

## A YOUNG HERO.

Story of an Adventure on the Sea.

It was at Bourbon—the most neglected of the French ports in the Indies.

A number of vessels rode at anchor in the harbour, when with the rapidity which generally accompanies the appearance of a storm, the appearance of a vessel was made by the Semaphore that a tidal wave was about to burst over the port, and immediately a cannon shot from the fort conveyed the order, usually given in such cases in these latitudes, that all the vessels in the port should take to the open sea.

The crews hastily regained their vessels, and in less than half an hour all, except one, were sailing away towards the horizon. The one which remained, despising the orders of the harbour-master, was a large brig in ballast, on whose deck not a living soul could be seen. A second shot was fired to enforce the order to quit the port, and then the brig was seen to pivot on herself, and with flapping sails make for the open sea, but still no human being could be distinguished on deck.

An hour later, we heard with stupefaction that the entire crew of the brig had been detained on shore by uncontrollable circumstances, and that there remained on board the vessel no other living being than the apprentice, a lad fifteen years old, and the captain's dog. In order to obey the repeated injunctions of the Semaphore, the little fellow must apparently have let the anchor chain slip, and have out the hawser with his hatchet. But what could his feebleness do against the hurricane; how could it possibly be hoped that he would be able to

### GOVERN THE HEAVY SHIP?

Where would he get the strength and energy to hold the helm and make head against the cyclone? It was madness to think of such a thing, and consternation was great all through St. Denis.

As the days succeeded each other these lugubrious fears gained ground; all the other vessels returned to port when the storm had passed, the brig alone did not come back. And yet, with a tenacity which savoured of madness, all the apprentice's shipmates, from the captain to the scullion, passed the entire day on the beach with their eyes convulsively fixed on the horizon.

Suddenly, on the morning of the fourth day, the naked profile of a mast was seen on the horizon. It was at first but a stick, but it seemed to grow longer by degrees, then the orricle emerged from the waves, and the yards were seen, and lastly appeared the hull. All the sails were furled, the brig, for it was a brig, was sailing under masts and cordage only, kept on her course by her little jib hoisted to a third of its height, and beating against the ropes like a pocket handkerchief.

A shout, immense, savage, delirious, escaped from the breasts of the twenty sailors who were along the shore. Then, rushing towards the port with the swiftness of the wind, they dashed into the naval office, and with tears of joy in their eyes, implored the harbour-master to send out a tug. A quarter-of-an-hour later the tug was alongside the brig. The apprentice, a hero fifteen years of age, had brought the brig back to Bourbon, after more than three days of inexpressible strife.

### THE UNCHAINED ELEMENTS.

As the captain had surmised, the boy had first waited, and then seeing no one come, had let the anchor go, as he was not able to hoist it, and had saved the hawser in twain, and then, rushing to the helm, had bravely set her head out to sea. Did he despair? Not he. Instead of weeping and whining, the little fellow formed the resolution of riding down the storm! Slipping a rope, with a running-knot, starboard and larboard, in order to prevent the sudden lurches of the tiller which he was too weak to control, he remained at his dangerous post during seventeen hours, measuring with his eyes the strength of the waves, and with the courage of a man, avoiding, time after time, being caught by a wave on the broadside and sent to the bottom.

Beside him, seated on his haunches, with his eyes tenderly fixed on the boy, as if he understood that his life depended on the child's heroism, sat the captain's dog, motionless, and even when the mighty waves struck the ship and sent her pitching in the trough of the sea, the dog did not budge an inch. But after seventeen hours, when the cyclone had subsided, and the sea had become calm, the boy, exhausted by the sudden thought of his triumph, remembered

### THAT HE WAS HUNGRY.

To the horrible sensation of hunger there was added the reaction arising from the enormous expenditure of strength and energy which he had put forth, and he was near falling in a fainting fit on the deck.

But to fall thus ignominiously after the victory he had just achieved over the elements, ah no! The young hero dreamed of bringing back his ship to Bourbon, that is to say, of accomplishing the most incomparable feat of the kind ever registered in the annals of the sea, and to do this he must not let himself die of hunger.

"Cartahu!" cried the youth. The dog jumped up with alacrity.

