How They Caught Arabi-The Welcome by the Populace-Arabi and the Turks An Eye-witness Account,

The tollowing particulars of the occupation of Cairo by General Drury Lowe are from one of the officers of cavalry :- " We reached Belbeis on the evening of After slight skirmishing we took possession and halted there that night. the morning we started early and pushed straight on to Cairo, keeping along the borders of the desert. At every village the people came with white flags and proclaimed themselves faithful to the Khedive. We overtook large numbers of the fugitives, who threw away their arms and made signs of submission. When towards evening we arrived in front of the Abassia barracks outside of Cairo we were met by the officer in command with a squadron of cavalry in extended order across the plain with white flags tied to their carbines. The officer informed General Lowe that the town and garrison surrendered and that no opposition would be offered. He also stated that all was quiet and that no popular outbreak had taken place. He expressed his readiness to make arrangements to supply rations to the men and forage to the horses Although the commanding officer expressed himself thus peaceably the situation for short time was critical, as 10,000 infantry had formed in parade at the time. However, the firmness of the attitude of the British officer had its effect. The Egyptian troops, piling their arms, re-entered their quarters.

HOW ARABI SURRENDERED.

The Governor of the city was then sent for and told by General Lowe that he w aware that Arabi was in Cairo and demand ed his surrender. He offered to send a body of troops to surround Arabi's house. The Governor, however, said that this wa unnecessary, as he would deliver him up. Then the Governor returned into the city and brought out Arabi and Toulba Pashas. Arabi, on delivering himself up, said to General Lowe that he had at first no intention of fighting the English, for whom he had always a great respect; but the war was forced upon him. For this he blamed Tewfik Pasha; but, being a soldier, when the fighting began he was bent upon fighting. Now that all was over the Egyptians and English were brothers again. He trusted himself to English honor as soldier whose army had been defeated Arabi's manner was dignified and com posed. General Lowe replied that h could not enter on the subject of the war. His only mission whs to arrest him.

OCCUPYING THE CITADEL.

Captain Watson, of the Intelligence Department, escorted by mounted infantry and two squadrons of dragoons, made a d tour round the city to the citadel and summoned the commander to surrender. This he did at once. After a brief discussion it was arranged that the Egypt ian garrison should murch out of one gate while the English mounted guard entered by the other. Cairo presents a strange appearance. The shops are all closed, but the streets are crowded by natives. Some cast hostile looks on the troops, but the majority are evidently rejoiced at the course events have taken. Each body of troops as it marched through the streets was accompanied by crowds of admirin: Ar bs. From the windows and balconies of many houses women waved salutations of welcome, and the whole population appeared to be relieved that the war was ended. Numbers of weary fagitives from Tel-el-Kebir continue to arrive, also disbanded troops from other pa ts of the country. There is a complete break up of the Egyptian army. they tell me that beyond doubt the rapid arrival of the cavalry alone prevented further fighting.

A CATASTROPHE AVERTED.

The city would probably have been burn ed by the mob had they not arrived. The news of the defeat at Tel-el-Kebir excited the greatest grief and consternation among the population, but before they had time to come to any concusion as to what action should le tiken, the arrival of General Drury Lowe and the cavalry at once put stop to the plans of the violent portion of the mob. When they reached the city Arabi and Toulba had a long conversation with some friends as to whether they should fly to the desert, but on the ad vice of Ninet, the Swiss gentleman who had remained with the Egyptian ambulance throughout the war, they determined to give themselves up to the English and not to Tewfik Pasha. M. Ninet tells me that the national party has been shamefully betrayed by M. de Lesseps. They entirely depended upon his assurances that would prevent any landing in the canal He sent word that he took it upon himsel to keep the canal, according to conventions. outside of the sphere of hostilities. When General Wolseley spread the report that he was going to land at Aboukir Arabi did not believe it, but thought that the troops wer being embarked in order to prevent th Turks from landing.

ARABI'S HOPES.

