

Petrified Man, Woman and Hog Found in a Cave in Pulaski County.

SPENCER, Ky., February 14.—A sensation has been aroused in the curiosity-loving circles of this place over the discovery of a petrified hog and man in a cave south of this place, near Tazewell, on the Cincinnati Southern.

The cave is about one mile from the railroad. The mouth of the cave has the appearance of an ordinary sink-hole, and the man who has the hardihood to investigate it has underground world to accommodate himself to a considerable shower of water and waded through about 400 yards of mud.

Provided to instructions, your correspondent proceeding himself with lights, moccasins and a pair of gum boots and plunging into the more than Egyptian darkness of the cavern.

Guided by the faint flickering of a miner's lamp, we pushed through clouds of bats, and wading through about a quarter of a mile of slush, came into a large and spacious chamber.

After closely examining the bodies, we passed through this room and along a narrow passage of considerable length that terminated in a large and lofty chamber that seemed to be the end of the cave, and on the floor of this chamber were the bodies of a man and a woman.

How the Dodo, the Great Auk and Other Frathered Wonders Have Disappeared.

It is not noteworthy that some of the great birds most interesting to naturalists have become extinct, apparently within the memory of man, and even within two centuries.

The dodo (*Didus ineptus*), which was an inhabitant of the Mauritius island and at the time of its discovery in 1598, was a very common bird, but has since become extinct.

From Madagascar we have the remains of eggs that were found among human implements that were a good life for two men, and that, after being cut in two, were probably used as vessels for holding water.

Some few changes.

One of the travelers for a Detroit wholesale boot and shoe house was the other day sent to a village in the western part of the State in response to information received that a debtor in business there had just died.

"Do you intend to run the business yourself?" "Yes, sir."

"Well, yes, I shall make a few."

Thomas Carlyle was not an enthusiastic admirer of George Washington. Thirty years ago James T. Fields visited the sage, and said to him: "I've been reading the life of your mighty general."

THE HEAD WAITER.

BY F. W. ROBINSON.

CHAPTER I.

JACOB'S COURTSHIP.

They all said I was an old fool. There was not one at the Apollo of a different opinion. I was a "precious old fool," some of them even added, and they thought themselves nearer to the mark.

Lighting a bundle of pine knots that had been prepared for the occasion, we placed them in the natural chandeliers, and their glare, shining on the dainty formations, made a scene that was unsurpassed by any of the most wonderful transformations of Aladdin's lamp.

Passing through this lovely depository of nature's treasures, we came into the chamber that contained the objects of our search. The hog lay near the center of the room, and was petrified in every respect, except the loss of a leg.

Judging from the stone hatchets and spear heads that lay around him and the formation of his skull, he must have been an Indian.

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"It is a dreadfully old man for you," I answered—"going on for sixty, and," I added with a sigh, "looking more than sixty, too."

"I'm sure you don't," she answered, almost indignantly. "Oh, I know I do," I replied; "and so think it over, Jessie. Take a week—this week. This day month, if you're the least bit doubtful."

"Very well." "And if there should be anybody else," I stammered out, "say, the business, or over the way, or anywhere, you know—don't have me."

"Oh, nobody looks at me—no one in a blue moon. I'm only a shop girl. Trust people for that," she cried, with a toss of her head.

"But—the young man in the shop," I suggested, timidly; "I have heard you laughing with your father about him."

"Awful cads, who think they're good enough for courtships. I hate the lot." "She stamped her foot angrily, and I smiled and went away hopefully. Jessie would have told me the truth, I considered, if there had been any one in her thoughts.

"I married Jessie in this way. Her father had been an old friend of mine; he said I was brought up together at King Alfred's school in Warwickshire, where they gave me a letter of introduction to his father, and we had been friends ever since the beginning of the end. I liked old John; I'm sure he found something to like in me.

"What will she do—oh, what will she do?" he cried, still unconsoled. "There's her business to keep her mind employed—to keep her out of mischief."

"Oh, but the going home at night!" he said; "about there, too, where the streets are alive with bad men and women always, Jacob. And the house desolate and she only seventeen!"

"I can see his big wistful gray eyes fixed upon me now—"if you would only take care of her."

