

from this time on, until the massacre in 1822, the subject of this sketch lived with the Indians.

It was during these early years that our hero became an unerring marksman, winning there by the grant of respect of the Indians. While passing the nomadic life among the "noble red men" of the forest, the trapper appeared upon the scene, and, by his skillful marksmanship, won at the target the furs and robes that the Indians had. They then bantered the trapper to shoot with a white boy they had, "who would shoot without putting the gun to his shoulder, offering to stake all their horses against the robes the trapper had won from them. The wager was accepted, and our hero, Waseachasulla, "the lone white boy," was sent for. The result was that the trapper lost everything he had, and Waseachasulla, the victor, was greatly revered. The boy's shooting so greatly interested the trapper that he persuaded the Indians to let him take Waseachasulla all over the West to shoot matches for money, promising to return with the boy and many presents and much money. The trapper and Waseachasulla started on this match shooting excursion; and in the many pistol and rifle encounters entered into, our hero never lost one. They broke faith with the Indians, however, the trapper persuading Frank, "the lone white boy," to accompany him to his home in Winslow, in Illinois, where Waseachasulla attended school for four years and learned his profession—dentistry.

After this, without remaining in the States to practice his profession—the inclination to gain upon his native heath being so strong—the youthful doctor betook himself to the plains once more. He soon became famous as a slayer of buffalo, elk and beaver, which vocation he made for himself a fortune at killing buffaloes at \$2.50 a head. Many are the times he would kill from twenty to sixty-three, the highest number of buffaloes slain by one man in a single run, and many are the hair-breadth escapes, from being gored to death by a bleeding and frenzied buffalo, that he has passed through. While on the plains this time it was the doctor's romantic fortune to capture from a large band of Indians a New York lady and her child. This was accomplished by disguising himself as an Indian, and so living with the warlike band for a period of two months, unrecognized by the cunning savages. The lady and child, and accounts of their wild life, and how he has shed in self-defense, would make a voluminous book of startling narratives.

In 1875 he concluded to visit California to make money at shooting, but finding here an unwillingness among the people to wager sufficiently large amount, he concluded to settle in Oakland and practice his profession. That he succeeded in this vocation to an eminent degree is a matter of record, for during the past three years of his sojourn in our city he has won for himself the reputation of being one of the finest dentists on the Pacific coast.

Last December Dr. Carver became convinced that poor health was rapidly coming upon him, and that he must give up his profession.

Dr. Carver is a model man in every respect, symmetrical and muscular. He is six feet two inches in height, and weighs 196 pounds. Although 38 years of age he has more the appearance of a man of 25.

THE LONGSTAFF SALE OF THOROUGHBREDS.

The sale of thoroughbreds, the property of Geo. Longstaff, announced to take place on Monday next, by Messrs. Van Tassel & Kearney, auctioneers, resulted in a fizzle. There was a fair attendance of parties desirous of purchasing, but the impression prevailed that all the animals included in the catalogue would be held at reserved prices, and this killed the sale in advance. Two lots were put up and knocked down to somebody, but it is understood neither was a profitable sale. It is said that parties are contracting with Mr. Longstaff for his entire stable on private terms.

beautiful sight I ever beheld, unconscious of danger! Did I say enchanted?—charmed—fascinated!

There I stood, lost in ecstasy, without motion—how long I do not know. My eyes at first seemed a little blurred or dimmed. There was a pleasant, dizzy sensation in my forehead. The first I knew I felt myself falling to the ground. The partial falling frightened me, and in saving the fall, it turned my eyes from the snake. I felt dizzy—eyes blurred—muscles and nerves unsteady. In my fright at my condition I went for that snake with my staff. He stood ground, and raised up two feet or more at me with forked tongue. I struck without hitting several times. The snake ran, stopped, raised up at me again. I made several strokes, but could not hit him, although raised right in front of him. He ran again, and raised his head with forked tongue almost in my face. At last, the third attack, I hit him and then killed him. Before getting through the woods I heard another rattling the leaves—I did not look him up.

