

The McHenry Plaindealer.

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AGRICULTURAL AND DOMESTIC.

The Harvest Land.

The daylight waning and the darkness near;
So little done, and still so much to do;
Before the long night of cloud and fear,
Without one star to pierce the shadows through.

I hear the rattle of the swathing wains;
I hear the burden of the harvest song;
And, through the hazy light in happy lanes,
I see the sun-brown reapers pass along.

And I must lay my sickle down and go;
From the dim fields that look so drear and lone;
Alas! that I have so few sheaves to show!
I shall not hear the Master say "Well done!"

With what regret I look back to the past,
When the long shadows loomed so far away;
And morning seemed on every waking blast,
To wait the whisper of an endless day!

So many mispent moments, wasted hours,
Playing with pebbles on the sea-washed strand;
Searching for butterflies, or gathering flowers,
Instead of toiling in the harvest land.

And now the night, still on me like a thief,
While yet I dream that it was scarcely noon;
Sad that the shadows fall so very soon!
O for one other hour of God's bright day!

In which to work with sinew, heart, and will,
Ere yet I leave the fields and pass away;
To that mysterious sleep where all is still!
—William Leighton.

Around the Farm.

We are quite sure that in these plants
(artichokes) farmers may defy droughts
in producing food for hogs and fodder
for cattle.—*Moore's Rural.*

THE POULTRY WORLD says cooked corn
meal and potatoes served at regular
time, for three or four weeks before
fattening time, is the best food for
fattening fowls.

An article that will be dear for at least
another year is starch. Many mills in
New England will not start up, as the
stock of potatoes is so small that there
isn't enough to go round.

A MEN is known by his cattle. If he
is kind and attentive, and has a gentle
word or pat for them, it has a soothing
effect, and they will stand around and
enjoy his presence, secrete more milk,
and take on more fat.—*Des Moines Register.*

It seems to be quite a unanimous
opinion among those who have tried
crosses of the Jersey with other good
milking breeds that the result is a cow
unequaled by any of the pure breeds
for butter or cheese. We predict that
this cross is destined to grow in popular
favor.—*Rural Home.*

ACCORDING to an old soldier once serv-
ing in St. Helena, the great Napoleon
had a leaning toward rural economy. He
would carry a stick about as thick as a
walking-stick, with an iron spud at the
end, and, anywhere he went, if he saw
a weed, he would always spud it up.—
London Times.

Horses and cattle require just as
much light and sun influence as we our-
selves do. Nothing can thrive without
the benign influence of the glorious sun.
Dark stables are a source of many dis-
eases which baffle the owners, and too
often the veterinarian also, as to origin.
Windows should never be placed in
front, the many otherwise-perfect sta-
bles to the contrary notwithstanding.
Concentrated light is in many cases the
cause of shying, sore eyes, etc. The
windows should be behind, if practica-
ble, but may be on the side if well
back.—*Country Gentlemen.*

A few years since a sandy garden had
a potato plot in it. There came a drought,
during which about half of the potatoes
were killed up with rounded piles of
dry dirt. The others were left until a
rain had wet the ground, and then hoed
with flat-top hills. In the autumn those
first hoed were not worth digging, and
the others yielded abundantly. On a
dry, loose, mellow plain-land one plant-
ed his potatoes deep and did not hill,
and had a fine crop, while his neighbor,
the same year, alongside, planted near
the surface, hilled high, and with more
expense had less crop.—*Mirror and Farmer.*

It was only a few years ago that swine
breeders were vying with each other
for the greatest weight of carcass; but
this is now all changed. Hogs that
weigh 500 pounds are sold at a less price
per pound than those of 250 to 300
pounds. The market in England has
long favored light weights. London is
chiefly supplied with pigs of less than
200 pounds weight. And this tendency
of the market to pigs well fattened but
of small weight is just what the farmer
should encourage, for it is exactly in
the line of his interest. It costs more
to make the second hundred pounds of
a pig than the first, and still more to
make the third hundred pounds, and so
every pound added becomes more ex-
pensive.—*Wallace's Monthly.*