"Come here and hold the helm," said the boy, with almost dramatic seriousness; "you know, my good dog, that since there are only two of us on board, we must take our turn at the helm. So while you remain here I will run down to the larder and see if I can find a morsel to put under your teeth. You are hungry, Cartahu, are you not?" The dog wagged his tail frantically.

"Well, then, come here. You see this rope end which I have made fast to the helm? Yes! Well, you will take it for between your white teeth and hold on to it for bare life. Above all, don't let go, Cartahu, because if you do you will lose your round, and that is not my idea. Well, you understand, don't you? Be good, and I shan't be long."

And then, making sure that the dog

### HAD A GOOD GRIP

of the rope and was holding on tooth and nail, the child rushed to the cook-house and seized on a bag of biscuits, some wine, sugar, sautages, and a small keg of water, with which he came back, placing them triumphantly on the deck beside the helm.

"There," said he joyously, "you see, my old Cartahu, that there is a good God for brave apprentices and brave dogs that do their duty. We have grub enough there for a week, and I am blessed if in that time we are not in Bourbon."

And the boy kept his word. On the fourth day, navigating by sun and stars, he saw at

last the peaks of the Island of Reunion, and the tug-boat threw upon the deck his comrades, who were mad with joy, enthusiasm, and happiness.

The colonists raised a subscription for the brave child, and recommended by all, he was sent to the Marine School, whence he came out an officer. Where he is now I know not, but this I do know, he must have made his mark, that heroic young apprentice of days gone by.

### The Telephone.

The long distance telephone can hardly be called one of the wonders of the century, says a New York paper. Our cautious grandparents would turn in their graves did they hear their own century associated with such an instrument. Rather must we call it one of the wonders of the day. Even in its most primitive form the telephone is only a thing of yesterday, and its extension to long distance communication may with equal truth be said to be only a thing of an hour ago. Bankers, brokers and the hundreds of all classes who daily make use of its wondrous secret, will hardly realize that it is only about a year since the first ten wires were put in operation between New York and Boston by the American Company. The subsequent increase in wires in this connection alone attests the increased demand for such means of intercourse, and it is the best possible guarantee of the entire satisfactoriness of the system. The first ten wires were put in operation on the 1st of January of last year; other ten were added in April, ten more in July, and still other ten were put in operation about thirty days ago. Such is the increased demand for the lines that the company expect within a year to have in operation a duplicate route with thirty wires. But the extension has not been merely in our direction. All the leading cities of New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Connecticut, Massachusetts and Rhode Island are now bound together by a tie that knows no distance. Within a half hour one can carry on conversations with parties in Boston, Buffalo, Troy, Hudson City and Philadelphia, and transact an amount of business which, if done by travelling, would occupy at least three days. By another year the company expects to have Chicago tied in the brazen knot, and if this is accomplished it is surely not too much to expect that by still another year some of our good citizens may be rung up for a few minutes' conversation with a friend in London. Much of the increase in the business of the long distance branch of the company is traceable to the fact that many business houses who have formerly owned private ones are gradually drifting into the company's service, finding it less troublesome, more reliable and less expensive. The most singular characteristic of this remarkable space annihilator is that the long 'phone does its work infinitely better than the short distance 'phone. The cork-pulling sensation, which usually follows "Hello, Central," is noticeable by its absence. Nothing is heard but the voices of the speakers, and the voices of the speakers are heard. One can carry on a long conversation with a Boston friend and not have to tug for a repetition, and the not uncommon experience in the short distance telephone of sending a sentence to the person and coming at its close that different individual is listening, is rendered wholly impossible. The long distance 'phone is daily used for the transmission of lengthy messages largely consisting of figures, of long press messages and of others which are largely impossible on the short-distance 'phone.

