T. P. Thompson & Co., Dealers in Hardware, Stoves, Nails, Barb-Wire, etc.

The Canton Advocate.

CANTON, DAKOTA.

CARTER BROS. Proprietors.

A DETACHMENT of the Salvation army was committed to jail at Syracuse, New York, for creating a disturbance in the streets.

THE managers of the Homeopathic Hospital at Boston have received an anonymous donation of $40,000. Gabriel must be getting ready to blow his horn, when such large sums of money are given away secretly or without ostentation.

THE government is said to have been defrauded out of at least $10,000 in the construction of the extension to the post-office at Boston. The charge is being investigated by the secretary of the treasury.

THE steamers Nestorian and Parthea, at Boston, and the Indiana, at Philadelphia, landed nearly 1,000 immigrants from Ireland the other day, the British government having paid the passage expenses in a great many instances. The majority are in destitute circumstances, having been evicted from their holdings in Ireland.

THE wives of some of the most prominent men of Condersport, Pa., have formed a society in opposition to the Masonic order. They have determined to hold their meetings on the same evenings as the Masons, at as late an hour, and will endeavor to reach home in the same state of set-'em-up-ativeness as their lords and masters.

One of the few industries which will have more protection after July 1st than at present is that of making crockery. This business is extensively developed in New Jersey and Eastern Ohio. The Trenton potters at a recent meeting pledged themselves not to increase their prices under the new law over "the lowest average of the last ten years," and declared that "prices will be lower to the consumer for the next five years than they have been during any period of five years for the past 100 years.

JOSEPH BRADY was convicted in Dublin of the murder of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke, and was sentenced to be hanged May 14. The informers, Carey, Kavanagh and Farrell, furnished the testimony, and the testimony, and the only defense attempted was an alibi, in which as the verdict showed, the jury took no stock whatever. Brady solemnly declares his innocence.

NOT far from Louisville, Ky., there is a monastery of Trappist monks. A visitor to this strange building is said to feel as if he had stepped back into the middle ages. The abbot's chair is a sort of elevated throne, and in order to reach it he must pass over his own grave. The monks live on vegetable diet alone. They rise at 2 o'clock in the morning, and when they die they are buried without coffins. There are sixty of them in the monastery.

On Tuesday a man passed through Cumberland pulling a go-cart, in which were two children 6 and 4 years of age and all his worldly goods. The man started from Carlisle, Pa., where his children lost their mother by death, and his destination is Kansas, where he has relatives. Beneath the cart is a small dog, who remains guarding the children when their father is away procuring supplies.

BARNUM had a $10,000 elephant killed because he was vicious and likely to injure patrons of the circus; but Henry Bergh has written a letter to the showman condemning his cruelty. Bergh believes that kindness would have subdued the animal, though hot pokers and other harsh means failed. The first time Mr. Bergh meets a mad elephant he will learn that "soft answers" have no effect upon it, and that the only really safe place in the neighborhood is the top of a telegraph pole.

GENERAL CROOK, recognizing that regular troops are useless in warfare against the Apaches in the mountainous country on the border of Mexico, is arranging for the employment of Indian scouts against the hostiles. The general has information that the Mexicans are not sparing either men, women or children of the Apaches. The San Carlos reservation Indians are authorized to defend themselves from the raids of the white man.

THE death of Mr. Jarvis Brush, at New Haven last week, took from life a man who had been of great use in the world. He was the founder of the American Pin Company, that made the first solid-headed pin, those before that time having wire heads. It was in 1845 that Mr. Brush perfected the machine for sticking the pins in paper ready for sale, as now. Mr. Brush had lived under the administration of every President of the United States, having been born January 6, 1797. In 1836 he took up the manufacture of the pins that have since continued in use.

MARRIAGEABLE young men of New York are being hemmed in. They have heretofore declined to marry because they could not afford it, but a series of articles in the newspapers by able female correspondents have proved that families of from two to six can live and fare sumptuously on $10 a week. Having disposed of rents and provisions, the artful young woman have turned their attention to clothing. In their opinion any woman not a millionare who cannot dress stylishly and be happy upon an outlay of $100 a year, or even less, is not a woman worth marrying. The eligible young men have no defense left, and it only remains for them to marry and save money.

No article has jumped more suddenly from worthlessness to an important article of commerce than cotton seed. Twenty years ago the seed of cotton, when ginned from the fiber, was considered a nuisance, and tons of it were cast into the Mississippi every year. The inventor of a cotton seed press, and the announcement by him that cotton seed oil was equal to olive oil, was received with derision and his seed regarded as almost worthless. He died a poor man and his machine making millions of money in Europe. All the leading cities of the south are engaging in the manufacture of the oil, and the cotton seed [illegible] part of the crop. The [illegible] both [illegible] and as a fertilizer for

TELEGRAPHIC.

News by Wire Reduced to Close Quarters for Convenient Reference and Easy Reading.

WASHINGTON.

A STATUE of the late Professor Henry has been unveiled at the Smithsonian Institute at Washington.