"I am always out late," I replied. "She is too young to be in my house—no relation, and she has no one to look after her."

"I should like to know," I said, perhaps a little too persistently. "Then you won't," she answered, quickly; "it isn't worth knowing—it's nothing to do with you, I tell you."

"Well," she explained, "I'm not a shop girl, and I'm not a woman to be looked at as a rule."

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being very handy with the needle, and by degrees a little connection came around her, and she earned for a while more money than I did.

"For a while, I say, for presently a little girl was born to me. When I was fifty-six years of age, I felt that it was an odd, proud, novel feeling to become a father, and that I should take time to understand my position clearly."

"I wish I could go out, but there's nowhere to go and no one to go with."

"Why don't you and the girl and the baby have a turn in the Park?" "Yes, that's it. That's a dear, good old Jacob, for thinking of it!" she cried, kissing me, and clapping my leathern cheeks between her hands.

"I was getting dissatisfied with her present life—with home—with me? Oh, my God! to put down the girl, for seeing her so foolish, which I did not care to explain, and which I never explained, to the little tawdry world in which my lot was cast."

"I must say we were happy enough to begin with, that 'May and December' jogged along amicably together. She was a woman—well, a child, if you will—who looked up to me, who believed that I was a good man, and who had been a friend of my father's."

"I'm sure he found something to like in me. Both being unlicked men, there was a tie between us; we could compare notes of all our blunders and mistakes, and see where we missed our chance, or where the chances missed us by. I had set up in business, too, and failed, of course; my life has been an utter failure from the beginning to the end, and why I was born, and what good I have ever been, are subjects on which I ponder very much."

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even little Jessie should go down to the sea-side. "What! in this cold weather? Not I!" "There are warm places, I believe, Torquay—Ventnor—Bournemouth."

"Oh, shut up," she cried. "I shan't go. It would be worse there than here, and more alone."

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AROUND THE WORLD.

The Norwegian intend erecting a monument to Ole Bull.

One of the most beautiful models in Paris is a young woman who comes from the blue-grass region of Kentucky.

The Emperor of the French gave \$250,000 for Mr. Longman's will, which is to be her future home.

Three biographies of Carlyle are in preparation. Mr. Froude will be the first.

The celebrated Italian embalmer, Paolo Gorini, lately died at Lodi, aged 68.

The Prince of Wales gave a dinner to twenty-five guests recently at the Marlborough Club, London.

Among the signs of returning business prosperity in Switzerland may be noted the fact that the railway for the year 1880 has exceeded those of 1879 by 2,000,000.

Lord Randolph Churchill's famous party of four in Parliament have taken apartments at a joint venture in one of the eight-story blocks in Broadway, Westminster.

There are at present about 800 Cherokee Indians in North Carolina, owning 80,000 acres of land and \$40,000 in cash.

It is reported that the deposed Khedive of Egypt has been entering into secret negotiations with the British Government.

The Troy treasures of Dr. Schliemann lately exhibited at South Kensington, London, and now presented to the German Government, have arrived in Berlin.

Michael Davitt, the Land League prisoner, is a Roman Catholic and the son of a tenant farmer, and was born at Straid, near Castlebar, in the county of Mayo.

A banquet was recently given by a bourgeoisie of Brescia which is destined to make its mark in the annals of cookery.

The Methodist ministers of the Springfield district of Massachusetts, in their annual meeting, had a lively two hours' discussion on fasting and healing.

Prince Bismarck is a confirmed smoker, and under his speakership are held the Tobacco Parliaments with which his Saturday evening receptions, regularly recurrent throughout the Reichstag session, invariably conclude.

Peoples Pillage the City While the Troops are Endeavouring to Defend It.

LIMA, Jan. 26.—The lamentable news announcing the defeat of the Peruvian army by the victorious Chileans reached Callao early on the evening of the 13th inst.

The usual vivas which preceded a storm seemed to have been the password of the despoilers, who commenced operations on the evening of the 13th inst.

The spectacle which the fire in the bay displayed is indescribable. Foreigners, fearing the city would be blown up, were compelled to leave their homes, merely contenting themselves with the few valuables they were able to take with them.

The debates in the Italian Parliament and French Legislature are taken down by a stenographic machine.

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