## WINNSBORO, S. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 13, 1884.

A Sea Song.

Hurrah for the sea, where the chowders be, And the sculpin winds his horn! Where the star-fish shine through the spumy And the mammoth oysters yawn!
For the barnicle blows and the conger crow
As we chase the prickled prawn.

Then roll out of the Captain's gig, my lads, Let the bobstsy barness be! With the breeze abaft, and fore, and aft We'll drive o'er the wind-whipped sea.

Hearthe bo's'n shout: "Let the port hatch Haul the affidavits taut! Like snowy crowds spread the white, white shrouds
Where the dead night's gleam is caught!

Belay the keel till the compass heel And the water-line runs short?" The main sheet fills with the mad monsoon, We have furled the fore-crosstree, And so tightly laced the vessel's waist, As we skim o'er the creamy sea.

The sea-gulls shrick from the for ard peak, As the shrimps go prancing by, And the mermaids kiss the whistling buoy,

While the grehin pipes his eye: The dog-fish bark at the tipsy shark, And the hallbut join the err, Then cheer, mates, cheer, as the good ship speeds.
Till we make the hawser geel.
For the wind in the sale blows a martingale,
And we plow the furrowed sea.

Ho, binnacle, fly from the capstain high! Make the mizzen scupper fast! By the lanyard's light through the nasty night
We will scud before the mast;
For the breeze is a-lee and the rover is free,
And a schooner of beer has passed.

Hurra for the ship! Hurra for the crew!

Merry, merry boys are we—
And our course is pressed for the glowing As we rise on the yeasty sea.

HATTIE'S HATRED.

"I never look ridiculous," cried Hattie Hall, "but some one appears to whom I'm particularly saxious to look my best. There I was—sleeves rolled up to my elbows, hair in anything but graceful disorder, washing the parlor to be equal to sixty-five Christian windows, and singing as loudly as my miles. The next day Bob was tired, or lungs would admit, when who should walk in, 'sans ceremonie,' but Frank years, not since I was 14, and he was ment me on my improved looks, glance maliciously at my rumpled locks and garded me in big-eyed meditation. wet gown, while I stood looking just When I remounted, which I did only about as large as your little finger. Don't I hate him?"

"Undoubtedly you do," I replied, leisurely taking off my gloves. "Mr.

your vanity, my dear," I replied; "but

"But, Hattie," I urged, "one cannot

John says-after the horse was stolen "Well," said I, "play me something

by way of forgetting your unfortunate

Hattie played exquisitively. She was just dashing off one of my favor-ites when Frank Wright came in. Hattie nodded, and demanded petulantly whether he was as charmed with her playing as he had been with her sing-

ing. "More so," Mr. Wright had the can-"Ah! then I dare say you do not consider me the sweetest singer in the world?" she questioned.

Mr. Wright was positive, on reflection, that he had listened to as good vocal efforts as he had heard that morning. After lingering as long as propriety would admit of, Frank with-drew. "What a conceited puppy!" Hattie

exclaimed as soon as he had gone.
"How ungenerous you are," said I; "you know you are thinking now, away down in your heart, how much tact and cleverness he displayed in warding off the shafts of your ridicule without turning the points against slady is always known by her boots and then we wen yourself. Besides, he is considered by and gloves. Quite as crucial a test is around the camp. wiser heads than ours a young lawyer the faculty of taking good care of her of great promise. I heard father say yesterday that he never listened to a more able and touching appeal than his plea in the Austin and Wilkins suit; and we have money enough, but to take after it'd been rainin' a bit a man the register of the register and he gained the cause, too. So the the requisite care to keep it fresh and called Harris-Jim Harris, as good for widow and orphans are not shelter- dainty requires something more than a nothin' a chap as you ever see, who

vices to the poor widow."

