## VERDICT

THE PEOPLE.

## THE

MR. J. O. Boag—Dear Sir: I bought the first Davis Machine sold by you over five years ago for my wife, who has given it a long and fair trial. I am well pleased with it. It never gives any rouble, and is as good as when first bought.

J. W. BOLICK.

Winnsboro, S. C., April 1883.

Mr. Boag: You wish to know what I have to say in regard to the Davis Machine bought of you three years ago. I feel I can't say too much in its favor. I made about \$30,00 within five months, at times running it so fast that the needle would get perfectly hot from friction. I feel confident I could not have done the same work with as much ease and so well with any other machine. No time lost in adjusting attachments. The lightest running machine is have ever treadled. Brother-James and Williams' families are as much pleased with their Davis Machines bought or you. I want no better machine. As I said before, I don't think too much can be said for the Davis Machine.

Respectfully,
ELLEN STRVENSON,
Fairfield County, April, 1888.

MR. BOAG: My machine gives me perfect satis faction. I find no fault with it. The attachments are so simple. I wish for no better than the Dayle Vertical Feed.

Respectfully,
MRS. R. MILLING. Fairfield county, Apri', 1883.

MR. BOAG: I bought a Davis Vertical Feed ewing Machine from you four years ago. I am elighted with it. It never has given me any rouble, and has never been the least out of order. It is as good as when I first bought it. I can cheerfully recommend it.

Respectfully,
MRS. M. J. KIRKLAND.
Monticello, April 30, 1883.

This is to certify that I have been using a Dayis Vertical Feed Sewing Machine for over twayears, purchased of Mr. J. O. Borg. I haven't found it possessed of any fault—all the attachments are so simple. It never refuses to work, and is certainly the lightest running in the market. I consider at a first class machine.

first class machine.

Very respectfully,

MINNIE M. WILLINGWAM.
Oakland, Fairfield county, S. C.

MR BOAG: I am well pleased in every particut with the Davis Machine bought of you. I think a first-class machine in every respect. You know you sold several machines of the same make to different members of our families, all of whom as far as I know, are well pleased with them.

Respectfully,

MRS. M. H. MOBLEY.

Fairfield county, April, 1883.

This is to certify we have had in constant use the Davis Machine bought of you about three years ago. As we take in work, and have made the price of it several times over, we don't want any better machine. It is always ready to do any kind of work we have to do. No puckering or skipping stitches. We can only say we are well pleased and wish no better machine. CATHERINE WYLIE AND SISTER.

I have no fault to find with my machine, and don't want any better. I have myle the price of it several times by taking in sewing. It is always ready to do its work. I think it a first-class machine. I feel I can't say too much for the Davis Vertical Feed Machine. MRS, THOMAS SMITH. Fairfield county, April, 1883.

MR. J. O. BOAG—Dear Sir: It gives me much pleasure to testify to the merits of the Davis Vertical Feed Sewing Machine. The machine f got of you about five years ago, has been almost in constant use ever since that time. I cannot see that it is worn any, and has not cost me one cent for repairs since we have had it. Am well pleased and don't wish for any better. repairs since we may better.
and don't wish for any better.
Yours truly,

hoby, CRAWFORD, Granite Quarry, near Winnsboro S. C.

We have used the Davis Vertical Feed Sewing Machine for the last five years. We would not have any other make at any price. The machine has given us unbounded satisfaction. Very respectfully, MRS. W. K. TURNER AND DAUGHTERS!

Fairfield county, S. C., Jan. 27, 1883.

Having bought a Davis Vertical Feed Sewing Machine from Mr. J. O. Boag some three years ago, and it having given me perfect satisfaction in every respect as a family machine, both for hea y and light sewing, and never needed the least repair in any way, I can enerfully recommend it to any one as a first-class machin: in every particular, and think it second to none. It is one or the simplest machines made; my chilitren use it with all ease. The attachments are more easily adjusted and it does a greater range of work by means of its Vertical Feed than any other machine I have ever seen or used.

MRS. THOMAS OWINGS. Winnsboro, Fairfield county, S. C.

We have had one of the Davis Machines about four years and have always found it ready to do all kinds of work we have had occasion to do. Can't see that the machine is worn any, and works as well sa when how

MRS. W. J. CRAWFORD, Jackson's Creek, Fairfield county, S. C.

