The San Antonio Light.

Vol. IV. No. 10. | San Antonio, Texas, Friday, January 11, 1884. | Ten Cents a Week

LONE STAR BREWERY.

AS FINE BEER AS IS MADE ANYWHERE CAN BE MANUFACTURED IN SOUTHERN WATERS.

Our Dealers, and Beer Agents, Together With Citizens Generally, Pronounce Their Beer After a Test to be Unsurpassed in the Market.

On Grand avenue, near the Abat crossing, your humble servant was one of the invited guests to feast, and in the absence of your reporter, was asked to fill the vacancy. That fine two-story building west of the Abat bridge yesterday was thrown open and in the presence of a large assemblage from nearly all parts of the United States, the champagne corks snapped and the beer bungs flew in every direction. The participants were: E. S. Hoppe, St. Louis; C. H Hoffman, Denver; P. Newman, Austin; Mr. Gosling, Galveston; Major Burnord, New York; of the city Colonel Belknap, Hugo & Schmeltzer, Prof. G. Kurzenberger, H Barbeck, Colonel Ed E Wickes, H. L. Degener, William Heuermann, William Esser, Captain J. J Knott, Laredo; C. Harnish, Mr. Schultz, F. Kerbel, Louis Mahncke, A. Moye, A. C. Schryver, William Miller, builder of saloon, L. W. Carrico, Wahrenberger & Beckmann, architects; H. Collender, G. Mandry, Professor Hanache, of the Freie Presse; F. P. Jonas, and W. Scott, and many others whose names I do not recall. Sharp was the word and quick the motion, when all hands, as if by magic, were seated at the festive board. Did I say all? That is too much, as it required three seatings to accommodate the assembled multitude, and to attempt to give you the names of the fancy dishes that covered the table would burst the index of Aunt Betsy's cook book. The first toast was to the Southern Brewing company, for their generous supply of Southern beer, made from Southern waters, sent especially for this feast. Mr. Hoppe made a very appropriate reply. The next was to the Lone Star Brewery by Colonel Belknap, and was also responded to by Mr. Hoppe. Next to the host by Colonel Hugo, when Mr. Schilling returned thanks. It was supplemented by Colonel Belknap. Mr. Schilling was called up to ear shot, when the Colonel told him he hoped he would live long and live an honorable and useful life and that he would not lose his "Schilling." A number of other toasts were drank and properly responded to. Now, one of the principal subjects was the success of the Southern Brewing association. The question is settled once and forever that the Southern waters can make as good beer as any waters in the world. It was acknowledged by every one present, Hugo & Schmelizer, agents for the St. Louis beer, not excepted, to be the best beer ever drank in San Antonio. Colonel Belknap, as usual, was the center of gravity, reciting many stories, among others his first visit to San Antonio—his hopes and expectations; at length he planted his stake here. Suiting the action to the word he pointed to the burying ground on the hill, and said his bones would lie there, no doubt, where he could look down on Captain Story and the crooks on North Flores street. The majority of those present hailed from the German Empire. They united glass in hand, recited stories from the Fatherland, and kept up one continuous roar of merriment. Mr. Hoppe was ever on the alert, determined to leave nothing undone to add to the comfort of Mr. Schilling's guests. A visit to the new brewery, in course of erection under the master hand of T. W. Carrico, and directed by Mr. E. S. Hoppe, who will soon furnish us clean beer from the polluted waters of the San Antonio river. The structure, as is seen from the plans, will have an imposing appearance, and for perfection in all its parts will stand second to none in the country, and the thousands of dollars that leave San Antonio annually will remain in the coffers of the people of San Antonio. Now, who is the projector of all this? The truth must be told; it belongs to the indefatigable Colonel William Esser, who, over three years ago, took his knapsack on his back and started for St. Louis, determined to find out the secrets of St. Louis lager. During his stay in that city he made the acquaintance of Mr. E S. Hoppe. After a pleasant interview they became set friends. In the meantime Mr. Hoppe build the Southern brewery in New Orleans, and later came to San Antonio to hunt up Colonel Esser. They laid their heads together and established a brewing company for San Antonio, and in a very short time they sold $125,000 worth of shares. To-day you see the result of Colonel Esser's energy and perseverance. "All honor is due to home manufacturers." Let others in their line follow suit, and San Antonio will be the envy of the Northern manufacturers, and the building boom will not cease.