SECRETARY Frelinghuysen has forwarded to Madrid the ratifications of the trade mark and extradition treaties between Spain and the United States.

THE money withheld from the railroads by the postoffice department, in pursuance of the act of 1876, and to which the postmaster general now decides the roads entitled, amounts in the aggregate to about $3,000,000.

COMPLAINT is made that cuttings of grapevines imported from China are infected with phylloxera, and the treasury department has been requested to order the seizure of such importations, that American vine-growers may not be exposed to the danger of loss by the destruction of their vineyards.

THERE is a probability that Attorney General Brewster will make an address for the government in closing the star route case. The grand jury has returned two additional indictments, one charging William Pitt Kellogg with corruptly receiving money while United States senator, and the other alleging a similar offense against Thomas J. Brady while second assistant postmaster general.

JACQUES, a Washington coachman, has a bullet in his body, but whether it was sent there by a pistol fired by Miss Field or one fired by Alexander, the official stenographer of the Guiteau trial, is not likely to be known unless Jacques becomes much less stubborn than at present. The two pistols are of different calibers, and which of the persons charged with the shooting is guilty cannot be determined without an examination of the bullet in Jacques. But, the doctors having decided that the removal of the bullet is not necessary, Jacques refuses to let it be taken out of him. The lawyers are in a perplexity and the matter will go before the court for decision.

FOREIGN.

AN order forbidding the importation of American hog product, has been gazetted at Berlin.

A BOOM is being organized in Mexico for the election of Diaz to the presidency in 1884.

THE Duke of Beauford's Faugh-a-Ballagh won the Newmarket handicap from seven contestants.

ENGLISH speculators in wheat, who purchased for a rise, have suffered great losses by a decline of 5s per quarter, and a number of failures are probable.

BRITISH guard-boats are watching the Irish coast for the arrival of a vessel from America with a cargo of infernal machines.

LOUISE Michel, who will be tried at the next Paris assizes on the charge of inciting to riot, will conduct her own defense.

MINISTER LOWELL proposed the health of Queen Victoria at the annual banquet in London of the Society for the Relief of Distressed Foreigners.

A LONDON dispatch says six divisions of the German imperial cavalry and four army corps have been put in readiness to cross the frontier into France on three day's notice.

THE NORD DEUTSCHE ZEITUNG, which is regarded as the special organ of Bismarck, appears to regard war with France as an event of the near future, which the substitution of a monarchy for the republic would only postpone for a short time.

BARON VON GOLTZ, of the German army, has been invited by the sultan to assume charge of, and reorganize the system of military education in Turkey. The emperor will give his consent to the baron's acceptance of the commission.

INFLUENCES are at work upon the Irish constabulary to bring about a renewal of the strike of a year ago, on the ground of unnecessary delay in the investigation of the causes of complaint. The government has given warning that all members of the constabulary participating in the agitation will be dismissed.

AT Odessa fifty persons were arrested last week for nihilism. At least twenty workingmen accused of nihilistic tendencies will be placed on trial before the coronation. The trial of the eighteen nihilists at St. Petersburg has resulted in the conviction of all, six being sentenced to death, two to life imprisonment, and the others to from five to twenty years' imprisonment. Those receiving capital sentences were concerned in plots against either the late or the present czar.

FIRES AND CASUALTIES

FIRE at Huntington, West Virginia, caused a loss of $40,000.

IN the clay pigeon match between Carver and Bogardus at Boston, a spent shot from the latter's gun knocked a boy off a fence without seriously wounding him.

R. P. RUSSELL & Co's "Model" flouring-mill at Minneapolis burned, causing a loss of $45,000.

The rear car of a passenger train on the Cincinnati, Georgetown & Portsmouth Road was thrown from the track by a broken rail, near Olive Branch, Ohio. The passengers were bruised and cut, but none were seriously hurt.

A FREIGHT train overtook and ran into a preceding train four miles east of Greenville Ohio on the Pan Handle Road. Wm. Russell, the conductor, was killed.

THE saw mill, stone warehouse, and other property of Knapp, Stout & Co., at Downsville, Dunn county, Wis., were undermined and wrecked by an extraordinary rise of the Red Cedar river. The loss is estimated at $50,000.

FIRE destroyed Abernethy's furniture factory at Leavenworth, Kansas, causing a loss of $40,000. The flames spread with such rapidity that a number of workmen were obliged to leap from a second-story window, and five of them sustained injuries that will probably result in death.

PARLIAMENT house, at Quebec, was destroyed by fire, the flames first appeared in an upper story. Many public documents and copies of acts of parliament awaiting executive sanction were burned. The water pressure was delayed fifteen minutes, which allowed the fire to gain great headway. The building was insured for $100,000, mostly in English companies.

FRESHETS in Northern Vermont and Canada are doing great damage. The river at Ottawa rose three feet in an hour, wrecking a frame structure and killing a female inmate. St. Patrick's bridge was carried away, and others are endangered. The Sullivan railroad bridge at Bellows Falls is in great danger, and more than 100 houses at Hyacinthe, Quebec, were inundated.

