Doetry.

THE RACE OF LIFE.

Life is but a span -of horses-One is Age, the other Prime; Up and down the hill our course is, out, popies, make good time. Boy hood plies the whip of pleasure, Youthful folly gives the stroke; Manhood goads them at his leisure, Let 'em rip, they're tough as oak. to long there I the stakes we'll pocket, To the wind let care be sent,
Time 2:40, whip in socket,
Give 'em string, and let 'em went.
On the sunny road to fifty
Prime is drowned in Pleasure's stream; Age is left—old, lame, unthrifty— Life then proves a one-horse team. Age logs on; grows quite unsteady; Beels and slackens in his pace; Kicks the bucket; always ready; Give it up ; Death wins the race.

A HAMPERED WOLF.

When I lived on Whitewoman river, hack yander in Onio, thar was lots of wild hogs in the bottoms. They lived thar on wild he bottoms. plums, hickory nuts, akerns and the like. had a big piece of fun one day while huntin on the bottoms.

· As I was slippin' along, hopin' I'd see tomethin to shoot, all at onct I heerd, away off through the woods, a awful roarin' and booh! boohin'! of wild hogs. I didn't know what was up with 'em, but I determined to ind out. It was a wet, drizzly kind of day, and I could get along over the leaves and did not make a bit of his of I. not make a bit of noise. I scooted, and at last I came to a place where thar was about two acres of hoge

'Sich a sight of hogs I never did see. That they stood and squirmed about, kiverin' all the ground. All had ther bristles up, an'all vas a book! book! bookin'! at a fearful rate. Mad! they was just bilin' mad-frothin' at and champin' their teeth fearful. A sort of steam rose out'n the wet hair of that mass of ragin' beasts, and filled all the country round with an overpowerin' smell

of bad hog.
'What was a causin' of all this commotion I was not long in seein'. Thar, in the middle of the great convention of hogs, stood s big oak stump about five feet high, and in the enter of the stump stood a big gray wol. -a gaunt, hungry-lookin' feller as ever

'He was handsomely treed, and wasn't in any pleasant fix, as he was beginnin to find out. Poor devil than he stood—his tail tucked close between his legs, and his feet all gathered into the exact center of the stump—and Lord | wasn't he a sick lookin' wolf? He seemed to be thinkin' he had sold himself awful cheap.

Right close about the stump, and rairin up against it, was a crowd of some of the biggest and most on principled old sows I ever sot eves onto. Every half minit one of these would rair up, get her fore feet on top of the stump, and make a savage snap at one end or tother of the wolf, her laws comin' to

gether like a flax-brake. The wolf would whirl round to watch that partickoler sow, when one on tother side of the stump would make a plunge for his tail, an' so they kept the poor, cowardly, cornered critter whirlin' round and round, humpin' up his back, haulin' in his feet and tail, and in every possible way reducin' his general average. I'll bet his entire innards was drawled up into a bunch not bigger'n my

fist ! Almost every instant thar was a charge made on him from some quarter, an' some times from three or four directions to onct. Lord I wasn't it hurryin' times with him

When he had a moment to rest an gaze about, . I he saw was them two scres of open mouths, restless bristles, and fiery eyes. His long red tongue hung out of his open jaws, and as he moved his head from side to side he seemed to have about the poorest conceil of his smartness of any wolf I ever seed. I determined to try an experiment on that welf. I raised my gun and fired into the air. At the report the critter torgot himself. He bounded from the stump with the crack of the gun, but he never tetched ground. Half

killed the stayer of his principal. Bowie drove his knife into this man. The surgeons now crossed blades, while, with loud cries, came on the two parties of friends, the of a battle in their eyes. In a moment conflict. Dirks, pistols and knives were the other from the field.

wounded in all, but it was a dreadful slaugh-Bowie fought like a hon, but fell covered with wounds. For months he lingered at the Mason House before he fully recover-

A FARMER BETS THEY CAN'T FOOL HIM AGAIN AND LOSES \$1.040.