Captain J. J. Knott, of Laredo, will fill an important position in the Lone Star brewery The next hop will be the formal opening of the new brewery, that will be a gala day. One thing omitted, that is this: Colonel Hoppe will be long remembered by the work hands of the new brewery. He called them all in to a free bar and drank with them, when toasts fell fast and heavy. Colonel Hoppe left a good impression on the work hands, and as he will make this his future home he has sown good seed.

Please excuse my indisposition, which is my only excuse in not doing ample justice to this subject. I am aware I have left out much that ought to have been added, but more anon. W. SCOTT.

JUSTICE ADAMS' COURT.

Inquest Held Facts as to Finding the Body The Court Adjourns.

The first witness in the inquest held on the colored woman found dead on the International track, William Glidden, engineer of the train testified he was engineer on the train bound south, No. 503 about half a mile south of Adam station he discovered what he supposed to be a bundle of clothes in front of the engine; he stopped the engine, and, going back, found it was the body of a colored woman; the conductor took charge of it, and left a man with it; this took place about 5:40 p. m., January 10, 1884. He further stated he met a freight train at New Braunfels at 4:45 p. m.; did not know the name of the engineer of that train; he examined the body and thought one of the limbs a little warm; train was running down grade, about 25 miles per hour.

Robert Freeman, fireman on the engine, said when he first discovered the object the wind was blowing very strong, he could only see the flip of a white cloth on the right hand side of the track, coming south; it appeared to be a bundle of clothes; when within 10 feet of it, it seemed to be a woman, whose wearing apparel was a cotton dress. Could not detect from the motion of the body it was a human being; told the engineer he had ran over a woman. He ran about two train lengths, stopped, sent the porter back, found it was a woman. The engine we passed at New Braunfels was No. 751, drawing a freight train. Cannot say our train dragged the body any distance.

R. W. Baird, train dispatcher at the International depot, testified: The number of the train leaving San Antonio yesterday evening, prior to the passenger arrival, as being No. 524, drawn by engine 751, conductor in charge named Reed, engineer, Thrailkill. Train left San Antonio 2 o'clock yesterday evening and arrived at New Braunfels on time. The same train must have passed Adams at 2 o'clock. Train No. 503 reported the killing at 5:40 p. m.

The court then adjourned until 2 o'clock for further testimony.

MEMORIAL RESOLUTIONS

By the Firemen on the Death of Mr. Wm. Kosfeld.

COMMITTEE ROOMS,
ALAMO FIRE COMPANY NO 2.
January 10, 1884.

COMRADES—In the fulfillment of your instructions we can but reiterate the announcement of the loss of our comrade, Mr. Wm. Kosfeld. With feelings of intense sympathy your committee realize their inability to do justice to the subject occasioned by this calamity.

WHEREAS, Almighty God, in his great mercy, has seen fit to call one of our comrades, Mr. Wm. Kosfeld, to his side, and left us here to be one by one called as it pleases Him, while it is a sad and solemn feeling to miss from our midst a faithful comrade, one who has always answered to the call of an alarm and done his work bravely, if in this life we shall follow the example of our late comrade, we shall be prepared to answer the last alarm, not given by human hands. To the sorrow-stricken family we tender our sincere and heartfelt sympathy, asking them not to think of the grave in which rests what is mortal, but to look for the last great day when all shall be called to the Almighty's side; therefore be it

Resolved, That this be spread upon our minutes, and that our hall be draped in mourning for the period of 30 days.

Resolved, That the city papers be requested to publish these resolutions, and that they be translated into German and a copy be sent to the bereaved family.