CRIME.

ROBERT MASSEY was hanged in Fort Smith, Ark., and James E. Robinson suffered the extreme penalty at Adair, Mo. They had been convicted of murder.

MISS Kate Griffith, a school-teacher at Martin's Ferry, West Virginia, was dangerously wounded by William Beck, aged 15, one of her pupils whom she had undertaken to punish.

EDOTH EDWARDS, a colored murderer awaiting execution in jail at Munfordville, Hart county, Kentucky, made an attempt to escape, having by some means obtained a pistol. Finding himself thwarted, he retreated to his cell and blew out his brains.

Jonathan Whitney, aged 80 years, living with his second wife at Montville Ohio attempted to kill her with an ax, because he thought she was paying too much attention to his son-in-law.

JAMES TREGLOWN, who killed Minnie Chirgwin in a fit of jealousy on June 20, 1882, was executed at Morristown, New Jersey.

MRS. ELLEN HALLASEY, aged 65, was found dead at Taunton, Mass. Her two sons and a third person have been arrested for her murder.

THERE appears to have been no foundation for the report that Senator Fair had been murderously assaulted by his son at San Francisco on Monday. The youth is at Paso Robles Springs, San Obispo county, California, while the Senator is in San Francisco.

FREEMAN, the Pocasset child-murderer, has after nearly four years' incarceration in the insane asylum at Danvers, Massachusetts, abandoned his claim that he killed his little daughter under divine inspiration, and says the deed was prompted by the devil. The authorities at the asylum report that he is no longer a fit subject for that institution, and it is expected that he will soon be put on trial for murder.

THIEVES cut their way into the Metropolitan bank of New Orleans through the wall from an adjoining store, bound and gagged the watchman, and blew open the doors of the vault, but failed to reach the interior of the safe, securing only about $2 000 of the bank's money. The private boxes of depositors were rifled however, and the losses in this direction must amount to a considerable sum.

GENERAL NOTES.

LORD LORNE and party arrived at Boston and walked to their hotel, closely followed by detectives. The explosion of a fire cracker near the postoffice caused a ripple of excitement in the morning.

IN order to test the constitutionality of the Scott liquor law, a case will be immediately made up for trial before the supreme court of Ohio.

THE defeat of the prohibition bill before the Pennsylvania legislature has been sealed by the retention of the proviso for the indemnification of liquor-sellers.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR arrived at Savannah, Ga., on the 19th inst., on board the United States steamer Tallapoosa, dining with the Savannah Rifle association. A public reception was held at the city exchange.

THE Philadelphia convention of Irishmen will be held next week, according to announcement, notwithstanding Parnell's request that it be postponed until he could attend.

THERE are indications that the shooting reported Tuesday night by one of the guards in the vice-regal grounds at Ottawa was imaginary, the officer's fears getting the better of his hearing.

THE Scott bill, which has become a law of Ohio, prohibits the sale of liquor to be drank on the premises. It fixes the license for the sale of alcoholic liquors at $200 per annum. It exempts cities of the first class from the operation of the Sunday law.

THERE were 153 business failures in the United States last week, a decrease of 37 from the week previous, but 42 more than for the corresponding period in 1882, and an increase of 55 over the same week in 1881.

THE arms and equipments for the Haytian rebels were taken from Philadelphia on board the steamship Tropic, owned by Warner & Merrit, of Philadelphia, to Antigua, where General La Forest and his men were taken on board and conveyed to Miragoane, where they landed on March 27th and took possession of the town. The loss to the loyalists in the battle of the 24th was 72 killed.

CAPTAIN O'BRIEN, of the 21 Cavalry, has captured sixty-nine Cree Indians from Canada, near Fort Assinaboine, in Northern Montana, taking their ponies from them. The Indians are being held as prisoners, pending orders from headquarters as to the disposition to be made of them.

THE settlers in the country infested by Apaches, professing to despair of protection by the army, are forming volunteer companies to take the field against the Indians in emergencies, which will be supported by traders and mining corporations in and about Tuscon and Tombstone. A child belonging to the Papago tribe of Indians having been killed by Apaches, it is thought to secure the cooperation of that band in a campaign against the hostiles.

Milwaukee Market.