Mr. George Dunham, a farmer, eighty years of age, who resides near Whitney's Point, was met at the village by two sharpers, who represented to him that they were selling cloth, showing a card of samples. After a few moments' conversation they invited him to their room at the hotel on the pretense of showing him a large assortment. The old gentleman says that on entering the room one of them picked up some cards in the table, and on showing one laid them back on the table saying he could not select the card shown. He was confident he could, as he had noticed the corner bent, and ac cordingly bet forty dollars that he could tell, and, of course, lost his money. He then bet them \$1,000 that they could not fool him again, and went across the street to the bank, obtained the money and put it up. Of course, it followed the \$40 into the pockets of the confidence men, who shortly after left the village. Yesterday morning Chief Davis received a telegram to arrest one Mooney, and his companion, who had shipped baggage to this city in care of James Allen. Detective Harvey arrested Allen and a 'pul' calling himself Charles Swan, and secured the baggage that had been shipped to them. Last evening, Deputy-Sheriff Black and Constable George Seymour arrived, and returned with their prisoners. Deputy-Bheriff Black arrested Paugene Wade, one of the gang, at Whitney's Point, but Mooney and one other are still at large. Wade is from this city and well known around here as a confidence man.—Syracuse Standard.

EFFECT OF IMAGINATION.

During the siege of Breds, in the Nether lands, in 1625, the garrison was dreadfully afflicted with sourcy. So useless was the medical aid afforded to the soldiers, and so desperate were they in consequence, that they resolved to give up the city to the enemy. This resolution came to the ears of the Prince of Orange. He immediately wrote addresses to the men, assuring them that he possessed remedies that were unknown to physicians, and that he would undertake their cure, provided they continued in the discharge of their duty. Together with these addresses, he sent to the physicians small vials of colored water, which, the patients were assured, were of immense price and of unspeakable virtue. Many who declared that all former remedies had only made them worse, now recovered in a few days. A long and interesting account of the wonderful working of this purely-imaginary antidote was drawn up by M. Vander Mye, one of the physicians in the garrison whose office was usurped by the Prince of Orange. A correborative proof of the well-known power of the imagination in affecting disease is afforded in the following Arabian fable: One day a traveller met the Plague going to Cairo, and accosted it thus: "For what purpose are you entering Cairo?" "To kill 8.000 people," rejoined the Plague. Some time after the same traveller met the Plague on his return, and said, "But r u killed 20,000 !" "Nay," replied the Plague, "I killed but 8,000; the recklied of fright."

IMPORTANT TO SHEEP RAISERS.

A young Scotchman and shoplierd, Mr Charles Scott, of Howford-Litrick, Selkirk-shire, Scotland, made the discovery a year or more ago that carbolic acid was a sure remedy for the fever of ewes produced from

watchwomen, and so a constant observation is maintained. But that is not all. A oru-sade is about to begin against croquet. On general principles, of course, a wooden ball is as sinful as one of ivory, green grass as the whole number was engaged in a fearless green cloth, a mallet as a chalked cue, an conflict. Dirks, pistols and knives were from hoop as a pocket, a croquet as a carom used with fatal effect, until one party drove And apparently, the Oberlin wemen have e other from the field.

seen great danger to the public morals in I do not know how many were killed and the lawn game. They urgo its tendency to betting, which is gainbling, and its being s step in the moral decline that leads at the last to billiards. They say that often the players, sometimes husband and wife, get angry, and that they have been known to cheat each other. As yet the formal vote condemning the game has not been passed; but croquet in clearly too wicked for Operlin.

COURTNEY AND HANLAN.

WHAT A WELL-KNOWN OARSMAN THINKS OF THE COMING BACE AND THE MEN WHO ARE TO PULL

The following conversation between an Evening Post reporter and Mr. Blaikie, the recognized authority on boating matches, will be of interest to the friends of the Cavuga take oarsman:

"I cannot quite understand it," said he. "It is very curious that the race is not for the championship. Then, too, the prize is enormous— \$11,000. I don't believe there was ever such a stake rowed for in this country before.

