OLD TIME RECOLLECTIONS.

Revived by the Sight of the First Copy of The Sun.

From the Santa Rosa Republican.

Copies have come to the *Republican* of the first number of THE SUN, bearing date Sept. 3, 1833, and of the issue of Sept. 3, 1883—a full span of fifty years between the two. In one aspect the first and older number is the more interesting. It recalls memories and incidents of the long ago, and is a floating point from which to note and review the astonishing progress, the surpassing enterprise, the broad scope of intelligence, and the expansive domain of learning and of knowledge, which have accompanied and marked the course of journalism throughout the country since that initial period of the penny dailies, and that of THE SUN itself, beyond any other newspaper in the United States, unless it be its later contemporary, the *New York Herald*, alone. The publication of THE SUN, as the first of the New York cheap dailies is well remembered, and its subsequent career during the ownership and management of the veteran Benjamin H. Day, who still survives, and in later years became the publisher of the mammoth sheet *Brother Jonathan* and of cheap popular weeklies; then under Moses Y. Beach, of soft speech and unctuous manner, who gained money though not honor by his Plainfield Bank in New Jersey, which suddenly collapsed into bankruptcy one day when its small notes were in the hands of thousands of unfortunate working men and women who could ill afford to lose even so little—an incident which Robinson, the Nast of that period, caricatured in his "There Came to the Beach a Poor Exile of Erin," represented by a dejected but irate Irishman pressing old Moses Y. to cash the $1 Plainfield Bank note at the counter of the old SUN office, on the east corner of Nassau and Fulton streets. Since that period the course of THE SUN is not of such individual recollection, because the exodus to the California gold fields in the early part of 1849 broke off the connection. But the remembrance is distinct of the rivalry between Beach and Bennett, on opposite corners as they were, in the obtainment of news, of marine news especially, through the apprentices on the pilot boats, whose perquisites were the sales of this news with their special advantages of reporting ship arrivals. Bennett was more liberal than Beach, and hence the superiority of the *Herald* in making its way to the favor and patronage of the great importing houses and the merchants of New York. Carrier pigeons were the fleet bringers of news of that ante-telegraph period, and upon the roof of the old SUN building was a large structure for the good care of swift-winged, honest messengers. Also is remembered the strike of the compositors of the old SUN, in which the late Paul Morrill and H. W. Larkin of the Sacramento *Union*, with H. H. Dinsmore and John Layton, and one or two others were foremost, and the creation of the *True Sun* as a consequence. It was caused by the arbitrary conduct of Ormiston, the foreman, known as "Old-Walk-in-the-Water" among the printers, who was on the old *Alta California* in 1850 as a sort of manager of the printing room.

Among other recollections of THE SUN of that day, and of contemporary incidents, are the connection with the paper of Major M. M. Noah, a veteran in journalism, once the associate of James Gordon Bennett upon the *Courier and Enquirer*, before the days of the $52,000 United States Bank scandal concerning Col. James Watson Webb and his abandonment of Jackson and Democracy to go over to Nick Biddle and the Clay Whigs; the stinging attacks of Noah in his *Times and Messenger* upon Bennett and his wife, after the style of the Douglas Jerrold "Caudle Lectures;" the cowhiding of Bennett in Wall street by Col. Webb, and later on Nassau street, near his *Herald* office, by Fuller of the *Evening Mirror*—the paper which N. P. Willis and the Brigadier," George P. Morris, conducted. Old Bill Atree, the "Ariel" of the *Herald*, who introduced Bennett to Mazeppa, the lady he mentioned, was decidedly in his prime. "Bill" Stanley was Bennett's foreman, the place so long afterward held by Jo Elliott, since the sporting editor and honored veteran of the *Herald* establishment, and Major Hancock, Fred Hudson, and his club foot brother were in good situations on the paper. "Butler" Young was assistant foreman, succeeded by Charley Layton, on account of Young's habitude of too frequently visiting Burns's Nag's Head, Paddy Quirck's, the Red House, Jimmy Farquhar's, Jacob Linn's, the Marble Hall, old Tommy Windover's Rainbow—a favorite resort of Edgar A. Poe—and others such fendezvous of the compositors of the Bill Hubbell and Jim Anderson order, who used to make fellowship with old John Potts, for man of the *Journal of Commerce*, in conviviality, and denounce him as a "Whig" at other times. William Stone of the *Commercial Advertiser* was the chief of the New York press; William Cullen Bryant and William Leggett of the *Evening Post* the chosen of Tammany; Hale and Hallock of the *Journal of Commerce* the elect of the highly moral community; John Louis O'Sullivan and the *Standard* the representative of the agitating element which culminated in the "Glentworth Disclosures" of Col. Jonathan D. Stevenson of the Tobacco Inspection office, in the "pipe-laying" Philadelphia scheme, and Levi Paulmann and his *New Era* newspaper, the coming in into the notoriety which blossomed into the *Plebeian*, that died of want of party support to make room for the more dignified Democratic *Morning News* of John L. O'Sullivan and Samuel J. Tilden.

