

### KIT CARSON'S WONDERFUL SHOT.

Piercing the Neck of an Eagle When It Was Almost Invisible.  
[From the St. Paul Globe.]

Kit Carson was the crack shot in the Rocky Mountains in his day, and many are the stories told on the frontier of his quick eye and unerring aim. There will never be another Kit Carson, for there is no longer a great and unknown wilderness to develop men of his peculiar type. Occasionally now you will find in the West gray-headed, sturdy old pioneers who knew Carson in his prime, when the aim of his rifle meant death, for he was often heard to say: "I can kill as far as my rifle can carry."

Captain L. W. Cutler, one of the proprietors of the Denver *Field and Farm*, was a "fifty-niner" and knew Carson well, and in a recent conversation related an incident in the life of the old hunter and scout which showed his wonderful skill with the rifle; and the story as told me by Captain Cutler probably recalls as fine a shot as Kit Carson ever made, and of which the Captain was an eye witness. It was in the spring of 1863, and Captain Cutler, then a Deputy United States Marshal, was en route to old Fort Bent, below Pueblo, Colorado. The country was sparsely settled, only here and there finding a small settlement along the Arkansas River, which he was following. He was traveling alone on horseback, and the second morning of his journey broke camp very early, starting out at dawn. He had followed the course of the river, when, just at sunrise, the loneliness of his journey was relieved by the sight of a cabin in a heavy growth of cottonwoods on the bank of the Arkansas.

Just at that moment he saw a monstrosity Rocky Mountain eagle darting down almost with the rapidity of lightning. Near the cabin was a corral, in which were a large number of sheep, and thither the great eagle was bent for prey. Reining up his horse the Captain awaited the result. There was a wild bleating and a rapid flight of the sheep, but a moment later the eagle rose from the corral bearing a large lamb with it. The lamb did not seem to impede its flight in the least, and the great strength of the eagle can readily be discerned by its breaking some branches near the top of the trees by the fearful stroke of its wings. Upward and upward it soared, the course of its flight being not far from the perpendicular.

At this moment a woman came out of the cabin, and seeing the eagle with the lamb in its talons, uttered a shriek and hastened to the house. A moment later the Captain Cutler saw a man come out of the cabin with a long rifle in his hand. He was dressed in a slouch hat, pantaloons and a white shirt. Just think of it, a white shirt in Colorado as early as 1863. By this time the eagle was soaring high, with its course over the river. To the Captain it was becoming more like a dark speck in the sky, and when he saw the man raise his rifle to shoot he said to himself: "I wonder what fool is going to try to shoot that eagle." But hardly had he muttered the exclamation till there was a flash from the rifle. Only a second had the man looked toward the eagle, and the stock of the rifle had hardly reached his shoulder before he fired.

For a moment it was difficult to tell the result of the shot, as the eagle was so far away. The speck became larger. The eagle had been hit. It was falling. It came down slowly, for it fluttered desperately, swooping its great wings, trying to retain its place in mid air. It then circled round and round, and losing control of its wings, eagle and lamb fell in some thick brush on the opposite side of the river. With a look of amazement, Captain Cutler rode up to the cabin to learn the name of the man who made such a wonderful shot. The man had been leaning on his rifle until the rider came near, when he exclaimed:

"Hello, Captain Cutler, is that you?" "Why, if it isn't Kit Carson," said Cutler, as he dismounted, and the two friends shook hands, and Cutler, continuing, said: "I saw you come out of the cabin, and was wondering what fool was trying to kill that eagle. But had I known it was you, Kit, I would not have doubted it a moment."

"Well," replied Kit, "I was a little in doubt myself, but I knew I would hit the bird if my gun would carry. I can hit as far as a gun will carry a bullet. But, as luck would have it, my old rifle was loaded," and the old hunter gave a look of pride at the now old-fashioned, long-barreled muzzle-loader.

Mounting his horse, Cutler said he would ford the stream and find the eagle. "Be careful," advised Carson; "the eagle may be only wounded, and if so it will be dangerous. I shot for its head."

"Its head!" exclaimed Cutler, in astonishment. "Why, how could you see an eagle's head that far away?" and Kit Carson only laughed for reply.

Captain Cutler found both eagle and lamb dead, the talons of one leg still buried in the back of the lamb, which weighed about twenty pounds. Returning to the cabin, the Captain said, "The eagle was shot through the throat."

"The throat!" said Carson. "Well, the eagle was so far away it was hard to judge the distance. I shot at its head by aiming a little above it. I should have aimed half an inch higher."