Had the Turks landed Arabi hoped to have made an arrangement with them. The first news which he obtained of the troopships having entered the canal was from the Austrian sailors who were taken prisoners at Aboukir fort, it being thought that they were English. It was then too late to take action, as Ismailia was already in possession of the British. The result is that the French are as unpopular with the national as with the Khedive's party during the war. After the wire had been cut direct communication with Constantinople, which was stopped, had been kept up, all information boing received by boats from Damietta boarding the Austrian Lloyds steamer and other steamers coming from Beyrout which lay-to off the coast till they were boarded. The reason why the Egyptian attack on the British position at Kassasin collapsed so easily was that the general who commanded was wounded when in tront of the force about to launch them at the position. Arabi continues to maintain a quiet and dignified attitude. He is most anxious for an interviow with Sir Garnet Wolseley, but

other the world registrate the respecting the second

CONTRIVIO

Monkeys in India.

In India, where the monkeys live among men, and are the playmates of their children, the Hindoos have grown so fond them that the four-handed felk participate in all their rimple house-hold rites. In the early morning, when the peasant goes out to yoke his plough, and the crow wakes up and the dog stretches himself and shakes on the dust in which he has slept all night, the old monkey creeps down from the peepultree, only half awake, and yawns and looks about him, puts a straw in his mouth, and

scratches himself contemplatively. Then one by one the whole family come slipping down the tree trunk, and they all yawn and look about and scratch. But they are sleepy and peevish, and the young est get cuffed for nothing, and begin t think life dull. Yet the toilet has to b performed, and whether they like it or not the young ones are sternly pulled up one by one to their mother to undergo the process. The scene, though regularly repeated every morning, loses nothing of its delightful comicality, and the monkey brats never tire of the joke of "taking in mother." But mamma was young herself not so very long ago, and treats each ludicrous affectation of suffering with profoundest unconcern, and as she dismisses one "cleaned" youngster with a cuff, stretches out her hand for the next one's tail or leg in the most business-like and se rious manner possible. The youngsters know their turns quite well, and as each one sees the moment arriving it throws it self on its stomach, as if overwhelmed with apprehension, the others meanwhile stifling their laughter at the capital way so-and-so is doing it, and the instant the maternal paw is extended to grasp its tail the subject of the next experiment utters a dolorous wail, and throwing its arms forward in the dust, allows itself to be dragged along. a limp and helpless carcass, winking all the time, no doubt, at its brothers and sisters at the way it is imposing on the old lady.

But the old lady will stand no nonsense and turning the child right side up, proceeds to put it to rights; takes the kinks out of his tail and the knots out of his fur ; pokes its fingers into its ears, and looks at each of his toes, the inexpressible brat all the time wearing on his face an absurd expression of hopeless and incurable grief. Those who had been already cleaned look on with delight at the screaming farce, while those who are vaiting wear a becoming aspect of enormous gravity. The old lady, however, has her joke too, which is to cuff every youngster before she lets it go and nimble as her offspring are, she generally, to her credit be it said, manages to give each of them a box on the ear before it is out of reach. The father, meanwhile, sits gravely with his back to all these do-

mestic matters, vaiting for breakfast.

Cold Winters. The following statistics of the good old winters are curious; In 401, the Black Sea was entirely frozen over. In 768, not only the Black Sea, but the Straits of the Dardanelles, were frozen over; the snow in some places rose fifty feet high. In 882 great rivers in Europe-the Danube, the Elbe, etc.—were so hard frozen as to bear heavy waggons for a month. In 860, the Adriatic was frozen. In 991, everything was frozen; the crops totally failed, and famine and pestilence closed the year. In 1067, the most of the travellers in Germany were frozen to death on the roads. In 1133, the Po was frozen from Cremona to the sea; the wine casks would burst, and even the trees split by the action of the frost with immense noise. In 1316, the crops wholly failed in Germany; wheat, which some years before sold in England at six shillings the quarter rose to two pounds. In 1339, the crops failed in Scotland, and such a famine ensued that Conversing with some of Arabi's officers | the poor were reduced to feed on grass, and many perished miserably in the fields. The successive winters of 1432-33-34 were uncommonly severe. It once snowed forty days without interruption. In 1468, the wine distributed to the soldiers in Flambro was cut with hatchets. In 1684, the winter was excessively cold. Most of the hollies were killed. Coaches drove along the Thames, the ice of which was eleven inches thick. In 1709 occurred the cold winter. The frost penetrated three yards into the ground. In 1715 booths were erected and fairs held on the Thames. In 1744 and 1745 the strongest ale in England, exposed to the air, was covered in less than fifteen minutes with ice an eighth of an inch thick. In 1809, and again in 1812, the winters were remarkably cold. In 1814 there was a fair on the frozen Thames.

