THE ANDOVER NEWS.

VOL. III ANDOVER ALLEGANY COUNTY, N. Y., APRIL 23, 1890. NO. 35.

...ness Love, Time and Death.

Love, Time and Death
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Were journeying;
One by the flying years,
One by the wide grave
Was hurried away.
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Time will bear off Love
Death will bear off Time
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One by the wide grave
Was hurried away.
Love—till Death my love restored
—Frederick Locker.

ON THE BRIG COUNTESS.

"The other day I saw a notice in a newspaper to the effect that the coroner had decided to release the case of Mrs. Allan White, daughter of Capt. Thomas of the brig Countess. To the general reader those lines meant nothing. I do not suppose there are fifty people in all England today who can recall the case of the Countess, although the particulars were published far and wide, and finally appeared in book form. It is thirty years since the circumstances occurred, and as I was the sole survivor of the crew, and the one who gave all the particulars to the English press, perhaps I can tell the adventure in a way to interest you.

"The Countess was a Bristol brig, owned in part and commanded by Capt. Thomas, who was not only a thorough seaman but a man of excellent heart. We were bound out to Georgetown, in British Guinea, with cargo to call at Jamaica. This was my third voyage with Capt. Thomas, the other two extending only to ports in Spain and return. I was an apprentice, or ship's boy, having nothing to do with the cabin but living with the crew in the fo'castle and leaning to be a sailor. On the day we left Bristol I was 16 years of age, and stout and robust for a boy of my size. We carried two mates, a cook, and seven men before the mast. This was very full handed for a brig of her size, but it was one of the peculiarities of the captain never to put to sea short handed. Rather than do so he would carry one hand extra. He was often laughed at for this, but he contended that it paid in the long run, and so it did.

"After we left port and got things ship shape I had opportunity to look over the crew and see what they were made of, and I was not long in making up my mind, boy as I was, that we had shipped a hard lot. There is always a leader in the fo'castle and in these days it was the best fighter. Seamanship and education had to bow to brute strength. We were not out three days before a burly big fellow who went by the name of "Bristol Bob," but whose real name was Havens, had established himself as "boss." If he had had the good of the ship in view his ability would have been for her benefit, but it soon transpired that he had plans of his own. At sea the first matesmade his own watch, while the second mate stands for the captain. Our second mate was named Mizner, and I was in his watch, as was also Bristol Bob and a couple of his chums. The first mate was named Parker, and it soon transpired that he was a good seaman but a man of little tact or judgment. While the captain was too lenient he was too harsh, and we had not been at sea a week before the second did not seem to be clear as to whether he should side with the men or the officers.

"Before reaching Jamaica the crew had been on the point of mutiny half a dozen times. There had been blows and kicks and cuffs; the first mate had been knocked down; the captain had called the crew aft and made them a speech; the second mate had given the men to understand that he sided with them on reaching Jamaica every one of the crew would have deserted but for the plans of the ringleader. He had already sown seeds which were taking root. The captain did expect the men to cut sticks, and was surprised that none left. I heard him say as much to Mr. Parker. When the latter found that the men were to stay by he threatened to go ashore himself, claiming that such men could only be handled by enforcing the severest discipline, but the captain somehow smoothed it over with him, and there we left the island we still had every man aboard who had shipped at Bristol. On several occasions I had seen Bristol Bob and his chums in close conversation, and on several other occasions the cook had slipped into the forecastle, where he had no business to be, to hold confabs. I could see plain enough that something suspicious was in the wind, and I think Mr. Parker also suspected the plotting, as we had no sooner left Kingston, that I saw him closely watching all the men. In setting the watches anew, Bob and two of his friends and myself were placed in his watch.

"For the first three days out nothing unusual occurred. The man did their work as well as could be asked for, and were so respectful as to creak surprised. Everything was on the surface, however. When out of sight in the fo'castle the men were growling and cursing worse than before. One afternoon—it was the fourth day, I believe—I was sent aft from my sleep to take the place of a sailor by a convenient between watch and a man named Jackson, who claimed to be sick. I believe he was sleeping sick. I have thought I have slept on every kind of craft on every kind of cruise to this day, but I never did sleep while I can't ...