### On the Horrible in Fiction.

To speak of the horrible in fiction is at once to suggest the name of Mr. Rider Haggard, who as an inventor of things repulsive and ghastly occupies a very exalted position indeed among the sensational writers of the hour. No novelist of the present day has been so much talked about as Mr. Rider Haggard: no books have sold so fast as his, and no books, so far as we are aware, have yet equalled his in setting forth the cruelty and the thirst for blood which is in man. One would almost suppose that their author were not one of the tamest himself, so gleefully does he delight in details of carnage and horror and ferocity for their own ghastly sake. In massacre, cruelty, and bloody death Mr. Rider Haggard finds his chiefest joy. To hug men until their ribs crack and crunch, to torture them until they wither like snakes, to drive knives right through their quivering bodies, to split their skulls down to the eyes with sharp steel, to crush the life out of them, to listen to the sickening crunching of their bones—to do and write of these things, and to linger fondly over the disgusting details, is Mr. Rider Haggard's great delight. And to linger with him over these details is the joy of many thousands of men and women, among whom may be found not a few who claim to have good taste and good sense, and who believe they are not without literary cultivation. We do not say that Mr. Haggard's romances are without literary value, for here and there are to be found descriptions not lacking the charms of art and poetry. But where there is simplicity, no sincerity, no delicacy and sympathy; where sound judgment is outraged, cultivated taste set at naught, and refined discrimination conspicuous by its absence; where language used is all too often inelegant and even incorrect, and where the whole is pervaded by an imagination at once morbid and sensual—where these faults and disfigurements glare at one from page after page, we fall to see that much remains to interest and amuse anyone of intellectual tastes or of healthy mind.—[Carter Troop.

### The Eiffel Tower.

M. Eiffel, the famous engineer who is building the great tower for the coming Exposition at Paris, has had a good deal of trouble with his workmen. They objected to labouring at so high an altitude as 800 or 700 feet unless the scale of wages was raised in proportion. All difficulties have, however, been amicably adjusted, and the work now goes rapidly forward, not even Sunday being a holiday. On January 7th the tower had attained the 700-foot level, and was expected to be completed by the middle of March.

Did you ever talk to a fair, sensible sort of a man that you did not feel ashamed of yourself.

A speech by the Greek orator Hyperides has been discovered at Athens. Hyperides lived about 400 B. C. It is a suggestive fact that the speech just found refers to bribery in elections.

## AGRICULTURAL.

### AN OLD USE FOR WHEAT.

Very few of the farmers' boys and girls in Illinois know how little cash could be got for wheat in their State forty-five years ago. In those days, "trade" or "barter" was about all a farmer could get for his grain, even at the small prices at which he was obliged to sell. Speaking of this the other day, an old gentleman who was an interested party, handed us the copy of an agreement made some years ago, in what was then Stark Co., Illinois, thirty miles from Peoria. If some of the school "misses" of to-day were paid in wheat instead of "order," it would require larger "hand-bags" than they would wish to carry.

Article of agreement made and concluded this 21st day of March, A. D. 1844, between Angelina Wyckoff, of Stark County, of the first part, and the subscribers to this article of the second part.

Witnesseth, the said party of the first part agrees on her part to teach a day school for the term of four months, to commence on the first day of April, to be kept in a house on W. Trickle's place in district No. 4, in township No. 12, N. E., 5 E. Said school to commence at 8 o'clock a. m., and disband at 5 o'clock p. m.; further to teach the following branches of learning, to wit: Reading, writing, arithmetic, geography and grammar.

The said party of the second part agrees on their part to furnish said house and fuel, and board said school miss, and pay her at the rate of \$1.25 per week, to be paid as follows: To be paid in wheat at Peoria prices, delivered at N. Wyckoff's house by the first of October. Each of us to pay our proportion of said bill, according to the amount of scholars we have signed or may send to said school. Said school to be dismissed at any time the employers may think proper.

Subscribers' names. No. scholars  
Washington Trickle.....3  
William W. Riggen.....3  
Charles Youcum.....1  
Rebecca Eagon.....2  
Joseph Smith.....1  
Benjamin Ahy.....1  
John Eagon.....1  
Nehemiah Wyckoff.....2  
Stephen Trickle.....2  
L. P. Clifford.....2

C. M. MANLY.

### BURYING BEES LIKE POTATOES.

An Iowa Exchange says: Mr. Ed Harris, of Dallas County, Iowa, who for many years has been a successful bee-keeper, buries his bees. His method is to arrange his colonies compactly in a row with entrances all one direction. On this side of the row he places a wide board or several boards cleaved together in a slanting position, allowing the edge to rest against and near the top edge of the hives.

Over hives, boards and all, there is placed several inches of straw, and this is covered with from ten to twelve inches of dirt, and the work is done until the grass begins to grow over them in the spring, when they are removed. He says he has experimented by inserting a ventilating tube, but they did much better without it.