My wife is highly pleased with the Davis Machine bought of you. She would not take double what she gave for it. The machine has not been out of order since she had it, and she can do any kind of work on it.

Very Respectfully,

JAS. F. FREE.

Monticello, Fairfield county, S. C.

The Davis Sewing Machine is simply a treas Ridgeway, N. C., Jan. 10, 1853.

J, O Boag, Esq., Agent—Dear Sir: My wife has been using a Davis Sewing Machine constantly for the past four years, and it has never needed any repairs an a works just as well as when first bought. She says it will do a greater range of practical work and do it easier and better than any machine she has ever used. We cheerfully recommend it as a No. 1 family machine, Your tru.y,

JAS. Q. DAVIS.

Winnsboro, S. C., Jan. 3, 1883.

Winnsboro, S. C., Jan. 3, 1883.

MR. BOAG: I have always found my Davis Machine ready do ali kinds of to work I have had ocasion to do. I cannot see that the machine is worn a particle and it works as well as when new. Winnsboro, S. C., April, 1883,

MR. Boad: My wife has been constantly using the Davis Machine bought of you about five years ago. I have never regretted buying it, as it is always ready for any kind of family sewing, either neavy or light. It is never out of fix or needing repairs.

Very respectfully, Fairfield, S. C., March, 1883.

SCATTER SEEDS OF KINDNESS.

There was never a golden sunbeam That fell on a desolate place, But left some trace of its presence That time could never efface.

Not a song of ineffable sweetness
That ravished the istening ear,
Then slumbered in silence forgotten For many and many a year-

But a word or a tone might awaken Its magical power anew, ong after the sweet-voiced singer Had faded from earthly view. Not a heart that was ever so weary, Or tainted with sin and despair, But a word of tender compassion Might find an abiding-place there.

Yet countless thousands are yearning For sympathy, kindness and love, And souls are groping in darkness Without one gleam from above. There was never a sunbeam wasted,
Nor a song that was sung in vain.

In the shadows

Then scatter the sunbeams of kindness. Though your deeds may never be known. The harvest will ripen in glory If the seed be faithfully sown:

A Saviour's love may reclaim.

And life will close with a blessing,
And fade into endless day,
Like the golden hues of the sunbeam
That fade in the twilight gray.

HIS YOUNG WIFE.

"Well, Aunt Antonia, what do you

think of her?" Mr. Wayland had just come home from business, and met his aunt in the snug little drawing-room, where the red plush curtains hung in such vivid folds, and the fire glowed in the twilight like a crimson jewel.

Somewhere in the room there was a paphne-tree in full blossom. You could smell its subtle sweetness, even though you could not detect its whereabouts by means of the eye; and a bright-plumed bird whistled softly in the halflight, as if it were soliloquizing to it-

Rufus Wayland had not seen the old aunt who had brought him up for a year-a year which, to him, had been full of eventful interest, for within its bright cycle of months he had wooed and won the wife who was to him the weetest creature in all the world. And now, that Aunt Antonia had returned from the South, he had looked

happy exultation. 'She will take a mother's place to my motherless Zoe," he thought; "and she cannot help admiring the dear little

forward to her visit with a sense of

thing. And so he had hurried home from his business upon this particular evening, to feast his ears on Aunt Antonia's tribute of delight and homage to Zoe's charms.

Aunt Antenia was a tall, rather stiff, elderly lady in black silk with compact little bunches of gray curls on either side of her face, gold spectacles, and a mouth which seemed to screw itself together, instead of closing like other

She allowed herself to be kissed affectionately by her nephew, and then straightened out her cap-ribbons with a

"I think, Rufus," said she, sepulchrally, "that you have married a child!"
"Well, she is young," admitted the husband, hughing. "But she is such a darling! "She can't be twenty," said Aunt

Antonia. "Just eighteen," said Rufus

"And so uninformed!" added the old lady, who had a way of heaving up deep sighs from the lower regions of her lungs at the end of every sentence, which was, to say the least of it, depressing.

"You mean-" "No system!" said Aunt Antonia. 'No definite aim in life! No logic!" "But," pleaded Rufus Wayland, what does she want of system, and logic, and all that sort of thing?"

"Sitting on the rug reading fairy-des," said Aunt Antonia, "like a baby'l And then confessing out and out, to me, without so much as a blush of shame, that she has never read Milton's 'Paradise Regained,' and is quite ignorant of Shakespeare! Any ten-yearold child ought to be ashamed to own such flagrant ignorance! And when I asked her about the aid societies and charitable club in the neighborhood, she couldn't give me a single item of information, but kissed me, and wanted me to eat chocolate-creams out of a pink-satin box!"