...ment, and if we can get our latitude and longitude, I can see at a glance just in what part of the world we are. We have not sighted any one, and the log will tell us how far we have run. We know that all the islands are to the northeast. Every one is down on the chart. Beyond them is the Atlantic. The island I am after is not down on the chart. It is northeast of Trinidad, and maybe 200 miles away.

"Don't Mizner know?" asked the other.

"Never heard of it, but this is his first trip this way."

"Is he agreed?"

"Certain. He is to be first, you second."

"But all are to live alike?"

"Correct. We are just officers in name. We all eat in the cabin, sleep where we please, and share and share alike. Nobody is to set himself up as better than anybody else."

"That's fair. And the captain and mate are to go?"

"Of course."

"Well, we'll have it all understood, and the man who gives it away dies!"

"I'll warrant you that I cut his throat with my own hands!"

The men presently went about their business, but I made the pretense of sleeping soundly until called to relieve the other watch. I was all in a tremble at what I had heard, and was also all at sea as to what course I should pursue. While it seemed the proper way for me to go to the captain or mate with my information, the reader must not overlook the difficulties in the way. I should have no opportunity to speak with Mr. Parker during the watch, and how was I to get below to interview him or the captain without being seen? Had only a part of the men been in the conspiracy I might have succeeded very well, but as it was, all eyes would watch me, they had not taken me into the plan because I was only a boy and of no account, but if they had any suspicion that I had picked up information they would watch me closely enough. I planned a dozen different ways to reach the captain or mate, and that I did not put the latter on his guard was his own fault. One night during our watch he called to me to bring him something from his stateroom. Bob and his friends were forward at the heel of the bowsprit, and as I came out of the cabin Mr. Parker was at the water casks. As I reached him I whispered:

"I should very much like to speak to you or the captain, sir."

"If you don't get forward I'll speak to you in a way you'll remember for a year to come!" he growled, in reply.

No doubt he imagined that I had some complaint to make; but had he permitted me to speak the words it might have prevented the tragedy which followed. I was hurriedly urged me from approaching him again, or from seeking opportunity to speak to the captain, and from that time on I felt quite positive that some of the men were always watching me.

We had favoring winds and a fair passage up the Caribbean, and one night I heard Mr. Parker say to the captain as that officer was about to leave the deck, that Trinidad would be on our starboard quarter by daylight. We were not to call there, but round the island and head to the southward. This was soon after 12 o'clock, and shortly after my watch had come on deck. It was a fine, starlight night, with a five knot breeze, and there was little work for the watch to do. I was at the wheel, for I could take my trick in fine weather with any of them. About 1 o'clock Bristol Bob, who was in his forecastle, came aft to the foremast and sang out, though not over loud, and in a very respectful voice:

"Mr. Parker, the brig seems to have picked up a lot of floating wreck stuff across her bows. Will you please come forward?"

The mate growled out something and disappeared from my view. Five minutes later Bob and the entire remainder of the crew came aft in a body, all in their bare feet. I couldn't make out yet what was going on, and Bob took the wheel from me and said:

"Boy, run down and tell the captain that Mr. Parker has been took very sick on his watch."

Some of the men chuckled a bit over this speech, and then I mistrusted that the mate had been killed. On the instant I made up my mind to warn the captain. I found him sound asleep, but he dressed, and as soon as he was on his feet I told him what I had overheard in the fo'castle, and what I suspected had just occurred on deck. He was wonderful how coolly he took the exciting news.

"Are you sure both watches are on body?" he asked.

"Yes, sir."

"And the men have come aft in a body?"

"Yes, sir."

"Is Mr. Mizner with them?"

"I am sure I saw him."

"And Mr. Parker is nowhere to be seen?"

"No, Sir."

"Then I fear you are right. Go and bolt the doors of the companionway for me while I get my pistols."

The men stood at the entrance to the companion, and as they caught sight of me they stepped back a little, supposing the captain was following.

