TRIPO LIGHTLY ... France 1997

Seenas per tratamenth \$125 Trip lightly over trouble. Trip lightly over wrong; We only make grief double By dwelling on it long. Why clasp Woe's hand so tightly? Why cling to forms unsightly? Why not seek joy instead?

Trip lightly over sorrow, Though all the days be dark, The sun may shine to-morrow And gaily sing the lark, Fair Ho; e has not departed, Though roses may have fled; Then never look down-hearted, Lut look for joy instead.

Trip lightly over sadness, Stand not to rail at doom; We've pearle to string of gladness.
On this side of the tomb. Whilst stars are nightly shining. And heaven is overhead. Encourage not repining.

Starbird's Feat on Skates. At the time of our trouble with the

But look for joy instead.

Uncapapas, six years ago, Company G of the—th regiment, was stationed on the Upper Missouri at Fort Galpin, where I was in command.

I speak of it as "Company" G, though in point of fact we could not then muster more than seventeen men, and were alto-gether in a sorry plight—away up there in the midst of two or three hundred Sioux warriors, every one of whom had better

Trouble had been brewing for four or five months. It is hard to say just what he cause was. In fact, the Uncapapas had been "good" Indians about as long as they wanted to be, and were perhaps spoiling for a little war.

arms than the government furnished us.

The first hostile act was to capture a soldier who had received his discharge, and the same point, was on his way cast with a party of team. Not knowing this, and seeing that the sters. He was waylaid while antelope shooting at a distance from his party; and taken (still wearing his uniform) to one of their villages, was tortured and killed after their most approved fashion. Such at least

Three or four weeks later the Indians attacked a party of teamsters about fifteen miles from this same village. Every man was killed and the wagons were robbed. Next day the savages rode to the fort and had the audacity to show us the coats they had taken from the poor men, some of them stained with blood.

Of course we were indignant and eager to retaliate, but what could we do? We were so few that we did not dare to stir outside the stockade, and we lived in hourly expectation of an attack which we had little hone of being able to resist. For numbers of the worst characters from other neighboring tribes of Sioux, who, like hungry wolves, were drawn to the place where there was a prospect of bloodshed.

Meanwhile cold weather came on, and the river froze over. There was not much snow, but just a thin layer of it over the hard frozen ground and lee. For more than a month no couriers from below had come to us, nor had I dared to send out sary, in view of the threatening hostility of the Indians, to communicate with Forts Union and Buford, at all hazards.

On the morning of the uineteenth of November, the men were called together, and after telling them of my dislike to detail one of them for such a service. I inquired whether either of them would volunteer to take a dispatch to Fort Union-a distance of nearly or quite one hundred miles.

There was hesitation, as I had expected. No one responded for some minutes. Presently a private named Freeman A. Starbird stepped from the line and said he would try it, if he could be furnished with a good pair of skates.

Starbird was a young man of about twenty-three, from some of the Eastern States, New Hampshire, 1 think. His name was Freeman Amariah Starbird. 1 remember the middle name distinctly, because the boys used jocosely to call him "Ann Maria," from the similarity of the sounds. He was a long-legged, rather tall young-

ster, with a clear, brown complexion, black eyes and black hair; a good soldier, who took what came and never grumbled.

"Can you skate, Starbird?" I asked,
"Oh, I used to skate a little," said he. "I rather guess I can get down to Fort Union by night-if I don't come to too many open stretches,"

"And the redskins don't shoot you from the bank," some one in the line added, "You will hardly reach Fort Union in

one day," I said. But I was only too glad

Mr. W——, the Indian agent and trader at the post, had in his stock some skates. From these Starbird selected a pair; and meantime I wrote a dispatch to Major P--at Fort Union, informing him of the peril

we were to learly to analytic add m Within twenty minutes. Starbird was buckling on his skates at the river bank. An ordinary knapsack, stuffed with bread and meat, and a revolver and knife in his belt, completed his equipments. Jumping to his feet, he circled out upon the river. then coming round, he dashed past us, with a smart military salute, and skimmed away down the broad stream, at the rate

of fifteen miles an hour. The sun had risen bright in the gauge-like whiter haze. Every mish sparkled with frosty pendants. There was just a dust of dry snow on the smooth ice, not enough to impede skates. Away went our man round a high bluff, at a bend, half

We hoped, and rather thought, that he might not fall in with any of the Indians; and no very great uneasiness was felt for him. Had we known, however, what perils he was passing through that morning.