"You think it will be a fair race, don't you. "11 believe the men intend to row fairly. I have always had faith in Courtney. He is a splendid fellow, just like what he is, a farmer's son, strong, healthy, and full of confidence in himself. He has often told me that he is not afraid to row any man in the world."

"Can be beat Hanlan?" "Physically he ought to be able to, but I doubt whether he trains properly. Hanlan has improved his 'wind' wonderfully by running nine miles every day. Courtney does not believe in running, and I am inclined to think he is a very

much better man than Hanlan : he may be beat en over a long course just because he has failed to take that precaution

"Courtney ought to be careful; he has had several misbaps."

"Yes, and they have hurt his reputation. believe him to be a square man, but there is a great deal of talk about him. The ice tea busi-ness, his deleat by Frenchy Johnson, the accident to his boat, and other things have excited a good deal of suspicion, and caused many ill-natured remarks. It is a greas pity he did not

insist upon rowing for the championship.
"Why didn't he? Is he afraid?"
"No, I don't think that, but I am inclined to think he has got into bad hands. He is a sim ple, inexperienced fellow, and no match for pro-fossional sharpers. He is not his own man. He has let men get influence over him by providing him with board and so on. He ought to pay anything he owes in that way, and say plainly that he is going to consult his own interests and reputation and not other persons'. Hanlan has already beaten him in a financial sense."

" How's that?" "Well, he said to Courtney at the beginning of the season, 'Look nere, Charley, I don't wan't to row you now, because if you beat me my backers won't support me in matches with second rate men, and if I beat you. I shan't be able to get any one to row against me. Let us put off our match until late in the season.' Courtney consented, and while Hanlan has been winnin race after race, he has done nothing at all. Hanlan occupies the best position. He has kept himself before the public, has been ready to row anybody who came along, and has fairly won the title of champion "
"Would he row Courtney for the champion

ship?"
"He couldn't help himself. If Courtney challenged him to row for it he would have a scept or forgo the title."
"What is Courtney's object?"

"I can't say. Perhaps each is a little afraid of the other, or perhaps they don't want to set tle the question of superiority too quickly. Three purses are better than one, and there will probably be three races between them, unless either of them is lucky enough to win the first

" Is the Lachine course a good one

"Well, I understand there is a side current there which is rather troublesome. On a former occasion they tried to neutralise the effect of it by anchoring a long line of burges outside course. Hanlan knows the course better than Courtney, and that is to his advantage: but of course Courtney will go there at once to practice, and it won't take him long to learn "
"The Owasco course is the best?"
Oh, infinitely. There is no current there.

the stump with the crack of remedy for the lever of twee produced his 2is nover tetched ground. Half bad lambing. He communicated this 2is nover tetched ground. Half bad lambing. He communicated this 2is for seeing the race. This Lachine arrangemonths reached up for him, and telligence to Mr. Henry Woods, an extensive
ment may be all right, but there is a suggestion no advantage for anybody, and splendid facili-ties for seeing the race. This Lachine arrange-

"Yankee," who had all his opponents settled a long way from home, and won as he pleased in excellent time. Repeating the performance in the two finals, he wou the prize for Mr. Dick in the easiest fashion, and to a great extent reward ed this patient Scook breeder for the great trouble and expense he has been put to in keep ing Childe Harold, whom he purchased five or six years since in America, when the horse was univ three years old. It may be mentioned here that Childe Harold is doubtless one of the best bred Americans evel imported, seeing that he is by Harold, a son of Hambletonian, while on the dam's side he is closely related to that famous trotter Goldsmith Maid. After his clever vic troter Goldsmith Anid. After his clever story, Mr. Dick refused many tempting offers for him, but will keep him expressly for breeding purposes, and as he is one of the best goers, and bost looking horses that man over cast his eyes over, he cannot fail to be a great acquisition to

A STAY-AT-HOME JUDJE.