This at least proves one thing, and that is that bees require very little air when placed away where conditions favor the greatest degree of quietude. In our cellars, usually a large number of colonies are kept in a comparatively small room, which raises the temperature, and this alone demands ventilation for regulating it. This is not true with the method I have described, for all the colonies are surrounded so closely with earth that this prevents a high temperature, and yet affords the necessary protection.

### AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

A horse appreciates a comfortably fitted harness as much as he does a properly fitted shoe.

There is this difference between the pea and the good farmer: One complains of the bad seasons, the other rejoices in the good seasons.

Every effort should be made to save the waste materials of the farm. They should be worked into compost, and thus increase the manure heap.

There are single trees in Germany from which two wagon loads, for a span of horses, of apples are taken each year. The trees are 400 years old.

One advantage in keeping careful farm accounts is that they enable you to determine what products of the farm are profitable and which are not.

To prevent mice and rabbits gnawing fruit trees, cover the trunks with a wash made from lime, sulphur and kerosene. Add glue to keep the rains from washing it off.

Choose a time when the ground is dry for taking up plants. The plant is more dormant in dry than wet weather, and less likely to be injured by removal from its native soil.

Mulch your orchards. If you have a lot of old straw that you are tempted to burn, draw it to the orchards and cover the ground under each tree as far as the branches extend.

For feeding milch cows corn meal is good, as every dairyman knows, but when mixed in suitable proportions with wheat bran its effect is much better than when fed with coarse provender alone.

Most wood cutting is done in winter when the trees are bare of leaves, for the reason that this is the season of most leisure and that falling trees are more suited to cold weather than to hot. But if wood is wanted for great durability it should be felled while in full leaf. This is especially true of soft, porous wood. The leaves help to carry out a great deal of the moisture in the trees, and this rapid seasoning preserves the wood from speedy decay.

W. Drown, of Vermont, says: "To sum it all up, I think corn the best of all crops for ensilage, and the nearer the glazing stage the better. Cut with the ears on it makes a cheap feed, and will not need much grain to make cows do well. They do not want a large ration, and nothing else. I feed a half bushel ensilage, night and morning, to each cow, and a little hay all the time. It will pay, and the feed will be good if the air and frost are kept from the pits. The silage should be near by the stable. Stables should be warm so that nothing freezes in them. The cattle will then enjoy summer weather in the barn, and will have the appearance and

laxative condition of pastured cows. Of course, cows so cared for should never be left out in the cold of winter. Neither should they stand in cold winds to drink."

In the cities you can hardly walk a mile without seeing a broken down wagon, or a team stopped because the harness is broken. Of course these misfortunes are not as common in the country because the teams are not so numerous, but they happen, and they often happen because no trouble is taken to occasionally examine the wagon and harness. If we will stop to think how much damage results in various ways from carelessness of this character we may adopt more careful methods. Fires often occur because we do not examine pipes, stoves, furnaces, etc. A great deal of vexation would be avoided if we would look over things quite often and see if the wagon-bolts were all right, the tires all right, and the harness was not getting weak in places. We might extend this care, too, as we have frequently suggested, to the horses and other stock, and if there are the least signs of disease, take steps to prevent further sickness.—[Prairie Farmer.

### Heroic Rescue.

Private Coyle of the Twenty-Second Infantry, U. S. A., has recently distinguished himself by his heroic rescue of a lady from a horrible death. Coyle was one of a detail of soldiers in the government park at Yellowstone, guarding the property, and stationed near Old Faithful geyser, which is well known to tourists who have inspected the wonders of the Yellowstone. A few days ago a party of ladies from the East were doing the park, and in the course of their rambles they strolled in the vicinity of the crater of the geyser, and one daring spirit essayed to penetrate the mysteries of a spot where frequent but fruitless efforts have been made to find the bottom.