below the fort, the river is very crooked, flowing in a creek freet bends, or "llows" as they are fermed, first to Horti, then to south. Round these bends Starbird glided at a racing pace, for he was fresh and the morning was bracing. He had gone sevenor eight miles, when, as he was doubling a

hundred yards of it, the tree-tops having prevented his seeing it before. A party of Uncapapas, as was subsequently learned from the Indians themselves, was camping there for the purpose of cutting off scouts

from below or aboye, and back, and Starbird might have turned back, and probably would, if he had foreseen what was to follow. But on the spur of the moment he determined to give their the Striking off toward the further bank, he shot down the river like an antelope.

At this point the Missouri is from three to four hundred yards in width. Starbird had veered off so as to put rather more than half the width of the channel between himself and the right shore. Before he had got down fairly opposite the smoke a loud whoop, followed by a chorus of Sioux yells, told him he was seen.

Seven or eight redskins dashed out of the bushes, down the bank, with their guns, and crack came shots upon the air, and bullets skipped past Starbird's legs, and screamed along the ice.

Every Indian shot at him one after the other; but he was lunging ahead so swiftly t is no great wonder they failed to hit him. In half a minute he was far past them, and not a little elated with his feat, he turned his face and twinkled his fingers at them in a lively fashion.

A prolonged whooping answered this

signal of defiance. There was a long, straight stretch ahead, down which Starbird flew at full speed, thinking himself safe from that party at least.

But he did not know the ground as well

as the redskins knew it. Glancing back a minute later, he saw that four or five of them had crossed the ice and were tur-riedly mounting the bluits of the other bank. Yet he did not at once mistrust what they intended which was to cut him off at the next "how."

For some three or four miles below, the river turns north again, sweeping round in a majestic bend. By running overland, not much more than two miles, the Indians would reach the river, whereas Starbird had to skate more than seven miles to reach

savagos were not in pursuit on the ice, Starbird went on for a couple of miles, and then rested for ten or fifteen minutes, and took breath.

To his surprise, just as he was starting out from the bank to go on, he saw two Indians coming after him on shates, a mile back up the river.

He watched their skating a moment or two, and concluding from their movements that he could keep out of their way, he struck off again at an ordinary speed. They did not gain on him. On the contrary, he saw that he was leaving them.

Four or five miles were soon gone over, when, to his consternation, he saw three Indians run out, on the ice from a thicket, not a hundred rods ahead. He realized the situation at once. He had been the section at the too were the rec

For one instant he was on the point of cutting his skate straps and taking to the bank. But knowing the redskins would bave the advantage of him there, he resolved to remain on the ica, and hore down toward them. ""
(Matout, broder" (hold up) brother), the wretches shouled to him, and then returning his compliment-twinkled their

But Starbird had no thoughts of holding up. As he drew nearer the savages presented their guns; but he dashed toward them, till he was within two hundred yards, when gliding round he darted back up stream.

Thinking he now meant to try his chances with the two Indians on skates, all three fired their guns at him, as he dashed away, and again the ice screamed with the sound of bullets.

Two of the savages who stood together

clubbed their guns and ran to meet him; then, catching sight of his revolver, they turned and ran for the bushes, and began loading in haste. But the other, who was further out on the ice, dropped on his knee and took aim.

Starbird then saw that this one had a double barrelled gun, with a reserve charge in it. Tacking from him on the instant, he derted off toward the further bank to get past him on that side.

The savage jumped up and ran to head him off, holding his gun ready to shoot. Starbird was now within a hundred feet of him, and feeling he should certainly be winged if he tried to skate past, he dashed directly at the Indian, and at the same time firing his pistol.

Either the shot upset the redskin or he slipped. Down he went on the ice, and bang went his gun. Starbird cocked and fired another shot at him, as he flew past, and was off before the other two Indians

could finish loading their rifles. But he had not gone far when he felt the strap of his right skate give way, and on stopping to tighten it, found that it was worn rearly officione to the wood. It hung only by a shred. For a moment he was appalled, then thinking of his belt, he hastly pulled it off, and with his knife, on the ice, cut a strap from it.