The German Emperor's Appreciation of

his Surgeons. For the second time during the reign of William I., German Emperor and King of Prussia, the highest honor to which a Prussan State official can aspire has been conferred upon a medical man. By the venerable monarch's special decree Dr. von Langenbeck, the eminent pathologist and surgeon, has been raised to the rank of Actual Privy Councillor, with the title of Excellency The Emperor's body doctor, Lauer, is the only other disciple of Galen in Prussia possessed of this supreme distinction, which by the way, was bestowed upon him by his Majesty on his sovereign's eightieth birthday, in fulfilment of a jesting promise

made ten years previously. During the customary birthday reception of the court and household on the 22nd of March, 1867, William I., who had that morning completed his tale of three score years and ten, singled out Dr. Lauer from the circle of State officials gathered round him, and shook hands with him, observing jocularly, "Well, Lauer, if you manage to get me as far as eighty, this day ten years I'll make you an excellent present!" enough, a decade later, on the Emperor's natal day, Dr. Lauer received his diploma as Privy Councillor and "Excellency," accompanied by a draft on his Majesty's private bankers for the Prussian equivalent of seven thousand guineas, his valedictory fee as "Body Surgeon to the Emperor and King." London Telegraph.

depleted, thirty of its members having deserted "in all directions." If thirty

NEWS NOTES. LATEST

Facts From all over-Recent Notes

The Imperial Court has been established the Kremlin, Moscow. Twelve deaths from cholera occurred Manilla, on Friday and Saturday, and 346

The Russian Minister of Finance announceed that during the first half of the presen year the receipts of the Government increase i 1,950,000 rubles; expenditure is creased, 23,000,000.

in the vicinity.

A despatch received in London states that the Danish Polar Expedition is ice-bound on the East Nova Zembla. The members of the expedition suffered extreme hardships. No deaths have taken place.

Heavy floods are reported in Lombardy and the Venetian and Tyrol districts. The city of Trent is submerged. Verona is also inundated. Several bridges have been demolished. No loss of life is reported.

Peru is under a fearful reign of terror Wholesale butchering and burning constitutes the terms that Chili offers and receives. Bands of armed savages seem to bestow their barbarity upon either side with indifference.

It is stated in Dublin that owing to the release of a number of prisoners consequent upon the immediate expiration of the Coercion Act, the authorities have sent away certain persons suspected of informing, fearing that they might be murdered if they remained.

For publishing fraudulent despatches, professedly from Corea, and thus exciting disquietude by alarming reports, two Tokio newspapers have been suspended, and orders have been given to prevent cipher telegrams being sent from points near Corea during the existing crisis.

The Emperor William has written a letter to the King of Saxony regarding the recent organization of the Saxon army corps. The Emperor says it affords him sincere satisfaction to again assure himself how entirely the King's views coincide with his own respecting the immense importance of keeping troops in a state of readiness for war.

The man Overdonk, arrested during the Trieste celebration with bombs in his posses sion, was found at an inn with a companion, They were found filling shells with nitroglycerine. Overdonk fired at the gendarmes, but was speedly disarmed. The accomplice escaped through the window. Overdonk is a deserter from the Austrian army The Emperor was in Trieste at the time.

The Guion Line steamer "Alaska," Captain Murray, which sailed from New York on September 12th for Queenstown and Liverpool, was signalled passing Fastnet at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. She made the trip in six days, fifteen hours and nineteen minutes. This is the fastest trip ever made between America and Europe. The next fastest time was made by the "Alaska" -namely, 6 days, 22 hours and 10 minutes to Queenstown.

