

solid, but the iron shoes of our horse scored a point in his favor. When they separated we could see that the sorrel had been badly used, especially about the legs.

When the horses wheeled for the third time both were bent on mischief. As they came together they reared up like dogs and struck at each other, and for five minutes they were scarcely off their hind feet. Some hard blows were exchanged, and our horse had the best of the round. Indeed, when the sorrel wheeled and ran away he had his head down and he seemed to acknowledge defeat. He ran off about twenty rods before wheeling, and as he stood for a moment I looked at him through a field glass which one of the men handed me. His ears lay flat, his eyes looked bloodshot, and there was bloody foam on his lips. He had been severely handled, but was by no means defeated. Indeed he had run away for a moment to adopt new tactics. When he moved up again he was the picture of ferocity. He came at full speed, reared, and struck right and left, and the second blow knocked our horse flat on the ground. It was a knock out blow. The victor stood over him for a moment, watching for a movement, but as none was made, he joined the herd, and all went off on a gallop. It was five minutes before our horse staggered to his feet, and he wanted no more fighting. He had three bad bites about the shoulders, and his legs were skinned in a dozen places, and it was a week before he got his spirit back.

Two or three times during the next ten days I saw lone wild horses, and one of the old hunters with us was asked for an explanation. He said they were "rogues"—stallions which had been driven from the herd in disgrace—and that they were always considered ugly and dangerous. He had known of their attacking a single horseman, but the presence of a large party like ours would of course frighten them off. Two days after this explanation we were strung out for three miles along the river, on the march and survey. Something was lost by an officer, and one of the troopers was sent back to recover it. Ten minutes later the article supposed to be lost was found in one of the ambulances, and I was sent back to notify the trooper. He had galloped back to camp, a distance of two miles, and was searching around on foot when I arrived in sight. I was about to fire a shot to attract his attention, when from the cotton-wood grove beyond the camp a horse came charging out. He was a "rogue," and bent on mischief. The soldier's horse was grazing, and the soldier had his eyes on the ground, and I was so astonished by the sudden charge of the rogue that I made no move to stop him or to warn the trooper. Indeed a warning could have hardly reached him in time. His back was to the approaching horse, and the rogue seized him in his teeth by a hold between the shoulders, and dragged him twenty rods before flinging him to one side. Then he started for the cavalry horse, which stood with head up facing him, and I got my revolver out and spurred forward.

I was yet a quarter of a mile away when the rogue reached his second victim. He ran at full speed, with ears back and lips parted to show his teeth, and the sight was too much for the domestic animal. He was on the point of turning to fly when the other collided with him. It was as if a locomotive had struck him. He went down in a heap and rolled over and over four or five times before he brought up, while the rogue took half a circle to bear down upon the trooper again. The man was on his feet and limping off, but he would have been a goner had I been further away. I rode across the rogue's path, and after shaking his head in an ugly way he galloped into the grove and disappeared. The trooper's horse did not seem to have suffered by the shock, but soon after noon lay down and died. The man was actually crying when I rode up to him, although he had taken a hand in several Indian fights and was reputed a brave fellow. The danger had come upon him so suddenly as to overcome his nerves. The horse's teeth had not broken the skin through his thick clothing, and he did not have a bruise to show, but such was the sudden shock that he was on the sick list for two weeks.

We were within two day's ride of the Bonita, and had been in camp two or three days, when one of the hunters rode in just before dark with some game, and announced that a herd of at least 1,500 wild horses was grazing about three miles to the east of us. This was on the opposite side of the Pecos, which just here spread out over a rocky ledge, and was 200 feet wide and about a foot deep. Below our camp was an old grove with many dead trees in it. It was there we got our wood. In all other directions the ground was open. We had about twelve tents in camp, aside from the wagons and ambulances. The best feeding ground was on the west of the camp, and all the animals were staked out there. Outside of the bunch of animals was a guard of two soldiers, and two more were between the animals and the wagons. There was no danger apprehended from the Indians, and the guard was set to keep prowling wolves out of camp and to assist any horse which might get tangled in his lariats. It had been a hot day, with "thunder heads" showing in the sky, but when the sun went down the sky was perfectly clear, and all signs pointed to a quiet night.

It was just midnight when the sharpest flash of lightning I ever saw, followed by such a crash of thunder, as made the earth groan, tumbled every sleeper in camp out of his blankets. I saw the sharpest flash I ever saw for I was awake in time to see the most of it. It was so fierce that it seemed to burn our eyelids. I was hardly on my feet before there came another flash, followed by another roar. I knew it was going to rain great guns, and I jumped into trousers and boots, and grabbed up the rest of my clothes and made for the wagon only a few feet away. The two wagons were close to each other, but the forward ends pulled away so that the vehicles formed a V. While the space between the off hind wheel of one and the near hind wheel of the other was not over a foot, the space between the tongues was six or eight. The sky was black as I rushed out of the tent, and all the camp fires had burned low. I flung my clothes into one of the wagons, and then hurried back and got my weapons and some other articles, and during this time the heavens seemed to flame and the earth fairly rocked.