Mr. Wayland laughed. "That is just like Zoe," he said.

And the next instant, Zoe herself came into the room—a beautiful young creature, with golden hair, bound carelessly with blue filets of ribbon, (in a way which Aunt Antonia secretly pronounced "crazy fashion,") a paie-blue silk dress and the prettiest of high-

heeled French slippers. "Tea is ready, Rufus," she said; and we've made a real Maryland syllabub for Aunt Antonia."

Could there be anything prettier or nore lovable—the young husband asked himself-than this gold-tressed fairy who flitted about the room, seeming to create a sweet home atmosphere whereever she went-this dimpled little plaything who knelt on the rug, playing with the cat, and never attempted to follow the thread of the conversation, while Aunt Antonia and her nephew discussed the Concord School of Philosophy and criticised the last volume of

essays and the latest poem? "Because, you know, I'm not literary," confessed Zoe, as she drew a rosebud about the carpet to attract the antics of pussy, and laughed a peal of sweet, girlish laughter, when the rosebud was captured at last.

But Mr. Wayland was a little graver than usual that evening, after Aunt Antonia and her candle had disappeared with a majesty not unworthy of Lady Macbeth, into her own apartment, which Zoe had filled with flowers, old china, Turkey rugs, and all manner of prettytrifles. Was Zoe really fr. volous? or was it that Aunt Antonia's higher plane of life dwarfed her narrow circle of existence?

"Zoe," said he, "you must have a great deal of time?" "Oh, plenty !" said the bride, inno-

"Don't you think you could go through ages heads.

a course of reading, which my aunt will mark out for you? Every lady reads nowadays.'

"But I read, too," said Zoe, with wide open blue eyes.
"Solid literature, I mean," corrected her husband. "The English classics—all that sort of thing."

Zoe dropped her head. "I-suppose so," said she, slowly. "Of course, I know that you are a dear little housekeeper," went on Rufus; "but my aunt reminds me that we ought not to confine our sympathies within the narrow range of our own daily existence."

"I don' understand," said Zoe,

"Aunt Antonia will explain," said Rufus. "There are always clubs to join, mutual improvement societies to organize, charitable associations to form. And when you have once tasted the pleasures of these improving occupations--"

"Oh, yes, I know!" said Zoe. "And I will try my best to do as you wish, But there was the shadow of new

gravity on that infantine face, a pensive intonation of the voice, which Rufus Wayland had never heard before. Aunt Antonia went to the book store, and ordered home huge editions of the classics. She began a daily course of reading with her nephew's wife; she nitiated her into the mysteries of clubs, societies, symposiums, until the

day became all too short for her engagements. "Your wife is improving." she said, to Rufus, I really think she is awakenng to a sense of the responsibility of a woman in the nineteenth century at

last. And Rufus kissed the peach-like, dimpled cheek, and congratulated Zoe on her mental advance.

But somehow the home was not so sweet and cozy. An impalpable something was missing—the influence which had followed Zoe's light footsteps all through the rooms, the glass of flowers here, the looped curtains there, the sheets of music on the piano, the bird. cage hung in the sunshine, the delicate dish prepared by Zoe's own fingers, the whipped cream, the lucent jelly, the carefully cut-up fruits—all the pretty, quaint devices which had descended to his young housekeeper through a long

line of Maryland ancestors.

They had been very pleasant. Rufus Wayland had enjoyed them as we enjoy the sweet air and sunshine, without pausing to think whence they came; and he missed them now.

"But, all of a sudden, the delicate little flower drooped, as a blue-bell droops after a sharp September frost."

"I am not sick," said Zoe; "oh, no! But-I feel as it there wasn't any more strength left in me. I think I won't get up to-day; I'll lie in bed and rest. No, no; don't send for a doctor! I don't need medicine-I only need rest."

Aunt Antonia stared. Herself strong as an iron machine, it had never occurred to her that all natures were not cast from the time of Aahmesu (about 1700 in the same enduring mould. But the

"She has overdone herself," he said: "the results may be serious. Put away her books; don't so much as speak to her about classics or societies."