But though inchurred as for life, this occupied several minutes; and before he could shift the buckle, the sharp cut of skate-irons came to his ears; and with a throb of terror he saw one of the Indians glide round a point scarcely a quarter of a

mile behind. He had still the holes for the buckletongue to cut in the new strap, with the point of his knife. Knowing that his life depended on his skates, he worked away at the strap, the Indian coming nearer every second. It called for all his cool-

and buckling it tightly, started to his feet. As he rose up he heard the Indian's gun hap not twenty yards behind him. But

the piece missed fire.
With a yell the redskin glided toward him, his gun uplifted to strike. But Star-bird had got foothold, and shot off to one side. The two then encircled round each our hearts would have the leave the construction of the first twenty or twenty-five miles with his gun-bleech, and Starbird doing his hest to get sure aim (not an easy thing to the saving There was no stilking now. The savage was an immense fellow, and kept charging

straight at Starbird, who played round Two shots that he fired missed the red-

scrambled to their knees. The savage swung his gun for a blow, when, with better aim, Starbird so injured the Indian's leg that it was uscless, for he could not

Meantime the other Indian on skates. who had stopped with the other three, half or three-fourths of a mile above, was coming, with them, not twenty rods away. Starbird had barely time to leap to his feet and dash away-with balls skipping round him again.

He was not again waylaid, however, and reached Fort Union early the next after noon. Two days later, we had the satisfaction of seeing three companies of the -th cavalry ride up to the stockade,-

Suicide by Animals. A cause of suicide in the dog is given by Morris, as illustrative of man's pitilessness to his wornout animal dependents. The poor animal was old, infirm, paralyzed, useess, an outcast and a wanderer. Prior to its suicide by drowning, it was characterized by sadness of look. It obviously pondered its course af action, exhibited for a time nestitancy, and at last came to a decision, and acted upon it with promptness and res-olution. It preferred death to its experience of life, and refused to allow itself to be saved. In another instance, cited by the same author, the dog was old, diseased. distracted with pain. It, too, drowned itself with the utmost deliberation, first casting a last pitcous, "longing, lingering look" at its master, who had suspected it of being affected by, and probably had discarded in for, the suspected rabies. An old collie (shepherd's dog) in Caithness, troubled with infirmities of age including deafness and the loss of teeth, in 1876 committed suicide—here again by drowning. "Evidently age was a buiden to him. The day before the last scene in the drama was enacted he was observed to take a general survey of the locality he was about to quit forever—in a very shaky way. He then wended his way over ground familiar to him in his hunting days of the seashore-a distance of about two miles and without taking a longing, lingering look behind, he plunged into the sea and expired. The act was witnessed by a number of persons on

the shore." A Newfoundland dog "of great age" had his feelings wounded by being scolded, beaten in pretense only by means of a the sand lot; any one of these things would pocket handkerchief, and having a door have been a legal excuse for acting as you shut in his face when about to leave a room with his usual companions, a nurse and her group of children. Soon after he was found alive, but with his head altogether or partly submerged in a ditch. He was dragged out. But now he refused to eat or drink, and before long he was found in the same position in the same ditch, but this time dead. He had succeeded in this second determined attempt at drowning, but failed in securing his purpose with sufficient rapidity and directness by starvation. , waterman, prior to transported minter. become morose; it refused all compan ouship, bit viciously, and had a marked vagueness—as if contemplative—of gaze. An American canvas back duck used its bill to keep itself submerged till it was drowned, seizing water weeds attached to or growing from the bottom of a pond or Certain fowls were determined upon suicide, and many jumped deliberately overboard" on the African lake Albert anza. Captive birds sometimes poison themselves, apparently preferring death to confinement. The American stag or deer commits suicide sometimes when seized or attacked by the glutton-by precipitating self against trees. Dr. Bidie has put upon record a very decided case of suicide in the common black scorpion of Southern India. as it occurs for instance, in Madras. One was placed experimentally in a glazed entomological case and exposed to the sun's rays. The light and heat seemed to irritate it very much. Taking a common bo-tanical lens, I focussed the rays of the sun on its back. The moment this was done t began to run hurriedly about the case, issing and spitting in a very flerce way. This experiment was repeated some four or five times with like results. But, on trying it once again, the scorpion turned own back. In less than half a minute life was quite extinct." Another Indian officer confirmed Dr. Bidie's observation subsequently by asserting "that scorpions do commit suicide is a well known fact. They turn back their tails and sting themselves to death." For instance: "When surrounded by a circle of glowing embers," from which presumably they infer escape to be impossible and death by the torture of burning imminent. Palsey's experiments on scorpions also led to their death by suicide, certain trap-door spider of New Zealand combines murder of its young with volun-tary sacrifice of its own life. "It is perfectly clear to me," says a most intelligent observer and describer of its habits, Robert Gillies, C. E., President of the Otago Insti-tute, "that the spider deliberately scaled its nest and starved it elf and its young to death. It evidently could not bear to leave its home, for it could have done so easily at any time with its young. The partial marring of its handiwork seemed to have so disheartened it that it sealed itself up its own ruined house-a broken hearted archi-

Quigg and Billy.

