

NEVEREST OF HUNTERS.

Killing of a Tiger in an Indian Jungle.

Few things tax the courage and industry of man more than that famous sport, tiger hunting. The clever incident of this sort which has come from the jungle in a long time is what recently happened to James Autram, in the vicinity of Calcutta in India.

He was on a tiger hunt, but for the reason the game, which he understood was exceedingly plenty—too much so for the natives—apparently vanished from the face of the earth. News of great joy, therefore, when it was told that a tiger had its lair about three miles from his camp in a densely wooded ravine, the bottom of which was not visible from a top.

To attack the tiger under such conditions was no pastime; it was almost certain to involve loss of life if the hunt were conducted in the regular fashion. For beaters to enter a ravine with the intention of frightening the tiger out of his lair, meant at some one of them would surely fall a victim to the prince of the jungle.

Being a humane man, Sir James decided that he would find a new way of getting at the quarry. With his hunters and beaters he went to the vine and carefully studied the surroundings. Finally he found that a tree grew on the edge of the ravine, and that one of its stout branches hung directly over that portion of the place where the tiger was said to be located.

The foliage in the ravine prevented clear view being secured, although it was noon the other day in which historical events of the early half of the century were vividly recalled. Miss Roberta Morley, the only daughter of R. H. Morley, of Surrey, England, a survivor of the famous "light brigade" charge at Balaklava and afterward a gallant soldier in the union ranks during the civil war, was married to a young American merchant of Washington.

Mr. Morley at the close of the Crimean campaign returned to England in company with Gen. Havelock, the famous leader of the British forces against the Sepoy mutiny. The youngest son of the general, Col. Alan Havelock, came to America and offered his services to Gen. Scott, with Mr. Morley as an aid. Havelock was wounded and taken prisoner during the first year of the war and remained in Libby prison for 14 months. Mr. Morley served throughout the four years of the war, and in return for his gallant services was at the end of the war given a place under Col. Ainsworth in the war record department of the pension office. He was in the disaster at the old Ford's theater and was severely hurt. Since that time he has been residing with his sister in Surrey.

There was no rope at hand, and if waited for some of the hunters to turn to camp and get one, it was at it would be nightfall before the be could possibly be brought to him; so he came the happy idea of taking a cloth that forms the turbans of the five Indians and making a rope out them just as one under necessity together the sheets and blankets a bed in order to escape from the shadow of a sleeping apartment.

This was promptly done, and Sir James was let down where he could all that was going on. No sooner did the tiger catch sight of Sir James' scurrying form than he dashed down a ravine. The beaters who were stationed at the end of the ravine towards which he plunged were signaled to fire their guns. Daunted, the huge tiger turned on his trail and ran back. By this time Sir James was in position to seize his gun, and when the tiger me into view potted him effectively.

EULATE AFRAID OF DYNAMITE.

He Disposed of His New York Cargo of Coal to Private Dealer.

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It did not touch a pound of the four great barge loads of coal taken on with such frantic haste in New York. That supply is being leisurely unloaded by lighters on a wharf near the new dry dock. It isn't a government wharf, but one for commercial purposes occupied by Gonzales, Havana's biggest dealer in fuel.

Naval people say Eulate is afraid of internal machines in the American coal. Coal is dear in Havana, and scarce. There is a big demand at present, too, owing to the presence of many tugs and Spanish merchant ships held for transport duty. The profits of Eulate and his partners must have been large.

MIRRORS ON "L" ROADS TO GO.

New York Femininity in a Wild State of Consternation.

A good deal of alarm prevails among patrons of the Manhattan elevated railroad in New York city at the report that another blow is to be struck at their rights and privileges. This blow is to be the removal from the "cross seats" in the center of the cars of the mirrors which, it is supposed, enable so many thousands of New York women to see if their hats are on straight.

There are four mirrors in most of the cars. Each mirror costs a good deal of money to install and keep in order. Russell Sage, it is said, has drawn up the resolution providing for the abolition of the mirrors. It has not been passed yet, but it is asserted that at the next meeting of the board of directors the mirrors will have to go.

A LESSON IN FINANCE.

President Jackson and the Clerk Who Didn't Pay His Bills.

"What can I do for you, madam?" asked President Jackson of an early caller at the white house.

"Mr. President," replied the visitor, "I am a poor widow and keep a boarding house on E street. Mr. H. has boarded with me for several months but declines to settle his account. He receives a good salary as a clerk in the treasury department, but I cannot collect any money of him."

"Why not?"
 "He won't pay it, sir."

"How much does he owe you, madam?"

"Nearly \$200."

"What is his salary?"

"Almost \$2,000 a year."

"That is a fair income," said the president, thoughtfully; "he ought to live in accordance with the flag system, which is slow and cumbersome. The new lamp permits a return to the more rapid and comprehensive Morse code. So strong is the light produced that I cannot collect any money of him."

For a number of years the officials of the signal corps have been experimenting with various lights with the object of finding a fitting substitute for the old-time torch. So long as the torch remains in use it will be necessary to signal in accordance with the flag system, which is slow and cumbersome. The new lamp permits a return to the more rapid and comprehensive Morse code. So strong is the light produced that I cannot collect any money of him."