MILWAUKEE, April 21.—Flour—Very quiet but firm. Wheat—Buoyant and higher; No. 2 hard, nominal; No. 2, 1.09 1.09 for seller April; 1.10¾; for seller May; 1.12¾ for seller June; 1.14¾ for seller July No. 3, 89; No. 4, 77, rejected, 64. Corn—Firmer; No. 2, 54. Oats—Nominally lower; No. 2, 40¾@41; white, 46@48. Rye—Firmer; No. 1, 61@61¾; No. 2, 59. Barley—Scarce and firm; extra No. 3, 56. Provisions—Higher. Mess Pork—18 50 for seller cash and April; 18.69 for seller May. Lard—Prime steam, 11.50 for seller cash and April; 11.55 for seller May. Live Hogs—Firmer; 7.10@7.45. Freights—Wheat to Buffalo, 4c. Butter—In fair demand. Cheese—Quiet. Eggs—Easier. Receipts—Flour, 4,114; wheat, 7,320; barley, 8,263. Shipments—Flour, 4,882; wheat, none; barley, 5,209.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, April 21.—Flour—Steady and firm. Wheat—Strong and higher; 1.07¾@1.08¾ for seller April; 1.10¾ for seller May; 1.12¾ for seller June; 1.13¾ for seller July; No. 2, Chicago spring 1.08¾@1.08¾; No. 3, Chicago spring, 93; No. 2 red winter, 1.11¾@1.12. Corn—Active, firm and higher; 54@53¾ for seller cash, 54 for seller April; 55¾ for seller May; 57¾ for seller June; 58¾ for seller July. Oats—Easier; 41¾ for seller cash; 42@42¼ for seller April; 43 for seller May and June, 42¼ for seller July. Rye—Firm, 60. Barley—Dull and nominal; 75@78. Flax Seed—Firm 1.50. Pork—Active, firm and higher; 18.45@18.50 for seller cash and April; 18.57½@18 60 for seller May; 18.77½@18 80 for seller June; 18 95@18.97½ for seller July; 19 05@19.10 for seller August. Lard—Demand active; prices advanced; 11 47½@11.50 for seller cash and April; 11.52½@11.55 for seller May; 11.62½@11.65 for seller June; 11 70@11.72½ for seller July and August. Bulk meats—In fair demand; shoulders, 7.70; short ribs, 10 35; do clear, 10.65. Butter—Quiet and unchanged. Eggs—Quiet and unchanged. Whiskey—Steady and unchanged.

The Southern "Gator."

Six thousand baby alligators are sold in Florida every year, and the amount of ivory, number of skins, and quantity of oil obtained from the older members of the Saurian family, are sufficient to entitle them to a high place among the products of the State.

The hunters sell young "gators" at $25 per hundred, and the dealer from 75 cents to $1 each. Live alligators 2 years old represent to the captor 50 cents each, and to the dealer from $2 to $5, as the season of travel is at its height or far advanced. A ten foot alligator is worth $10, and one fourteen feet long $25 to the hunter, while the dealer charges twice or three times that price. The eggs are worth to the hunter 50 cents per dozen, and to the dealer 25 cents each.

The dead alligator is quite as valuable as the live one, for a specimen nine feet long and reasonably fat, will net both branches of the trade as follows;

THE HUNTER.		THE DEALER.	
Oil	$5 50	Oil	$7 50
Skin	1 00	Skin	4 00
Head	10 00	Head	25 00
Total	$16 50	Total	$36 50

The value of the head is ascertained by the number and size of the teeth. Dealers mount especially fine specimens of the skull, but the greater number have no other value than that of the ivory they contain.

Two Enterprises.

"So you would marry Ethel?" demanded the father, as he wheeled around to face the trembling lover.

"Yes, sir."

"And you have money in the bank—real estate—bonds—stocks, say $75,000 worth?"

"N—no, sir; but I can work up. I—I am bound to win."

"How?"

"I shall go to Florida, buy 100 acres of land, raise 5,000,000 oranges a year for the market, and in ten years I will be rich."

"Hum! Yes! Hum!" growled the old man. "Very enterprising—good opening, young man?"

"Y-yes, sir."

"I have an enterprise on hand as well. Ethel will marry a Buffalo widower this spring. He is consumptive. He won't live two years. He will leave her $200,000. Go hence! Go to Europe for three years. That will kill him, bury him, and give her a year to wear weeds and get over her grief. Then she's yours, cash and all, and I will put my hand on your head and bless you!"

When the young man left the house he didn't seem to believe it.

Tragic: "Was it a small, white, curly dog, with a blue ribbon round his neck, yer was lookin' for, miss?' "Yes," gasped the young lady in anxious suspence. "Well, Jack Adams' Newfoundland purp, he's a-gone and swallered him." They carried her into the nearest drug store.

DRINKING IN MAINE.

Ingenious Devices to Evade Neal Dow's Strict Law.

From the Boston Globe.