In New York city-there have a red-faced little milkman named Joseph Quigg. 'Mr. Quigg is in the employ of a milk company and goes over a certain route every morning, serving milk to many customers on Charlton, Macdougal and other streets. His horse, "Billy," has been on the route for three years, and not only knows every ustomer, but the days upon which to stop, for some of the customers do not buy milk every day. One Tuesday not long ago Mr. Quigg, who was several yards behind, saw that Billy did not intend to stop at la certain house on Macdougal street and running up, scolded Billy quite hard. But Mr. Quigg, found that Billy was right, for the man of the house reminded Mr. Quigg that Wednesday and not Tuesday, was his "milk day!" Vibe man took the milk, however, and said that Mr. Quigg need not stop on Wednesday. When Wednesday morning came Billy stopped, sure enough, and this so angered Quigg that he beat poor Billy cruelly Some of the residents of facdougal street had learned to love the telligent horse, and when they saw the cruel treatment they complained to the

I Lack the Lucre.

WINNSBORO, S. C., MAY 8, 1880.

"Poverty is no crime, Judge," pleaded . Sullivan. "But it is no excuse for getting drunk," rgued the boss of the bench

"It is, in a way," insisted the gentleman from Ireland. "In what way," inquired the B. of the

bench, PARGE "In this way, your Honor. It is a duly established scientific fact that good whisky does not intoxicate; for, don't you see intoxication is a bad effect; paradoxes are bad, also; therefore if good whisky could have a bad effect it would be paradoxical whisky, and would immediately cease to be

good whisky. Don't you understand?"
"Perfectly," asserted his Honor; "but what has that to do with the case?" "Everything; everything. Of course, you realize that whisky is a necessity, and that bad whisky is better than none.

"Oh, yes; that is perfectly understood?" "Well, then, I couldn't afford to buy good whisky, and I couldn't go without, so I drank some of the copper double-dis-tilled from iron filings and muriatic acid, and it went to my head."

"Yes, yes; go on," said his Honor.
"Well, don't you see it is a matter of ogic that as poverty is no crime, and as poverty compelled me to drink bad whisky, was perfectly justified in getting stone blind drunk.

"That is not a legal excuse," ruled the pench; "it is logic, but not law, any more than all law is logic. Now there are certain logical excuses for everything; but in the present case-'

"What would have been a legal exuse?" "Well, for instance-you wear shirts, I

presume?" "Oh, yes, sir; I've worn this one for

ears. "Then, if one of your shirt buttons had dropped off, or if the button-hole should burst, and your collar had crawled up over your ears; or if you had been arrested for ulgar language, and hired a regular Police Court attorney to defend you, and realized your danger in his succeeding in sending you up for life; or if Gates promised you a position, or Herbert had hypothecated ome mining stocks with you; or if you had been misled into matrimony; or if any one had accused you of being a member of

"But Judge-" "Ne buts about it. The officer found you head first in an ash barrel in a yard It was the same place that Mrs. Mulcahy held her brilliant surprise party to Miss Nora Finnegan last week. You told him you were looking for justice, and he brough ou here to get it. You returned his kindness by expectorating tobacco juice in his

eyes. Mr. Sullivan, this will cost you \$5." ILL L. J. II ... Brain will expendited Mr. Sullivan. The city will entertain you be low until this time to-morrow. Good day. And Mr. Sallivan wiped his eyes, and silently stole away.

Mreet Sights in Rome.

pain-freighted reply. "I am no good, no longer. I think I'm going to die. Oh-o-o! as to enter old Rome by a railway, to find that the depot is put down on the control of t that the depot is put down on the map as a part of the old baths of Diocletian; and house-hunting, with hurried glimpses as one goes from street to street, of Trajan's forum, and the fountain of Trevi, and the Tiber, is calculated to stir strangely one's fancy. And the picturesqueness of the streets strike one at once. What with priests and soldiers, and the passion of the women for brightness, they are all life and color. Priests in brown, priests in white, priests in scarlet; soldiers with an opulent variety of uniform, and plumes and tassels and silver braid enough to ruin a modest government. Is it because war in itself is so little aliuring that soldiers are always so gay? Or is it the last remnant of the time when men rivalled women in the splendor of their dress?

