name Archibald McLeod, and he was a brother of William McLood, a New York morchant of filty years since. William McLood was a great lover of fine horseflesh, and his brother Archibald had the same ' horsey' tendency, but while the New Yorker had a great liking for entertain ing his friends in the most princely style, the Californian was a perfect misanthrope in every sense of the word; in short, this mysterious personage, although sound as a nut on every proposition save one, was a monomeniae on this ohtary subject : he imagined himself heir-atlaw to the throne of the Stuarts, and, further-more, was taken with the belief that the emissaries of England's Quoon were on the watch to assassinate him.

This accounted for the absence of a sign on his office door; it also accounted for having his letters a ldressed to the old Scotch gillie, Donaid Gracie by name, who kept a box in the pustoffice. Dark stories were told of him. Some said teat he was the man that murdered Corlies in Jack Colton's gambling-house in 1813, for which Colton was tried and acquitted; others that he was an old British naval captain, who had killed a brother officer in a duel, and was forced thereby to leave England and Her Majes. WAR ty's service; while yet others claimed him as one of the exited members of the House of Or leans, for he conversed fluently in French. Donald bought everything for the house, how. ever, and paid all the bills, so that his master could complet ly hold off all inquisitive people, and make them keep their distance.

A match trotting race, for \$500 a side, was to come off between the stallion Mystery, owned by a Sacramento butcher, and the horse Dave Hill, owned by a farmer living near Elm Grove. At that time the marrator of these incidents whom we will call C-, was a clerk on a Red Bluff steamboat, and while he was at a public doors being open. Every shot fired by this resort one evening the conversation turned on strange man rang the bell with deadly accuracy, Sacramento trotters in general, but more particularly on the merits of the two horses named above. The consequence of the 'chaff' was the match between the two for \$1,000, to trot to wagons. C — backing Dave Hill, whom he was also to drive, and the late Sam Hyatt doing the same for the stallion. Immediately after making the match the betting was 2 to 1 on Mystery, as the stallion was a great favorite in Sacramento, while Dave was hardly known except by the name of Tom Merry's Bull Pup, for he had the ugliest head that ever was glued on a horse. But it must be borne in mind that a horse doesn't trot with his head. As the day of the race approached, the odds on the Sacramento stallion advanced to 100 to 30, and the eventful morning broke hot enough to broil a deer in the open air. The track was in the best order, and before noon the last deposit of the stakes was made, and everyone who could get away was off for the scene of action, the race-track, but the attendance was burely local, no persons from outside the city being present. Arrived at the track judges were soon chosen, and they drew for places. Dave Hill winning the pole, but this did not change the betting, for the Mystery men were bold and confident, while a few steamboat and cattle men from the Corumnes were the only takers of the long odds. Looking through the crowd behind the judges' stand, one would have seen the tall, stern figure of 'The Flying Dutchman, seated in his buggy, with the old servitor in a quiet suit of gray, and the rat-tailed horse apparently taking as much interest in the proceedings as any of the bipeds. Both horses came squarely up to the score for the first heat without any attempt at the jockeying which characterizes the drivers nowadays, and the two received the drum tap to start when both were were abreast and trotting squarely. Going around the first turn the stallion led, only to resign the lead to Dave Hill at the half, who retained the lead handily to the head of the stretch, where the stallion, however, came with a rush and the farmer's horse not being able to stand the pace, left his feet half-way up, and Mystery got the heat in 2:46. The next heat, 0—, with Dave Hill, adopted different factics, and forced the pace from the word 'go,' but it was no use, the other had the most speed and heat him by a neck and shoulders after a close race in 2:451. As the race was mile and repeat, ended it in Mystery's favor, but as Dave Hill was being driven to the stable 'The Flying Dutchman 'called to C--, and told him to match Mystery over again, to go in harness.

C— replied that it was impossible, as he had field to got that race in the first place.