I slammed and bolted the swing doors, but not a moment too soon, and I was bolting the door at the foot of the steps when I heard them cursing out that they were betrayed. The captain was long in coming, and in adding to the bolt we pulled a heavy chair full over against the door and got a brace against it as well.

The men on deck were very quiet for the next half hour, no doubt holding a council of war as to what should be done. The first thing they did was to alter the course of the brig to due east, and the next thing was to ask for a parley with the captain. He said not a word until one of them smashed a pane of glass in the skylight, and then he demanded to know what was wanted.

"The case is this," replied Bristol Bob in his gruffest voice: "Mr. Parker has been given a lift over the rail, and is now holding his track at the bottom of the sea. If you will come up and surrender like a gentleman we'll turn you adrift in the yawl to sail yourself ashore. If you refuse, we'll make an end of you."

"Are all the crew in this?" asked the captain.

"All of them."

"I don't believe Mr. Mizner is with you."

"Aye, but I am!" answered that worthy, "and I'd advise you to do as we say, if you care for your life."

"They'd murder me the moment I stepped on deck," whispered the captain to me. "I'd be killed anyhow, and I might as well die like a gentleman."

He then called to them that he'd never surrender, and that he'd shoot down any man he could bring within range. The fellows cursed and yelled in response, and though we could hear them moving about the decks from that time till daylight, they made no new move. When day broke Bristol Bob again demanded a surrender, but received the same answer. We expected them to smash in the rest of the skylight, but this they hesitated to do, as they would have no means of repairing it when the captain was disposed of. There was not even a pistol among them, while the captain had a revolver, a double barreled pistol and a musket. He also had a sword in his stateroom, which would prove an ugly weapon at close quarters. While I was only a boy, I had both pluck and nerve, and I could handle a pistol to do an enemy damage.

Daylight was not two hours old before the mutineers had discovered that they had captured the wrong end of the brig first. They had the decks and the fo'castle, but the captain held the cabin. By listening at the stern ports and under the skylight we heard much of what was said. The brig was plodding due east, and we heard words dropped about a mysterious island—buried gold—living like nabobs and so on. How to come at us was a puzzle, but nothing was done until midwater noon. Then the doors of the companion were burst in, and the men encouraged each other to attack the cabin door. Each hung back, however, as there was a lot of entry at the foot of the stairs, with a turn to the right to reach the door, on account of which they could not bring a beam to bear, nor could more than one work at a time. Realizing their disadvantage, and wishing to come at their end the safest way, they were ready to make any promise to bring the captain out. He defied them, and thus two days and two nights passed.

The brig had meanwhile been making good speed to the east, and we now heard the men growling because the island had not been sighted. On the forenoon of the third day there were several violent quarrels among them, and in one of these the second mate was stabbed to death and his body flung overboard. The captain had treated me very kindly, and we had not suffered for food or drink, there being a full cooler of water in the cabin when the row began. Hence I provided myself with some other fine provisions in his own pantry, and while I stood watch (three hours he stood six. He said the end would be that both of us would be killed, and he was impatient for the mutineers to begin their work so that he might have a shot at them. On this third day Bristol Bob stood on the port quarter, with the entire remainder of the crew came aft in a body, all in their bare feet. I couldn't make out yet what was going on, and Bob took the wheel from me and said:

"Boy, run down and tell the captain that Mr. Parker has been took very sick on his watch."

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Pleasure of Reading.

It is perfectly possible for a man, not a professional student, and who only gives to reading the leisure hours of a business life, to acquire such a general knowledge of the laws of nature and the facts of history that every great advance made in either department shall be to him both intelligible and interesting, and he may besides have among his familiar friends a character worthy whose memory is embalmed in the pages of memoir or biography. All this is ours for the asking. All this we shall ask for if only it be our happy fortune to love for its own sake the beauty and the knowledge to be gathered from books. And if this be our fortune, the world may be kind or unkind, it may seem to us to be hastening on the wings of enlightenment and progress to an imminent millennium, or it may weigh us down with the sense of insoluble difficulty and irremediable wrong; but whatever else it be, so long as we have good health and a good library, it will never be dull.—A. J. Balfour.

How to Blush to Order.