Respectfully submitted,

GEO D ROEMER,
CHAS. DEGEN, SR.,
FRED. DRIMER,
Committee.

THE SILVER KING.

A Voluntary Letter From the Pulpit.

PHILADELPHIA, October 3, 1883.—I witnessed the performance of "The Silver King" last night, and I cannot refrain from expressing to you this morning my opinion as to the value of the moral lesson taught by the character of Wilfrid Denver. Indeed, it was worth 100 sermons, showing how easily the downward path is trodden, and to what misery and suffering it inevitably leads. It seems to me impossible for any one, who closely observes your admirable performance, not to feel that its effect is a powerful one for good, and a great moral lesson is without a compeer. It is a stage such as you represent that can shake hands in brotherly love with the church to which I belong, and I bid you God speed in your good work.

I would give you my name, but for obvious reasons, which you well understand, I must simply sign myself,

A METHODIST MINISTER.

Turner opera hall Monday and Tuesday, January 14 and 15.

Building Permits.

B. Buckley, lumber dwelling, 32x40, east side Austin street, $900.

H. Arnold, lumber addition to dwelling, 8x6, south side Camargo street, $60.

J. Kissling, lumber dwelling, 30x25, south side Dakota street, $500.

M. F. Clements, lumber dwelling, 30x15, corner of Colorado and Rivas streets, $400.

F. Chavez, lumber dwelling, 14x24, north side Matamoros street, $150.

A "Woman's Exchange" is to be oped in Washington. We are glad that the irregular practice of swapping wives is to be systematized at last.—[Burlington Free Press.

HELL IN TEXAS.

CAPTAIN JOHN POCAHONTAS HUMBLE PIE SMITH, THE INCOMPETENT CITY ENGINEER.

He Brings Three Mighty Men of Gath to Hold Him as He Irrigates His Cowardice and the Light Floor With His Tremulous Nozzle.

The floor since mopped by one of his scavengers. Like the boy who was kicked by the mule—he won't be so pretty, but he will know more the next time. Smith hurt himself when young, but his brain is now restored, or will be before the LIGHT retires him and his cowardly ilk. Ta, ta!

In yesterday's issue it became our pleasant task to write the civic obituary of a city officer, who died of incompetency, having been choked with too much humble pie. He is the individual who has done more to show "how not to do it" in the matter of street grades than any one who could be selected to be paid by salary especially devoted to that purpose. His name is not an uncommon one. He is

"A fellow of singular, bravado pith,
Fate trying to conceal him in calling him Smith."

He is yclept City Engineer. The LIGHT yesterday showed that had we had a competent City Engineer there would have been no occasion to send for Major Humphreys, of Memphis, Tennessee, at a cost of nearly $600. It thought, like all sensible tax payers, that if we have a City Engineer who is presumed to have sufficient skill to outline a system of drainage, why should it pay to bring within its borders a gentleman who could do this work, only occupying three weeks, where our City Engineer, Captain John Pocahontas Humble Pie Smith is presumed to do the work, being paid therefor This seemed a sensible conclusion. Our citizens this morning think and proclaim the fact that the LIGHT was not only right, but rather tardy in its exposure of the incompetency of Captain John Pocahontas Humble Pie Smith. He is the city's stipendiary who on Commerce and Live Oak streets took six different levels, resulting in a variation of one foot. He can't tell a plumb level from a plum stone. He has been called before the Council repeatedly and accused bluntly of inefficiency and procrastination. Yet Uriah Heep never stood at his desk half so meekly and placated his hearers with the refrain "I'm so humble," half as pitifully as did Captain John Pocahontas Humble Pie Smith. He has been an object of pity, of commiseration. There was an angle worm, bowel of mercy sentiment to him about this Duke de Kacyi-sack in asking the Council to let him go. Just why he is kept in place is hard to understand, unless there is a tradition here among the hoosbacks of a past era that Captain John Pocahontas Humble Pie Smith is a transmitted legacy of poverty, ill breeding, incompetency, ugly swagger and bad manners, whom the Aztecs of this country turned over to this generation to be held up as an exemplar as to how far pups never made full-grown dogs, mosquitoes fullgrown tarantulas with hungry sting, nor mules or shunk colts burthened with a desire to be City Engineer