The mere reminiscence calls up more than space can be given to record. It is still the same SUN, which shines for all, passed from the hands of Day and the smoothness of Beach into the vim and energy and power of Dana; from its sheet of less than 12 by 18 inches and price "one penny," fifty years ago, with a circulation of 1,000 daily, to its present size of 24x36, an edition of 150,000 daily, and with the reputation of the most complete newspaper in the whole land, from the era of sailing vessels and tinder-box curled shaving matches to this age of steam and electricity—from the supplanting of the old goose quill by the pens of steel and of gold, and the use of the lead pencil as the readier yet; from the use of wool and buckskin inking balls to the invention of composition rollers; from the weekly issue as a small daily to its potency as a great journal; from its hand press to its eight Bullock presses of 30,000 an hour capacity each; from its feeble paragraphs to its masterly editorials; and from the condition of bare subsistence to one of the most substantial and most profitable establishments in the world. It is a great SUN, with its greater course still to run, in diurnal volume, giving the light of news and intelligence to all, with honor and profit to its conductors.

JULES VERNE ON THE SEA.

What his Sailors Say of him—How he Writes his Books.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

Universal as is the reputation of M. Jules Verne, and much as he is admired as an author, but little is known of his private life. To make his acquaintance it is better not to go to his pleasant home at Amiens, where he would be almost too deep in his work to receive his visitors, but to see him on board his small yacht when he is cruising off the coast of France. You will then, besides the author, admire the man. See him walking the deck, now as Captain giving commands to his two assistants, now at his post at the helm, his fine face lit up with evident delight at the prospect of a long holiday on the sea, and you will understand something of the vigorous vitality which is the prominent characteristic of all his works.

M. Jules Verne is about 50 years old. His hair and beard are turning white, and his once supple and elegant figure is beginning to give way to a comfortable embonpoint, but his intelligent face is still full of youthful ardor. A veritable sailor does he look in his blue pea jacket and leather sou'wester, not differing in outward appearance from his mates, whose adoration of their Captain is only marred by his indifference to fishing, a sport dear to their hearts. One of them, talking of his master with enthusiasm and affection said, with the deepest conviction: "He has but one fault—he does not know anything about fishing, and believes it fish only when he sees it at the end of his fork. How can a man of such superiority be afflicted with such a defect?" This matter, however, though himself not inclined to share the favorite pastime of his men, does not interfere with their pleasure, and will often watch their operations when, on a calm day, cod and ling are plentiful, and the men of the fisherman prepare for work, sometimes disturbed by a mocking remark of the Captain or galled by his hearty laugh when an heroic fish returns to its element before it can be secured.

