

HANK MONK ASTONISHED.—On Sunday last Charley Parkhurst, a well-known stage driver on the coast and one of the acknowledged crack whips, died near Watsonville. When the remains were being laid out the astounding discovery was made that Parkhurst was a woman. Parkhurst had been known on the coast for twenty-five years, and the most astonishing part of the business is that she could have kept the secret so long. Parkhurst used to be with Hank Monk a good deal in early days, and when Hank heard the report he was so overcome for several minutes that he gasped for breath and drawled out: "Je—hosiphat! I camped out with Parkie once for over a week, and we slept on the same buffalo robe right along. Wonder if Curly Bill's been playin' me the same way."