A Vienna journal mentions a death that has occurred in Warsaw in consequence of wearing cinnamon-colored underclothing. The dye faded under perspiration and was partially absorbed by the skin, and poisonous matter contained in it caused death. The first symptoms were vertigo, bleeding from the mouth, and loss of sight. Physicians were unable to give relief, and the victim died in agony. He gave the name of the trader from whom he bought the underclothing in Vienna, and the Warsaw and Vienna police have been in communication about the occurrence. A solution of the dye given internally to a dog produced death in

Mistook His Man.

"Get off these flags, will you?" shouted one of the men engaged in pulling down the pavement on the east side of Toronto street to a gentleman in broadcloth, who had stepped aside from the plank for pedestrians, and stood watching the workman's operations. The gentleman smiled grimly, and remarked that he fancied he had a right to look at the work; he was interested in it. "What do you know about stonemasonry?" enquired the workman contemptuously. . "A great deal more than you, my man," was the gentleman's reply." Well, I should smile," exclaimed the fellow with a coarse laugh, and then he ordered, with an oath, the gentleman to walk on and mind his own business which he presently did. "Do you know who that gentleman is?' asked a reporter, who had overheard the conversation. "Naw!" was the gruff reply. "Well, I'll tell you-that is Hon. Alex. Mackenzie, the ex-premier of Canada. The interest he took in your job was a real one, for though he quit his trade years ago, he was, it is said. one of the best stone-masons in Canada, and I guess, could give you a point or two in masonry." The surly rock-wrestler looked first incredulous, and then, as he became convinced, thunder-struck. Very likely he put in the rest of the day on the ragged edge of suspense, waiting for his boss to come around and lecture him on incivility. - Mail.

A Famous Rogue Elephant Shot.

Mr. G. R. Theobald of the Forest Department, has succeeded in shooting the famous rogue elephant of the Poonas Hills, in the Kollegal Taluk. Mr. Theobald was twice charged by the brute, which was a huge tusker, measuring eleven feet in height, and which has kept the hill villagers in terror for a very long time. This elephant was a few years back driven with twenty-four others into the Kollegal Keidah, at Allambady, but he resisted every effort to capture him and, being such a large tusker, no pains was spared to secure him, though it was all in vain.

Out of the twenty-four elephants captured with him, he killed no less than nineteen and finally broke through the keddah gate in spite of the shots fired at him and the fires kept burning. After his escape he is known to have killed three, two women and a man, and many others had very narrow escapes from his furious headlong charges. Besides human beings, he has killed several cattle, and destroyed great quantities of standing crops, causing immense loss to the

ryots. "Speaking of shad, would you say the price has gone up or has risen ?" inquired a schoolboy of a fishmonger. "Well, " rean interview with Sir Garnet Wolseley, but deserted in an interview with Sir Garnet Wolseley, but deserted in the deserted in

ANTI-BILIOUS

The idea that a bonnet is always upper most in a woman's mind is entertained only by unmarried men. She wants everything else first.

A society journal says it is only one man in a dozen who can leave a house in a graceful manner. Do the other eleven slide down the steps ?

The bookkeeper in a country newspaper office has disappeared, taking the keys of th safe with him. The keys were probably the most valuable things he could find about the

The guests have dined and the host hands round a case of cigars. "I don't smoke myself," he says, "but you will find them good-my man steals more of them than any other brand I ever had."

A citizen of Cincinnati has discovered that a small quantity of Limburger cheese taken to bed with him at night keeps the mosquitoes away. This certainly shows good taste on the part of the mosquitoes.

A physician says whistling is a good exercise for the lungs But what does it benefit a youth to have a sound pair of lungs if he is destined to have his head caved in by a brick before he reaches the voting age?

An exchange contains an article h. aded "An Aged Man Dies." There is something singular about this. It is not the first case of the kind. Several gged men have died this year. There must be a new epidemic going around. Not enough ozone in the atmosphere, or something,

"Remember," said the venerable Brother Gardner, as he brought the proceedings of the Lime Kiln Club to a close the other evening, "remember, as we percolate homewards, dat while a pussen may have a voice like a tornady an' a mouth like a woodshed de man who winks wid his left eye allus gets de bes' glass of soda-water."