And Aunt Antonia had never, in the course of her whole life, felt such a about the year 1200 A. D., in exactly pang as when the doctor whispered his mpression that little Zoe must, probably, drift away from them into the great unknown world, as the autumn erept on.
"But there is nothing the matter

with her!" pleaded she, with a mist gathering over the oval of her glasses. "That is precisely the sort of case that we physicians find most difficult to deal with," said Doctor Dean.

And one day Zoe put her soft, transparent little hand out upon that of her husband. "I am not asleep," said she. "Don't

keep so quiet. But sometimes my speech and mind seem to float away from me, and so I had perhaps better tell you now how sorry I am that I have been such a disappointment to you."
"A disappointment! Zoe, my treas-

ure!" cried out Rufus. "I never could have been a nicelady,

like Aunt Antonia," whispered Zoe; "it wasn't in me. They were killing me-those dreadful clubs, and the long, long pages of blank verse, and the tiresome plays of Shakespeare, which I never understood. Tell her it was very kind of her to try and remodel me for your sake, dear; but it never could have been done. But I loved you, darlingoh, so well! If I had been Sir Isaac Newton himself, I couldn't have loved you any better. Always remember that, won't you; dear? And now I'll try to sleep a little."

Aunt Antonia looked blankly at her nephew, as the soft lids drooped over the big, blue eyes. "We have made a mistake!" she

"Yes," said Rufus Wayland, hoarsey, "we have made a mistake; and if it has lost me my little Zoe, I shall never forgive myself!" And Aunt Antonia felt like a crimi-

But Zoe did not die. With tender nursing and constant care, she recovered; and when she was well enough to travel, Rufus Wayland took her to the bright Azores.

"Hang Milton and Shakespeare!" said he, "Confusion seize all these Mental Improvement Associations and Intellectual Saturnalias! Put 'em all together, I don't value them half as much as one golden hair of Zoe's dear little head. You can't make a stately ibis out of a humming-bird, and I love my dear little wife just as she is, for what she is !"

"You're quite sure you wouldn't have me any different?" said Zoe, art-'' My dear,'' said the young husband, "if you were like Aunt Antonia-who, thank fortune, has gone with a Socializing Society somewhere up to the North

And Zoe laughed the old, sweet laugh, and was happy once again. Grief hallows hearts, even while it

Pole-I should commit suicide."

The Source of Mathematics. Algebra is an Arabic word, denoting the science of combining the separated. The Moslems in Cairo zealously cultivated it, and after they came to know Euclid they became great mathemati-cians on the basis of the writings of Claudius Ptolemeus, and also great astronomers and geographers. In this duces the controlling amount of rubber in the world. Para is the principal to the principal to the controlling amount of rubber in the world. Para is the principal to the right plantations along acknowledged. It is by no means accidental that the greatest mathematicians of Hellenic antiquity were styled pupils | From Manaos to Para the vegetation is of the Ezyptians, or that it was said of the rakest character. It is here that them that they had lived on the Nile. the Siphonia elastica, or rubber tree, atthem that they had lived on the Nile.
Thales (600 B. O.) is reported to have measured the height of the pyramids by their shadow. Pythagoras lived long in Egypt, and studied particularly at Heliopolis. He is said to have been orous use of the hatchet or knife. The master of the Egyptian language, and Onuphis and Sonchis are mentioned as his principal teachers. In the same city of scholars was trained, under Nektaul-bos I., Eudemos of Kuidos, (357,) who discovered among other things, that a pyramid was the third pert of a prism whose base and sides were equal. It is well known that Euclid wrote his "Elements" in Alexaudria, under the first Ptolemy (Soter.) The great Eratosthenes, who was the first to measure a meridian of the earth, owed his success in doing so to the previous investigations made in that department by the Egyptians, who were already able to give with tolerable accuracy the distance in a straight line from Alexandria to Tyana. In all this there is nothing that is new to mathematicians, but few of them have any acquaintance with the records that make known to us the state of mathematical science among the Egyptians in the beginning of the second millenium B. C. The Rhind papyrus, preserved in the British museum, may be termed a hand-book of ancient Egyptian mathematics. It was written by a certain Aahmesu, under one ot the last Hykso kings, and shows that the science of aucient times continued to exist even under the hated conquerors. The Heidelberg Egyptologist Fisenlohr has published this remarkable codex and a translation of it, with the assistquee of Kantor, the well known authority in the history of mathematics. Some