Captain John Pocahontas Humble Pie Smith, in company with a few mighty men of Gath, called at this office this morning. He exploded with his hermaphroditic wrath, expressed in the squeaky voice of one who irrigated the floor with his pusillanimity as he spoke, for he was tremulous and ashamed of his wet breechclout. He said he was looking for the city editor of the LIGHT, who found him out, wrote him out and pleased the people. He was a liar when he said so. From his teeth to his lungs, yea, down to the cowardly heart that conceived the falsehood, he basely lied. He passed the city editor on the street this morning, while riding in a wagon the city furnished to a pauper engineer. Furthermore he passed him at the stairway leading to the Mayor's office at 10:30 o'clock this morning. Yet he said nothing. This seems strange only to contemptible cowards. The city editor of the LIGHT is by no means a fighting individual. His all, his family, is with him, yet he never dodged in 21 years' experience with his lead pencil the honest avowal of an imposition on the city or its tax payers.

For this inverted sigh, this zero too poor to be hooped with a rim, this Captain John Pocahontas Humble Pie Smith, we will say that he is a cringing coward. Had Captain John Pocahontas Humble Pie Smith been raised a dog he would have disgraced even the Pound Master's kennel. Did a spider or tarantula ever look down from its breeding, egg poisoning webs and blush for Smith as born in its virus, nurtured on its filth and matriculated on the vapor of its reptile incest, he would have pronounced the lowest of its intertwisted, vermiculated, mucous brood to be Captain John Pocahontas Humble Pie Smith, City Engineer of San Antonio.

Put this, Captain Smith, in your most cogitative pipe and smoke it, and bear in mind that the city editor of the LIGHT will be delighted to meet you in a genteel matinee between 5 and 6 o'clock this afternoon, the paper going to press at 3 o'clock. The mourners and pall bearers are already engaged.

Charged With Lunacy.

An affidavit was filed against Mrs. Getz this morning, supposed to be a lunatic. She is the wife of a school teacher who was found poisoned some months ago. Mrs. Getz, on most points, seems sane, but on the matter of her husband, children and property, she wanders considerably. She says her husband left her taking away with him two children, and she also states that she is wife of the postmaster at Lavacca.

He Wanted Shirts.

Jesus Garza, an enterprising Mexican, a man who, no doubt, thinks that "fine feathers make fine birds" but not so fine, perhaps, was going to a dance to see the lady of his heart, and wishing to appear to the best advantage, he entered Eisner & Schmidt's store, where he extracted two boxes of fine shirts With these he was about to depart, but the clerk, watching the whole transaction, gently placed his hand on the Mexican's shoulder and informed him he was a prisoner. This morning Mr. Eisner made an affidavit against the thief.

A Sorrowing Father.

About a year ago a man named Fuller, about 30 years old, came to this town and in a short time spending all his funds, was brought to the lowest state of destitution. Some citizens, namely Thompson, of Reed & Thompson, helped him to the best of their ability, but the unfortunate man giving way to despair, took to drink and ended his life in a most miserable manner. His father, Mr. Fuller, of the firm of Grovenstein & Faller, piano makers, of New York, a man worth $300,000 or $400,000, writes in a piteous way to friends in this city, asking for all information about his dead son. The date of his burial and where he is buried are points he would like to know.

Baptist Church Matters.

Dr. H. H. Tucker, who left yesterday on account of the serious illness of his only son, was one of the most eminent divines of the Baptist denomination. He was formerly President of Mercer university, Georgia, and late editor of the Christian Index, Atlanta, Ga. The doctor arrived in town and took part in the Baptist prayer meeting at the Baptist church on Wednesday evening, when he delivered an eloquent sermon and address. At the same meeting several matters were discussed, among others an impeachment of Frank Hunt, a member of the church, and formerly of this city, who is charged with various little misdeeds The church also determined, by a large majority, to hold Sunday school and prayer meeting in the main auditorium in place of the basement, which has hitherto been used.