The *Rural New Yorker* does not care
whether high or low authorities declare
that ground moles eat nothing but in-
sects, but says that the assertion is
simply false, and any man who pos-
sesses skill enough to catch a live mole
can prove it to be so. Without, says our
contemporary, at this time going into any
argument on this mooted question, we
will simply state one fact easily deter-
mined by our highest authorities or
anybody else, and that is, the ground
mole will devour earth or other worms
when in confinement, or at liberty, and
those worms are not insects. Furthermore,
this worm, *Lumbricus terrestris*,
is the mole's principal animal food, if
our own personal observation has not
led us far astray. But leaving the food
out of the question, a vigorous ground
mole will lift up and kill a row of
plants in far less time than a thousand
of our most noxious insects, not except-
ing grasshoppers and potato beetles. It
is to be feared that our authorities who
talk so glibly about the useful mole,
know little of cultivating gardens infest-
ed with these pests. One season of gar-
dening with a dozen moles per acre would
satisfy them to dispense with these se-
cret subterranean assistants.

About the House.

If a loaf or cake has become rather
too stale for the table moisten it a little
and then heat it through in the oven.

TO REVIVE the color of black cloth
garments, use a mixture of two parts
vinegar, one ounce copperas, one ounce
ground logwood, and three ounces bruised
galls.

BEE BROTH.—Cut in pieces a pound

of beef, put it in a stew-pan with half
a pint of cold water, a piece of carrot, one
onion, a quarter of a pound of bacon
cut in pieces; set on the fire and sim-
mer twenty minutes; then add a pint of
boiling water, salt and pepper; boil
three-quarters of an hour. Strain and
serve.

FRENCH ROLLS.—Into one pound of
flour rub two ounces of butter and the
whites of three eggs, well beaten; add
a tablespoonful of good yeast, a little
salt, and milk enough to make a stiff
dough; cover and set it in a warm place
till light, which will be in an hour or
more, according to the strength of the
yeast. Cut into rolls, dip the edges into
melted butter to keep them from sticking
together, and bake in a quick oven.

BEAN SOUP.—Pick over the beans,
wash them, parboil them, pour off the
water, and put them on in fresh water
with a few slices of ham or beef. Boil
them all to rags, strain through a co-
lander, return to the pot, and add a little
chopped celery, onion, a bunch of herbs,
and boil slowly half an hour. Strain
and serve.

CLOSING CRACKS IN CAST-IRON STOVES.
—Good wood ashes are to be sifted
through a fine sieve, to which is to be
added the same quantity of clay finely
pulverized, together with a little salt.
This mixture is to be moistened with
water enough to make a paste, and the
crack of the stove then filled with it.
The cement does not peel off or break
away, and assumes an extreme degree of
hardness after being heated. The stove
must be cool when the application is
made. The same substance may be used
in setting the plates of a stove, or fit-
ting stove pipes, serving to render all
the joints perfectly tight.

THE JOURNAL OF CHEMISTRY says the
following is fatal to all sorts of vermin
that prove such a vexation of spirit to
the good housekeeper: Two pounds of
alum dissolved in three or four quarts of
boiling water. Let it remain over the
fire till all the alum has dissolved. Then
apply it with a brush, while boiling
hot, to every joint or crevice in the
closet where ants and cockroaches in-
trude, to all the pantry shelves, and to
the joints and crevices of bedsteads.
Brush all the cracks in the floor and the
mopboards with this mixture. A cement
of chloride of lime and powdered alum
used to stop up rat-holes, and the walls
and cracks and corners washed with the
above-mentioned hot alum and borax,
will drive away rats as well as insects.

Booth and McVicker.