of the mistaken renderings of these scholars—easily excurable on account of the great difficulty of the matterhave been pointed out in a most acute and stimulating paper by L. H. Rhodet, which we recommend to the attention of all mathematicians. The Ruind papyrus establishes the remarkable fact that certain processes of reckoning used by the writer of that very ancient document are identical with processes found among the Greeks, and, through them, among the Arabs and the western mathematicians of the middle ages, to whom the writings of the Arabs were made known, for the most part, by Jewish scholars. When we find, for example, the arithmetical proc "false stating" to have been practiced B. C.) down to the sixteenth century A. certain examples of progression which rangement, are contained in the writings of Fibonacci (Leonardo von Pisa) the same form in which they are given by Aahmesu. This fact, discovered by Rhodet, is so remarkable, so easily understood, and so striking to the eve. that it will interest even the lay mind.

The Egyptian example is stated thus: of supply and demand renders these Scribes, 7; cats. 49; mice, 343; measures of corn, 2,041; bushels, 16,837—total, 19,607. That is, there are 7 scribes, and every se the has 7 cuts (49) and each cat catches 7 mice (343); and Europe it undergoes a gradual shrinkeyery mouse in a given time eats 7 measures of corn (2,401); and every neasure when sown produces 7 bushels (16 807), How much is the whole? 19,-

Hudson River Excursions via Pontsylvanta R. R. Commencing Thursday, the 5th instant, and continuing on Thursday only until further notice, this most delightful of all the one-day excursions will be commenced by the Pennsylvania R. R. by rail to Jersey City, and thence via the favorite steamer, "Richard Spekton," to West sey City, and Thence via the favorite steamer, "Richard Scockton," to West Point and Newburgh. The beauties of the Hudson river have been pronounced by great travelers as equal to any in the word, great trive ers as equal to any in the word, and by s me said to exceed the world-fa-mous scenery of the Rhine. Certainly there is nothing to compare with it in point of convenience and cheapness, as the entire trip can be comfortably taken between early

breakfast and late support.

A special train to connect with the boat will leave Broad Street Station at 7.00 A. M., on Thuesday only, to stop at Powellon avenue, Ridge avenue, Germuntown Junction, Frankford Junction, Torresdale, Bristel and W. ol, and Trenton. Connection will be made at Trenton by the train which leaves foot of Market street at 6.20 A. M., which train stops regularly at a 1 principal stations be-tween Camden and frenton. The lare for the entire round trip is only \$2.50; children between the ages of five and twelve, half

A Peculiar Vicar.

The Vicar of Chart-Sutton, England, let out the churchyard as a sheep pasture, then refused to allow a parishioner to beautify his family lot unless he would first pay a fee of about \$8, and when this had been paid and nine shrubs had been set out, he demanded their removal on the ground that they were injurious to the sheep. Not long afterward the shrubs disappeared, but the vicar denied all knowledge of the matter until his warden confessed that they were removed by the direct order of the clergyman. The Archbishop of Canterbury was appealed to, but re-lused to interfere, as the churchyard was the vicar's freehold, and he had acted within his legal rights. The sum 4 for the season.

The United States Fish Commission has this year distributed throughout every State and Territory in the Union 80,000,000 white fish, 30,000,000 shad, and 10,000,000 of the salmonidæ species. The commission has also distributed 12,-000 German carp.

A dealer in Rubber recently said I the world that is so full of interest to the general student as the rubber trade. market for the rich plantations along this queen of rivers. A thousand miles of territory contribute to its markets, orous use of the hatchet or knife. The rubber tree attains a height of forty or fifty feet, anp is as straight as an arrow. Its rich dark foliage and reddish brown trunk give it a very picturesque appearance. The rubber producing season lasts from May to September. The people who gather it are of the lowest order of human beings. They live in the most primitive manner, and are exposed to the extremes of weather at all imes. They are a short-lived race. Their way of living is removed only a single step from that of beasts. As in all the lower orders of human beings, the male tyrannizes over the female and compels her to do the most menial work. She gathers the rubber while he lies in his hammock and smokes or sleeps off the effects of the white men's drink. The privations that are endured during the gathering season are of such a nature that none but natives could undergo them and live. The lowlands where the trees flourish best are inhabited by venomous reptiles and and insects, and the atmosphere is "The Indian pushes his boat through