About the Size of It.

The Express of this morning puts it about right in the following:

"When the news reached town yesterday evening that a negro woman had been run over and killed on the line of the International road, the reporter, in order to make assurance doubly sure, called up the International freight office by telephone and politely asked if such were facts. The urbane individual at the other end of the line said he did not know, but knew how to find out.

"Of course the next question was 'how?' when the answer came: 'You can just walk out there and find out for yourself, but don't tell anything.'

"The distance was about six miles; yet railroad managers are the first to kick if published statements regarding any occurrence on their lines are not strictly in accordance with the facts."

A Hackman Disgorges.

Mention was made in Wednesday's issue of the LIGHT of the robbery of a German by the name of Richard Petschow, by a hackman. He had been driven by some one of the johns here whose name he did not know, taken out on the prairie and held down in the hack while he was being relieved of some $10 He reported the matter at police headquarters, but it appears nothing could be done for him. Mr. Petschow, however, remembered distinctly the face of the hackman and robber, and on yesterday afternoon he saw in Henry Schubert, the driver of hack No. 80, the very man in whom he had been in pursuit. He halted him, taxed him with the crime, when Schubert owned up by refunding him $5 in money, a pen-knife, and a few cents in change. Petschow seemed satisfied with this partial restoration of his wealth and has made no effort, strange as it may appear, to prosecute Schubert.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

SENATE PROCEEDINGS--MAXEY'S IDEAS ON THE TARIFF.

Fight Between Wisconsin Indians—Galveston Working on the Deep Water Question Other News.

NEW YORK, January 10.—The jury to-day gave Bridget Cronin six cents damages in the suit against the Rev. Florence McCarthy, of Brooklyn, for $50,000 damages for alleged assault. Bridget was formerly the organist of the church of which Father McCarthy is pastor.

SUSPENSION BRIDGE, January 10.—The remains of Captain Webb, killed in the attempt to swim the whirlpool, have been transferred to Oakland cemetery and buried according to Masonic rites Mrs Webb was present. The Masons of the world are expected to contribute to a monument fund.

WARSAW, Wis., January 10.—News has been received here of a fight between bands of Chippewa and Pottowatomie Indians belonging to the reservations in this State. The fight occurred within the borders of the township of Hult. A short time ago a band of Pottowatomies and Menomines encamped for a time, that section of the camp was removed, and subsequently two ponies of the Chippewas strayed into the camp of the other savages and were shot. The Chippewas assumed a hostile attitude which resulted in one of their number being shot by the Pottowatomies. A few days later the bands came together, and in the engagement which ensued, five combatants were killed.

GALVESTON, January 10 — The "Silver King" and Minnie Maddern theatrical companies arrived in the city this morning, both claiming engagements to play at the opera house this evening. The manager of the opera house was obliged to pay the Maddern troupe $300 to withdraw. The brig Marie, from Rio de Janeiro, with 3,500 sacks of coffee, arrived to day A private dispatch from New York states that Morris Lasker, of this city, leaves there for Europe day after to-morrow, in charge of the remains of his brother, Dr. Edward Lasker. The City Council to-night resolved that the committee heretofore appointed be continued in general charge of the deep water interests. The chairman of the committee was authorized to have printed for general distribution a report and accompanying documents.

ST. ALBANS, January 10.—Another legal step was taken towards establishing the relationship of John Stewart, of Johnson, Vermont, to the late Alexander T. Stewart, of New York, and in proving his claim to a share in the estate. On petition of the claimant, Judge Taft, of the Supreme court, proceeded to Granville yesterday for the purpose of taking the testimony of Mrs. Isabelle Cosgrove in relation to the claim of John Stewart. The claimant was present in person, and with his counsel. Mrs A. T. Stewart and Judge Hilton were represented by counsel. The testimony of Mrs. Cosgrove was in effect a substantiation of the claims of John Stewart. Several alleged facts in his affidavit, however, were not corroborated. Judge Hilton looks on the suit as a blackmailing affair.