We are all getting, of late years, to monotonous uniform of dark colors. We up its tail and plunged the sting into its shrink even from a too gay flower or ribbon to brighten our sombre robes. But Roman women have no such scruples, and the rainbow scarfs, the bright plumes and ornaments they wear, are pretty to see, and seem suited to this sunny air. And the life and variety of the streets is their charm to a Northern mind. Even while write, a band sounds in the distance, and I see down the long street a troop of gay soldiers. A half hour ago, a vague sonor ous chanting rose to our windows, and below was the long line of priests bearing the dead to his home. All in brown robes, barefoot, and bearing long wax tapers, their chant, their dark procession, had in it something weird and impressive. But the charm of the dead city one feels most, perhaps, from the public pleasure grounds on the Pincian Hill. The vision of all these doines and spires rising at one's feet, the picturesque confusion of majestic ruin and modern shabbiness, and beyondall, back even of the great dome of St. Peter's which crowns the distance, the Alban hills standing up against the blue-all this is calculated to touch the most prosaic; and the proper historic emotions for which so often one pines in vain come of themselves.

India as a Wheat Producer.

The amount of wheat sent from India to England in 1877 has given rise to the belief that within a few years England would be practically independent of America with regard to this element of her food supply The Madras Mail disputes the proposition alleging that "the fact is, India export not because she has a surplus, but because the people are too poor to retoin the food now exported. Were the people able to afford it, every pound of grain produced would be eaten. A very large proportion of the inhabitants of this presidency do not snow what a really hearty and satisfactors meal is from year's end to year's end. In Mad ras the cultivators have to pay £4,500,000 annually in the shape of rent, and must sell their grain to get the cash needed to give to the tax-collector. Again, much of the grain exported goes to pay for the scanty c.othing of the people, for the cotton fabrics worn are mainly of Lancashire weaving. As regards the wheat trade from the northwest provinces, it is clear that the great point covered with high cotton-woods and, straggling firs, he saidlenly saw the smale of a camp fire.

It was just round the point, to the inside below. He was within two or three clief of the line export for a time was due to the people

Monster Icebergs.

A warm Winter, like the one just past, lessens the quantity of the formed in these lattitudes, but it very much increases the quantity which comes floating down from knot when a middy, as these young genthe regions of endless cold, by causing the | themen are in the habit of carrying a rope's breaking up of the illimitable fields of Polar ice. Consequently, unless those charged and practicing all the various knots, bends, with the care of ocean steamers are ex- ditches, etc., and the hangman's knot was ceptionally watchful, disasters caused by made and turned out again for an old salt terest. collisions with floating ice may be confi- to make finally for use. A boatswain's dently expected in unusual numbers during the approaching season. Those accustomed to the sea do not need to be told how dangerous are collisions with ice; but landlubbers, who would look with surprise at a sheet of ice over three feet thick and a few hund,ed square feet in area can scarcely imagine the congealed masses which sometimes lie across the paths of the ocean fleet. The berg with which the Arizona collided was 500 feet long and 100 feet high above the water. Consequently, it extended 200 feet below the giving place to each other beneath the surface, and made a mass as solid and swaying corpses. The vigilantes remain-nearly as dangerous as a sunken rock on ed under arms in the lofts until sunthe charts. But that was only a baby iceberg. There is a record of one 150 feet high, fifty miles long, and 4 miles broad and there are well authenticated reports of others 300 feet high. Such floating islands are not born of one year's cold, even such as is found at the Pole itself. Their growth is as low as that of Alpine glaciers, but while the mer de glace at last flows quietly through a beautiful valley in a gentle stream like the Arveyron, the Polar glaciers thrust themselves forward into the lepths of the sea, whose rough embrace is followed by the "eaving" of the iceberg. Sometimes they are met in large numbers, and then the ship may be "nipped" between them, and as they sometimes roll over, a ship is scarcely safe within a radius of 100 yards of one. Sheet ice is less dangerous than icebergs, for the reason that it breaks up sooner. It is formed during a single Winter, and at the approach of Summer the "fields" flow southward. As the "fields become broken into smaller masses, they are called "floes." "Floes" crowded ogether are called "pack-ice," and when the current draws them out into an clongated form they are called "stream ice." A further separation of the masses results in "drift ice." In April 1875, the Nova Scotia's officers reported an ice field along which the steamer skirted five hours, and finally altered her course to escape it. It extended as far as the eye could read with glasses from the mast-head.