A very singular illustration of the fact that the liquor traffic is still carried on in Maine, and that in the most unexpected and unlooked for places, was recently given, much to the surprise and indignation of a man who is not in the habit of giving much comfort and assistance to evil-doers and law-breakers. This gentleman in question was called upon to make some repairs in a house from which a tenant had just moved, and while looking the property over found a "closet" door that did not open. The door was forced, but not without considerable difficulty, and then the good man saw a sight that filled his soul with righteous indignation, and led him to exclaim: "Can such things be?" In the closet, small as it was, were all the "bar" features on a small scale, while a sink with a hole in the center large enough to allow the passing down through it of a jug, was a somewhat uncommon and Portland feature. From the opening in the bottom of the sink, a tunnel-way led to the cellar, and overhead was some sort of an arrangement connected with a rope, the exact nature of which the good man could not at first make out. A pull at the rope, however, solved the mystery, for a heavy weight—it was found later to weigh seventy-five pounds—fell from overhead and made its way through the hole in the sink, and down the tunnel to the ground below. The plan had evidently been to, when alarmed by the coming of the officers or suspicions of the approach of danger, send the liquor, whether in jugs or bottles, to the ground below, and then to send the heavy weight after it, the weight of course smashing the jugs or bottles at once. A considerable quantity of broken glass was found in the bottom of the cellar, thus showing that the "trap," as it and like arrangements would be called here, have been often used. A very large number of similar and in some instances very much more complicated schemes to evade the law are in existence here. They are not always in use, but are fallen back upon when the officers commence to enforce the prohibitory laws with extra earnestness. There is a man here who devotes the most of his time to the construction of these "traps," and some of his devices are said to be marvels of their kind. He stated recently, when a little talkative, that he had made, all told, about 200 of these "traps," of which number only about thirty have been found. In the above mentioned case the finding of the "trap" was a complete surprise to the owner of the building, and doubtless there are many private houses in the city that are provided with similar fixtures, and the result is that, in too many cases children are made familiar with the sight and use of liquor from the time they commence to walk about. In the above case it is estimated that the "trap" cost about $60. The owner of the building ordered it taken out, which led a gentleman in the "trade" to observe: "Sure, an' it's a big pity to spoil so good a bit of work."

The Baby Camel.

Of the new baby camel that was found in the snow in Central Park, New York a few mornings since, it is written: "The old Mrs. Camel was rather inclined to be ungracious toward her little one, and she had to be tied with strong ropes before she would permit the caresses of her babe. The babe is about the size of a colt. It consists principally of legs. These are long, cumbersome, and apparently very much in their own way. The infant camel has a back very much like any other animal's. There is no hump visible yet. The keeper says that the young beast will sprout a hump in the course of time. Its neck is so short that it could not eat grass, were there any to eat, without lying down. This slight discrepancy, however, will be remedied within a year. This young animal is the third born in the park. His mother was born there before him, and he is, therefore, a true American."

A Night Run of Cattle.

Last fall a large herd of big steers for market were being driven across the country from Musselshell to Billings, on the Northern Pacific Railroad, where they were to be shipped on the cars for Chicago. There were about 2000 head, I should judge, the property of a Mr. De Hass, a very young man. One evening a military camp had been made just a head of the cattle and on the same side of the creek with them, up which the herd was being driven. A storm was coming up and the cattle exhibited some signs of uneasiness. Mr. De Hass sent word to the military officer that he had better get his men, wagons and animals on the opposite side of the creek and out of the way, as he feared there was going to be a "night run." The herders were instructed to keep their horses saddled and be ready to mount at a moment's notice. The cattle were very uneasy, getting up, lying down again and shifting about.

At last, about midnight, there came a sharp flash of lightning, followed by a heavy peal of thunder, and in an instant the whole herd were upon their feet. "Mount and whip out!" cried De Hass, and the herder who was at the head of the column drove off a few of the leading steers in the direction they were to go. All the others followed, and the herd was soon in full flight. The herders made no effort to check or control them further than to keep them going straight; they rode at the head of the column, one on each side of them swung to the wright or left to keep the trail; bluffs and precipices were avoided, and the open flat ground courted. The run lasted about two hours, when a gorge was being neared, in which the cattle would crowd and break their limbs. They were now quite tired, and the herders determined to exert their authority and stop the run. The head of the column was bent out on the prairie, and circled round and round until the cattle became tied up in a huge ball and could not move at all.

In this way they were obliged to stand until morning, the herders riding round and round them, and keeping them completely tied up. At daylight they were allowed to "open out." First the outer edge scattered, then layer after layer, until the huge pile of beef was herd grazing as quietly as if nothing had happened.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

A Bit of Precious Paper.

From the Saginaw Courier.

A story bordering a little on the romantic, and of which more will probably be heard in the future, came to the ears of a news gatherer yesterday, the facts of which, as near as can be learned, being as follows: The parties who are principally interested live in this city, and the story was told by one of them, an English lady named Mrs. Thomas Kay. It seems that a number of years ago the family of whom Mrs. Kay is a member came over from London, England, to this country. Three years ago Mrs. Kay's mother died at the advanced age of eighty-five years, and the room the old lady occupied was not disturded after her death for a long time. Having occasion last August to go to a bureau in the room, among a number of other articles stored away Mrs. Kay found an old-fashioned account and pocket book combined, in which were records kept by that lady's great-grandfather as far back as the year 1745, and in it a marriage certificate of the same date. Thinking perhaps the book was of value, she put it in her pocket and for a time forgot its existence. Washing day coming around, the dress was consigned to the tub, pocket-book and all, and when discovered the latter had become thoroughly soaked, and being taken out fell to pieces, disclosing to view a piece of paper between the linings that had been the lady's. The paper proved to be a note for £265, made in New York in 1783, just a century ago, to be paid by a London merchant named Wilhelm Roulette, to William Goodrich, the great-grandfather of Mrs. Kay. The note was duly indorsed, and being shown to several parties it was declared genuine.