After a few months of such holiday life Jules Verne returns to his home refreshed and strengthened for his winter's work, his ever-active brain full of fresh ideas gathered in earth, sky, and sea. Before beginning to write a new story M. Verne carefully studies the country which he is about to explore, gathering information on all possible details, and then clothing them in the garb of his powerful imagination. Love, in most of the author's works, shines by its absence. Queer scholars, full of fantastic ideas, and hardy adventurers, such as Fergusson, Hatteras, Clowbonny, Glenarvan, Paganel Arronax, Captain Nemo, Michel Ardant, and Phileas Fogg, give rich life to his pictures; but among all the thousand unexpected, original details love and passion find no room. Perhaps the fact that for some time he was the collaborator of A. Dumas fils has not been without effect on his writings. Though they separated after a short time, their relations have remained such that to-day it is said of M. Dumas, "He loves him as he loves when he loves." And as by M. Dumas, so he is regarded with esteem and affection by all who know him—from his humble sailor friends to the leaders of society.

An English National Apple Congress.

From the St. James's Gazette.

The first National Apple Congress was opened at South Kensington Oct. 4 in the great conservatory of the Royal Horticultural Gardens, Chiswick. The only object of interest to degrees is to correct the nomenclature of apples, and no prizes are offered for the exhibits. The attendance of delegates from every county in Great Britain and Ireland, and a dozen of Apple Jack, also been sent from Sweden and Jersey. The Congress is arranged after a display of 1,000 dishes, representing different sorts of apples, and it is the duty of the judges to determine the identity of the specimens, and to classify them. The Congress will be divided into sections, and followed by a dinner, at which Sir Garnet Wolseley will be the guest of the Royal Horticultural Society. The Queen has sent a collection of 167 varieties, grown on her Majesty's estates, and will remain open for a fortnight.

THE HUNTING GROUNDS OF SCOTLAND.

Their Rentals—As Americans Paying $80,000 a Year for a Deer Forest.

From the London World.

Although for ten years before the death of Sir Walter Scott the value of shooting ground has been gradually increasing year by year, the most sanguine of Highland lairds can never have anticipated that rents would rise to the present extravagant rates. The shootings of Glenmoriston were let in 1835 at £100 a year, and at the present time they are worth £5,500. The sporting rental of Glen Urquhart has increased from £100 in 1835 to £3,000; and in every part of the Highlands moors have risen twenty and thirty times in value. Indeed, even within the last twenty years rents, in many districts, have trebled and quadrupled. The sporting rental of the county of Inverness has more than doubled in twelve years, and now exceeds £100,000.

The enormous increase in the number of moneyed men has brought a new host of eager "offerers" into the market, and if it becomes the fashion for wealthy Americans to rent vast tracts for sporting purposes, it is difficult to say where the rise will stop. Mr. Winans, by the simple process of outbidding all competitors, has turned nearly 250,000 acres in the counties of Ross and Inverness into a deer forest, for which he pays a rent of £17,000 a year.

A man who proposes to hire a Scotch shooting must first make up his mind as to the amount which he can afford to lay out on his amusement. In addition to the rent asked for the ground, keepers, gillies, and "public burdens" will probably have to be paid by the tenant. It is estimated that each brace of grouse costs the tenant of a shooting at least one pound; but during the present disappointing season any tenant who has relied on this calculation must have been seriously disappointed. It is the usual custom for factors and agents to ask a rent calculated on the bag of the previous year; but an "offerer" should carefully examine the game book for several preceding seasons, and no bargain should be concluded until the lodge and moors have been inspected by some competent person unconnected with the district. The cost of this personal investigation will be only a comparative trifle, and the benefits may be considerable.

The tricks of persons who have "Tommy-beds" on their hands are numerous. One is to advertise a shooting with a condition that no more than 1,500 or 2,000 birds are to be shot, when it is notorious that the ground does not contain one-tenth of the stipulated number. Another is to advertise a moor, with the seductive announcement that, as it reaches with the noted forest of X, "deer are frequently on the ground," of which not more than so many stags and so many hinds are to be killed. Probably no stag has been shot "on the grounds" for ten years. It is often stated that the shooting is occupied by a famous salmon stream, and the offerer, taking the advertisement literally, concludes that the right of fishing goes with the moor, and it is only when he arrives on the ground that he discovers that the river is let to somebody else, or can only be fished by a considerable extra payment. All these traps for the unwary and naughty others can only be escaped by rigorous inquiries on the spot, and no tenant is likely to regret the outlay on such inquiries. A lodge is frequently advertised as standing in "a grass park," which the unsophisticated reader assumes to be analogous to an English park; but in Scotland it usually means a number of ordinary fields, separated sometimes by fences, but more frequently by stone walls. In the same manner, a deer forest does not resemble Windsor Great Park or the New Forest, but is only a bleak district of hill and moor from which the sheep have been removed. To "forest" a tract of country means to drive the sheep from it, in order that it may be entirely devoted to red deer, who would live in amity with the sheep, but who strongly object to the sight of the shepherds and their dogs. A shooting is usually let from July 1 to Nov. 1; but when partridge shooting begins the moors become occupied, and there is a general exodus before the end of September. But of course some tenants stay till the expiration of their term, although there can be little sport during the last six weeks; and a remote lodge, with a post three times a week, is not a cheerful location in late November.