I made experiments with four others of the same kind of snakes the same summer—none less than five to six feet in length. I had learned to look but a few moments at a time after the first adventure. As soon as the prismatic colors began to appear beautiful I turned my eyes. The last one attempting to charm me, I called two of my brothers who were near. We all witnessed the snake's mode, one at a time. To first arrest the eye they rattle the leaves to make a noise. You turn and look, and instantly the tail begins a rapid vibration, that destroys distinct appearance of any form. Soon the colors begin to appear and commingle so beautifully that you have no desire to look away or turn your eyes. The longer you look the more beautiful they become, and the more desire to look at them. We looked at the snake alternately, and then would turn each other away. When we all looked away he stopped. Let any of us move, he rattled the leaves; if we looked at him he began to charm till we looked off. He knew instantly when we turned our eyes from him.

Our experiment continued a half hour, till we were well and fully satisfied of snakes' powers to fascinate, and their mode. I have tried to give as clear an idea of the facts as I can. But no description can be given so that, unseen, it can not be comprehended—it must be seen. The mode I give—the tail is used, and not the eyes. If the serpent of Eden produced the exquisite combination of colors in that fruit that there is in the charmer's tail—well, Eve, I forgive you.—LUTRON, in *Forest and Stream*.

ANIMAL INSTINCT.

Horses and dogs, when left to themselves, invariably organize a form of government which is severe in its requirements, and infractions are the signal of death. In South America, a single stallion, by an unknown process, takes sovereignty into his own keeping, and maintains his dignity by the force of his heels. When old, and almost blind, his honors are accorded to him by a rising generation, nor are attempts at usurpation presumed to be ever attempted, while he is living. Dogs, on the other hand, do not appear to acknowledge a king. They divide themselves into sections, and construct a city. Each division keeps to his own territory, and any attempt to trespass on the grounds of the others invariably leads to bloodshed, and not unfrequently to the death of the offender.

\$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. \$66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making \$20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. At the present time money cannot be made so easily and rapidly at any other business. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and \$5 outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland and Maine 318-ty

and a half, which success he followed up by winning the Manchester Handicap, three miles and a quarter, carrying 161 pounds. These successes brought him prominently to the attention of the handicapper at Croydon, where, for the Grand International Steeplechase, four miles, he ran third, with 178 pounds on him. Chimney Sweep, at 159 pounds, winning by a length from Palm, 162 pounds. Shufinal was not again seen until the Grand National at Liverpool last year, when, with 159 pounds, he started the favorite, but contrary to general expectations, failed to get a place, never being in the race. Another year of rest followed and with success. Shufinal, in nearly all his races, has been rode by the well-known Robert L. Anson, who, with the horse, scores the first Grand National.

IMPORTANT HORSE CASE.

ELLA VS. REESOR.

The case of Ella vs. Reesor was tried at the York assizes. It was an action brought by Jas. Ella, residing near Thistleton, in Etobicoke, for damages sustained by him in consequence of an entire horse bought by him in the spring of 1876 from David Reesor, Jr., of Markham, not being as represented.

The plaintiff stated that on the 29th of February, 1876, he went to see Mr. Reesor, and agreed first of all to rent the heavy draught horse, "Trotting Jack," for a season, for the sum of \$550. Afterwards, the same day, it was agreed that if he wanted to purchase the horse within six months the price was to be \$1,700—the note given for the \$500 to go in part payment of the first note for \$350, falling due in February, 1877. At the time he bought the horse the color of the animal was brown; he had a white strip extending all down his face to near his nose, but there was no white near his eyes. His hind feet were white, there were no other white spots on the horse then, he travelled the first season, commencing the first of May, in the Owen Sound district, about the middle of June he found the horse changing a little about the eyes, but he completed the season there, he brought the horse home about the middle of July, when he found that round both eyes the horse was white, and that the white strip on his face was much more pronounced, extending down over his nostrils and mouth, and there was another white mark which he had not previously seen on another part of the animal; these marks, he claimed, were detrimental to the horse, as farmers would not bring their mares to him, alleging that the spots evidenced that he was a not pure heavy heavy-draught horse but had some Arabian in him. A Mr. Robinson, formerly of Penwyth, Cumberland, England, gave evidence as to his having seen the horse there before he was imported, and that the same marks as were on him now were on him then. Notwithstanding he knew the horse had changed in his appearance, the plaintiff notified Mr. Reesor that he would purchase the horse. The allegations on the record were that the defendant must have either dyed or painted the horse, or have known that he was so painted or dyed in spots.

