

Wolves

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moment over the interview, the wonder was why his absurdities were not discovered while you were still in his presence.

Kind, courteous and social to all, whether rich or poor, his sympathies were aroused to the highest pitch at distress and sorrow, and he was at your service, while his money flowed like water. The priest and the layman, the tramp and the trader, the lawyer and the farmer, the rich and the poor, all found a home and a resting-place at his house and a seat at his table.

Ill health at last forced him to take refuge in the Rocky mountains, and in the year 1872 he sold his homestead, took the younger members of the family and departed for Colorado, leaving behind him the scenes of his early triumphs, exploits, association and hardships, upon which his eyes were never to rest again.

In Colorado he began the same career which characterized him in his early days in Clayton county, and with the vigor of his youth he visited the camps of her miners, ascended her highest mountains, looked down upon her wide-spread plains and with his voice and pen contributed to her greatness and her resources.

But old age and disease were fast destroying his stalwart frame, and when the fatal hour had come his death was like the blowing out of a candle.

Such are some of the leading acts and events of his long and useful life, and if I have not done him justice let an indulgent public attribute the fault to a want of ability on my part to do more, and may the ashes of my old and valued friend rest in peace.

WOLVES.—Prairie wolves are very plenty this winter, and seem to be in first rate condition. Mr. Wells, of this town, trapped a big one a short time ago, which measured five feet three inches from the tip of his tail to the end of his nose. They may occasionally exceed that size, but we believe this one is voted a "right smart" wolf.—*Hamilton Freeman*.—*St. Charles City Intelligencer*, February 28, 1861.

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