In New York, recently, twenty-five young men were given instructions, on practical and scientific plumbing. practical part, it is presumed, consisted in tearing up \$50 worth of flooring to repair a 40 cent leak which was was located in another place, while the scientific portion comprised the art of making out a bill.

In boring a well at Cloverdale, Cal., the auger, at a depth of thirty feet, passed through a white-pine log, and six inches further struck a tree standing on end, and was to cease operations. It was about time to stop. If they had bored a foot deeper they might have struck a party of campers out playing seven-up under the tree, and crea: ed a picnic.

A boy paid his first visit to one of the public schools the other day as a scholar, and as he came home at night his mother inquired: "Well, Henry, how do you like going to school ?" "Bully !" he replied, in an excited voice. "I saw four boys licked, one girl get ler ear pulled, and a big scholar burned his elbow on the stove. don't want to miss a day."

A guest at the table of a boarding house on the Catskill mountains, who was about to tackle a piece of dried-apple pie, addressing the landledy, said : "Do you think you could furnish me with a bit of cheese?" "I don't know whether there is any," she answered, in a cast-iron tone of voice, "but if you'll have patience I'll send a waiter to look through the mouse-traps and see."

The California small-boy is a hard one to fool. The other day in San Francisco lank stx-footer who was "got up" after the style of Buffalo Bill, was parading the streets when two street gamins exposed him in this manner. "Bill, this ere bloke is a fraud, he is ; he ain't no scout or injun fighter; he is one of them fellows as sells patent soap to clean your clothes." "How do yer know that he's a fraud?" asked the other. "Cos I seen him wiping his nose with a handkercher instead of with his fingers, as all real scouts does."

Annamese Superstitions. The English consul, in his trade report on Saigon and Cochin China for the past year, gives an interesting account of some of the superstitions which prevail in Annam. is bad luck for a fish to leap on board a boat; the fish must be cut instwo and thrown into the water again, half on either side capture of a porpoise is a very bad omem, for he is the messenger of infernal gods. The cries of a "Gecko," if odd, are lucky; if even, the reverse. A bird crying at night is always bad- a presage of death, in fact. This is regarded as infelicitous, for some birds of the country only cry at night, and all night. The squeak of a musk-rat an nounces visits. A cock crowing at noon foretells that the daughters of the house will not turn out well. The tiger is, of course, much dreaded, and the mention of him is interdicted in some districts. Sacrifices of pigs are made at least yearly, with a document attached, which is, or should be, exchanged by the beast for the one sent him the previous year ; if the tiger omits this, it is a bad lookout for the village. However, it is all an affair of predestination, so it does not matter much. The water-buffalo is an imaginary animal living in rivers, and only coming on shore at night; for all that, he is patent enough in the district, and uncomfortably curious towards Europeans. The Annamese have several kinds of talking birds-commonly a starling or a raven, which looks after the property while the master is absent, and recounts what has passed when he returns. To meet a serrent in the road is a very bad omen, and whatever business is then in hand must be renounced. As for ghosts and spirits they abound in Annam-always, everywhere, and of all descriptions.

Large Watermelons.

By carefully pruning and protecting his vines, and allowing one or two melons to ripen on each vine, a Georgia farmer succeeds in getting watermelons weighing sixty pounds and more. One growing melon weighed sixty-five pounds, and was expected to reach seventy or seventy-five pounds. by the time it was fully ripe. These melons bring from fifty cents tos dollar each at the nearest town. The secret of his success, he claims, is in judicious pruning, an art to be learned only by experience.

Miller Jim's Daughter.