A new blush has been invented by some ingenious individual. It can be laid on half an hour or so before it is required to act, and can be set, like an alarm clock, to go off, or, rather, to come on, at a certain time. This is a dangerous and effective weapon to place in the armory of a beauty whose natural blushes are of the past, but the resources of science are, apparently, unfathomable. A new toilet powder is announced in the same category which "defies perspiration." If this be true the remarkable invention may also be said to defy hygiene.

LAST WORDS OF GREAT MEN.

How Many of Them Were Actually Spoken by Their Reputed Authors?

An exceedingly interesting volume might be made up of the dying words and speeches of men whom the world calls famous. Their final exits from the great stage have been generally edifying and always characteristic.

"God be praised," exclaimed Wolfe, the hero of Quebec, learning that the French were giving way in every direction, "I die happy." His antagonist, Montcalm, also received a mortal wound while endeavoring to rally his men, and when told that his end was approaching made answer: "So much the better; I shall not live to see the surrender of Quebec."

"I pray thee, see me up safe, but for the coming down I can shift for myself," remarked Sir Thomas More, observing the weakness of the scaffold.

"I heard say the executioner was very good, and I have a little neck," said Anne Boleyn, putting her hands about it and laughing heartily.

The unhappy Charles I expired with the word "Remember" on his lips, and the last words attributed "Buckshot" Forster were "No home rule," while Rabelais calmly remarked: "Drop the curtain, the farce is played out."

With some a presentiment that they are about to die is the first symptoms of approaching death. Mozart wrote his requiem under the conviction that the monument he was erecting to his genius would prove a monument to his own remains. When life was ebbing fast he called for the score, and as he mused over it, he said: "Did I not tell you truly that it was for myself that I composed this death chaunt?" Berwick, the famous French engineer, was last employed upon a representation of "The old horse waiting for death," and Hogarth delineated the death of all things, and having given it a last touch, seized his pallet and broke it in pieces, remarking: "I have finished."

Many remarkable instances may also be cited in which the dying mind murmured out the names of friends and the occupations and recollections of past life. Goethe's dying lips murmured something about a beautiful woman's face, and Napoleon's last thoughts were for the head of the army, while Disraeli, some quarter of an hour before his death, raised himself a little in his bed, and stretching himself out in the old familiar way that he was wont when rising to reply in debate, while his lips moved in silence.

De Lagny, the great mathematician, was asked the square of twelve when he was no longer able to recognize his friends about his bed, and mechanically answered "144." No less striking were the last words of Lord Tenterden, the famous English judge. Some time before his death he had been delirious and talking incoherently, but presently recovering his composure and raising himself from his pillow, he was heard to say, in slow and solemn tones, as when he used to conclude his summing up in cases of great importance: "And now, gentlemen of the jury, you will consider your verdict."

Sometimes the strained thread breaks with a sudden snap. It was in this way that Boileau expired from the effects of dropsy. A friend entered the room where he was sitting, and the poet, in one and the same breath, bid him hail and farewell. "Good day and adieu," said he; "it will be a very long adieu," and instantly expired.—Once a Week.

A Woman's Way.

"My husband doesn't chew any more tobacco," said a newly married lady to a number of friends, "or, at least he doesn't where I can see him."

"How did you stop him?" they all asked.

"The morning after we were married," began the lady, "and he and I were sitting on the front porch, I noticed he was ill at ease, and finally I asked him what was the matter with him."

"My darling," he said, taking my hands, "there is something I should have told you before we were married."

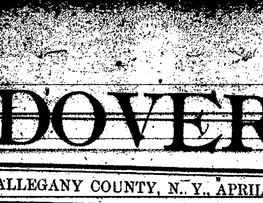
"What is it?" I gasped, as the vision of another woman swept over me.

"Love," he answered, "I am an inveterate tobacco chewer. Can you, will you forgive me?"

As he finished, I slipped my hand from his, and drawing out a box of snuff and a brush, I said:

"Oh, John, I'm so glad you spoke of it, for I'm nearly crazy for a dip."