We learn privately that Mr. McVicker
of Chicago has gone to New York to se-
cure the Lyceum Theater on Four-
teenth street and Union square for Ed-
win Booth's reappearance. We hope it
is true. It will give Mr. Booth a good
chance to get some of his money back
with Mr. McVicker's able management.
If true, this will account for the demand
on Jarrett & Palmer to give up the name
of "Booth's Theater" for their house on
Sixth avenue, which they refuse to do,
having leased and managed successfully
under that style and title. It is natural
that McVicker and Booth should wish
to acquire back the name of an estab-
lishment which was, and is still, a syn-
onym for stage perfection, for the ad-
mirable setting of every play that has
ever been produced on its boards. Mr.
Booth built the house, and in it, by the
lavish display and a too generous lib-
erality, perhaps, he wrecked a handsome
fortune, and for a time, at least, severely
impaired his health. "Edwin Booth's
Theater" might do for a name, although
too similar, perhaps; but how would
"The Phoenix," or "Booth's Phoenix,"
do for a headlight? Rather neat. Rising
from the dead ashes of misfortune, you
know.—*St. Louis Republican.*

"Home, Sweet Home."

"Clari, or the Maid of Milan," pro-
duced in 1823, contains one piece that
is known in every English-speaking
country—"Home, Sweet Home." Clari
is a beautiful peasant girl, who has ex-
changed her father's lowly cottage for
the splendor of a Duke's palace, and be-
come his bride. But she pines for the
simple life she has led, and as she en-
ters, fatigued and melancholy, she sings
this song. The words are by John
Howard Payne, an American, and,
though the music was called by Bishop
of "Sicilian air," it is now generally
agreed that it was really composed by
him. "It is the song," says Clari, "of
my native village—the hymn of the
lowly heart, which dwells upon every
lip there, and like a spell-word brings
back to its home the affection which
e'er has been betrayed to wander from
it. It is the first music heard by in-
fancy in its cradle; and our cottagers,
blending it with all their earliest and
tenderest recollections, never cease to
feel its magic till they cease to live."
The air is heard again during the play;
a chorus of villagers sing it when Clari
revisits her home.

The Catacombs.

Rome and the adjacent Campagna lies
upon a stratum of soft, porous, volcanic
rock, called *tufa*. It is in this that the
catacombs—the Christian cemeteries of
the first four centuries—are excavated.
They consist of galleries, from five to
eight or ten feet high, and from two to
five feet wide, hewn in the rock, and
connected with cross galleries, forming
an intricate network of subterranean pas-
sages. Opening into these are many
small chambers called *cubicula*, square
or circular in form, with dome-shaped
roof. Numerous shafts pierce the su-
perincumbent soil, giving ventilation,
and admitting light. The whole num-
ber of the catacombs now known is some-
thing over forty. A few communicate
with each other, but they are mostly sepa-
rate, like adjacent cemeteries in the
open air. The entire extent of the gal-
leries is estimated to be not less than 600
miles.

A New Story.

In No. 47 of the *Chicago Ledger*, of
date Nov. 18, commences a highly in-
teresting serial story, bearing the title
"Baffled at Last." This tale will be
finely illustrated, and will be found one
of the most entertaining romances of
the day. For the terms of the *Ledger*
see our advertising columns, or address
THE LEDGER, Chicago, Ill.

A NEW, WONDERFUL and simple way to
stop consumption and cure colds, by Dr. J. H.
McLean's Cough and Lung Healing Globules,
which dissolve, creating a gas which is inhaled,
coming in contact, cures throat and lung dis-
eases. Trial boxes, 25 cents, by mail. Dr. J.
H. McLean, 314 Chestnut street, St. Louis.

SITTING BULL DEFEATED.

Graphic Account of the Battle Between
the Indians and the Fifth Cavalry—
Sitting Bull's Tactics—A Most Remarkable
Scene in Indian Warfare.