WASHINGTON, January 10.—In the Senate Dawes introduced a bill providing for the creation of a United States Postal Telegraph company under the direction of the Postoffice department; also for the creation of the office of fourth assistant Postmaster General. This official shall be president of the board of directors of the companies, for the establishment of the postal telegraph offices and post offices throughout the United States, and the transmission of correspondence from such offices Sawyer introduced a bill to prohibit the mailing of newspapers containing lottery advertisements Petitions were presented by Sherman, from ex soldiers and sailors asking grants of land. By Plumb, a petition from 1,500 citizens of Kansas and Wisconsin, praying that the land known as the Oklahoma land in the Indian territory be opened to settlement. Miller (New York) presented a joint resolution, by the Legislature of New York, relating to the lung plague existing among cattle, and requesting the Representatives and Senators from that State in Congress to urge the enactment of a law to carry into effect the recommendations made in the Cattle Commission report, transmitted to Congress on February 8 for the annihilation of lung plague Voorhees introduced a bill to regulate the bounties of soldiers This bill, Voorhees said, is a copy of a bill passed in Congress nine years ago, but vetoed by President Grant on the ground that it would take more money out of the treasury than the public interest warranted, but there has been so much said about the surplus revenue and abundance of money, he would introduce the same bill now, and hoped that it would meet with the early consideration of the committee. The Senate then took up Van Wyck's resolution directing the Secretary of the Interior to suspend action as to issuing patents to land grants to the New Orleans Pacific Railway company until Congress shall, during this session, determine the question involved in the claims of said corporation Van Wyck stated that he had prepared a substitute for the preamble to his resolution. The Senate resumed consideration of the new rules pending. Vest moved to strike out from Rule 26 the clause providing for a Committee on Internal Improvements, to which shall be referred all subjects relating to the improvements of rivers and harbors; also a bill known as the River and Harbor bill. Referred. Maxey referred to the remarks made by Frye yesterday with regard to English shipping, and said that the true reason for the difference between the development of English and American shipping was to be found in the fact that England invited her commercial marine to carry free loads into her ports from all parts of the world and to carry free loads out. From the day the United States adopted a high protective tariff could be dated the decadence of American shipping. Referring to the argument of the Protectionists that protection was necessary to preserve our industries from competition with the pauper labor of Europe, Maxey stated that the farmers of the United States, who ask no protective tariff, are, as a matter of fact, competing to-day with the pauper labor of Egypt, India, Austria, Poland, Russia and China, and in time to come even New England would demand the destruction of protection. Morrill did not know what the question of the tariff had to do with the rules, but said the commerce of Great Britain did not decline from 1828 to 1848, when England maintained protection. The repeal of the corn laws was the greatest measure of protection English manufactures could ask that time have received. Beck said that there would never be a revival in American shipping until men were allowed to buy ships where they pleased. Frye was delighted to hear the opinions of the other side of the chamber expressed so unreservedly for free trade He hoped that he would hear the other Senators on that side expressing themselves to the same effect. There has been some doubts for months past as to just where the Democratic party stood with regard to free trade Morgan stated that there was not a leading man in the Democratic party of the United States, and certainly not in either house of Congress who thus far had given expression to the idea that he was a free trader in the sense that the gentleman from Maine (Frye) would imply The Democrats favor a modification of the existing tariff for the purpose of reducing the unnecessary burden of $400,000,000 a year of unjust taxation placed upon the country by the Republican party. Neither party had the courage to bring in a bill to repeal altogether the religious navigation laws which seemed as though the people had to organize upon us before they could induce us to do anything. The question of spending the people's money seemed to be the greatest consideration with Legislators, while poverty and wreck were tramping around the country with scores of which Lazarus would be ashamed to strike at the heart of the nation. Everywhere were thousands and tens of thousands of men in this cold winter without clothing for themselves or family, compelled to be galled to implore the charity of their rich masters by whom they were impoverished The Democratic party, Morgan said, would, notwithstanding the objections and remonstrances of Republicans, continue, referring to the high tariff, until justice was done the people. We are a rich Government and a poor people, and the cries of the poor for bread and fuel, if heard in the Senate as heard elsewhere, would howl down the very storms of winter. Yet there are people as to whom there must be silence in that chamber. The Senate went into executive session and soon adjourned.