Judge A. B. Dixon, of Morgan county, Illinois, went to Gotham to see the sights, and took \$10,000 in drafts, intending to go to Europe. The Star tells how he went to pot most disastrously:

He met an old friend, General Chambers, of Frankfort, Ky., accompanied by 'Squire Dan Rucker, of the same State. The Judge arranged adinuer party, and they were to meet at 5 o'clock in the Judge's hotel in Upper Broadway. Subsequently Judge Dixon invited Hon. Samuel Silvey, of Peoria, and a Mr. Thornton

of Cleveland, to join the party.

After dunner a poker party was proposed, and the party got to playing heavily - ten dollars anto without limit. After raking in a pot of \$2,000, Judge Dixon said. "I learned the game in Con gress years ago from Bub Schench and Clark Ingersull. It cost me a pile of money, but, if there's anything I know something about, it's draw poker. General, cut the keerds."

The play went on till the Judge was some \$5,000 ahead. Then General Chambers got a hand and bet, and the Judge run the pot up to \$23,000. Then the Judge "called" the General, who showed his two pair of aces. Judge Dixon said, "That does settle it," and under pledge of secrecy the friends parted. Judge Dixon has gone to Chicago, and General Chambers has engaged passage for himself and wife to Europe The Judge was "cleaned out completely.

A GEORGIA BEAR STORY.

The Georgia Historical Society must be a pro-undly solemn body if they failed to roar at the following story, which was read to them the other day by Captain W. W. Paine:

other day by Captain w. W. Taine.

Morgan Gillis was a hunter of some renown, and a bold and powerful man. One day, bunting in the piney woods, he killed a fine buck, and while engaged in akinning it he discovered several Indians creeping toward him. There was no time to deliberate or to tarry. Springing to his teet and leaving rifle and venison behind, he ran for hie, and reached the swamp, where he noticed a large poplar, which had been broken off near its top, and had the appearance of being hollow. A knarled or knagged hickory which rested against this enabled him to easily climb the tree, when, to his great joy, he found it hol-low, with an opening in the top sufficient for him to enter. He entered it, and sliding to the him to enter. He entered it, and sliding to the bottom, found it tenanted by two fat cubs, and at once discovered that he was in the den of a bear. which, fortunately for him, was not at home.
About three feet from the bottom of the den was a knot-hole, from which Gillis saw the Indians ap-proaching, and who seemed much puzzled at not finding him. After hunting around, the Indians finding him. After hunting around, the Indians disappeared, supposing that Gillis had escaped to the river. Waiting some time, and the Indians not reappearing, Gillis thought it time to leave his hiding place, and, attempting to do so, found to his dismay that he could not climb out, and that he was entombed within the wooden walls of a tree. Our friend was not the first man, nor the leave who had gotten into a strang and found the last, who had gotten into a scrape and found it difficult to get out. Gillis could not perish with hunger for some days, for he could eat the oubs; but he might perish for water. Having this large hunting knifs with him, he commenced trying to cut his way out of the hollow, and while thus engaged he heard, as he supposed, ome one climbing on the outside of the tree. He thought of the Indians, and gave himself up as lost. Soon the aperture at the top of the tree was darkened, and an object commenced descending, and horror of horrors it was the old bear. Bears always descend a tree backward
—and as Mrs. Bruin neared the bottom, Gillis,
in terror, commenced using his knife vigorously
on her, and she not expecting such a warm reception in her quarters, hastily ascended, and Gillis, taking advantage of her discomfiture and hasty retreat, seized hold of her shaggy hair and was drawn to the typ. He escaped and reached home in safety, a wiser if not a better