Mr. Reesor in defence stated that when he bought the horse from Mr. Toppin, near Carlisle, England, he was of the same color as he was when sold to the plaintiff; that he never either painted or dyed any part of the animal, and was certain that such a thing could not be done without his knowing it; and that no one had attempted such a fraud to his knowledge. His evidence was fully corroborated by that of Mr. Richard Graham, a farmer in Markham, who was with Mr. Reesor when the horse was bought. Mr. Reesor owned the horse for some sixteen months; and the groom who led him one season and two men who had taken care of him corroborated the defendant's testimony.

A number of witnesses were examined on both sides, and after counsel addressed the jury, and the learned judge had explained the law and reviewed the evidence clearly and at length,

The jury were taken down to the Black Horse Hotel to see the horse.

After returning they found a verdict for defendant, thus exonerating him from any implication of fraud.

COLUMBUS, O.—At a meeting of the stockholders of the Columbus Driving Park Association, the following Directors were elected—J. Calender, M. H. Neil, A. Eberly, W. W. Medary, H. Heinmiller, L. Hess, W. Wall, for one year. It was decided to hold two meetings—one in July, and one in the fall.

one of the players. When a ball was thrown one evening with my father to the House of Commons, and on going into the Vote Office I was asked whether I was for Crabb or Molineux. Fortunately my answer, "Crabb for ever!" was satisfactory. A bottle of port was sent for from Ballany's, poured into the cup, and the cup handed to me to drink "Good health and good luck to Tom Crabb."

A WONDERFUL INDIAN PONY.

There are a number of thoroughbred horses at the different posts near Bismark, Decatur, U. S., owned by spirited, sport loving officers, and yet among these and all the thousands of other horses in this part of the country an Indian pony has been for years "king of the turf," challenging all comers to run any distance over a quarter of a mile. This pony was formerly owned by a Sioux chief named Mad Bear, and the pony has been always called the Mad Bear pony. I will not now attempt a description of him as I have not seen him lately. He is, I think, about nine years old, and about 14 hands, well muscled, high spirited, and could run all day. In the beginning of his racing career among the Indians his fortunate owner won nearly all the blankets and other personal property belonging to all the sporting men among his red brethren. One Indian who had been betting against him, and had lost everything he possessed, came to a medal given to him by the great Father, tried to revenge himself by killing the pony. He shot this pony in the side by one of the war arrows. The arrow's head, glancing over one of the ribs, lodged, and could not be extracted by any of the medicine men, and for years it left a running sore, which was the only blemish on the otherwise perfect animal. The arrow head was taken out by one of our horsemen last summer, and the wound is now healed. The pony, for the last eighteen months has been the property of Motie & Arohambeau, who keep a ranch about fifty miles from Bismark.

In the fall of 1875, while Mad Bear owned the pony, B. C. Ash, one of the horsemen here, happened to be down at the Standing Rock Agency with a horse that he thought could run, and, hearing some of the talk about the pony, asked to see him. An Indian boy was sent out to where the herd of ponies was grazing on the bottom. He came back, leading a small, ragged looking pony, and Ben, after looking him over, said that he had a plug that could get away from that "thing." A match was made instantly for a mile race, the money put up, and riders mounted. The pony beat the horse from the first jump, and came out about 300 feet ahead, in spite of all his rider could do to hold him. Ben don't back horses against ponies since that time. He says: "You can't tell by the looks of a pony how far he can jump." The pony has run a great many races against horses since at all distances, and has never been beat.

A CURIOUS LAWSUIT.

A very singular lawsuit has just occurred at Honoyee Falls, N.Y., between two neighbors, John A. Fish and John Tinker, who live on opposite sides of the creek. It seems that last year there were many blue cranes, or herons, in this locality, and one getting hooked on the line of John Fish while that sportsman was absent, he conceived an idea of capturing a lot of them, cutting off their necks and legs and sending them in with his dressed turkeys in the Fall. He set twenty-five poles, each with a line and hook baited with a small minnow in shallow water and left them. How many were caught will probably never be known, as he destroyed all the remaining ones, but they are variously estimated at from ten to fifteen.