"His face was a picture, I can tell you, and in less than three minutes we had entered into a solemn compact of true value, sales are sure. All paying employment and looking thoroughly first-class; as to cost, low price, should write for descriptive circular. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.



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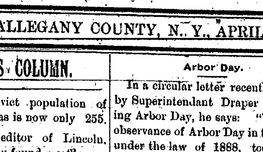

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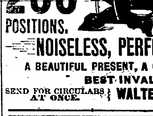

What Kind of Ears Have You?

Ears with curved hanging lobes are by far the most common, while not more than one person in fifty possesses the straight lobe I mean. This peculiar feature is often hereditary, and can be traced back in some families for generations. People with musical tastes generally have large and prominent ears, and are said to be more tender and cruelly.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Strange Crabs.

In Bermuda the hermit crab carries heavy shells up the hills, puzzle future geologists. Another species climbs the mangrove trees. A shore crab in the Cape Verde Island may "be seen running along like a piece of paper blown by a strong wind." In Ascension Island there are crabs which "climb up to the top of Green mountain, and the larger ones steal the young rabbits from their holes and devour them." The famous robber crab of the Philippines, that pounces and eats cocoanuts, is itself roasted out of its hole and feasted on by the wild swine.—Edinburgh Review.

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WOMAN'S COLUMN.

The entire convict population of prohibition Kansas is now only 255.

A temperance editor of Lincoln, Nebraska, recently found a coffin on his doorstep, placed there by the liquor-men to indicate his fate if he continued to 'prosecute' them, where upon the editor sold the coffin for $7 and presented the money to the W. C. T. U.

A German who confesses that he took not less than nine drinks of intoxicants a day, for many years, strongly recommends the hot water cure and says: 'I have taken a great deal of the so-called "drink-cure," but it is very expensive and the system soon craves it like drink, but the hot water affords entire relief, if taken at once in the morning."

An Englishman who insulated his bedstead by placing underneath each post a broken off bottle, says he had not been free from rheumatism or gout for fifteen years, and that he began to improve immediately after the application of the insulators. A paper, quoting this, wisely says: 'There's many a fellow who could cure his gout, if he would break off the bottom of his glass bottle in time.'

In many states, the March and April town meetings are now over. In some cases women sat in the gallery until the vote for school committee was called, then came down and voted, and returned to the gallery to look on while other matters of equal interest to them were settled by the men alone. The question must have arisen in the minds of many, why women, who were as much interested as men, and as intelligent, should not also have had a vote on questions of common concern.—Woman's Journal.

'Josiah Allen's Wife,' in giving the world a large piece of her mind on the subject of license asks the following questions in her homely but pointed way:

'If a deadly serpent had broken loose from some circus, and was writhin' and twistin' his way through Jonesville, swallerin' down a man or woman every few days, would men stand with their hands in their pockets, or lemin' up ag'inst barn-doors a-whittlin', arguin' feebly from year to year, whether it was best, after all, to let him go free? After they had seen some of their best friends swallowed down by it, wouldn't they chase it into any hole they could get it into? Wouldn't they turn the first key on it they could get a hold off? And if it broke loose from that, wouldn't they try another key, and another, till they got one that would hold him?

'Do you suppose they would rent out that serpent at so much a year to crush and swaller folks according to law? And would it be any easier for the folks that was crushed and swallered and for the survivin' friends of the same, if they was killed by act of congress?'

ERIE RAILWAY.

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Eastward from ANDOVER, N. Y.

7:33 a. m. Daily. No. 8—Vestibuled limited for New York. does not stop at Andover.
11:13 a. m. Daily. No 10 -New York day express stopping at all stations to Hornellsville. Connects except Sunday for Philadelphia.
7:39 p. m. Daily. No. 14—Hornellsville accommodation. Connects for Philadelphia daily.
7:45 p. m. Daily. No. 12—Night express for New York and Boston. does not stop at Andover.
12:57 p. m. No. 55 Except Sunday—Way freight and accomodation for Hornellsville.

Westward from ANDOVER, N. Y.