comfort, sweeten it with milk and sugar, drink. This toa will supply the same place that a glass of liquor would fill, and will leave no in jurious effect behind. Repeated daily as often as the appetite returns, it will be but a few days as the appetite returns, it will be but a few days before the sufferer will have become disgusted with the taste of the pepper, and with the uppearance of this disgust disappeara the love of lighter. The fact is proven every day. The call tract of beef to be made into beef too, according to the directions on the pot, in quantities as may be needed for the time being, and furnishes a cheap, easily ligested, and hearing nutriment it being made "to stay on the sequench when heavier articles of food would be rejected. The bromide of potassium is to be used carefully and bromide of potassium is to be used carefully and only in case of extreme nervousness, the dose being from fifteen to twenty grains dissolved in water. This is a public exhibit of the method of treatment adopted at the incorrate asylum. In addition thereto, the drinking man should surround himself with influences which tend to make him forget the degrading associations the bar-room, and lift bim upward. endeavor, as far as his business vocations will permit, to sleep, batho, and oat regularly, and obey the laws of health. By the adoption of this course, energetically and sincerely, no man, who has the will to reform can fail to do a Hundreds and thousands can attest the truth. these statements.

TRIPLE BALLOON RACE

It is not often that the speciacle of a triple balloon rage is afforted in this country, and the

balloon rage is afforted in this country, and the people of Obio, Indiana and Kentucky, with the holp of cheap excursion rates on the railrost flocked into the city in large numbers. A constant stream of people choked the street cars on the Mount Auburn and Clifton lines, and long processions of pedestrians lined the allowalks and the afternoon. It is estimated that from filecontents thussand people were satisfacted to contents thussand people were satisfacted. to twenty thousand people were gathered in an i around the garden at the time the balloon start ed. Inside the garden the crowd was well detributed. It does not take long to get satisfied with a look at a balloon weighed down with said bage, and the other attractions of the place as served their power. The ascent was announced to take place about 4.30. It was made a very few minutes after 6. Miss Helene Thiers, we went alone in the little Erkenbrecher was a first to arise. The band played "Blue Panu'e as she sailed upward, waving a blue silk han! korchief. Hardly had abe arisen a hundred feet until the great America, with Harry Gilbert, Mr. Coffey, of the Fort Wayne and Muncic Railroad. and Mr. Stephen Egan, of the Indianapolis, Cincinnati road, slowly left the earth. It had not gone far until it began to descend. The railroad men were not adopts in the handling of the sand bay, and the basket had aim at touched the tree tops when they succeeded in spilling out the sand, and the balloon gracefully area Meanime Professor Hayden, who, with Mr. E. G. Penn, of Amelia, O., and Harry Lowis, of this city, formed the crew of the camel shaped Lov. Stoele baloon, had made their ascent They shot up almost like a rocket, and soon lot the others far below them. The balloons a floated almost directly eastward, the Lev. Steelfurthest south, "America" on the north, and the Erkenbrecher' about midway between them This order was maintained so long as they were in sight. The "Erkonbrocher kept higher than the "America, and when they passed of sight into the smoke over the Ohio .. ?
about 5.80, it was the highest, the "Lev Sice e having descended. The "America landed near Newtown, with Harry Gilbert and his part. without accident. Miss Thiers made a lunging porth of Batavia, while the" Lev Steele, we Professor Hayden and his party continued up 6 80, when they descended in a corn field on the farm of Mr. William Jones, near Monat (arms.) in Clermont County, not far from the residence of Mr. Penn. The return from the garden !, of Mr. Penn. The return from the garden ; , the crowd taxed the street cars far beyond the. capacity. It was said that lo,000 ticaota work

A PROG IN A MAN'S STOMACH

The other day a man employed in the ways works near Byron drank out of a stream near ... after dark, and thought he swallowed a binde it grass, a piece of moss or something else white drinking. He took no further notice of stat the time. After a day or two, hwerer, he commenced to feel unwell and sick at him towns in and concluded he would take a giass of brus so, in the village and see if it would not setting it thinking probably it was a fit of indigestion. 1 ... brandy was no sooner down than the man perienced the most vulent contestions, a thought he was poisoned. The free as an was appeared, as quick as the liquer to him, to have commenced a series of jumps somersanits in his stomach. The man, after of James most excruciating re-changs, vomited a ored from which is no peth to a make