It seems that the cranes were stronger than they were supposed to be, or that the poles were insecurely fastened, as the result was that when the birds took wing, being so heavily weighted, the west wind carried them across the creek and thrashed out a field of beans owned by Mr. Tinker. The principal witness, Mort. Locke, the Nimrod of that region, who was coming up the road, testifies that when he raised his gun he was knocked senseless by the pole of the leader and knew no more until he came to and crawled out from under a pile of beans with which he had somehow been covered. It is claimed that the cranes went back over the beans and completed the thrashing, and on this claim Fish tries to make Locke an accessory. Verdict for plaintiff of value of the beans, claim of defendant for loss of fifty pounds of dressed crane at the price of turkeys disallowed.

A DOG'S AFTER CLATION OF MONEY.

The Quincy, Ill. *Wages* Saturday last, dog story. A few evenings since when a number of persons were chatting in a large store, a gentleman came in followed by a small dog. While the master was proceeding some one in the dog walked around the store room and finally picked up something and ran to one of the gentlemen and attracted attention by scratching his clothing. The man looked down and noticed that the dog had a piece of paper in its mouth, but the dog nothing more. The dog, not satisfied, repeated his appearance, but not with success, and then went to his master, who took the paper and saw it was a one dollar bank note. The dog had found it on the floor, and evidently knew that it was valuable. It subsequently transpired that the money belonged to Dr. F. T. Wilson, and it was returned to him. The dog was rewarded for his sagacity by the present of a handsome new collar.

ABORTION IN COWS.

A correspondent of the Massachusetts *Ploughman* says that the milkmen near Boston have found a satisfactory remedy in the use of lime. They give it to the cows by sprinkling a spoonful at a time over their food, two or three times a week, or sometimes they sprinkle lime among the hay as it is stowed away in the barn. A neighbor of his who keeps about twenty cows, and was formerly much troubled by abortion among his herd, informs him that during the last three years, since he has made use of lime, he has not had a case, and that very many of his neighbors have had similar experience with their herds. Whether the well known lack of lime in Massachusetts soil has anything to do with this is an interesting question for the man of science. The farmer will be the more interested in securing a series of cases of this kind of abortion.

BENGOUGH.

Bengough, the caricaturist, made huge profits in Yarmouth, N.S., while he was there lately. He gave two lectures. His drawings on the first evening, Thursday, were good naturedly laughed at, even by the subjects of caricatures, but on Friday night his life like portraits of some prominent people produced great indignation among the "subjects." The town was in an uproar on Saturday. Dire threats were made against the lecturer, but he succeeded in leaving for Digby in safety. One angry old gentleman found his "portrait" hung up in the Yarmouth Hotel, and he quickly tore it into fragments. The excitement culminated in a fracas in Law's auction room, where the business men congregated. Two ship owners quarrelled, one having accused the other of supplying Bengough with the idea of a caricature of him, and a lively scuffle followed. Several blows were struck before the disputants could be parted. And finally it is said there is trouble in the Yarmouth Y. M. C. A., over the matter.

ELEPHANT POISONED WITH ARSENIC.

An attempt was made to kill one of the five performing elephants belonging to the Great London Circus, now at Gilmor's Garden, New York. These animals are extremely valuable, being the only five of the kind in the show business. Their keeper, Geo. Arstingstall, yesterday had his attention called to Betsey, the elephant that forms the apex of the "pyramid" in the ring. She was rolling over and over shrieking as if in great pain. A powerful emetic was forced down her throat and when the contents of her stomach were examined it was found that apple containing much arsenic had been eaten. It must have been given with the object of killing the animal. Dr. Robert Taylor found poison sufficient to kill the elephant, but under the treatment administered the animal recovered. Last autumn some persons attempted to maim the elephant, and two years ago in Kentucky, an effort to poison another of the set was frustrated by the vigilance of the keeper. The London Circus values the live at \$50,000.