Men were shouting, horses neighing, and the din was awful, but as I touched the wagon the second time there came a sound like the rush of great waves, and it grew louder all the time. I could not understand it for two or three minutes. The noise came from the west, and I stood upon the wagon so that I could overlook the tents. A flash of lightning was followed by a moment of pitch darkness, and then came a long tremulous flash, lasting three or four seconds. By its light I caught sight of the herd of wild horses bearing down upon us in a mad mob, and just as the lightning ceased they entered the stream.

The splash of the waters had the sound of breakers, and though I shouted a warning at the top of my voice, no one could have heard me twenty feet away. Next moment that terror-stricken herd was in camp, while the clouds opened and the rain came down in torrents. I scrambled back into the wagon, and what I saw during the next ten minutes can never be forgotten. The frightened horses leaped over the tents, or ran against them, fell over guy ropes, bumped against the wagons, and made clean leaps over the ambulances, and all the time each one kept up a wild neighing. I heard our own animals plunging and rearing and neighing; but knew that we were helpless to prevent a stampede.

As the first of the herd got through our camp to the wagons two of them entered the V-shaped space, and others kept them crowded in there. The lightning was flashing and the thunder roaring again, and the poor beasts were appalled at the situation. There were four or five lassoes and a dozen spare lariats in my wagon, and when I saw that the entrapped horses were making no move to get out I picked up a noosed rope, lifted the side cover of the wagon, and had the noose over the head of one in three seconds. The one behind him tried to turn when I sought to noose him, but hit his heels against something and twisted back toward me until my hand touched his nose as I slipped the noose over. Then I made the other ends fast, got out the lassoes, and standing on the front of the wagon, I noosed three horses inside of five minutes. It was no trick at all, for they were pressed right up to the wagon by the weight of those behind, and the awful war of the elements timed them.

The herd was ten minutes working through the camp, and as they cleared it they took away every horse and mule that we had. Every tent was prostrated, much of our provisions and ammunition destroyed, and one ambulance smashed to pieces. One man was killed and three were injured by the rush of horses. As an offset a wagoner had lassoed two. I had five, and two more had hobbled themselves with tent ropes. In the course of a day we got all our animals back but one old mule, and managed to repair damages. Our captives were the finest wild horses ever seen on the plains. My lot included three stallions, and I sold one of them right there with the noose around his neck for \$200. The others I kept until our return to Texas, taming them a little every day, and then got \$1,000 for the four. The span of stallions went to St. Louis after a bit, and one of them proved himself the fastest trotter of the decade.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

The farmers of New Zealand are getting tired of sending frozen mutton to England, for the reason that the average net receipts are only at the rate of 1d. per pound.

Of the 70,000,000 feet of lumber included in the Connecticut River Lumber Company's last drive of logs, which has recently passed over Below Falls, 7,000,000 feet were stopped there to become paper.

There has been some stir created over the discovery of the use of adulterants in about 100 of the cheese factories of Illinois. The use of lard, neutral and cotton seed oils is getting very common.

The Paris Exposition, amongst other Canadian exhibits, will receive from Mr. Nourrie Petit, a French optician residing in Montreal, what appears to be a simple eye-glass, but which comprises no less than five different combinations. Former makers have only been able to obtain three combinations.

The U. S. Treasury Department has decided that maple sugar must pay the same duty as other sugars and be subject to the same tests. It has also affirmed the decision of the Collector of Customs at New York, assessing duty at 40 per cent. ad valorem, on certain bags which had been exported with grain.

According to the United States consuls in South America the population there is nearly equal to that of the United States, while the area is about double. The exports are mainly as sugar, coffee, cocoa, wools, dye stuffs and wood, while the imports are almost exclusively manufactured goods. Of the imports, over \$350,000,000, the United States supply a little over one-seventh.

The telephone and telegraph companies of Philadelphia are working for the burial of their wires. A brick conduit eight feet high and four feet wide, is to be built through the main streets and avenues. In this there will be fifty three inch iron pipes; each of them will contain one hundred wires, so that there will be 5,000 wires in all. One connection only will be made with each block. Mains will run from the conduit and under the house lines to the middle of the blocks, where from the top of a tall pole the wires will be run in mid-air to the rear of each house. Powerful pumps will keep the conduit filled with dry air, and every foot of the conduit may be subjected to daily inspection. It is not necessary to tunnel every main street or avenue. The cost of the system throughout Philadelphia, it is estimated, will be \$250,000.