All right, then, said this strange genius, match my horse here against him, to go the

use, as they couldn't get out at any price. The second heat was but a repetition of the first, the bay taking the lead and winning m an exercise gart for him, while Mystery was on his tip-toes all through, and despite the great efforts of his driver was beaten easily in 2:40½. After the stakes were paid over to C. he haskened to his backer, the Heir of the Stuarts, but not a cent of the winnings would McLeod touch, and insisted on C. accompanying him to his house to dine, and on arriving at Poverty Hill the host and the successful pilot of the rat-tailed bay horse sat down to a repast which was princely in its profusion, and flanked with the best liquors to be had anywhere. Over the mantelpiece was a rack containing fire-arms, which being noticed and commented upon by the guest, the recluse grow excited and exclusioned, Yes, sir, my life is in danger. The secret cuischanco.

saries of that Hanover Minx (meaning Queen Victoria) would cut my throat if they had a They are here, there, and everywhere. I am the nearest blood rolative of Mary, Queen of Scots, and when the proper time comes there are loyal Scotchmon enough to see me restored to my lost heritage. At all events, I can afford to be patient and bide my time.'

C. started aghast at these words, and afterwards said that he folt just a little nervous as the ' Flying Dutchman' pushed back his chair from the table, and pulled down a mahogany box from the mantel. This he unlooked, and drew forth a long pair of duelling pistols. He then called Donald, and told him to bring in the target, whatever that meant. This was soon seen when the old servant reappeared, lugging a huge iron slab, painted with a remarkable fine likeness of Prince Albert, the bull's eye being in the middle of the breast. This was placed at the opposite end of the next room, the folding

till his precision fairly grew monotonous.
'Now, then,' said McLeod, 'if you don't think I'll get two or three of them while they are killing me you are badly mistaken, for I practice an hour every day.'

Subsequently C- became very intimate with the recluse, and when he fell sick some time later C-- was the only stranger admitted to his bedroom, which was a perfect arsenalswords and pistols, shotguns and rifles, together with '49 pepper-boxes and Sharpe's rifles, all huddled in together. After his recovery he - a box of the rare claret from sent Ccellar, and other delicacies, but never gratified C—'s great ambition by sending along Toby Tramp for a spin on the road. Several years rolled by, and the great flood of 1861 came. Other doors were thrown open to the destitute

sufferers, but the cottage on Poverty Hill never welcomed the wrecked ranchers. But, with all his misanthropy, the old Scotchman was a liberal donor in a pecuniary way, and the benevolent fund of that day has ause to remember his charity.

The waters subsided, and men began to visit once more the homes that had been laid desolate. In those sad days were seen daily sights that would bring tears from a statue. One day Cconcluded to take a drive out to see his old friend. On arriving at the gate the plecard, This property to let;' stared him in the face The mysterious being and his equally enigmati-cal servant, together with the cabalistic rattailed horse, all were gone, bag and baggage. All traces of them were obliterated, and to-day the strange mixture of irascibility and benevolence who was known as the ' Flying Dutchman' exists but in the memory of a tew old turfmen and stable keepers. As for the the rat-tailed buy horse, surnamed Toby Tramp, he could trot like an Irish ghost, and if he isn't dead he is the best weight-puller of his speed in America. P.

BEASONING IN ARCTIC FOXES.

(From the Nineteenth Century.)

For some good instances of reasoning in animals I am indebted to Dr. Rso. Desiring to obtain some Artic foxes, he set various kinds of traps, but, as the foxes know these traps from previous experience, he was unsuccessful. Accordingly, be set a kind of trap with which the foxes in that part of the country were not acquainted. This consisted of a loaded gun set npon a stand pointing at the bait. A string con-nected the trigger of the gun with the bait, so that when the fox seized the bait he discharged tme race to morrow.'

the gun, and thus committed suicide. In this Ali right, said Billy. Now, where did you C— then told him that he had never driven arrangement the gun was separated from the shoot them?'

mantic enorts to hedge, but it was no near the middle of the lake, buy discovered an object moving in the wat r before them. which upon nearing they ascertained to be a big buck. It circled round and round in the vator, a sure in lication that it was wounded. After a consultation, the boat was pulled to within a few feet of the buck, and the oars were unshipped, Miss Brink taking one and Miss Cox the other. They dritted closer, and when within striking distance, at a given signal, both girls brought their weapons down upon the deer's head. He sank be-, neath the water for an instaut, but when he came to the surface his eyes shone and his hair was turned straight toward his head. The girls both struck a second time, bringing the cars down upon his neck. He sank again, but coming up aprang from the water, and placed his front feet against the eide of the boat. The girls had to use all their strength to keep it from capsizing. They managed, however, to strike the animal another blow on the neck, waich proved a fatal one. Tying their bandkerchiefs together, the girls secured their prize to the host and towed it ashore. It weighed 244 pounds. There was a fresh wound in the right side. and one hind leg was broken. It had doubt less been driven to the water by hounds .-Mauch Chunk (Penn.) Coal Gazette.