Little Ted.

"Please, mister, what time does this oat leave?" The tone was one of raclancholy. The voice, because of its gentleness and pleading, caused a gentle reporter to reply, "In one hour my lad." map out the lad's features. And besides,

lamp from the further end of the levee shed a ray on his countenance, which, as spoke, seemed contorted with pain. "You have been weeping, my boy. you hurt?'

"Oh, sir, if you only knew." came the "I'm only a newsboy," he continued, "but I ain't no good no longer. I just got in the way of that ferry as it-Oh-o-o! -was roundin' to and crushed my legs between the boat and the levee here. And I'm hurted all over. Oh, sir, I think I can't live long. My name is Ted. I live at St. Joe. Tell 'em to bury me there. I have no home sir. I have no mother nor father nor sister. But I come up here hopin' to make a livin', but the other newsboys all fight me and I couldn't do it. and now sir, just as I was goin' back-Oh-o-o-o !--! was hurted this 'ere way. I think it's hard, sir. I'm-Oh-o-o-ol-I'm-'a-d-y-i-n'. G-2-o-d"-and the lifeless form of poor little Ted fell from the elbow that had lifted it, to the plank seat on which he was

As the deck hands came out they lifted the form of poor little Ted and took it

The San Francisco Vigilant Committee of 1850.

In 1850 a great excitement prevailed in

San Francisco caused by the summary ex-

ecution of Whittaker and McKenzie, two

members of the "hounds" association, the

redecessors of the present "Hoodluns."

in September of that year, repeated strokes

of the bell summoned the vigilantes to

their headquarters in a couple of frame warehouses, with gables 'on the street, in the lofts of which their meetings were held, and which were furnished with two projecting beems over the walk below for holsting in goods. In this case the meeting was called to consider the foul murder of a peaceful merchant, whose store on the wharf had been entered, his throat cut; and a safe containing a large a rount of golddust and money lowered into a boat and carried off at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. Although the robbers and murderers had of his absence. been arrested and were in prison, it was well known that from measures which had been taken they would escape unharmed from the grip of the law. After the proceedings at the meeting held in the loft, a finer battalion than that which assembled and formed in the street below could not have been seen on that coast at the time. The march to the fail, the securing of the two Botany Bay men, despite the bravado of the Sheriff and myrmidons, occupied scarcely half an hour, and the culprits, Whittaker and McKenzie, were arraighed before Judge Lynch at the lofts of the wo hours more, and they were then deliberately sentenced to death by hanging within culprits confessed their guilt of the murder and robbery. Then came the execution. adltable rope was procured and rove blocks, so that the whole crowd could hold presented itself. Although there were knot. This is not a knot used in seaman- hand with an ink at ahip other than for the use assigned it by letters per minute.

its name, and being very peculiar-seven round turns on the standing part and three loops-few sailors can make it. There was, however, au old officer in the crowd, who had probably learned to make the end during the period of their probation,

call sounded, all tailed on to the whips, and with "a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull together," the rope drew taut, and the manacled and condemned criminals, with muffled faces, were drawn out of the doors and up to the toggles above their heads. They died in a few minutes, almost without struggling, but the swinging bodies were left suspended, a warning to evildoers, for several hours, their fate drawing forth long discussion among the immense crowd which filled the street from end to end,

set, when the bodies were lowered and delivered to the custody of their friends. Then the battalion again paraded and was dismissed, the men dispersing to their homes, ready to assemble again if needed, and the vigilance committee soon became a part of the past history of California. panic seized on the arrogant and insolent "hounds," their organization was broken, and for weeks afterward every ship leaving the port sailed freighted with Botany Bay men, terror stricken at the violent and repressive measures of the Yankee Judge lynch, and the prompt and retributive justice of this "blarsted country." The legal gentlemen of the city tried hard to "vindicate the laws" by attempts looking to the arrest of the leading men of the vigilantes, but public opinion gave a verdict of "served them rightly," and frowned down the movement, and the city and State resumed its wonted calmness in time, to last or several years.