Dawe Neuman, the express agent living in Saginaw City, who is a son-in-law of Mrs. Kay's, was given the note for safe-keeping, and still has possession of it. Letters were sent to London making inquiry for the relatives of the maker of the note, but nothing has been received in reply, and one or two letters have been returned. The original sum £265, will with interest and compound interest, by this time, amount to the snug little pile of about £8 500, or in the neighborhood of $45,000 or $50,000.

BOB MACK'S ROOSTER.

An Interesing Sketch of the Only Trained Chicken in the World.

Bob Mack, the colored minstrel with the Callender company, now playing at Macauley's, was formerly a slave. He was the property of Mr. Buffman, Esq., of Lexington, Ky. Bob had charge of all the poultry on the plantation, and from his earliest infancy he displayed remarkable powers of imitation; he can mimic any domestic bird or animal. In his leisure time he used to amuse himself by training fowls to do little tricks, He was engaged by the Callender company to ride the horse at the head of the parade. The company were playing in Davenport, Iowa, about four years ago under the management of Mr. Gustave Frohman, the present proprietor of the Callender minstrels. Bob came to Mr. Frohman and said: "There's a boy here with a chicken that will fight me." Mr. Frohman gave the boy $2.50 for the rooster, and presented it to Mack, who put the bird through a regular course of training, and soon produced the barnyard scene which has since made the pair famous. Bob has now in training five bantams besides Dick, and next season he will introduce a novelty in the form of a chicken circus. He told Mr. Frohman of this the other day, and the latter was so pleased with the idea that he gave Bob an order on Mr. William Welsh, the manager, for $150, the money to be paid over to Bob the first night the new piece is put on the boards. The Frohmans do not do things by halves, and an order for new barn-yard scenery of special design was at once placed in the hands of the scene-painter, and $2,000 worth of lithographs have been ordered from Strobridge. Dick not only fights Mack, but does just whatever is told; he goes to the door and takes the mail from the letter-carrier and brings it to Mack; goes to roost when it's bedtime, and wakes up and crows at the first call. In fact it displays more intelligence in some things than its master. The company was out in England last season, playing in Her Majesty's theater, London. The prince of Wales occupied the royal box on several occasions, and he was so delighted with the little rooster that he presented a token of his appreciation to Bob in the shape of a souvenir—a sketch of a bantam cock engraved on a small gold medal set with diamonds, and valued at 20 guineas.—*Louisville Commercial.*

Seeing Some Fun.

One day as I stood in the door of the postoffice in a small town in South Carolina, I saw a man enter a saloon opposite. In thirty seconds he reappeared, having passed out of the back door and turned a lumber pile. He came straight across the street, a look of fun in his face, and, as he took a chair on the steps, he whispered:

"Now, stranger, you'll see some fun in about three minutes."

"How?"

"Waal, my old woman is around the corner in the truck cart. She'll miss me and head straight for that bar to collar my neck. I won't be there, and she won't give up looking until she has a set-to with the chap who hands out the pizen. She kin lick him, and I'll bet on it, and you jist sot still and you'll hear splinters fly!"

In about two minutes we saw the old woman cross the square and enter the saloon, and then we hurried over to look through the window, the man saying as we crossed:

"Stranger, unless yer made of cast-iron and double bolted, yer hadn't better go in till the row is over."

But there was no row. The old woman walked up to the bar, laid down one of the old-fashioned ten cent scrips and called for whisky straight. She then put one foot on the rail before the bar, elevated the glass, and down went the "pizen" without a gasp. Up went her head to wipe her mouth, and as she turned to come out she said:

"Yum—yum—don't let on to the old man if he comes in."

We dodged around the corner, and I expected to hear an explanation from my companion. He should have given one, and I think he started out with that intention, but all he could say was:

"Now, then, may I be chawed by alligators!"

Cracking the Door.

There was a crack under the kitchen door—a crevice large enough for one to put a hand under—and early in November Mrs. Crispo began saying:

"Now, Crispo, don't let this day pass without nailing down a cleat to stop that crevice. It will let in more cold this winter than two tons of coal can drive out."

And Crispo began replying:

"Certainly, my dear—certainly. That crevice shall be stopped this very day."

On fifteen different occasions in November she reminded him of the fact that he had forgotten the crevice. In December the number of occasions was twenty. During the month of January she spoke of it twenty-two times. In February she began referring to the matter at each meal, and the other day she nailed him down with the remark:

"Crispo, I am going down town, and I'll stop and ask a carpenter to come up and fix the door."

"I'll fix it."

"No you won't! You just let it alone. I'll have a carpenter here before night, and that door will be fixed."