SHOOTING ON THE WING.

Poor Sothern, the actor, is in a bad way in England ; softening of the brain, or something of that sort, they say. It is feared he will never play again-nor fish, nor hunt, as he used to do Sothern devoted a part of each summer's vacation to fishing and hunting in Canada. P. de Fontage, in his inimitable prography of the actor, relates a little incident which occurred at Quebec, when Florence, Geo. Holland and Sothern were rambling through the town waiting for the steamer. They had started down the prin-

Suddenly Florence commenced to vell: 'Hi. hi, there! You-man with the birds! Hi, hi,

Sothern and Holland turned to see what the bluster was all about, and observed Florence gesticulating to a man on the other side of the street who was carrying a lot of birds on a string. Sothern said:

'Florence, what the mischief is the row?'

Florence replied: 'Sh-h-h-h! Birds, my boy, irus. We'll buy them from this sportsman and bitus. take them down with us; it will be a pleasant change of diet-broiled birds on toast, you know.

By this time the 'sportsman' had crossed the street and was standing before the trio. He was rather a singular sort of a fellow, and withal a German. His face was about as expressive as a bologna sausage, and though not deaf, it seemed to take minutes for each inqury to reach his understanding. This at first made Florence think he couldn't hear. Billy opened the negotiations by asking:

'Do you want to sell your birds?'

The Teutonic sportsman, after a long, doll look, replied: 'Vot?' 'I say,' repeated Billy, much louder, 'do you

want to sell your birds?' The same long, dull look from the man, and then he drawled out: 'Vell, yes, I dink I sells

· Well, how much for them ?

dam.'

' Vot?' with same stolidity as before.

'I say, how much for them?' howled Flor

' You buy dem?' 'Of course I'll buy them; how much do you want for them ?'

' You buy dem all ?' 'Yes, yes, I'll buy them all. Come now, let's finish the bargain.'

'Vot !' with the same stupid look. Oh, Lord !' said Eilly, now getting red in face. 'What a stupid fellow! Look nere! the face.

how much for the birds?' The vender of game for the first time seemed to understand, for he commenced very slowly and in the most exasperating way, to deliberate-

ly count his miserable bunch. Flurence was getting impatient, and just going to bawl out again, when the man looked at him as before, and slowly remarked.

'Vell, I sells dem for two dollar.

employer's money against Briggs' fare game, of the abdomen to the spinal column, should have each day made outries in the cash t This subject proved a fine styly in should have each day made entries in the case. This subject proved a move only in book of this nature. Por playing the acc to win atomy of the muscles, because he could constitute the could be according to the could be accordi four king, \$150. Of course, Messrs. Parrot & Co w uld have appreciated the humor of their employe and said, Well done thou good and rately, and fuithful servant. Try again, better luck next dissected. time.'- Monterey Democrat

DOGS AS FOOD.

It has been predicted by some philosophic dietists that dogs will for become favorite food in initization. They contend that the dog is in itilization, no only very palatable, but that he is noureliing and wholes me, and that, whon young and, see that the sound like rattles. tender, he cannot be distinguished from the mutton. He ought to be cheap, too, no slight recommendation, for he is a very abounding animal, especially in our large cities. A Paris letter-writer speaking of this subject, says : Ho is destroyed here in the pound every year by thousands, when he might be put on the market and bring a fair price. Nobody, of course, or killing the bear is said to be frequent, would think of killing and cooking a valuable or favorite beast, but hundreds of dogs, justly though he were of vulgar stock, or even a mon with all the doge? would readily answered, and most satisfactorily. They are eaten, it is "aid, in parts of Northern Europe and of Asis, as well as by the Chinese and our own savages. They are classic, also, having been highly relished by the Ancient Romans and Greeks. Many old writers-Galen and Hippocrates, the famous physicians, among them—speak highly of dog meat, and regard it as very healthful. In an other century we may consider it a choice delicacy. Food is largely governed by prejudice. One nation eats what another nation abhors, the city often prizes what the country would not touch. We have a dietetic bias against dogs, unquestionably; but it might be overcome. Any of us may have enjoyed them as dishes unconsciously. Indeed, there is a probability that we have if we have resided much in Paris.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING.