THE Egyptian petroleum explorations on the Red Sea coast have some time ago been given up. It is said the Government spent in the neighborhood of \$750,000 in these explorations, and has nothing to show in return for this very considerable outlay except worn machinery.

### Be Yourself.

Imitation may be the sincerest flattery, but it is an undoubted sign of weakness. It is a confession that one can not stand upon one's own merits, but needs borrow those of another person or class of persons. Affectation of the old-fashioned sort does not flourish in our day, and as we read the writings of Miss Edgeworth and other old-time writers, their strictures on the manners of their day show that a very different standard of behavior was then prevalent, especially among women.

Sentimentality—even sentiment itself—is now out of date, and we can not reproach our age with any tendency toward over-refinement, or over-delicacy of thought and speech. On the whole, our manners are much more frank and natural than were those of our grandparents, and artificiality has no longer as many advocates as formerly. But it must not be forgotten that boldness and brusqueness can be assumed as well as over-delicacy. Many young persons, ashamed of that shyness and modesty which is to youth what the down is to the peach, put on a very brave air, and assume a forwardness and a nonchalance which make the judicious grieve, and which, it is added, deceive very few people. —*New York letter.*

### How to Overcome the Dangers of Exposure.

Francis O'Reilly, the well-known livery man of No. 18 Prince street, New York, says of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS:

"For the last forty-two years I have been engaged in the livery and hacking business. I am greatly aided by my four boys. We are much exposed to the weather, and we have found ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS of very great service. We use them as chest protectors, placing one on the chest and one on the pit of the stomach. They not only ward off the cold, but act as a tonic."

"We are frequently affected with rheumatism, kinks in the back, and pains in the side; but one or two of ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS quickly cure us. My wife and daughter have been using ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS for weak back, and think the world of them. I have now been using them for twenty years, and always have a box in the house."

### Playing in Hard Luck.

Brown—You don't look very happy, Dumbley.

Dumbley—I've just lost \$2 on a bet.

Brown—That's bad.

Dumbley—Yes, I had an awful attack of rheumatism this morning and that young squirt of a doctor, Tipsalve, bet me \$2 he could cure it before night, and (bitterly) I'll be hanged if he didn't win the money.—*New York Sun.*

### A Bright Idea.

Teacher—The basis of society, my boys, is the family. But what is the basis of—

Tommy (raising his hand)—O! know, sor! O! may not be quite right, but O! think the bay sis av the family is me red-headed sister!—*Judge.*

### Sufficient.

Mrs. A.—Are you fond of your husband?

Mrs. B.—Yes, but not so fond as I used to be."

Mrs. A.—"Why not?"

Mrs. B.—"He's dead."—*Detroit Free Press.*

FIREPROOF stables are not uncommon in Germany and are very simply built. Timbers like railroad ties are placed from three and one-half to four feet apart, arched corrugated iron put between them and filled in with a mixture of cinders and lime, making it deep enough to protect the timbers. The trap door to reach the loft is made of sheet iron, filled with the same compound. This kind of fireproofing is very cheap and very effective.

A WEDDING took place at St. Paul, Minn., last week, where the groom was over six feet tall and the bride a little over two feet in height. During the ceremony the girl stood on a chair, her head just reaching to the groom's shoulder.

RICHARD VAUGHN forged the first bank note in 1758, to make a young lady believe him wealthy.

**S. JACOB'S OIL**  
For NEURALGIA.  
CURES CHRONIC Cases  
PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY.  
No Return of Pain. Cures Positively.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Baito, Md.

**TEXAS LAND** 5,000,000 acres best agricultural and grazing land for sale. Address: GODLEY & PORTER, Dallas, Tex.

**KIDDER'S PASTILLES** Price 25cts. ASTHMA, by mail. Stowell & Co., Charlestown, Mass.

**A SCHOOL FOR THE PEOPLE.** No vacations. thorough and practical. Graduates readily secure employment. Girls and Indians taught to read and write. Both sexes attend. Short-hand taught by mail. Send for circulars. Address: BUSINESS AND PHOTOGRAPHIC COLLEGE, Sterling, Ill.

**CATARRH**

Ely's Cream Balm

Gold in Head

Ely Bros., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM  
CATARRH  
ASTHMA  
HEADACHE  
HAY-FEVER  
SORE EYES  
COLD  
SCORCH  
BURNS  
SCARS  
ELY BROS.  
GOWEN CO.  
U.S.A.