"He admits his indebtedness?"
 "He avoids me, sir, on pay days, and I can get no satisfaction from him after repeated solicitations."

"He must pay you, madam."

"I hope he can be made to. I can afford to lose it."

"Go to him," said Jackson, "and get his note at 30 days for the full amount and interest."

"His note, sir! It wouldn't be worth a penny."

"Get his note," repeated the president, "and come to me again. We shall see how much it will be worth."

The widow withdrew.

"I must have some kind of settlement of our account at once," she said to her delinquent boarder at noon; "if you cannot pay cash you must give my note at 30 days for the full amount and interest."

"Note? Certainly," replied the clerk, carelessly, "I'll give you half a dozen notes if that will do with it." He continued, as he handed her the paper, without the slightest intention of paying it at maturity.

"Collect it," replied the landlady, firmly.

"Hope you'll have a good time and be successful at it," said H., smiling sarcastically.

"I certainly shall," said the widow. "This note squares our account in full. You will please find other accommodations, Mr. H., from to-day."

Mr. H. — left as requested, and next morning the widow called on the president a second time.

"Good morning, madam," said he, "did you get the note?"

"Oh, yes, sir. He was very ready. But he laughed at me for being so easily satisfied with his mere promise to pay."

"Well, madam," said the president, as he took the note and wrote boldly across the back: "Andrew Jackson," put this in the Washington bank for collection. You've got a goodendorser at all events. The note will be paid at maturity. Good morning, madam."

In due time the landlady notified H. — that his note for \$200 was due at the bank, on a certain day, but he only smiled.

"But that note will surely be paid," said the widow, confidently, "for I've got a good man's name on the back of it."

"Have you, indeed?" asked the clerk, with a chuckle. "Who was fool enough to endorse my note for \$200?"

Merely out of curiosity to see who the fool was, he called at the bank the day the note was due. But he didn't laugh when he read the endorsement. He couldn't afford to let that name go to protest, so he paid the note at once. Three days later he received the following letter:

Treasury Department, Washington, D. C. —, Mr. L. H.—Sir: Your services as clerk in the — auditor's office will not be required after this date. By order of the president. Yours, etc., —, Secretary, etc.

Success.

Shakespeare's Autograph.

The rarest autographs in the world are probably Shakespeare's. Only seven as claimed to exist: Three signatures to his will (two of which are doubtful), two to conveyances of property, one in the folio edition of his plays (doubtful) and one is a translation of "Montaigne." This last is in the British museum, and cost over 300 guineas.

Killing Time.

Quippy—Business is so dull I don't see how you kill time.

Phippe—We have a little poker game in the office, 25 cent limit. That kills it fast enough.

Quippy—You draw and quarter it, —Town Topics.

A Skeleton Every Family Has.

One of a woman's greatest worries consists in keeping her husband's and her own disreputable kin from getting acquainted with the young man who is waiting on her daughter.—Atchison Globe.

Rice Disease.

Asian cholera was first supposed to have originated from the consumption of unsound rice, and was called "the rice disease."

One pound of sheep's wool is capable of producing one yard of cloth.

SIGNAL SYSTEM PERFECTED.

Series of Experiments Which May Revolutionize Present System.

Sergts. Clark and Jones, of the United States signal corps, have been conducting a series of experiments at Governor's island that may result in a revolution of the signal system now in use by the army throughout the country.

So far their experiments have been successful, and they have written to Washington suggesting the adoption of a new apparatus, which consists of an aluminum lamp, with an ordinary circular shutter.

So perfect is the light thrown by the new lamp that the sentence: "War has been declared with Spain" can be flashed from Governor's island to the Presidio at San Francisco in fewer than six minutes, providing the necessary number of signal stations can be placed along the line.

For a number of years the officials of the signal corps have been experimenting with various lights with the object of finding a fitting substitute for the old-time torch. So long as the torch remains in use it will be necessary to signal in accordance with the flag system, which is slow and cumbersome.

The flashes are produced by the opening and closing of the shutter. The telegraphic code is based upon the duration of the opening and closing.

GIRL WITH HISTORY WEDS.

Born in Burns Cottage and Daughter of a Balaklava Hero.

A wedding occurred at Washington at noon the other day in which historical events of the early half of the century were vividly recalled. Miss Roberta Morley, the only daughter of R. H. Morley, of Surrey, England, a survivor of the famous "light brigade" charge at Balaklava and afterward a gallant soldier in the union ranks during the civil war, was married to a young American merchant of Washington.

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Woman's Office Building.

A woman's office building is to be erected in St. Louis. The offices will be rented to business women or to people having business with women. It is the aim to attract dressmakers, milliners, hairdressers, women manicures, chiropodists, newspaper women, typewriters, as well as women physicians and lawyers.

The calendar for the present year exactly reproduces that of 1887. Each year commenced on a Saturday, Aug. 28, 28-day February, and in both years Easter falls on April 10.

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