She passed in safety along a narrow ridge which divides a pool of boiling water, and peered into the dangerous crater a few feet distant. Old Faithful geyser derives its name from the fact that every fifty-five minutes there is a discharge from its depths which replenishes the pool near which the venturesome tourist stood. Premonitory symptoms of an eruption are conveyed by a hissing sound, as of escaping steam, and the day in question the tourists had been frequently notified of the fact. Female curiosity, however, would not be baffled, the lady approached nearer to the forbidden ground, which is a mere crust of limestone and sulphur formation. Suddenly there was the usual sign given by old Old Faithful geyser of the intentions, and the lady started, startled by the sound, and fell back into the pool of hot water. About ten feet distant the crater yawned in front of her, and in her frantic efforts she was rapidly drifting towards the bottomless pit. At this juncture Private Coyle bravely sprang into the boiling water to the rescue of the unfortunate victim of her curiosity, and, unmindful of the fact that he was being badly scalded, succeeded in saving tourist and himself but not without terrible results. It was only about twenty feet across the pool, and the water was not more than three feet deep, but in an incredibly short space of time both the lady and

### HER BRAVE DELIVERER

were terribly scalded, and in a helpless condition. When the lady fell into the pool she made an attempt to spring forward, and fell upon her face in the seething waters, and her principal injuries were found to be about the face and head, while her clothing had protected other portions of her body. A few seconds and all would have been over with her, for in her struggles she had approached the brink of the crater, and as she grabbed with her hands at the apparent rocky formation, it crumbled like powder. Luckily, Coyle knew the dangerous character of the surroundings of the pool, and amid the plaudits of a few spectators he carefully retraced his steps along the narrow pathway to firm ground and sank unconscious beside the senseless form of the rescued woman. At regimental parade that afternoon the heroism of the brave fellow who had dared so much on behalf of a woman was fittingly commended, and a story of the affair sent to General Ruger, who will transmit the details to the Secretary of War.

It is proposed by friends of the lady that an appropriate reward shall be made for the services of Private Coyle, and it has been suggested that a Lieutenant's commission would not be too great a recompense for his self-sacrificing performance.

### STABBING AFFRAY.

#### A Number of Italians Use Their Knives.

A very serious stabbing affray occurred at Lachine early the other morning. The grey stone house near the bridge is occupied, it appears, by a number of Italians. Last night some twenty of them were drinking and carousing there. In the course of the general hilarity a dispute arose between some of the men and a general fight ensued. During the melee the combatants, seeing they were getting the worst of the tussle, drew knives and plunged them into the bodies of their opponents, one of them receiving a fearful gash in the abdomen and another in the neck near the jugular vein. The two would-be murderers escaped, and others followed them out. The unfortunate victims of the knife lay weltering in their blood until a physician was called in and ascertained that one of them was fatally injured. The other, though also badly hurt, is not considered in immediate danger of death. One of the would-be assassins was caught at the railroad station this morning by Constable Joly and handcuffed, and the other was shortly afterwards found hiding in the house. Marino, the man who is dying, is married and leaves a pretty young infant only a few days old. The other of the victims is single. Three physicians are in attendance on the dying and wounded men. The quarrel, it is stated, broke out first yesterday afternoon whilst some of the Italians were playing cards, two partners accusing their opponents of cheating. During the night the two adverse parties unfortunately met again and the trouble was renewed.

A gentleman, addressing the scholars of a large school, observed among the decorations about the room an American flag, and said: "Children, can any of you tell me why that flag was hung there?" "To hide the dirt," quickly responded one sharp boy who had assisted in making the preparations for the occasion.—[Christie's Advocate.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

All the theatres in Melbourne are equipped with billiard rooms.

A piano is being built at the Steinway factory at Hamburg which is to cost \$36,000. Fraulein Adele Aus der Ohe is to become a member of the Emma-Juch Concert Company.

Miss Agnes Huntington is having very great success in Carl Rosa's new comic opera, "Paul Jones."

Paulus, the comic singer who has made Boulanger, receives an income of about 100,000 francs a year.

A handsome memorial tablet to the Joseph Maas, the tenor, has been placed in the Rochester Cathedral.

Signor Campanini's Southern tour appears to be far more successful than his Western experience. The papers speak eulogistically of his company and its success.

Between 1,000° and 2,000° Centigrade was found to be the temperature of a molten mass of lava in the island of Hawaii.

Quills are said to have been first used for pens A. D. 553, although some authorities give the year 635 as the date of their introduction.

The standing half of the mountain in Japan cleft in two by the recent earthquake, surrounded by steam, is described as being far grander than the geysers of Iceland.