"I'll fix it myself—right away—now, and in five minutes he had saw and hammer and, cleat and was at the job.

Mrs. Crispo went off chuckling over her victory, and upon her return her husband said:

"Well, the old crevice is shut up."

"You fixed it, eh?"

"Fixed it better than any carpenter you could have sent, and in ten minutes, too. Come and see."

She took one look at his work and then sat down and whispered:

"Crispo, you just missed it by a hair's breadth."

"What?"

"Being born a fool! You nailed the cleat to the floor inside the door."

So he had. He had shut the crevice and the door, too, and when he came to realize it, he walked slowly out into the back yard and tried to saw his head off on the clothes line.

That must have been a carefully rehearsed joke which Mr. Warton, a barrister and M. P., recently delivered himself of in the House of Commons. Addressing the chair he said, "My Lord——, your Honor;" afterward, amid much laughter, correcting himself, "Mr. Speaker" "I thought, Mr. Speaker, I was in a court of justice," he said, "but I find my mistake," and then he glanced triumphantly round at the Ministerial benches.

An old butcher way out in Missouri,
With neuralgia, he suffered like fury,
St. Jacobs Oil banished
The pain which all vanished—
And prevented a coroner's jury.

A cranky old man named Blake,
Says St. Jacobs Oil "takes the cake."
He gave it one test,
And says its the best,
Game in the world for backache.

Humors of the Day.

One of the sweetest pictures of domestic economy is a poet blacking a white stocking so that it won't show through the fissure of his boot.

A [illegible] belle having left her bathing [illegible] out of the hotel window to dry, the town paper announced that the hotel had erected new awnings of a unique design.

It was "darling Gweorge" when a bridal couple left Omaha; it was "dear George" at Chicago; at Detroit it was "George," and when they reached Niagara Falls it was "Say you!"

"Mean," said the Texas man of his neighbor, "why, there isn't a drop of the milk of human kindness in that man's body. He's got a dog that's an elegant match for Jenk's bull-pup, and he won't let them fight."

"They say Charley has married. Do you know his wife? Is she a woman of any intelligence? Is she well informed?" "Well informed! Well I should say so. She has belonged to the village sewing-circle for ten years and never missed a meeting."

It takes an Irishman to turn a compliment. When he saw Jones, after having met the latter with Mrs. J., Pat Flaherty said: "Ye are mooch younger than your wife, surr." Presently he met the wife and remarked: "The idea of such a young woman marrying Misther Jones!" The next day he met them together, but he wasn't at a loss for blarney. "Och," he exclaimed, "ye are both of yez too young for each other."

Not long ago the birth of a girl baby with three tongues was announced; now comes news of the birth of a girl baby who has two tongues. After a while all the girl babies will have two or three tongues. The coming man, if he marries, is likely to have a very lively home.

The Brooklyn oracle says "it's just as easy to turn water into wine as wine into water." The point is well taken. If you have your water in one glass and your wine in another, it doesn't make much difference which glass you "turn." The oracle speaks from experience, evidently.

The manufacture and sale of "misfit" clothing, carpets, etc., has proved so remunerative that "misfit" neckties, pocket handkerchiefs, sleeve buttons and jewelry will shortly be placed on sale, and "misfit" drinks will be served cheap at a number of progressive saloons next summer.

The Arkansas Traveler tells of a lad who knows that her husband never shakes dice for the drinks, and that he is strictly sober, was awakened the other night by her husband who in his sleep exclaimed: "Three trays to a beat. Horse on me." What do you mean?" asked the wife, shaking him. "What does who mean?" "You." "What about?" Why you cried out, "Horse on me." "That's all right, I merely had a night-mare."

An old woman who has for many years kept a news-stand at the corner of Broadway and Maiden Lane, New York died the other day worth $10,000. It seems impossible for anyone to be connected with newspapers without making money.

Mme. Eugenie Legrand, the actress, is the wife of Kyrle Bellew, who tries to act in England while his better half is content to make her home in America. "I am told your husband is very handsome," said an acquaintance of hers. "So I——hear," replied madame."

Rockville, Conn., has three cornet bands, three string bands and a drum corps of twenty members. A railroad which runs through Rockville has applied to the legislature for permission to take up its tracks and circle around it.

A Philadelphia girl thoughtlessly told a friend that the names of the donors would not be displayed with the presents at her wedding. Of course the news got abroad, and when the wedding came off not even the presents were displayed. They consisted of 732 plated sugar spoons and 1,380 salt cellars.

"You say your wife gets mad and raises a row?" "I should say she did. She makes enough fuss to run a freight train forty miles an hour." "But if you knew that she was in the habit of getting mad, why did you marry her?" "Because if I had held back she would have got madder than ever.

Brother Gardner's philosophy: "What we don't know we often try to make up for in argument. What we lack in argument we try to make up for in blab. It am easier to call a man a fool dan to produce facks and figures to convince him dat he am in de wrong. It am safer to call an old man a liar dan to wink at a young man's wife."