'Hermit,' the New York correspondent of the Troy Times, a close observer of things here, in the latest letter philosophically remarka:

'The autumn trade is now in full activity. and business men are now exerting every is the hand-bill system, by which the hotels are daily inundated. During the business season one boy after another will go the rounds, and in this way an attempt is made to obtain trade. Of these, however the greater part are wasted, since the waiter generally picks them up and throws them into the street, and the next day a fresh inundation takes place. Experience has clearly demonstrated that the most efficient method of advertising is found in the judicious use of the newspaper column. The ground on which newspaper advertising. as a system, is now based, is human confidence, since we cannot avoid believing that which is constantly read. This confidence is sometimes abused, but still it is evident that a good advertisement, if sufficiently repeated, will carry popular est persistency will eventually reach success. There is a military principle involved in this method, since the article advertised should be pressed on the public by repeated assaults. public in a way that makes any stand good, and it is not long before the two hase to be in the for another supply and return to repeat the newspapers.

meth I farranging matters is that our stick time there seemed to be no entire a which at first they supposed was a dog, but Ver Mehr when he so 'friendly like 'played bis to be no distance at all from the front wa

four times, 9500, for coppering the seven, 9320, atomy of the muscles, because he could cofor calling the last turn king four, when it came, tract them so as to show the position of on. one from the origin to insertion. He lanthis power over the muscles in pairs of some rately, and could make them as distinct as ..

Mr. Warron concluded with an exhibition of his ability to contort his whole body, draw ing himself through rings and performing other things, much to the annesmot of the students and the professors if they had one felt at lib rty to give way to laugutor. M. Warron has a daughter who takes offer him self, and can dislocate her joints with our in

BEAR HUNTING.

The following singular means of capturing

practised by Russian peasants who cause. easily procure firearms. As is well known, coming under the head of worthless cars, would the boar has a fundaess for honey, and wen cease to be worthless if they were served for the track his way a great distance to where tue table. A young dog would be as appetizing, wild bees have filled some hollow tree. Their wild bees have filled some hollow tree. Tuest sting cannot hart him, and they and his grel, as if he were blooded and of pampered stores are entirely at his mercy. In a forest origin. Thus, the question, What shall ve do known to certain bears the hunters examine all the hollow trees till they discover a wild bee hive. A branch of the tree is then oneson directly above the whole; if there is no such branch, a stout peg is driven into the trunk To this peg a strong cord is fastened, and from the end of the cord a heavy stone or cannon ball is suspended, at about half a fore from the ground. The bear in h a researches comes upon the treasure of honey The pendulous barrier obstructs and mountaines him a great deal. He is an irritable bruto--... such cases one of the most irritable as we... as stupid in the forest. He begins by showing the weight or stone on one side ; but it press es against his head, and he gives it a slight knock to free himself from the inconvenience It recoils a moment, and he receives a smart tap on the ear. His temper is roused, and he again pushes off the hard and heavy it are but more violently; he gots rather a heavy blow on the side of his skull in return. He becomes furious, and with a powerful jurk sends the block swinging away. The pendulum cannot be the first to tire at this game. and it is a game on which the blows are full on one side exclusively. The bear alone suffers, and the point is that he suffers as effort to improve the harvest. One method much by the blows he gives as by those he gets. He takes double punishment. His very retaliations are all against himself; and for every forious push which makes his skull ache he receives an immediate equivalent which makes it ache again. At last his rage is unbounded; he hugs the block, he strike it, he bites it; but, whenever he would thrust his head into the bive, back on his ear falls the obstruction, against which his terrible hug or the blows of his paws are of no avail The brute is maddened. He faces his strange and pertinacious tormentor, and once mure makes it rebound from his skull. But back again it swings, like a curse that returns upon the head from which it started. The bear falls exhausted under these resterated blows, one more violent than another; and if he be not dead, the hunters, who have cpinion. Men who advertise with the great- watched the contest from their hiding-place, coon despatch him.

Two acute traders do a lively business in ham. The correct view, witch experience brings to at San Francisco every night. One draws up 1... each man, is that advertising should be in-wagon, lights his torch, and announces hams! cluded in the general estimate of expense, as himself allowed as if he man partner state. regularly as store rent, clerk hire, and insurance. It is often said a good stand at a high imaginary that the interest and an ance. ance. It is often said a good stand at a high imagining that this is a trade light, at the varient is better than a poor one rent free tall the partner's stock, which is from time Well, advertising brings a man before the time stealthily replenished from the other was... mimic strife at another eligible corner.