"Sperryite," a new discovery, is said to be the first mineral yet found containing platinum as an important constituent other than the natural alloys with various metals of the platinum group.

In spite of the increased efficiency of the Fire Department made possible by the use of the telegraph, modern fires in England show a more destructive tendency and an increase in the percentage of lives lost.

The Wagner festival performances at Bayreuth will this year commence on July 21 and terminate on Aug. 18. The operas to be represented are "Parsifal," "Tristan und Isolde," and "Die Meistersinger."

The sideboard is becoming a conspicuous feature of the dining room, and the tendency is to make it a large, imposing and elaborate piece of furniture. Some new houses have it built in the wall with safety vaults beneath it for plate.

Several of Chicago's wealthy citizens have joined to support a Spring season of opera in that city, and the management of the affair has been intrusted to J. C. Duff, who is authorized to secure an organization without regard to expense.

Mr. Poseyboy is taking tea at the Popinjay's. Bridget, in the absence of the maid, is waiting at the table. Mrs. Popinjay: "Bridget, you forgot to put spoons for the stewed pears." Bridget: "Shure, mem, I thought yer wud plook them be the tails."

The Savres desert service in Windsor Castle is valued by an expert at fully £100,000, the inch bowl alone being estimated at £10,000. The value of the china at Buckingham Palace and that of Windsor, together is thought to exceed considerably £230,000.

To remove fruit-stains from table linen: Pour boiling water on chloride of lime, in the proportion of one gallon to a quarter of a pound, bottle it, cork it well, and in using be careful not to stir it. Lay the stain in this for a moment, then apply white vinegar, and boil the table-linen.

A teaspoon of tincture of asafoetida in half a bucketful of liquid clay or mud, applied with a brush to the stem and branches of young trees, will preserve them from the attacks of hares and rabbits without injury to the trees. Two or three applications during the winter will be sufficient.

General Wolfe, overhearing a young officer say in a very familiar manner, "Wolfe and I drank a bottle of wine together," remarked, "I think you might say 'General Wolfe.'" "No," replied the subaltern, with happy presence of mind; "did you ever hear of General Achilles or General Caesar?"

Last year the total amount of land under cultivation in Great Britain increased by 32,371 acres, being 9,655 acres in England, 9,715 in Wales, and 13,001 acres in Scotland. In Ireland there was, on the other hand, a decrease in the cultivated area of 68,855 acres, that area being now 15,082,252 acres, compared with 15,129,107 in 1887.

Oranges are now taken north from Florida in bulk. The floor of the car in which they are transported is first covered with marsh grass, and the oranges are then piled upon it to a depth of three feet. This method of transportation saves the expense of boxing, and should make oranges cheaper at the points of original delivery.

The trial of Dr. Geffken, the publisher of Emperor Frederick's diary, is generally looked upon as having been a persecution due to the hostility, if not the spite, of Prince Bismarck. Many facts lend colour to this view of the investigation, not least the long examination to which he was subjected for the purpose of "inquiring into his mental condition."

General Boulanger's success is noted as another instance of the prominence gained in France by men of foreign or partly foreign extraction. Napoleon the First is, of course, the most brilliant example. Marshall McMahon's Irish ancestry is said by the London Times to be too remote to be appreciable. Gambetta's father was a Genoese born in Italy. Waddington, Premier in 1879, though born in France, had English parents, and General Boulanger has an English mother.

It has just been discovered that the shrewdest New York bootblacks aim to become the owners of several complete bookbinding outfits. They cannot, of course, use all of these themselves, but they lease them to other boys, charging exorbitant rates therefor. If he rents his brushes to one boy and his box and footrest to another he exacts from each one-quarter of his daily earnings. If he rents the whole concern to one boy, that boy must give him half of his gains every day. Not infrequently the thriftless of the youngsters make as much as \$10 per day by this scheme.

The American prejudice against the cigarette seems to have developed into a craze when a New York Assemblyman introduces a bill for the arrest and punishment of any boy under fifteen who shall smoke a cigar or cigarette in public. The difficulty of judging the boy's age at once presents itself. A tall boy of fourteen might smoke with impunity, while a diminutive or juvenile-looking youth of seventeen might have his cigarette rudely pulled from between his teeth and himself hustled into a police station, there to remain until his mother produced a certificate of the date of his birth.