loaded with poisonous vapors. the overhanging foliage to the river's bank, clears a small spot on which to swing his hammock, and is soon ready for business, He then cuts paths ihrough the underbush to ten or twelve trees in the immediate vicinity. Incisions are made in the trunks of the trees with a hatchet ar sharp knife. Beneath these incisions small tin or earthen cups are fastened by means of soft clay. By the time he has completed this work the cups upon the first tree are filled with a white sap resembling cow's milk. The Indian empties the cups into a large gourd which he carries to the spot where his hammock is swung. A small fire is burning near by. He throws a handful of nuts from the palm tree upon the glowing coals and places over them a bottombess tunnelshaped earthen vessel. Taking a paddle-shaped instrument he dips it in the white milk and holds its in the dense black smoke which pours out of the mouth of the vessel. With each drying a thin layer of rubber is formed. The process is continued until the paddle stick. The natural color of a seal is has two or three inches of rubber upon it, weighing from ten to tifteen pounds. This is then cut off with the matchete old family doctor looked grave, and D., that seems remarkable enough; but ter a few days' drying in the sun is greatest perfection is attained and the it is more astonishing still to find that ready for market. The messes of rub- facilities are adequate. Trouble is exextort a smile from us on account of the cuits.' While the process of drying is ber made in this way are called 'bis- perienced in matching skins in color heterogeneous character of their ar- going on the milk which has been spilled on the ground coagulates into a soft | son, the dealers say. Ermine and squirsour substance. This is gathered and rel skins will be used also. Fox-nair pressed into a round ball and sent to trimmings are said to be out of date. market under the name of 'negro heads.' The commercial value of 'biscuit 'ranges from 50 to 60 cents per pound, and 'negro heads' from 30 to 40 cents per pound. The general law

> prices subject to a wide variation. "When rubber is first made it is wet and soggy, so that after it is packed in bales and shipped to this country or ing process. An average estimate of the shrinking of rubber from the time it leaves Para until it is received and worked np by the manufactures is from 23 to 25 per cent. This fact must be taken into consideration when making

> "On arriving at the factory, the biscuits are placed in a large vat of hot water and allowed to soften. They are then run through powerful grinders made of corrugated iron and rolled into

> other articles. "Although the whole torrid belt produces rubber, its quality and composition vary in different countries. Next to the Amazon district, Central Ameriy of ruober. Africa and the island of Madagascar stand next in order. Distinct grades of the common varieties are produced in the Dast Indies and the country near Calcutta. Some people have an idea that rubber and guttapercha are the same, but they are not, although the latter comes from a tree much resembling the rubber tree. Gutta-percha has more durability but less elasticity than the former substance. When brought to the country it has the appearance of wood or pieces of cark. Owing to its restricted uses, gutta-percha does not find a ready market. use is chiefly confined to cental purposes and the manufacture of telegraph

"Is rubber ever adulterated?"

"Yes, there are several substances used as adulterants in the manufacture of the cheaper grades of goods. The most important of these is whiting. Lately a substitute for rubber has been made from cotton-seed oil, but it has not come into general use. Old rubber boots and shoes are also utilized. They are ground up and devulcanized and then mixed with the cheaper grades of African rubber. Formerly all rubber designed for the United States market had to be shipped to England and then reshipped to this country simply beealized for the sheep pasture was about cause we had no line of steamers running between New York and Brazil. This remained a serious drawback to the development of the trade until about a year ago, when the United States and Brazil Steamship Ccompany was established. The cable communications are now very good. Dispatches are received and sent each day between merchants here and along the Amazon. reaches \$50 for a single day. Take it ation!"

all in all, there never has been a time when rubber could be handled so expeditionsly as now. The speculators who don't believe there is another trade in have been working up the present corner in the market have learned ere this that manufacturers here are not so

easily imposed upon as they thought. The bottom must fall out of the high prices soon and the market will return to its normal condition. At present he rubber men are enjoying a well-earnne rubber men are enjoying a well-earn-ed holidays. Some have gone to the Bermudas, some to Florida, and others to Mandan 1 only saw two or three small bands of antelope and not a sign Bermudas, some to Florida, and others to Texas. Early summer will find of a deer or buffalo. The fact is, the them all back at their posts ready for slaughter of buffalo and deer has been business."