Military Orders.

Conformably to A. R. 205, the Quartermaster's department will furnish transportation from San Antonio to Fort Davis, Texas, for Corporal Polybe Rossat, company I, Sixteenth infantry, a soldier without means to return to his station.

His company commander will be notified of the cost of the transportation, to the end that the same may be charged against the soldier on the next muster and pay rolls.

The leave of absence for seven days, granted by the commanding officer Fort Clark, Texas, (orders No. 1, of January 2, 1884), to Second Lieutenant W. A. Shunk, Eighth cavalry, is extended three days.

Second Lieutenant Maury Nichols, Sixteenth infantry, is detailed as an additional member of the general court-martial appointed at Fort McIntosh, Texas, by paragraph IV, special orders No. 120, as ies of 1883, from these headquarters.

Recruit Charles M. Douglas, enlisted by the recruiting officer at San Antonio, Texas, is assigned to company K, Sixteenth infantry.

Recruit William Callam, re-enlisted by the recruiting officer at San Antonio, Texas, is assigned to company B, Nineteenth infantry.

HANCOCK DEFEATED.

An Incident of the Hero of Gettysburg's Life in Los Angeles.

A Los Angeles paper says: "When Hancock was stationed in this city in 1858 61 as Quartermaster of the Southern District of California, he was an athlete of no small pretensions. Among the animals used for transportation, and over which he had charge, were a number of camels, some of which being the possessors of vicious tempers. One, a large buck, was a continual source of trouble, and he generally made it lively for the unlucky individual who had occasion to go within the enclosure in which he was confined. On one occasion Hancock went into the corral on some matter of business, but as soon as the old camel saw him he started on the dead run for his unlucky victim. The man who has since become famous on many a hard-fought battle ground did not quail from the attack of his formidable antagonist, and soon a Graeco-Roman wrestling match of the most approved style was taking place that would cause even the redoubtable Maddoon to pale with envy. The hero of Gettysburg, with a haven't got long to live expression on his face, was first thrown into the air, his heels pointing straight towards the heavens, and the next moment buried with irresistible force to the earth. Several rounds were fought, each at Hancock losing his grip, but the camel was just getting into the right trim for an all-day fight, and being within a few feet of the fence Hancock watched his opportunity and suddenly released his hold and started for the house. How he got over the 10 foot fence has never been satisfactorily settled, and as Hancock was always reticent on the subject, it will probably never be explained, unless, at this late day, he unbosoms himself

Heavy Drinking.

From the Temple Bar.

How they did drink in the good old days! The King once said to Sir John Irwin, the Commander-in-Chief in Ireland, "They tell me, Sir John, you like a glass of wine." "Those who have reported that fact," answered Sir John, bowing profoundly, "have done me great injustice; I like a bottle." Pitt and Dundas drank at one sitting seven bottles at an inn on the road to Walmer. The Duke of Rutland killed himself by drinking all night and then eating six or seven turkey's eggs for breakfast. Claret was the favorite drink in Ireland. A French traveler, after incautiously refreshing himself with a tumbler of whisky cried out, "Le vin du pays est diablement fort!" So it is; but claret taken in moderation hurts no man. When another convivial Lord Lieutenant, the Duke of Richmond, who, of course, being a Duke, had married a daughter of the Duchess of Gordon, was dining with Mr. Sneyd, the great wine merchant, Mr. Sneyd, drank so much of his own claret that he tumbled under the table. Mr. Sneyd was lifted up and replaced in his chair, upon which somebody said, "I believe this is the first instance of a Protestant Lord Lieutenant being present at the elevation of the host."