Rents vary from £100 upward. A shooting of 10,000 acres in Aberdeenshire, which will afford 800 brace of grouse, besides low-ground game, and which has good fishing attached, lets at £1,000 a season. Moy Lodge, in Inverness-shire, on the shores of Loch Laggan, lets at £400, although the bag is not more than 300 brace; but the lodge is one of the best in Scotland. The rent of a deer forest used to be calculated at the rate of £25 for each stag killed, but now £5 would be more near the mark. Black Mount, in Argyllshire, let by Lord Breadalbane to Lord Dudley at £5,000 a year, has been sublet during the last four seasons at £3,600. It extends over 80,000 acres, and invariably yields a "bag" of 100 stags, but the grouse shooting is poor. Ben Alder forest, in Inverness-shire, extends over 30,000 acres, and lets at £3,000 a year; last season 82 stags were shot. Ceannacroc, in the same county, extending over 30,000 acres and let at £2,700, yielded 69 stags. Reay Forest, Sutherland, let at £2,000, and extending over 90,000 acres, yielded 98 stags. The cheapest deer shooting was done by Sir Charles Mordaunt in Glenfeshie Forest, Inverness-shire (60,000 acres), as his rent is £3,300, and he killed 139 stags, all by fair stalking. The best bag was made by two rifles, Sir Charles himself killing 100, while the rest were slain by Lord Brooke. On the other hand, Mr. Winans slaughtered 186 stags in his combined forests, and each beast must have cost him about £12. In private forests the top scores are usually made in North Harris (Sir F. Scott), Athole (Duke of Athole), Mar (Lord Fife), Ardverikie (Sir John Ramsden), Achnashellach (Lord Wimborne), Glenfiddich (Duke of Richmond), and Glenartney (Lord Aveland). These seven shootings extend over 400,000 acres.

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Three Lives Taken in New Mexico.

From the New Mexican Review.

Joe Fowler, who killed three rustlers a year ago, started from his ranch for a cow hunt, and when he discovered that one of his men, known as "Pony," was a brother of Forest, whom he had killed, he discharged him. Pony came into Socorro, and, with Butcher Knife Bill, returned to Fowler's ranch to kill him.

Fowler was riding to the Alamo ranch with his men, and when twenty yards from what is known as the Spanish house he saw Pony and Bill. Both of them drew revolvers and Bill fired at Fowler; the latter drew his shotgun and killed Bill at the first shot. Pony ran behind the house, and Bill fired five times at Fowler, who had dismounted, and ran toward him. Pony creeped into the house and stood off Fowler. At this time McGee, who occupied the house, rode up, and, learning of the trouble, told Pony to come out of the house, and as he received no reply he thought that Pony was dead, so he walked to the door and kicked it, then he opened it, then he put his head in to look around, when Pony shot him through the head, killing him at once. Fowler then proposed to Pony that he come out and fight him alone with pistols or give himself up and be taken to Socorro. Pony did not answer. The house was then fired to drive him out, but rather than be taken Pony killed himself by a bullet through the head.

An Oregon Hunting Story.

From the Douglas Independent.