Getting Winter Furs Ready. Manufacturers of fur garments are making up sacques, dolmans, muffs, tippets, and other articles for the fall and winter trade, which begins in August and lasts until February. There are not half a dozen houses making any quantity in New York. The head of one of the largest houses in the trade said that only from 6,000 to 8,000 seal 90 calibre. With this he can kill at 1,000 skin sacques a year were made in New York, and the number for the whole country was from 12,000 to 14,000. There is an ample supply of searskin and all other skins as well, this year, so sealskin sacques will not be higher in price than usual in the fall. They will be worth from \$125 to \$250, according to the style and quality. A sacque no circumstances will the experienced cannot be turned out of a shop in less than two days and an endless amount than two days and an endless amount of work is put on it in that time. One The policy is to wound fatally, but so who sees the back of the skin is apt to that the animal will dash around in a think the body is all made up of little circle before falling. This it always pieces. That is not the case, although the skins often have to be patched to a few moments lies down. The remaindant them the required size. The slits der of the herd are not alarmed at this, the skins often have to be patched to are where imperfections are cut out of the skin, and frequently they are made to lengthen out the skin while decreasing the width. All this requires great dexterity. The skin has to be cut in such a way that the fur will join nicely when sewed together, and not show the existence of the seam. The workmen ply their knives rapidly, and when they get through, the skin looks more like a lot of holes than anything else. Skilled women sew up the slits, the skin is saturated and nailed on a board and then cut for the garment. It takes four or five skins to make a sacque.

With good care and usage a sacque will last four or five seasons. Moths are the destroyers. Furriers say they have seen every particle of fur, where moths had been at work, drop resting-place, leaving the skin bare. In the shops the furs are constantly beaten to keep the moths from destroying them. A man takes a long limber stick in each the beating the moths roll back and torth, and the sharp blows make a clatter like boys pounding on a barrel with from the young blood of the herd. of the fur. The fur is dyed to give it the rich dark-brown color. The dyeing exactly. Mink will be the popular lining for sacques and dolmans this sea-Imitations of seal are made of muskrat, rabbit, and mink skins, but they can be easily detected. In Europe skunk skins are much worn as muffs and trimmings, but not here. Beaver is made up in this country, to a large extent, into muffs, tippets, and tranmings. Fox skins serve for tranmings. Otter is to be worn by children. In Canada beaver sacques are sold largely. They are considered too heavy in the United States. Cat, dog, worf, and nutria skins are used for robes.

A Russian Pilgrimage.

Mrs. Stevenson writes the following account of a Russian pilgrimage to the shrine of St. Nicholas, at Bari, in Italy They were all dressed in a kind of uniform, the men in gray, barefooted, with staffs slung over their shoulders, sheets. After drying the sheets are on which were tied bundles of clothes manufactured into boots, shoes and and a pair of boots; the women wore blue serge skirts, gray jackets, and red handkerchiefs round their heads, and, like the men, carried bundles, with a water-bottle and tin mug, on their backs. They were all slowly crawling ca produces the best and largest quanti- on the steps, with bleeding knees and torn, travel-stained garments, muttering prayers and endless litames, as they toiled upward. On entering the church we saw a shocking sight, so painful that I hesitate to describe it. Four pilgrims were on their knees, with their neads bent down to the ground in the most unnatural attitude, their eyes shut, and the swollen veins standing out like cords from their crimsoned foreheads. A man walked by the side of each, holding one end of a handkerchief, while the wretched penitent held the other, and was thus guided along the payement. For a few seconds we did not realize what was taking place, but as they crawled onward we noticed four marks like a dark ribbon behind them, and it dawned on us they were actually licking the floor! And such a floor! daybreak, as the tainted atmosphere The Buffalo.

