

LUCK WAS WITH BOTH

A HOG SELLER'S PLUCKY BLUFF
ITS SINGULAR SEQUEL.

**An Adventure With Highwaymen
Unloaded a Miner of His Gold and
and Where Everybody to the Train
Transaction Was Satisfied.**

We had finished our game of wh
the train when one of the players,
hid away with (X) your small

headed man, said: "I am afraid the narrow escapes reminds me of one of the years ago in the Sierras. But," he continued, "is a public house amid the mountains of southern Plumas county and is a lonely place being surrounded by dense forest of spruce and pine. On the night of 4, 187—, I stopped there and was the proprietor that a highway robber

had been committed in the vicinity during the preceding day. This made me exceedingly uneasy, for I was carrying \$12,500 in greenbacks into the mountains to invest in a quartz mine. The money was wrapped up in my horse blanket and stowed away under the seat of my buggy, while I had about \$100 in gold and silver in my pockets.

"Shortly after leaving Buckeye road ascended a deep declivity and crosses a narrow, rocky, brushy plateau. Three miles farther on I reached the Palmetto ranch, an abandoned store place, where I again entered the forest that grew close to the highway. I examined my revolver carefully, took out the fresh caps on it and laid it on the table beside me ready for instant use.

ing occurred until I reached F
man's hill, when as I was climbing
of the steepest parts I was sudde
stopped—so suddenly, in fact, that
no chance to defend myself. A
sprang into the road and caught
on horses by the bridles, while a
robber appeared from behind a
holding in his hands a shotgun a

"Throw up your hands!" cried the squint eyed man in a harsh voice, glanced at the muzzle of the gun, then at the revolver on my seat. "With your hands, or I'll give it to you," and the look on the robber's face

ated that he meant what he said, reluctantly gave up all my idealism and slowly and mechanically raised my hands above my head, at the time cursing my ill luck, for robbing that time meant ruin to me. 'God and keep your hands up,' cried the man, 'till Jim takes yer money a popgun.' I got out and walked

"Hogs!" I exclaimed. "What do you mean by hogs?"

"Oh, that's all right. He told me you were coming, and we laid in the hay for you," was the response.

"I glanced up at that second and saw a murderous look on the squint-eyed man's face, while his finger was on the trigger of the gun. As I was standing close to the small robber, the words of course, covered us both. I gave an involuntary start, which caused the man to look up. His face blanched as he exclaimed, 'Take care there

"I involuntarily followed his example when the short man said in a low voice, 'I believe that rascal meant to shoot us both.' Now," he continued in a louder voice, at the same time taking my arm from the seat, "you pile right in and follow me."

"I had supposed, of course, that

I had supposed, of course, that I would search my buggy, and now was about to escape with my my greenbacks my heart beat furious the blood rushed to my face as they had just undergone great exertion hastily obeyed the injunctions of the robbers to 'drive on and keep a-go' and as soon as I was out of gunshot whipped up and drove at full speed.

"The old man looked at me with astonishment as I drove rapidly up and cried, 'Say, did some fellers stop ye there?'"

"'Yes,' was my reply. 'Did they stop you?'"

"The old man laughed and shook his leg and then laughed again," he replied. "Kinder curious how it came out," he said, "but hanged if I knew one was a-comin in a two hoss bug."

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Saw nothing funny in the whole n—"

"Why, you see, them fellows stop out in the road, right in front of my eyes and cried for me to stop. This

the hogs, and they broke out in the
I pretended not to understand what
ment, and sending Boze out on one
I took the other, at the same time
ing them chaps right lively for so
my hogs. When I got 'em all back
I turned around and said, "Now,
do you want?"
" 'Money,' cried the tall fellow.

"'Money?' and I roared so you have heard me half way back to eye. 'You don't reckon that a c has got to go afoot and drive hogs living has any money? If you want just stop the boss, who is coming in a two hoss buggy, and you w some.'

"'Get right on then,' said the

chap, 'and we'll lay for the boss.'
 "And they got you' continuin' hog drover. I hope you did n't much.'
 "'A hundred dollars,' said I, 'got off lucky at that.'
 "'So did I,' said the old drover, 'grin, 'for I sold a part of my hogs road and had the money with me

PARIS, Oct. 19.—The cabinet decided this evening that Marshal MacMahon should have a national funeral from the Elysee des Invalides on Sunday.

For Over Fifty Years
MRS. WINDLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been
 for children teething. It soothes the
 softens the gums, allays all pain, cures
 colic, and is the best remedy for dis-
 Twenty-five cents a bottle.