Last week while a gentleman was out hunting in the wood with Harry Eliff a buck he shot a deer which ran into the woods, and he was unable to find it. A day or two after Mr Walker found where the deer had been dragged for some distance and partially devoured by a panther, which had taken up the trail and, the next morning he went to the place and found the true game. Young Mr. Eliff went back with him to the place and set the dogs on the trail. They had not proceeded far before they found the pole hanging from the forks of a tree, with the chain and trap on the other side, with the hind foot and tendons of the leg of a monster bear. The dog went a short distance further and commenced baying. Mr. Eliff went to where they were and shot a large female panther out of a tree near by, and the dogs soon killed. A young dog went back into the brush and commenced barking. They went to the place and found two young panthers about half as large as full grown cat, which they took to Mr. Eliff's house. The strangest part of the story is that an old cat with some young kittens adopted the young panthers and nurses them. Mr. Eliff informs us that it is amusing to see the old cat lick the young whelps up a flight of stairs and put them to bed in the garret.

The Market Price of Foreign Decorations.

From the London Truth.

I have frequently pointed out in these columns how exceedingly easy it is to obtain certain foreign decorations, and have at the same time expressed my surprise that any man who wishes to prove his patriotism in such a way should spend a penny for them. A list has been published of some of these orders, and of the prices at which they can be purchased. A subjoin it for the benefit of people who hanker after ribbons and stars:

Cross of the Republic of San Marino	£100
Order of Isabella of Spain	180
Order of Charles III. of Spain	180
Cross of Commander of the Order of Christ (Portugal)	180
Order of the Lion and Sun of Persia	180
Order of the Medjidieh	180
Order of Bolivar (Venezuela)	160
Order of the Knight of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha	160

These English officers who are condemned to wear the Medjidieh in consequence of their having taken part in the Egyptian promenade will doubtless be glad to hear that this distinguished order is a marketable commodity.

Paris Pavements.

From the Boston Journal.

After numerous experiments with different kinds of pavement in Paris the plan finally adopted is to form a bed of lime concrete for base, and then deposit on the narrow side blocks of pine wood, previously steeped in tar, and of the size of ordinary bricks. Between every row an interstice is left, one-quarter of an inch wide, filled up by gravel and sand, well rammed in, the whole being coated over with another concrete where tar is the binding material. Experience has tested this plan to be next to perfect.

A New Hotel for Savannah.

From the Baltimore Sun.

Mr. Henry Clair, proprietor of the Grand Union Hotel in Saratoga and The Metropolitan and Park Avenue hotels in New York, has offered to lease a hotel to be built in Savannah, Ga., at a cost of $500,000, for a term of ten years, pay 6 per cent. annually on the cost and all taxes and insurance. A meeting of the citizens of Savannah was held Saturday evening to consider the offer, at which an excellent spirit was manifested.

MORE OF DUTCH HANK.

His Coolness in Adversity and His Remarkable Insight.

From the Albany Journal.

"Dutch Hank," said a gambler of prominence in Albany to-day to a *Journal* reporter, "was not only the best hand at poker I ever played in a game, but he was high-toned and straight. You could shut your eyes, if you were sitting in with him, without running the risk of being turned over by crooked work. They tell me he piled up a snug little fortune of $200,000. I've seen him with half that coin in his hat, for he always travelled with a big boodle to back his hand. The sporting rental of Glen Urquhart has increased from £100 in 1835 to £3,000; and in every part of the Highlands moors have risen twenty and thirty times in value. Indeed, even within the last twenty years rents, in many districts, have trebled and quadrupled. The sporting rental of the county of Inverness has more than doubled in twelve years, and now exceeds £100,000.

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The Benediction of the Cossack Colors.

From the London Times.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 3.—The Russian *Invalides* gives an account of an ancient conservative ceremony of the Cossacks—a kind of trooping and benediction of their colors observed annually at Novotcherkassk, at the beginning of September. All the old flags, banners, and Cossack regalia preceded by the Hetman's kettle-drums and heralds, followed by the Cossack troops, the Hetman being the heir apparent, carrying the battle axe of the time of Catherine II., were borne with great pomp and circumstance to the cathedral and back again to the cathedral, the Hetman taking account does not state whether the original standard of Yermak Timofeieff, the Cossack conqueror of Siberia, which the Governor-General of Siberia and the Steppes claims as the only recently discovered, was carried in the procession.