1:37 a. m. Daily. No. 5—Vestibule limited for Chicago, Cleveland, Cincinnati and St Louis. Does not stop at Andover.
9:47 a. m. Daily. No. 7—Pacific Express. for Chicago, Cleveland, Cincinnati and St Louis.
1:41 p. m. Daily. No. 29—Accomodation for Dunkirk and Buffalo via Ingham.
8:22 p. m. Daily. No. 1—Accomodation for Salamanca.
7:00 a. m. No. 95. Except Sunday—Way freight and accomodation for Salamanca.

Further information from C. H. RICHARDSON, agent at Andover, or
GEO. E. LALLEN, Gen. Northern Passenger Agt.
L. L. FARMER, Gen. Passenger Agent.

B. E. & C. R. R.
T. G. PLATT, Receiver.

WEST BOUND.

Leave Wellsville	8.00 a. m.	2.15 pm
" Allentown	8.38 a. m.	2.53 pm
" Bolivar	9.05 a. m.	3.20 pm
" Ceres	9.33 a. m.	3.48 pm
" Eldred	10.05 a. m.	4.20 pm
Arrive Bradford	11.35 a. m.	5.30 pm

EAST BOUND.

Leave Bradford	8.15a m.	2.10 p m
" Eldred	10.15 a m.	4.25 p m
" Ceres	10.52 a m.	5.02 p m
" Bolivar	11.15 a m.	5.25 p m
" Allentown	11.43 a m.	5.53 p m
Arrive Wellsville	12.20 a m.	6.30 p m

W. W. ATWOOD, Sup't,
Wellsville, N. Y.
F. M. BAKER Ag't Receiver.

THE LADIES' FAVORITE THE LIGHT RUNNING NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE. THE FINEST IN WOODWORK, FINISH AND ATTACHMENTS. THE BEST. NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS. CHICAGO, ILL. 28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. ATLANTA, GA. ST. LOUIS, MO. DALLAS, TEX. FOR SALE BY

PEERLESS DYES ARE THE BEST For BLACK STOCKINGS, Made in 40 Colors (has neither Smut, Wash Out Nor Fade. Sold by Druggists. Also Peerless Brown Paints—6 colors. Peerless Laundry Bluing. Peerless Ink Powders—6 colors. Peerless Shoe & Harness Dressing. Peerless Egg Dyes—8 colors.

THE NEWS.

$1.00 per year, 60 cents for 6 months, 35 cents for three months.

ASK YOUR FRIENDS ABOUT IT.

Your distressing cough can be cured. We know it because Kemp's Balsam within the past few years has cured so many coughs and colds in this community. Its remarkable sale has been won entirely by its genuine merit. Ask your friend who has used it what he thinks of Kemp's Balsam. There is no medicine so pure, none so effective. Large bottles 50 cents and $1 at all druggists.

For Sale.

A very desirable property situated just outside the village of Andover. Good house, barn and outbuildings, five acres good land, good well of water, young orchard. Will be sold cheap, on easy terms. Apply to H. E. Vars, An...

WANTED.

100 LADIES WANTED.

And 400 men to call on my druggist for a free trial bottle of Lane's Family Medicine, the great foot and heart remedy, discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing the complexion it does wonders. It is the best spring medicine known. Large size package, 50 cents. At all druggists.

Arbor Day.

In a circular letter recently issued by Superintendant Draper concerning Arbor Day, he says: "The first observance of Arbor Day in this state, under the law of 1888, took place May 3, 1889. More than half the school districts of the state reported as having observed the day by planting trees about school grounds. In nearly every case the planting was accompanied by interesting literary exercises.

This result was very satisfactory. It is hoped that all districts which observed the day in 1889, may observe the day with still greater enthusiasm this year, and that school districts which did not observe it may be induced to inaugurate the custom on May 2, next.

While the work performed on Arbor Day cannot counteract in a sensible degree the constant inroads upon our forests, made necessary by the unceasing demands of our rapidly increasing population, the children of the common wealth may be taught to love nature, and a reverence for trees. Wanton destruction of our forests may be stayed, and something can certainly be done through this agency to make attractive the school grounds of the state, already too long neglected."

CARRIED OFF BY A GORILLA.