The correspondent of the New York
Herald describes the operations leading
up to the battle between the troops
under Gen. Miles and Sitting Bull, and
describes the battle. As the General's
command was on the march Indians ap-
proached with a flag of truce. A con-
ference was held with the chiefs, but
this was finally broken up by Sitting
Bull, who announced his determination
to fight. Both parties then retired, and
Gen. Miles moved on the Indian camp.
The correspondent describes:

On every knoll, dispersed through
the whole field, appeared the savage
forms of the Sioux. Hither and thither,
to and fro, were riding perturbed horse-
men like a nest of ants when routed.
Even beyond the heavy mass on the
divide appeared another mass, doubly
massive and heavy and black, which
even a glass could only make out an im-
mense throng, without being able to de-
tect riders. A more magnificent spec-
tacle was never beheld, or a scene more
worthy the brush of painter or pencil of
artist. On the knoll immediately in
front of the first were assembled the
bearers of the white flag. One com-
pany and most of the officers went for-
ward between the two forces. Indians
soon swarmed to that point by the
dozen; but no meeting could be ar-
ranged here, so Gen. Miles directed that
it should take place on a small hillock
immediately in front of his line, and
that Sitting Bull draw up his line on the
other side. This was substantially
agreed to, and the two parties met at
this point, with the two lines duly
formed.

A long, earnest, and eager conference
began this time, with a little anxiety
on the side of the Fifth, by reason of of-
ficers and men going back and forth.
This conference was even more protracted
than on the day before, the Sioux
showing their anxiety for the result by
constantly riding to the council circle,
eagerly consulting each other, and then
returning to their eminence, the line of
warriors that had been formed being en-
tirely broken up by these movements.
After long, anxious consultation, many
of the chiefs were found willing to agree
to the terms, one offering to go himself
as hostage if his tribe would be allowed
to hunt buffalo awhile. At this point,
however, Sitting Bull angrily broke up
the conference, preferring fight to yield-
ing.

Each party retired to its own side.
Gen. Miles sent a final word to Sitting
Bull to let him have his answer promp-
tly or he would open upon him with his
guns. No answer was returned. As
Gen. Miles and his party moved slowly
back to his lines, the Indians on the
plains withdrew to the heights, and
crowded these and the high ground be-
hind the rocks in front. From the pre-
cautions taken by Gen. Miles
against surprise or treachery to his com-
mand, the Indians seemed to have had
an idea he would rather wait than make
an attack, so they watched with extreme
eagerness his first movements. A mo-
ment sufficed for preparation, and when
the wished-for command to move for-
ward was given every officer and soldier
joyfully responded and their eagerness
could scarcely be restrained. Maj.
Casey, with Company A, was directed to
move along and clear the ridge on the
left, Capt. Carter, with Company K, to
clear a high knoll on the right, Capt.
Snyder, with Company F, to guard the
Rodman gun, while the line advanced
direct to the front. The advance was
not handsomely done, owing to the too
great eagerness to get forward. After
advancing a few hundred yards line
was deployed as skirmishers, opening up
like a fan. The deployment was beau-
tifully made in perfect order, sweeping
over the ground with its long, waving
line, climbing the hills and descending
the valleys like a long ripple over the
billows. Capt. Carter's company, which
had been ordered to carry the height on
the right, crowned by about seventy-five
Indians, without firing, moved steadily
forward, closing upon the Sioux. The
latter gave way before the little line with-
out venturing a shot. Meanwhile the
main line was rapidly advancing. Com-
pany A, moving steadily, swept aside
the few Indians on the left ridge. The
line had now reached the creek, beyond
which was the battle field.

On the precipitous rise immediately
before us, composed of high, gravelly
knolls, were the main body of Sioux.
The ravine of the stream divided to the
right, one portion running far to the
right, the other extending to the north
and left along the advance. On the left
of this branch was a very high ridge,
commanding the whole plan of the field,
and distant from the ravine a few hun-
dred yards. This was covered by In-
dians. The prairie beyond the heights,
on which the main body of the Sioux
had taken up position, was rolling, as
usual, each well rising higher for sev-
eral miles. The ground on the right
of the right branch of the stream was
similar to the one on the left, but not so
high.