Fisherman's Perils.

On one of the vessels that escaped detruction in the memorable gale of Feb. 24. 1862, was a young man who then made his first and last trip to the Georges. His experiences effectually cured him of his pas-sion for the sea; The old skippers had tried to dissuade him from going, but he was eager and ambitious. His vessel started from port on the 14th, and in twentyfour hours they sighted the fleet on the Banks, riding, at anchor. The weather was clear and fine. Men were at the rails pulling in fish. Soon the schooner was at mehor. Although the fishing was very exciting, the young man suffered much from the cold as he stood at the rail. When he hauled in his first halibut the steward rewarded him with a pot of hot coffee and for several days. "Bed by the dishermen, a count imseed the result to sea rough. The vessel tossed like cockle shells. Everything looked wild, and at 8 o'clock the skipper began to grow uncasy. The sky grew inky black, the wind veered to the northeast and increased in violence. Then snow began to fall. The skipper ordered that ten fathoms more of cable be paid out. Lights on the surrounding vessels made a weird picture. Part of sleep. At midnight the gale was at its height. The wind shricked through the cordage and the waves leaded and roared. Yet the crew showed no fear. They were all on deck, keenly watching. The novice was sick of his venture; but suppressed as well as he could all signs of terror. His chum, old Ben, had placed a hatchet near the windlass in readiness to cut the anchor cable. The greatest danger was from possible colli ion with other vessels should they break their cables. One large vessel broke and came down with terrific velocity, but she passed without a collision. Just after daylight, and while the crew were eating breakfast, the skipper sang out: "Ther's a vessel adrift right ahead of us, Stand by with your hatchel, but don't cur till you hear the word!" Old Ben was at his post. He could be trusted, and all knew it. All eyes were on the flying craft It was a fearful moment, but none of the crew flinched. She was heading directly for the apparently doomed vessel. But she passed by with the swiftness of a gull, so near that the sailors could have sprang aboard her. The faces of the crew were white and terror-stricken. She sped on and struck another vessel. The raging waters closed over both. Twice during that day the vessel narrowly escaped a like danger, but her anchors held fast, and at sundown the gale moderated. The young sallor hoped that the skipper would heave up and start for home. But much to his isappointment the crew coolly got out their lines and went to fishing again, just as if there had been no storm. They fished for another week, and sailed for home, to find the town in a paule over the loss of fifteen vessels and 120 men. When the young man reached home he was told that

Stamping by Fire.

e had grown much older in the few weeks

The postoffice authorities think they have rrived at a practical and thorough solution f the question of preventing thesecond use of postage-stamps, which is a fraud that has been practiced by washing off the ink with acids after the stamping of a first use. Persons engaged in this cheating of the government have been very ingenious in devising modes of doing the unlawful washing. A new process of cancellation has been inventvigilantes. Their trial occupied about ed, and is to be brought into use in the postoffice. It is to scorch the stamps. Specimens of the new process, show very effecttwenty minutes. It was all done formally and without heat or passion by the authorities appointed by the meeting. In the presence of the vast throng assembled, the is just the same as that made by the ink stamp, except that it is slightly burned or scorched instead of being an ink impres sion. The new stamp is heated by gas, the through the sheaves in the projecting metal being thin, to allow of both quick beams, at the open doors of the lofts, heating and rapid cooling. It is used the and fore and aft, the latter through leading same as an ink stamp, but with a saving of time that will enable the person using it to do on, and none present were suffered to be at least twice the work that the ink stamp exempt from his share of the condign pun-ishment to be meted out to the condemned tween the laker and the letters being criminals. And now an unforseen difficulty stamped. With the new stamp the operation will be a continuous rising and falling nany old seamen in the assemblage, none of a few inches. It can be used in all offiof them knew how to make a hangman's ces where gas is used. An experienced hand with an ink stamp cancels about 125

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-There are forty-six rolling mills in Ohio, thirty-two of which are in opera-

-Mary Anderson first appeared upon the stage in 1875, in Louisville, Ken-

tucky. -Pennsylvania's total debt is \$22,-

290,668, of which \$800,718 bears no m--The first Protestant church in

America was built at Hingham, Mass., in 1621. -Shipments of American hay to England have resulted in remunerative

returns. -Dr. H. J. Glenn, of California, realized \$2,210,000 from his wheat crop

last year. -The coinage at the United States mints during January amounted to \$9,576,500.