Problematic: Scene—Mexican city in Northern Mexico; a switch engine moving cars back and forth on side track. A "gringo" yard-master to a group of Mexican ranchmen who are watching the movements of the engine and cars for the first time: "Well senors, what do you think of a railroad?" Mexican senor reflectively: I can readily see how that engine moves the cars, but I cannot see how the cars move the engine."

Dean Stanley, speaking of the perplexities of life, said: "There are problems of life beyond the power of man to exhaust, and in that certainty it is our privilege to rest. The human mind may and ought to repose as calmly before a confessed and unconquerable difficulty as before a confessed and discovered truth."

"Juvenile Lead" and "Masher-in-Chief."—"I say, you knew, Moses, that dress you sent me last night was—unbecoming, you know." Costumier—"Unbecomin! Why, all I can say is, that I never saw a gentleman look handsomer than you did—as far as the dress went."

Dr. Holmes says that bad air, bad whisky, and irregular habits keeps the doctors alive. There! Let those who have urged that those things are injurious be ever more silent.

A Flock of Fifty Eagles.

From the Sioux City Journal.

A flock of eagles is believed to be a rare thing, but that is just what Nick Maher, ex-Sheriff of Dakota County, and R. L. Ward of this city, saw on Friday afternoon. These two gentlemen were returning from Jackson to this city, coming by the Island Road. When about four miles out from Covington, in colonel Orr's timber in Brushy bend, they saw on the trees ahead of them what they at first supposed was a flock of turkeys. Coming nearer they saw that the birds were not turkeys but eagles, bold eagles, too. As they came close most of them flew off toward the north and were hid by the timber. But six remained. Among these six was one which Mr. Ward said looked like Old Abe, the Wisconsin war eagle. This one craned his neck as the two men passed directly under the tree where he sat. The men halloaed, but neither this white-headed veteran nor any of the six flew off. Mr. Ward says that there were fully fifty eagles in this flock. Their plumage was not all alike, some being gray-headed and others with white heads. Both gentlemen are confident that there is no mistake about the identity of the birds. They were not fish-hawks nor buzzards, but bald eagles, that they saw. It is possible that these bald eagles had been south to winter and so happened to come back in a body.

The bald eagle is not entirely the noble bird that he is pictured by the poets. Truth compels the statement that he is by birth and practice a thief, and his principal source of support the fish-hawk, which bird he robs remorselessly. He will catch rabbits and other small game when he cannot find a fish-hawk to rob, and when on the tramp and hard up will eat carrion. The bald eagle, it may be mentioned in this connection, is the bird of our country.

"BEHIND THE SCENE."

John T. Raymond's Reminiscence o Lincoln in a Theater.

The Washington Star has interviewed John T. Raymond concerning his connection with a theatre here during the war. He said: "By the way, Mr. Lincoln would often come down here at night and sit in the office; there's a point for you, if you want it. He would come in, sit here for an hour and chat, and very often go through the stage entrance into his box, sit there quietly and unobserved, see the performance, and then go back home. He always expressed himself as delighted to get away from business and take an hour of recreation at the theater. The characteristics of the man were so noble, so simple and grand! He seemed to enjoy, when he came to the theater, his freedom from business and cares of state. I remember," he ran on, "one night we were 'playing 'Pocahontas,' a burlesque, with Mrs. John Wood. In those days when they caught a pickpocket in the streets the soldiers would placard him 'This is a pick-pocket,' and send him around the streets to the tune of the 'Rogues' March,' so the people would know him, and we were burlesqueing that on the stage. Little Tad Lincoln, the son of the president—he is now dead, poor boy, a jolly little fellow, everybody liked him—came down very often with his father, and he was there that night. He was hanging around the stage, and for the fun of the thing, I put him in a ragged dress and set him on the stage in the mob in one of the scenes. Mr. Lincoln, who was in his box, saw the boy. Well, he laughed heartily and long, threw his hands up in the air and let one of them drop over the side of the box. The audience saw the hand and recognized it. There was no hand in the world like Mr. Lincoln's; so long and bony. They recognized it and shouted for him. He had to come to the front of the box and bow. When Ted went into the box, Mr. Lincoln threw his arms around him, and the scene between the father and the boy was most delightful. The pleasure, the affection of the father was so intense, so spontaneous, and it was glorious to see him. Why, at that time, if anybody had wanted to seize Mr. Lincoln, they could have done it readily. He most always came to the theater alone. He would go to the box-office, and then pass on in. Sometimes he would stand on the stage a few minutes. He seemed to enjoy everything he saw, and was a most hearty laugher. It seems sad that he should have met his death in a theater."

"Did you have much experience with him as a story-teller?" inquired the reporter.

"O, yes. I heard him tell lots of stories. I can not remember the stories now, of course. He was always pleasant and cheery. He had the knack of illustrating his points by some comparison which was always effective. Everything he said had meaning in it, and was expressed so that it would bring its full meaning home to the most ignorant person. He was, if I can use such an expression, the most illust