The plan of the Indians, it appeared
now, was to get the Fifth regiment to
pass the main force, and thus be com-
ing entangled in the ravines and low ground,
while by crowning the surrounding
heights they would be enabled to pour
a concentrated fire on the mass and re-
peat the Custer butchery. Gen. Miles
was not the man to be thus entrapped,
and by Capt. Carter and Casey's moves
defeated the first part of the pro-
gramme. His plan was as perfect as its
execution was complete.

The line was now moving out of the
ravine and up the precipitous knolls,
the Indians giving way gradually and
easily in front, not yet firing a shot, the
armistice apparently restraining both
forces. The line now moved out of the
ravines and up the precipitous gravel
batteries in the following order: Capt.
Casey, with Company A; Bennett, with
B; Lyman, with I; Butler, with C;
Carter, with K. In the line Lieutenants
Pope and Rosseau, with H; Forbes,
with G. In reserve, Capt. Snyder,
with F, in charge of the Rodman gun,
and McDonald, with D, in rear of the
train. As the line approached the sum-
mit of the height the Sioux began
their wild war dance in our
front. This was the first hostile demon-
stration. Many might have been killed
now by the Rodman gun, but that the

dislike to be the first to break the armistice
prevailed with Gen. Miles. The Rod-
man gun was pushed forward on the
right, and all was moving forward in
good order, when a shot from the rear
passed through Lieut. Pope's company,
and was at once returned by the eager
men, who were tired of waiting. This
company was at once ordered to clear
the ravines and knolls from whence the
shot came. Lieut. Rosseau, with Com-
pany K, was ordered to take the left and
Carter the right ravine. At the same
time the line advanced rapidly, the
main front, when the Sioux dashed in
circles along the front delivering a rapid
fire, and then disappearing behind the
swells. Their riding was magnificent,
but the fire was quite ineffective. While
this was taking place the flank move-
ments advanced apace. Company K
Lyman doing the same on the right,
where they encountered heavy firing in
passing through what had been the camp
of Sitting Bull's band.

Meanwhile the gallant Rosseau, worthy
of his great brother's reputation, moved
straight up the lofty height under a
rapid fire until he reached the summit
and secured the key of the field. It was
handsomely done, and without loss of
life, aided by the booming of the Rod-
man. The Sioux, now driven from
every important point, flanked and
foiled, made wide circles, and many
came around to the rear or flank and
rear of Company K, which had been
ordered to remain with the train until it
was out of danger. These Indians in
the rear took possession of each height,
and dismounting did some close firing.
Here, Lieut. McPhelan, Company E, was
wounded severely from a shot. The
Indians now fired the prairies in front,
and amid the lurid flames the fight
continued until no Sioux remained to op-
pose the advance. Company E was then
directed to clear the ravines on the left
rear, where water was to be found, of
the few Indians collected there, while
the command moved back and camped
on the high ridge.

In this action only two men were
wounded, this being due to the fact that
the fire of the Indians was so well kept
down by the new arms and good mark-
smen. Sergt. McPhelan, shot by a
sharpshooter in the rear, and one private
of Company I was the total loss of the
Fifth regiment. Of the number actual-
ly engaged, or the loss incurred on the
side of the Indians, it is impossible to
speak with any certainty. The Fifth
had 398 all told, and the Indians cer-
tainly greatly outnumbered these. Sit-
ting Bull's forces are estimated at 600
on the field, but did not take part in the
fight.