"Yes, that's the old mill over the Kind of purty and romantic-looking, ainti-But it seems awful lonesome to us folks knew it full of life and just piling in the grist all day long. That there water-when didn't stop for repairs in them days; it in buzzed along all the time, and the te stood all around, and you'd see the bon comin' up the hill ridin' an old mare, with, great sack of grain thrown over her instead of a saddle-trit-trot, trit-trot, and a halt grown, barefooted boy on her neck-folk allus sent a boy to the mill in those days, if they had one. And you see that there old house? There's where Miller Jim and his darter lived. We boys used to cast sheen eyes over at that door, I tell you, and when she'd come and look out kind of unconscions like and purtend not to see us, but shad, her eyes with her hand and look way down the valley, it was just as if an angel from Heaven had lit down there. Purty? Why there wa'n't a chap in Sugar Valley that didn't think she was the handsomest gal in the world, and when she smiled on any of us with that kind of sort of sweet insinua. tin' way she had, we'd just have walked on hot plowsheers for her and drawed lots for

"What are you figurin'? a sketchin' the ruin? Well, ye don't see any ruin there but that of the senseless wood and stone The ruin was made by one of you painter chaps, darn his picter! If I could have held his head in the mill-race for half on hour, I'd have died happy-and that's what make me cry now like a poor, weak critter. I introduced him to her ; he was a moovin'round here gettin' sketches, as he called 'em, of the valley, and I may as well own up he was a nice, smart-looking, well-spoken chap, and paid his way liberally. He said he was only working for amusement, and so it turned out, and one day I told him he hadn't ever seen the prettiest picter in the place and I said it was Miller Jim's darter, and he'd ought to see her. The next Sunday I was at the church and so was the painter chap, and we happened to sit together, and when the choir sang there was one voice that kind of carried the tune alone. I knew it well, and it made me tremble all over with happiness, and the stranger listened and says he, in a whisper, 'What a heaven.

"Yes," says I, "and its her; the one in the straw bonnet and white veil, the girl that's singin' air-that's Miller Jim's dar.

"After church nothing would do but I must introduce him-which I did, God for give me, -and he walked by her and carried her book just as if he had allus known her, but then her father was with them, only he wasn't of any account, kind of shiftless, believed everybody honest, till he found then out, and then he would kinder apolgize for them, and he'd lend money as long as he had a penny in his pocket, if anyone made up a good story, and never locked a door, or took over toll, or made a sharp bargin : kind of witless or toolish, with a soft heart that allus kept him poor, though I don't know as he ever wanted anything much.

"Well beauty is a misfortune, if the g are of God doesn't go with it. Nobody suspicioned ennything wrong when all to oncet it came over us like a thunder blast. The miller's girl was gone; gone with the painter chap, but we never knew how or where. There was more than one of us that was goin' to ask Miller Jim about it, but when we come to look in his face we just didn't say anything. The miller was a changed man; he'd allers had a smile and a pleasant word for us boys-he wasn't ever what you could call jolly, but he had his quiet little jokes-they were the same old ones over and over, but we expected em. Now, he had a look in his face as if something inside was dead; and his lips that used to be kind of smiling and foolish, they were shut likes vise, and he never mentioned her name to

living mortal, "And he got sort o' absent-minded-forgot to take toll from a widow's grist—used to stop little children and kiss them or pat them on their heads, and there was allus a tear just falling from his eyes-cold, I 'spose, 'cause he didn't take any care of himself; and then he took a good bit of notice of a little child-a pretty little mite of a girl-that lived near, and one day he see her leaning out of an upstairs window and he run over and told her mother she would fall mebbe, and get hurt; the woman had an ugly temper and she says to him, says she: "I kin take care of my own chil, dren, that's more than you could do with yours !" and he looked at her sort of still and white for a moment and turned away; the next day the mill warn't goin', nor the next, and on the third we looked, and found him in the race--but whether he slipped in or drowned himself of purpose, of course nobody can tell for sure. I've often looked into the faces of handsome wimmen I've seen, since then, and tried to find one that favored that gal of Miller Jim's, but for right down sweetness and rale beauty I've never, seen her equal, and how she could leave us all, as would have died for her, is more than I can conceit. That's a rale good picter you've got of the mill, but you can't see the hull of it-there's two people there, when I look at it, and one of them is-I wish I had the trick of painting a picture from memory-she-why there's something in my eyes-it's the dampness I guess-this mill air allus does affect me just so."-Detroit Free Post.

Husbands and Wives.

