

How He Did It.
M. E. Young, the mountaineer-hunter

Mr. E. Brown, the well-known recently captured, Colorado Springs hunter, has returned from the mountains, and reported the discovery of a pony in company with a herd of bison, known to range among the hills about the northern base of Pike's Peak. The pony had often been seen by other hunters leading the bison herd, and had long been known as the property of an old citizen now absent. Brown, believing that he could capture the pony, was appointed by Justice Lyon a deputy constable for that purpose, and

He accordingly left Colorado Springs about ten days ago, mounted on a mule with lariat, rifle and mountain outfit. On Tuesday he returned, bringing with him the pony. His manner of capturing the animal was an achievement that stands alone among lariat-throwing exploits. The third day out in the mountains he discovered the pony in a small park of some fifteen acres, together with several bison and a large herd of elk. The pony, it appears, was feeding off a little distance from the herd. Irving,

by laying close to the back of his mate, and permitting it to feed slowly along, succeeded in getting between it and the other bison. As the male bison moved his saddle and gave out a hoarse scream, at the same time bearing down on the pony, which, with a snort and a bound, started off in an opposite direction from the now frightened herd. The bison and elk were soon out of sight. The pony took toward the southern edge of the park, where it disappeared up a deep, narrow, rocky cañon. Irving Pading it

impossible to urge his mule along the almost impassable gorge, dismounted, and, leaving the animal secured to a tree, continued the pursuit on foot; for many low ledges and steep descents, the source of the canon, which in places was not more three feet wide, its walls rising perpendicularly to a height of several hundred feet. The canon unexpectedly opened into a park of some two or three hundred acres, around which mountains rose with gradual slopes, covered with a dense growth of the pinion tree. Fol-

Following the path of the pony among the pinyons, along the base of the mountain, Irving was startled by a strange noise, the like of which he never had heard before, and which he likened him to a monstrous dread. He halted on a bow, and again came upon the pony, securely in power of a mountain lion, which had fastened its teeth in its side, pulling it down to the earth. Irving's first movement was to secure the pony with his lariat, one end of which was fastened to his belt. No sooner had he accom-

plished this than he was discovered by the lion, who sank down by its side in a crouching attitude, with its gaze fixed upon the Lunter and ready to spring upon him with crushing power peculiar to the animal. With the celerity and accuracy of the experienced hunter, the lion caught hold of his Winchester through the brain of the lion, which bounded into the air with a roar that might have been heard a mile, and quickly expired. The pony, slightly injured, tugged lucidly at the lariat in its efforts

to regain its freedom. But Irving says that after reading the execution to him he seemed to give up and became quite docile. The hide and head of the lion was secured by the hunter, and was on exhibition at Colorado Springs. The length of the animal from nose to tip of tail is eleven feet four inches.

Muscle vs. Steam.

Flainemen will be surprised to hear that there is something in the world that can run faster than a jack rabbit. As a man-

who came to the station, the passenger train on the Union Pacific, heading west, was rattling along over the Larancie plains the other night, the engineer, Al Johnson, looking from the cab down along the gleaming rails, espied a jack-rabbit bounding over the ties, about thirty feet ahead of the cow-catcher. The engineer put on some more steam, and the ponderous locomotive shot ahead like an arrow; but the jack-sonian rabbit pricked up his ears, slapped on a full head of caloric, and lit out

John's pride was checked by this motive. No 149—one of the biggest and swiftest on the line, and he was afraid that if he let that jack hare out-run him the boys would find it out, and he would be everlastingly disgraced. So he turned on more steam, and the engine made a bound under the cloud of smoke which belched from the smoke stack, and the telegraph poles danced past wildly, and jack let out another section of his legs, and kept right along

down the lower grade, just out of reach of the cow-catcher. For five miles and a quarter the engine and the cow-catcher kept up this speed, when the latter began to weaken. Johnson, reigning in his iron horse, went out on the pilot, and, leaning forward, reached out and picked up the rabbit, as the engine jolted along slowly. Johnson thinks a great deal of that jack, and is going to keep him for a pet. — *Denver News.*

"Hwang Lee and Ah Wing," said His Honor, as he bent a rather low brow upon a pair of Celestials who stood before him, "what do you say to the charge of disorderly conduct brought against you?" "Ah Wing, he lun away my dog," pleaded Hwang Lee. "Hwang Lee whatee Melican man callee dam liro. Hwang Lee comee my laundry, stealoe my dog all like Melican man damthiee," pleaded Ah Wing. "Is it not remarkable," said the Judge, "that those strange people are so far behind the civilized

"world in many respects, yet possess in common with us an affection for the lower animals? I must discover to which of the prisoners the quadruped belongs, and that, too, by means of strategy once employed by a somewhat famous biblical predecessor. Officer Brown, bring the dog and meat axe into court." "Now, then, Ah Wing and Hwang Lee," resumed the Court, assuming a style of pronunciation meant to be clearly comprehensible. "Oh, you hope to discern him?" Ah Wing uttered a chafed

and Hwang Lee halfed. Understood?" A painful silence was at last broken by Ali Wong, who remarked calmly, "Alec light, Judge, so officer give me halves got em dog's ribs in him." "Affection has spoken in silence," said the Judge, triumphantly, "let Hwang Lee have the dog." "Thankie, Judge," said that prisoner, as he lifted up the obese animal. "Ah Weng he not have dambittee, Hwang Lee eat dog's half all itself." "Five dollars or five days each," said the dis-

ELOQUENT WAYSIDE ADDRESS—Sam Smith, the driver of the Sonora and Milton stage, which was stopped by three highwaymen near Milton, Tuesday, the 12th instant, delivered the following eloquent address upon the occasion: "Gentlemen, I have been a driver, boy and man, going on twenty years. I never ditched a stage or grow-

at a passenger, and gentlemen, I assure you I have had some of the toughest outsiders that ever left Boston for week's classes in Yosemite. I have met some of the best men in the country. I desire that you to come forward and stand as I have created them with contempt. On the other hand it has been my aim to act toward highway—excuse me, gentlemen, I mean road agents—with that distinguished consideration due their standing in society. Hence, you will believe me when I say that I have

nothing for you this morning. Sorry, gentlemen, but the truth of the matter is, Wells, Fargo & Co.'s boxes are young poor houses on this route just now, and you couldn't squeeze a pie-yuno out of them to save your necks from the gallows."

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Little Harry, fired to see the new law contemplated by the president, said as a fellow member, "Oh, yes. I