It has been heard that there
were three bands, in all 1,500 warriors,
of which only a few took part. Six dead
Indians were seen lying on the field;
but, as they had full opportunity to
carry off their dead before they could
be reached by the troops, it is reason-
able to believe a great number were
killed. Whatever their loss in killed
may have been, more severe was the
loss of several tons of dried buffalo meat
and a large amount of camp equipage.
For this they had fought, and by the
loss of the fight the prestige of Sitting
Bull was diminished. His punishment
for the destruction of a gallant band of
cavalry was accomplished by infantry
alone, not a cavalry soldier or officer
being on the field in this engagement.
Gen. Miles displayed that superb hand-
ling of troops that distinguished him
during the war, and on the Southern
plains. The Indians were so comple-
tely baffled by the rapidity of his move-
ments as to be unable to make any for-
midable opposition. The next morning
the sun appeared early, and a light
occurred with the pickets of Company E,
arising from the chasing and nearly cap-
turing of one man who was straggling;
but the Indians were speedily driven
off. The main trail was then resumed
and pressed rapidly to the Yellowstone.
Skirmishing continued most of the day.
The prairie is being fired all along the
line of march, and ponies and lodge
poles picked up all the way. The im-
portance of the above engagement and
pursuit will finally appear in the fact
that this day the whole of the Minne-
conjous and Sans Arcs have surrendered
and given five of their principal chiefs—
Red Skirt, Black Eagle, Sunrise, Sit-
ting Eagle, White Bull, and Foolish
Bull—to Gen. Miles as hostages that
they will go at once on to Cheyenne
Agency. They give the number of their
lodges as 1,800, but this is considerably
overestimated. These chiefs leave to-
night, under guard, for Cheyenne
Agency, via Buford. These tribes
broke from Sitting Bull immediately
after the fight, he going with a few
lodges toward Fort Peck. Too much
credit cannot be given Gen. Miles for
his energy and ability in this whole
campaign.

The Nameless French Flag.

Figaro reminds us that the French
army has no flags, and that on the 2d of
June, 1871, the War Minister issued an
order that the standards then in use were
to be handed over to the artillery. In
exchange, small flags without any in-
scriptions were served out provisionally.
The provisional flags, which have now
been in use for five years, only cost 25
francs apiece, while the silk standards,
with their ornaments, cost 280 francs.
It is not, perhaps, a question of expendi-
ture which hinders the War Office from
replacing the eagle. The *fièvre-de-lys*
are out of the question; so is the Gallic
cock, which has been monopolized by
the Orleans family; the lady in Phrygian
cap who symbolizes the republic, and
who is playfully called Marianne, is only
in favor with Radicals; and the moderate
republic has neither symbol nor song.
Taken alone, the tri-color belongs to the
revolution, the empire, and the younger
branch of the Bourbons. Perhaps it
would be prudent, until the Conserva-
tive republic is more firmly established,
to leave the top of the flagstaff in its
present nude condition.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

A CALIFORNIA man was married in
double-quick time the other day. Tak-
ing his affianced with him, he drove in
a buggy to the residence of a Justice of
the Peace, where he halted. The Jus-
tice then went on with the ceremony,
ordering the twain in the carriage to
join hands, and in a minute from the
time the buggy drew up to the Justice's
door, the newly-married couple were off
in their equipage again.

CRUSHED TO DEATH.

Nineteen Chinamen Trampled Upon in a
Theater—Scenes and Incidents.
[From the San Francisco Chronicle.]

