

and one c's, and he killed them all over

800 yards, except one deer, which he shot on the run and about 150 yards' distance, breaking its neck.—J. S. Jones, U. S. A., Retired, in Army and Navy Journal.

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### ELEPHANT CURIOSITY.

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An Animal Which Stands With Its Feet Imbedded In Reefs.

On the Miles Wilbur farm, less than two miles from Palmyra, Wis., nearly

midway between Bald bluff and the  
Cerulean spring, on a wild, rocky hill-  
side of the Kettle range of bluffs, may  
be found a huge rock known far and  
near as the "stone elephant."  
It is annually visited by large num-  
bers of people, some of whom pronounce  
it a petrified elephant of monster size,  
but the theory most generally believed  
is that it was hewed out of the solid  
rock in which it seemed imbedded cen-  
turies ago by some prehistoric race.  
As if to substantiate this latter theory,  
from time to time many valuable tools,

police and implements unknown to the people of this age have been found about its base and in that immediate vicinity. It is about 20 feet long, 6 or 8 feet high, of a dark gray color and weighs hundreds of tons. The body only is above the level of the ground, its legs being deeply buried, holding it firmly in a standing position.

A tradition believed by many is that around this huge stone the Indians gathered to offer sacrifice to the Great Spirit and burn their prisoners at the stake or make them the victims of slow torture known only to the Indians. It is a long established and generally believed story that this immense stone was the work of the Big Dipper.

spring were some of their most famous battlefields and hunting grounds.—Boston Transcript.

## HIS CHECK WAS GOOD

### THE STORY OF A RAGGED MAN AND A GOTHAM HOTEL CLERK.

An Amusing Incident Which Demonstrates  
How a Man Can Be a Gentleman and  
Know That It Is Not Always Wise to  
Judge a Man by the Cut of His Coat or  
the Fit of His Trousers.

Dave Gelvin—it is pronounced Gail-  
vin—of Maitland, Mo., is one of the  
cattle barons of northwest Missouri, a  
section of country which has a large  
number of cattle barons. As a hustler  
and a pusher Dave has few equals and

Dave is always so busy looking after his cattle interests that he seldom has time to "dress up" in his company clothes, and at first sight a stranger would take him for an innocent granger, eager to buy a gold brick or likely to blow out the gas.

Several years ago Dave shipped a lot of export cattle from Maitland and went as far as New York with them. When he arrived in New York, he looked him-

the ragged end of poverty, but he was too busy to secure a change of clothing. He had some business to transact and intended taking a train for home the next morning. Dave is a lover of the good things of life, so he inquired his way to the Hoffman House and affixed his name to the register. The clerk looked at him for a moment and asked if he wanted a room.

"Any baggage?"

"No."

"Our rates are \$10 a day, and we require cash in advance from unknown parties," said the clerk.

"Oh, darn your rates; give me the room. I want to wash," said Dave.

"All right. Ten dollars, please."

Dave ran his hand in his pocket, but all he could fish up was \$3.71. This sum was made up by a silver dollar, two silver half dollars, two quarters,

"Oh, I'll pay you in the morning," said Dave, turning to go to the elevator. But the clerk knew a thing or two. He was not to be caught that way—no he.

"There is no deviation from our rules, sir," the clerk said politely but firmly. "You must pay in advance."

"Then I'll give you a check," said Gelvin, who was rapidly becoming angry.

He stepped back to the desk, slipped out a check for \$500 and handed it to the clerk. But the clerk was not a greenhorn. He was a New Yorker, he was. He would not accept the check unless less certified.

By this time Dave was mad. He said a few words in Latin, or in a language that sounded like it was of a foreign origin.

"Confound your rules, you blasted chump! I could buy and sell you ten

The clerk called a messenger boy and dispatched him to the Chemical National, with a note asking if a check of \$500 signed by David Gelvin of Maitland, Mo., was good.

Due time the messenger returned with an answer. It read, "Mr. Gelvin's check worth \$800 is perfectly good."

The clerk at once became obsequious. There was nothing too good for Mr. Gelvin of Missouri.

"Well, give me back the check," said Dave. "I'll go over to the bank."

The check was handed to the irate man, and he marched out and never returned. The clerk was evidently filled with curiosity about the Missourian. So he sent a letter to Charley Donovan, cashier of the Maitland bank, asking Gelvin's check for \$1,000 was good. Charley wrote back that Gelvin's check for \$1,000 was perfectly good; but that was good for \$10,000, for five times that, and then he would have a balance.

in the bank. "You dod blanked fool," wrote Donovan, "if Gelvin takes a notion to buy your third rate habshery an' offers a check for it, take it quick. It's as good as the gold."

Dave declares that the ambition of his life is to go back to New York some time and dazzle the eyes of that hotel clerk. He insists that when the time comes he is going to dress like a king, hire a corps of footmen, a dozen state carry 87 trunks, travel in a special car

This will explain why Gelvin is such a tireless worker. He has enough to live on in luxury and ease all the rest of his life, but he has not yet accumulated enough to make that New York trip in what he considers the proper style. Until he does he will work harder than any hired man on his place.—*Ymaha World-Herald.*

"I regret to say," she said reprovingly, "that you do not always use words with a due regard for their exact meaning."

He bowed with becoming humility.

"Now, if Fido had bitten you," she went on, caressing the dog, "you would doubtless be angry, and he might be mad."

He shook his head.

"No," he replied with much feeling

for he had no great love for the dog, "he would not be mad; he would be dead."  
—Chicago Post.

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**Somewhat True.**  
To err is human, and to stick to it is  
till more so.—Chicago News.