The Startling Adventure Which Befell an African Woman.

"The natives of Africa are cowards in war," said Carl Steckleman, the explorer, to a reporter. "They prefer to take prisoners, and comparatively few of their enemies are killed outright. They are afraid to strike for fear they will receive a more damaging blow in return. They make slaves of their prisoners, and the captives have a sorry time. Of all enemies they dread the gorilla most; and he is a foe that no man dare despise. He will fight at sight. Numbers do not deter him. He is so human and desperate in his defense and attack that the Africans have long learned that to fight with a gorilla is to fight to the death.

"This dreadful animal keeps to the woods, as it is necessary for him to grasp hold of the boughs as he walks on his hind legs. A man is, therefore, comparatively safe if he is on the plains. There are some extraordinary things told of the gorilla. I will relate one of them. I had always heard it said that the male gorilla would not take a woman. This is the common belief in some tribes.

"One day we came to a village in which one hut had been built apart from the rest. We inquired for the reason of this, and found that it had been dedicated to a witch. This witch was greatly revered. She had been the wife of a gorilla. The woman had lived in a village in a house which stood on the edge of the forest. A great tree overhung her shanty. In the village all trees had been cut down as a precaution against the gorillas. One night one of these animals came out of the forest, got up into the big tree which overhung the woman's house, climbed down on the roof, threw the roof off, swung down into hut, seized the woman, climbed up through the hole in the roof, up into the tree, and went away into the woods, carrying the woman with him.

"The gorilla's great strength made this an easy thing to do. He could hold her in one arm, and with his two hind legs and his one free fore arm make his way up and down trees or through the woods. The woman was gone for many days. The people saw that her house had been torn off. They looked carefully around the house and saw that there were no signs of violence. They then came to the dread enemy had carried her off.

"One day she came back. She told a wonderful story. The gorilla had carried her for miles into the woods and finally had climbed a great tree and deposited her in his home. There he treated her very kindly, brought her food and drink, but would not permit her to leave. After watching her carefully for many days he finally left her, probably intending to return in a short time, convinced that she would remain. The woman came down to the ground, and, after wandering in the forest for several days, made her way back to the village. The people at first were afraid to kill her, but they finally concluded that she was possessed of extraordinary powers. They therefore built her a house, supplied her with food, with every comfort, and look up to her as a sacred person."—Auckland (New Zealand) News.

Origin of Quinine.

Of the thousands who say quinine is "good for everything," few are aware that its introduction into the pharmacopœia is of comparatively recent date. Quinine is one of the most common of homœopathic drugs and is used for all ailments. It is an alkaloid obtained from the cinchona bark, whose wonderful properties as a tonic became known about 1637. At that time the countess of Cinchon, vice queen of Peru, was very ill with a lingering fever, and the best medical men of South America were in attendance and had almost despaired of the country recovery. One day a wealthy woman appeared at the palace and gave the countess maid a bark which she directed to be given to her mistress. The countess rallied, and in a short time recovered. The strange bark was then called cinchona bark, whose praises the vice queen was always singing.—Chicago Times.

Improved Life Saving Apparatus.

A valuable addition to the modern devices for the saving of life consists of a pistol, two lines, each 140 feet in length, 3 sticks of arrows and 27 cartridges, which are all packed in a box 11 inches long and 8 inches wide and weighing complete only 6½ pounds. The pistol is of great strength and is said to have been tested as far as a rifle. The line is of the best selected material, warranted not to kink or part in firing the shot, which, by a special system of winding, it can be fired instantly and made to fire again, in case of failure to reach the desired place. It can readily be operated by one man, the left hand holding the pistol and the right hand holding the pistol.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Bashfulness Habits in Boston.

As a Boston horse car was going north the other evening with a young lady and an old gentleman as sole passengers, the maiden exhibited symptoms of impatience at the slow progress made. She ran her head to hail for a team on the track, and she would have got off but for the gentleman, who said: "It's only for half a minute—don't be impatient." Then the car waited two minutes—on a switch, and she put her head out of the window, then got out, walked up and down and was on the platform when he said