This old trophy was some time ago brought to St. Petersburg to be shown to the Emperor. It has been diligently sought after for years past, and on the 300th anniversary of the conquest of Siberia, which took place in December last, it was absolutely necessary that it should be found, and so it was. It was then determined that the recent establishment of a cadet corps and school at Novotcherkassk for the education of Cossack officers is one of the organizations that are grain ally, though imperceptibly, turning the Cossack hordes and serfs into regular troops of the line, and destroying the peculiarities and semi-independence of the civil and military organization.

Sauce for the Gander.

From the Gotham Times.

Louis Hillhouse says that five years ago he bought a flock of geese, which were then twenty years old. The old gander was a cander which had only one eye and a goose with a portion of her bill gone. The pair two always mated, and would not go with the other geese, but would wander away by themselves, and it was thought they would fly off from each other in their misfortunes was the prime cause. They continued in this way for five years, and nothing could induce them to separate. Not long since the horse died his owner had the old goose and sent her to the happy goose-land, and in less than half an hour thereafter the gander laid himself down to die and peacefully breathed his last without any apparent cause whatever, except his great grief for his mate.

Court Calendars This Day.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS.—Nos. 17, 18, 31, 34, 39, 43, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 111, 112, 113, 114, 122, 123, 132, 135, 145, 153, 161, 171, 173, 174, 177, 180, 190, 194, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 251, 252, 254, 256, 263, 264. GENERAL TERM.—Nos. 105, 122, 128, 129, 131, 135, 163, 165, 191, 129, 143½, 196, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211. SPECIAL TERM.—Case unfinished. Nos. 193, 174, 68, 201, 343, 252, 257, 274, 277, 294, 254, 318, 320, 323, 324, 341, 242, 333, 54, 93, 96, 70, 121, 123, 124, 128, 144, 147, 148, 157. Part I.—Clear. Nos. 1394, 1179, 1274, 1190, 1275, 1295, 1340, 1301, 1302, 1107, 524, 968, 756, 814, 1117, 697, 1189, 1223, 1223, 986, 1198, 1277, 1356, 1357, 1358, 748, 751, 1029, 1224, 1225, 1226, 1227, 1228, 1229, 1230, 1231, 1232, 1233, 1234, 1235, 1236, 1237, 1238, 1239, 1240, 1241, 1242, 1243, 1244, 1245, 1246, 1247, 1248, 1249, 1250, 1251, 1252, 1253, 1254, 1255, 1256, 1257, 1258, 1259, 1260, 1261, 1262, 1263, 1264, 1265, 1266, 1267, 1268, 1269, 1270, 1271, 1272, 1273, 1274, 1275, 1276, 1277, 1278, 1279, 1280, 1281, 1282, 1283, 1284, 1285, 1286, 1287, 1288, 1289, 1290, 1291, 1292, 1293, 1294, 1295, 1296, 1297, 1298, 1299, 1300, 1301, 1302, 1303, 1304, 1305, 1306, 1307, 1308, 1309, 1310, 1311, 1312, 1313, 1314, 1315, 1316, 1317, 1318, 1319, 1320, 1321, 1322, 1323, 1324, 1325, 1326, 1327, 1328, 1329, 1330, 1331, 1332, 1333, 1334, 1335, 1336, 1337, 1338, 1339, 1340, 1341, 1342, 1343, 1344, 1345, 1346, 1347, 1348, 1349, 1350, 1351, 1352, 1353.

COMMON PLEAS—SPECIAL TERM.—No calendars. EQUITY TERM.—Clear. Nos 17, 32. Part II.—Case unfinished. Nos 1154, 510, 539, 585, 553, 575, 579, 529, 543, 565, 574, 468, 462, 460, 220, 466, 468, 504, 536.

CITY COURT.—Part I.—Nos. 507, 476, 553, 19, 20, 490, 490, 504, 557, 475, 23, 17