A good husband makes a good wife. Some men can neither do without wives nor with them: they are wretched alone in what is called single blessedness, and they make their home miserable when they get married; they are like Tompkin's dog, which could not bear to be loose, and howled when it was tied up. Happy bacholors are like hap py husbands, and a happy husband is the happiest of men. A well-matched couple carry a joyful life between them, as the two spies carried the cluster of Eschol. They are a brace of birds of Paradise. They multiply their joys by sharing them, and lessen their troubles by dividing them; this is fine arithmetic. The waggon of care rolls lightly along as they pull together, and when drags a little heavily, or there's a hitch any where, they love each other all the more, and so lighten the labor.

The doctors are now telling their creditors to call round after the gunning scason

FACTS ABOUT BEARS par Cramary no More Dange a Woodeltek.

rise for a few remarks on th known bruin for the past re met him on the trail igan. Pensylvania, and ds. I have seen him in Wis

dinary bruin is about as dang oon or the festive woodchu happen that the mother of an ignore danger to herself in young. Almost any animal reckless of danger in det ing, and the bear is wonderful asequently, when a bear turns entors it is well to keep back a and a half feet. She does art anybody. She only wants bes away from that fearful Derby hat and a dead rabbi

you humor l'er you are saf want to put your hounds o the escape of her cubs don you takes your choice." If y desperation and she has the her cubs, "better you sta

I have bagged a good deal of eve been twice on a lone Torth Woods. I saw several all intent on their own affairs. So light was the danger fr mals there, and so childish se mense arrangements of the av that I came to leave not only revolver behind. And I fou since rod and the pocket has ient for defence against wild the same, a she bear with ingerous. I will give three I can vouch for : Forty years ago "Jim Steel

ord of seven panthers, twen and 1,300 deer, resided at "Asoph Run." He sent his s the creek for the cows one boy come back frightened and ing that a big bear had chase cought him. Old Jim was dis boy's cowardice. Leaving his back with the boy, and at the Kennedy Run the boy comm "it was just here," when an imped from under the bank, and legs, and, showing all had, growling, snarling, an made at the party. Old Jin once. "Jump on my back, the youngster, which the box and yelling, backing, and flour all the weapon he had, old Ji got away. Then they saw th cross the "riffle" on the cre up the mountain side, to be s

men forever. Thirty-two years ago, "Ha and bred on Pine Creek, gu the huckleberry hills of the prospecting for the best berry was suddenly confronted bear, which arose from behin trunk, and, rearing on her h directly at him, roaring, gru and showing her best array seized and flourished a pine and yelling at the top of his backward at his best pace only, when the bear turned

veyed her two cubs out of de On the same range of h huckleberrying with Farm and daughter on invitation a two-horse farm waggon, t waggon packed with inv backets. Distance to the

By dint of starting at 3 a.

the horses to unwonted sp the ground at 11 a. m., amo plenty that the ground was den. It was a short job to berries on such ground; but before, and I thought I kn three-quarters of a mile the berries were equally So I took a large tin pail as way to the ground there crossed, and this gully w with fallen timber. When halted to select the best r by or over some fallen tree path, when a very larg brown-nosed" bear sp sprang off again directly a and legs, and began to pl of scare-showing all her t savage, roaring, barking, common to enraged bears I commenced a lively retre Once I caught my heels backward, but got up suc Chinese fight. Growling, claws on one side; whoo pounding tinware on th hurt. Bear badly scared. wasn't scared a bit! As goes without saying that ed me off a few rods, she ours and took herself

How to Cool an A simple way of cooling

for all she was worth. -- F

described in the New

recent date. The com

ricayune is situated in

s publication house, nd in summer is extrem non an inspiration seem one of the oppressed oc cordance with it a vertic constructed in the corne openings at the floor a nished with a pipe for the top, and a pan and d for receiving the flow an way. The supply pipe apper end of the shaft, like that of a watering shower of spray instea On connecting it with t novement of the water a active circulation of the room, which w pper op ning of the dr ool and fresh, at the f arprising thing about have been the effect g the air to a degree mperature. With hich when drawn from cated a temperature om, in which the the nning of the trial sto