fire !" "Robbers!" and "Murder!" This demonstration had its effect all along the line. The boarders, en deshabille to a greater or lesser degree-it was a warm night-appeared on the landing, and the boldest of them invaded Battles' appartment.

The neighbors rushed out or put their heads out of the windows, and the greatest commotion prevailed throughout the street. The police began to arrive, reenforced by a squad from the stationhouse, and the fire patrol rushed around the corner. It took some time to explain matters and to restore quiet to the neighborhood. The most frightened individual of all was the strange gentleman Higgins had brought home with him. He was set upon by the infuriated boarders as the supposed burglar, and narrowly escaped demolition.

A Bold Robbery.

record was perpetrated recently on the Missouri Pacific railroad, a short distance east a Otterville, Mo.. From the account of the outrage published, it appears that the whole affair was deliberately planned and successfully executed by about a dozen masked ruffians, who obstructed the track in a cutting, stopped the train by a signal light, and after robbing the express company's safes of about sixteen thousand dollars in money and valuables decamped with their prize. No resistance was offered by either the train officials or the passengers, who were completely overawed by the pistols of the band of masked robbers. An active pursuit after the gang has been instituted from several points, and there are some hopes of their capture, but, we fear, not without loss of life to the pursuing parties. The affair is somewhat similar to the recent robbery of a mail coach, filled with well armed passengers, in Texas, when the only one who escaped loss was a plucky

Mr. Benham, of Madison, Ind., ticed a large snake coiled around the bough of an apple tree in which a pet dove was rearing her young. He killed the snake, and in it the dove and her brood were found still alive.

Plowing in unbroken furrows six. miles long can be seen in Fargo, Cali-fornia. The teams start in the morning and make one trip across the entire township and back before dinner, and the same in the afternoon, making twentyfour miles' travel every day.

The deepest Atlantic soundings ever made were about ninety miles north of the island of St. Thomas, in 3,875 the village was Jackson's horse and fathoms. The pressure was so great at wagon standing in front of a tavern. this immense depth that the balbs of The butter had been removed from the the thermometer, made to stand a

> A curious reaper from South Australia is shown in Agricultural hall on the about it, the heads of the grain being knocked off, after passing between long der, and deposited in a great bin.

Poverty's Offering.

To be poor in a great city is to have nothing, to be nobody, to be ever struggling and planning for bread alone. This fact might have entered the mind of a lad who one day, walking by a cottage tenanted by poverty and despair, tossed his painted rubber ball to a little ragged girl sitting on the doorstep. It was a prize more valuable than the child would have dared to have asked for, and as she played with it there was more sunshine in her heart than ever before. Wealth and poverty may be found with only a fence between. The next house to the cottage is almost a palace, and one day a curly-haired boy climbed upon the fence, saw the ball in the hands of the ragged girl, and wept because he had evidently been smart enough not to had none, though he might have had a hundred for the asking. He did not climb up again, but a week later the knot of white and black on the door told that he was dead. The ragged girl heard his name spoken, and, while weeping relatives and grieving friends were mov-ing softly about, she ascended the steps, stood in the open door and hand-

ing out the ball, softly whispered: "Please, ma'am, but your little boy oried for my ball, and I didn't give it up, and now he's dead, and if you'll put it into his cofin I'll play with a ball of mud and never be so stingy again !" Poverty is sometimes wickedness and degradation, but a nobler action or a greater offering could not be made. The millionaire who had offered half his wealth would not have offered what poverty's daughter did.

The Heated Term.

little woman who defied the robbers. The very hot weather during July charge by anxious friends. Miss Bream me to be a monstrous sacrilege, and engineering party started off in the direction Reynolds was to take, and sad-The correspondent of the London This outrage is possible of repetition on calls forth from the New York Tribune Standard writes as follows: But the quite incompatible with the dignity and any of our roads, even those of the setthe following: Old residents of the city Turkish army is now well trained and tled States, unless a severe lesson is adself-respect due to the daughters of our dling his horse and strapping on a can. will compare this year's heat with that of highly disciplined; those who have seen land, and with the chivalrous reverence ministered now to all concerned in this vass bag of letters, he accompanied us. former summers, and doubtless prothe regular troops cannot fail to apprelatest robbery. We hope that the facil-ity with which the thieves got posseswith which they should be approached, nounce it inferior to the extraordinary even in thought, that the tender, love invented nomenclature of the fireside into camp in a cluster of trees near a ciate their extraordinary discipline and summers of their reccollection. They brook. A fire was lighted, a pot of coffee their skill in the use of the Snider rifle. sion of the safe keys and the money will will recall the three hot weeks of June away from the spot where his son had should be bandied about at random in made, and after drinking a cupful Reg- As artillerymen the Turks have been suggest to the express companies some and July, 1835, when men's minds were gone down or he would in a few minutes the mouths of every empty headed Tom, famous at all times, their phlegmatic better way of securing the valuables innolds mounted his saddle and rode off also ablaze with the fever of speculatemperament enabling them to take a trusted to them in future than by keys Dick and Harry on the street whose idle into the dark. tion ; the hot weather at the date of the tongue may choose to babble of them. calm and steady aim. In Servia, on the so easily got at, and in a safe that can be