At about 12 o'clock last night a fright-
ful accident occurred at the Royal China
Theater, No. 626 Jackson street, which
in its horrible details and scenes of ter-
ror was unequaled by any event which
has occurred in the Chinese quarter for
many a day. The entertainment at this
theater last evening was given as a bene-
fit to one of the most popular actors who
perform at the theater, and the house
was crowded from the bottom of the pit
to the outermost recesses of the gallery,
every bench being occupied. In the
neighborhood of 3,000 men had crowded
into the place, quite a number of Chi-
nese females being present, but only two
or three white men. At about 12
o'clock, while the drama at present run-
ning there was being played, a small
fire in some matting in the gallery,
which had caught by the sparks from a
cigarette or cigar in the hands of some
careless Chinaman was discovered. The
man who made this startling discovery,
regardless of the consequences, even if
he had foreseen them, sounded the
alarm immediately in his own tongue,
which everybody understood to mean
destruction and death by burning. The
utmost confusion prevailed, and a panic
ensued. The large numbers of Chinese
in the auditorium rushed frantically for
the door, while those packed in the gal-
lery did the same. Some twenty-five or
thirty men from the lower part of the
house reached the door first and were al-
most simultaneously overwhelmed by the
frightened crowd which was surging
down from the gallery. The
doors, which are double and each about
twelve feet high by six feet wide, were
closed, but the resistless torrent of yellow
humanity poured down the stairs,
through them without attempting to
open either, and the consequence was
that the foremost crowd, about thirty
in number, were scarcely out before the
stairway broke, and the massive door
fell upon and crushed them to the floor,
while over it crowded and jostled the
dense audience without a thought of
the consequences. In the meantime,
the premature fire, which had made no
headway, was summarily quenched by
a Christian Chinaman named Adam
Quinn, who, besides stamping upon it,
took off his coat and covered it. The
actors upon the stage were entirely ig-
norant of the cause of the panic, and
did not stop to inquire, but continued
with their performance, which had the
effect of staying many of the frightened
Chinese who were trampling everything
down in their efforts to effect an exit.
The passage of the dense crowds through
the entrance and the heart-rending
screams of the crushed and dying under
the doors alarmed several policemen on
Jackson street, who immediately en-
deavored to effect an entrance into the
theater and sent to the police station for
assistance. Officer Duffield, a special
on Jackson street, was one of the first
white men who essayed to stem the
panic-stricken tide flowing out of the
doorway, and he was obliged to use his
club vigorously before he could stop a
single man in his way. Half a dozen
stalwart policemen, from the watch
which was just about to leave the station
for duty on their respective beats, re-
paired quickly to the scene, and the
combined efforts of a dozen officers were
necessary to stop the outgoing Chinese.
The work was accomplished by knock-
ing several Celestials about, and the re-
mainder, realizing that the danger in the
theater, whatever it was, had disap-
peared, fell back on the crowd and
checked their frantic companions.

By this time Capt. Douglas, with a
dozen more policemen, arrived with
large crowds of white men, who, hearing
the alarm, had rushed to the spot. The
railing of the stairway leading from the
gallery to the lower floor had given way,
and several of the frightened men had
fallen down, only to be crushed under
foot by their equally terror-stricken
companions. The tide having been
checked, the officers raised the prostrated
door and removed the dead and dy-
ing from beneath it. Some were stone
dead, while all under it were more or
less injured. Nineteen were conveyed
to the street dead, and seven others who
were rapidly dying.

The bodies were ranged along the
sidewalk. The entrance to the theater,
a hall about forty feet in length by
some twelve in width, occupied on one
side by a couple of Chinese fruit ven-
dors, was cleared away, and the panic-
stricken audience allowed to pass out.
The news of the accident spread like
wildfire, and over a thousand Chinese,
men and women, from all parts of Chi-
na town, thronged to the scene, and the
sidewalk, the entire length of Jackson
street, between Kearney and Dupont,
was completely lined with half-nude Ce-
lestials, gazing with blanched faces at
each body as it was carried out into the
street. One stalwart Chinaman, weigh-
ing about 170 pounds, was brought out
and laid upon the walk, his clothes torn
and his body lacerated by the many feet
that had trampled relentlessly over
him. His face was black with
suffocation, and the crimson fluid
was running in a stream from his nose
and ears. Life had not yet left him,
but in his dying agonies he writhed and
crawled about the pavement, swinging
his bare arms in the air, and shrieking
for the relief that could not come. At
the right of the doorway, and at the
foot of the four or five steps from the
theater door to the floor of the hallway,
is a stairway descending into a dark
alley. Several of the foremost Chinese
of the crowd that were crushed under
the falling door had been precipitated
down these stairs, and two were brought
up with broken limbs. One was placed
at the front entrance in a sitting posture
against a box of fruit, and the other, a
young man of high degree, was taken
into Yu Hum Choy's—the manager of
the theater's—office. A few moments
later Dr. Stivers, the City and County
Physician, arrived and examined him.
As the unfortunate fellow lay upon a
low bench covered with matting at one
side of the room, he was turning over
and over and groaning in agony. As
the doctor felt his limbs to ascertain the
nature of his injuries, he yelled, "Oh,
no, no, no hurt," as if fearing that
his excruciating agonies were to be in-
creased. The other man, somewhat older,
who had been placed near the door-
way, sat in stolid silence, his pale face,
under the flickering rays of a gas-jet, re-