In going down the Yellowstone and

across the vast region lying between

Glendive and Mandan, one is struck with the evident scaroity of game. This famous region, where two or three years ago herds of buffalo, antelope and deer were to be seen on every side, is now, to all appearances, strippe i of its game, For the entire distance from Livingston immense for the past two years, and particularly of the former. It is estimated that during the past winter there have been 1,000 hunters engaged in the business of slaughtering buffaloes along the line of the Northern Pacific, between Mandan and Livingston. An eagle-eyed hunter got aboard of the train at Glendive, and he gave me the following interesting details as to the modus operandi in slaughtering herds of buffalo: In the first place the experienced hunter uses the Sharpe rifle, 40yards. When he sees a herd of buffalo he usually slips up to within convenient rauge, from 300 to 500 yards, and aiways selects a cow for his first victim. He does this for the reason that the cow is followed by both her yearing and two-year-old calves, and they will usually stand by her to the last. But under hunter kill his buffalo outright. If he does where mortally wounded, and after but continue to gaze or look on dezed spectators of the tragedy being enacted. Alter his first shot the hunter pauses until quiet is restored, and again fires at another cow with similar results. He always aims to put his ball just behind the fore shoulder, which will cause death in five minutes at furthest. When the cows have been all slain he turns his attention to the calves, and lastly to the bulls. The experienced hunter generally bags his entire herd, unless he is so infortunate as to drop his game immediately, when all the survivors stampede at once. The buffalo does not scare at the crack of a gun. He has decidedly more courage than discretion. It is only when the crack is followed by an immediate fall that he realizes its deadly nature and takes alarm. The policy of off when a sacque was taken from its killing the cows first and then the calves has resulted in almost the utter extinction of the female buffile. Herds of melancholy bulls can still occasionally hand and beats them with vigor. Under or thirty, and often without a single cow. The few remaining cows now have

The buffalo bull, after he passes his fourth year, loses his attractiveness to the opposite sex, and the aversion seems to be mutual. Gathering about him his bachelor friends of equal age, he sullenly retires into the wilderness and forever avoids the female members of the herd, who mate with younger and more uxorious masculines. As I have said, the bulls are about all that are now lett of the buffalo. They largely owe their safety to the fact that their hides are less valuable than those of the cows, while at the same time they are far more difficult to kull. The hide of the bull is only worth to the hunter from \$1.80 to \$2, while that of the cow brings \$3.25, and that of the two-year-old call is worth from \$1 to \$1.50. But of late there has sprung up quite a demand throughout the East for the head of the buffalo buil. The well-preserved head of an aged bull decked out with glass eyes and horns intact will readily sell for \$25 in the Eastern markets. quently the buffalo hunter of the future will wage a destructive war upon the bull tribe, and these venerable relics of a bygone era will also pass swiftly

Itacing with a Tempest.

On the 4th of July Prof. Grimley as-

cended in a baltoon from Honesdale, Pa. At five o'clock the same afternoon, or only two hours later, he descended in the forests of Neversink, alignting in a large birch tree standing in the southern slope of the mountains, facing the valle y of the west bank of the Neversink, at a distance of about one and a half miles from the lumber mills of Revito Malnix. The aeronaut says that he was followed throughout the entire distance from Honesdale to the place where he descended by a violent thunder storm, the balloon keeping about four miles in advance of the storm. The scene afforded by the rapidly pursuing tempest, according to his description, was grand and impressive in the extreme. His purpose was to reach the Hudson river, but just as he came over the valley of the Neversink a terrific thunder storm burst over the summit of the Greet Slide mountain, toward which the wind was rapidly carrying him. Not wishing to plunge iuto the terrible war of the elements he saw raging there, he pulled the valve string of his balloon and descended. alighting, as before stated, in a large birch tree. He fastened his balloon to Thousands of only half-civilized human a limb at a height of sixty feet from the beings had been in the church since ground, and sliding down the trank of the tree made his way out of the forest but too plainly showed. For over to the residence of Andrew J. Maben. eighty yards those wretched creatures Here he remained over night. The folkept their tongues on the rough pave- lowing morning he employed a number ment, over every pollution that came in of woodsmen and went back to the their way. We were chained to our place of his descent to get his balloon, seats by horror and disgust, and in which, notwithstanding its partial colspite of ourselves stayed till they at last lapse from the exhaustion of gas when reached the altar steps and were per- he left it the evening before, was found mitted to rise. Their faces haunt me fully expanded and soaring at the limits still; the small, cunning eyes turning of its tether above the great tree. After stealthily toward us, and as hastily great labor, being compelled to out turned away; the half shame-faced, down no less than sixteen trees, they half-ferocious look; the coarse, dirt- succeeded in getting the aerial monster smeared features, the matted heads of to the gaound without injury. As soon hair, and the lolling, lacerated tongues as the gas was exhausted it was packed bleeding over their chins. And these up and brought out of the woods, thence were fellow creatures, these benighted by team to Big Indian Station, on the wretches, looking like scared wild Ulster and Delaware Railroad, about 30 beasts! What religion can that be which | miles from this city, where the Professor permits such a frightful exhibition, such arrived late at night, thred and hungry, -Montgomery Blair has a spinal af. The expense of this item alone often a loathsome scene of human degradu- but congratulating himself on the successful termination of his trip.