-Norfolk, Va., was burned by the English, under Lord Dunmore, in Janнагу, 1776.

-Henry Abbey will make over \$15,-000 as his share of the Lotta business this season. -An immense glucose factory is soon

to be established in Chicago with a capital of \$5,000,000. -Mississippi was the banner cotton

State last year, having raised 75,000 bales more than Texas. -During the eight years in which

Thos. Jefferson practiced law, he was employed in 948 cases. -The oil producers' contribution to the Irish relief fund at last accounts

amounted to 3,000 barrels. -Butler, Butler county, Pa., has a cheese factory, and the milk of 500 cows is converted into cheese.

—The Independent Catholic church, Bishop MacNamara's, is said to have 2,000 members in New York city. -Edison sold his patent on the elec-

trie motograph to the Western Union Telegraph Company, for \$100,000. -Seventy-six towns in Connecticut (about one-half the State) have voted

against licensing tue sale of liquor. -Work has been begun on the second shaft of the Hudson River Tunnel. at the foot of Fifteenth street, Jersey

-The number of building permits issued in Boston since the year opened is twice that issued in the same period of 1879.

-From the Whitsell peach orchard, near Lebanon, Ky., there was sold year before last \$63,000 worth of peaches. -\$20,000,000 will be made this year

by Southern planters by the rise in crops over what they expected to get -Last year twelve persons in the living States and Europe ouve an ac--Talmage has asked all his friends

in all parts of the world to send him \$1 o pay his church debt of \$50,000. And they are doing it. —Deadwood counts up its mortality during 1879 at 182, of whom 22 were killed by accident, 5 in quarrols, while

3 committed sulvide. -Kansas claims a population of 1,mmigration will in-

crease it to 1,100,000 before the census of 1880 is completed. -It is estimated that 50,000 men and vomen are employed in Philadelphia in the manufacture of clothing, making

20,000,000 suits a year. —The packages of tomatoes put up in 1879 in the United States reached the total of 19,968,000, of which New Jersey put up 5,592,000 cans.

-A collection of portraits of the Secretaries of the Treasury has been begun in Washington. For each of these portraits theGovernment pays about -It is said that in order to secure

Princess Stephanic precedence of all

other crown princesses. Prince Rudolph will be annointed king of Hungary after the wedding. -A Maine paper says that 819,000 tons of fee have been stored this winter from the Kenebec River, between Hal-

owell and Merrymeeting Bay, and below the bay 200,000 tons more. -The Agricultural Department ostimates the increase in the value of the crops raised in 1879 over those of the previous year at \$415,000,000. The price of real estate has been enhanced

during the same time about \$1,000,000,-

-According to the last census, Japan nas a population of 34,303,404 inhabitants. The capital of the Empire, l'okio, or as it is otherwise called. Yeddo, had at the end of 1879 a population of 1,066,771.

-The first horned cattle brought to America were imported by Columbus in 1492. In 1750 the best dalry farms of Rhode Island contained upward of 100 cows, and sold 13,000 pounds of cheese, besides butter, bullocks and

-Of the 577 Biltish Peers, 478 have seats in the House of Lords, 434 by personal right and 44 by election, 16 by the Peers of Scotland and 28 by the Peers of Ireland; while the 143 peerages of which the holders are not log-islators at present are distributed among the Peeresses and the Peers of Scotland and Ireland.

-The Duke of Newcastle, the Marquis of Auglesey and the Earl of Fife, who died within the year, were the three most heavily insured men in England, the companies being hit for \$6,250,000, while two other noblemen who have just died had between them \$1,250,000 in the same companies.

The net profits of the Western Union Telegraph Company for the three months ending September 30th 1879, were \$,372,449, showing a monthly profit of \$457,483. During the last three months the profits have been \$500,000 amonth. This shows the value three distributions of selder fire in the profits have been \$500,000 amonth. This shows the value three distributions of selder fire in the profits have been \$500,000 amonth. mandally of scientific inventions.

-On the 21st of February, 1880, the national banks held specie to the amount of \$83,447,970, or nearly \$10,000,000 more than they held on the 12th of December, the date of their last reot. Of the total species held in Februay, 1883,111,115 was in gold and gold certificates. This amount is equal to about 10 or 11 per cent. of their deposits, or about 24 per cent, of their circulation.