cording the most excruciating suffering.
About fifteen minutes was consumed in
the passage of the crowd of Chinese from
the theater, and the acting of the play
by the company was continued until the
last deputation had departed, when the
actors and actresses rushed in a body to
the doorway to discover what had trans-
pired, indulging in many guttural ex-
clamations of terror at the long line of
dead bodies placed upon the pavement.
With much trouble the crowds which
had assembled upon Jackson street were
driven by the police up to Dupont
street, where an unsuccessful effort was
made to disperse them. Nineteen of the
twenty-eight taken from the hallway
and removed to the street were found to
be dead. Dr. Stivers examined several
who betrayed no outward signs of in-
jury, and said they seemed to have been
suffocated to death. Eight or ten bore
marks of violence, several bleeding at
the nose and ears, the crimson stream
running across the walk into the gutter,
while the faces of three or four others
turned upward in the light were black
and discolored. Several of those taken
from under the door lived a few mo-
ments after being removed, their agoniz-
ing shrieks filling the air and exciting
the lamentations of adjacent Chinese who
witnessed the writhing contortions. One
Chinaman, who broke frantically through
the line of policemen and passed one of
the dying men, threw up his arms and
yelled in horror at the agonies of his
countrymen. As soon as the bodies
were taken from the hallway, and the
wounded who could walk had been led
into adjoining houses, the Coroner was
notified, and the dead bodies taken to
the morgue.

All Sorts.
ONESTI & Co. do business in San
Francisco.

In Philadelphia a boss dressmaker i
called a forelady.

SQUIRREL-LOCK fur is in line cape
and cloaks. The fur is inexpensive, ye
durable.

The Minneapolis street-car company
has issued half-fare tickets for school-
children.

A CALIFORNIA horseman recently ac-
complished the feat, at Los Angeles,
of riding 100 miles in four hours and forty-
five minutes.

The thickest armor-plate for vessels
yet produced has just been rolled in
Sheffield by Messrs. John Brown & Co.
It is twenty-four inches thick.

HENRY WARD BEECHER says: "An
impudent clerk can do almost as much
injury to his store as the neglect of the
proprietor to advertise his stock."

A drove of 30,000 horned cattle was
recently driven from Texas to Kansas,
by 700 drivers. The outfit alone cost
\$50,000, and the herd brought \$320,000.

A young lady of Green Bay, Wis.,
found a husband by walking off the
abutment of a bridge into the river. In
other words, she is to marry the young
man who saved her from drowning.

Fourteen school-girls whose names
appear in a paper printed in Minneapo-
lis, one is a Carrie, another a Frankie,
another an Addie, another a Minnie,
another a Junie, another a Hattie, an-
other a Susie, another a Nettie, and two
are Nellies.

The *London Spectator* says that the
practice of hoarding money prevails to
a large extent among the poorer classes
in England, especially in the rural dis-
tricts, as well as to a limited degree
among eccentric and old-fashioned peo-
ple of better circumstances.

WITH the exception of the pyramid of
Cheops, the spire of the Strasburg Ca-
thedral, 464 feet in height, has hitherto
been the most elevated building in the
world. It has now been exceeded by
the lately completed spire of the Rouen
Cathedral, which is 494 feet high.

An industrious watch-dog at North
Raynham, Mass., took the hydrophobia,
killed a hundred fowls, put to death a
number of cats, and bit eight other dogs.
The dead-animal man is preparing a
touching account of the tragedy, which
he hopes the S. P. C. A. will publish.</