Frank had been so unfortunate as to that you may keep the same side next surprise her in questionable dishabille, the silk, and washed, to do away with and she could not forgive. "She over the bleaching chemicals, which are liadid like him when she was a little ble to change the color of the silk. girl," she said. He was infinitely more Fold the bottom of the train back and

to Ellen, and Ellen had writen back all against the cleaner parts of the robe; sorts of nonsense about what she call- roll the whole dress loosely to the size ed my beauty. Do you think I wished and shape of the box it is to go in, lay to be canvassed by a pair of malicious it upon a white cloth and fold the coreyes, and read in their ill-concealed ners of the same over the top of the expression: This is not quite the package and place in the box. Now Hattie that I expected to see?' Not loosen the roll and adjust it to its space

Hattie Hall were friends. Frank's equanimity was never dis-turbed by Hattie's pretty sparring; in-distributing the thick to the thin spots. deed, he seemed rather to enjoy it. When you come to use the robe shake This only incensed her the more.

into my sitting-room one day, with her etc., get chafed into holes. To avoid apron full of flowers, and her hat this, pin the cloth over so it cannot jut swinging by one ribbon over her shoul- over the box. To pack laces, fold them der, "Frank Wright must be contem- in blue tissue paper or soft linen, bematrimony. Husband says the cause white tissue paper contains new house in progress at the other end bleaching acid and discolors and deof the street is his. I wonder who the cays the ribbons or lace. The same is

the open door, a very perceptible smile

"You have learned nothing new, I

presume, Mr. Wright," she said. "But

ly strive to profit by your counsel; ain't three men outside the bunko men neither shall I regret having heard and saloon-keepers as have got a dollar your expressed dislike of myself, since in their pockets.

I trust it may teach me how I may ren'But it's the fascination of it. Lor' trust it may teach me how I may renbelieve me," he added, in tones intended for her ear only, "I cannot tell you of you; when you're piling it up every how much I regret this singular abhor- half hour o' the day, with a nugget now n your regard?"

venerable looking man propounded certain momentous questions which Frank answered frankly and distinctly, and Hattie's replies, though low, were quite satisfactory.

The Mule and the Bull. I rode once with some cattle-buyers through the stock ranges of Nevada. My pony-it was called Bob-drifted into Nevada Utah, and was known as a buffalo hunter. Bob was as mean looking as a sheared sheep, and as bullet-headed as a political opponent. However, Bob and I got along very well the first day of our acquaintance; got along, in fact, about fifty Nevada miles, which I have carefully estimated miles. The next day Bob was tired, or cross, or bored. He regarded the wastes of sage-brush disdainfully, Wright I haven't seen him in four while I throaded my whip upon him, and lunched off the sage-brush while I just disagreeable enough to compli- wore out my spurs on his shaggy sides. Then I led him a few miles, and he rewhen my shoes were worn out, Bob appeared so broken up that I felt sorry. I determined to go no further that day than the ranch-house we were apleisurely taking off my gloves. "Mr. than the ranch-house we were apWright called at our house a short time ago he mentioned being here." Hattie repeated "Did he give you a graphic description of my appearance? What did he say?" the house a herd of cattle reached us. A big built, the biggest and wildest I remember ever to have seen, selected Bob and me for a target.

"I have no idea of ministering to have seen, selected Bob and me for a target." I replied: "but the formulation of the house a herd of cattle reached us. A big built, the biggest and wildest I remember ever to have seen, selected Bob and me for a target.

"All than the ranch-house we were approaching, for I did not want Bob's life charged to my cruelty. Just before we reached the house a herd of cattle reached us. A big built, the biggest and wildest I remember ever to have seen, selected Bob and me for a target.

"All the ranch-house we were approaching, for I did not want Bob's life charged to my cruelty. Just before we reached us. A big built, the biggest and wildest I remember ever to have seen, selected Bob and me for a

Considering Bob's condition, I was ployment. Why, I fancied you rather proud of your housekeeping qualities."

"Housekeeping qualities, indeed!" speed attained by such a rate of speed attained by such a remarkable good housekeeper never neglects her self up in a ball, and stretch out to three times his normal length; his head would get out of sight into his shoulexpect to find one's friends en grande ders, and then got out of sight in the toflette while engaged in washing win- distance. Suddenly Bob stoppedvery suddenly—so suddenly that it unseated my dignity and pose. Looking disorder."

"You are looking your very best now,
Hattie," I remarked, "whatever your
ly the bull had stopped. Just as suddenly the bull began charging the other
way, and Bob—that fool of a Bob—
way, and Bob—that fool of a Bob—
abaroing after the bull. If the began charging after the oull. If the ball had been a peck of oats Bob could not have displayed more earnestness in the chase.

Between my anxiety lest Bob should to do with it, and my uncertainty as to my seat, I was verry unhappy. Bob, howeverer, appeared to be having a real good time. The chase was kept up for miles, and until the bull suddenly stopped short and swung his big horned head around at Bob and me as we came along. Both dodged beautifully, and then the bull chased us awhile. That thing was kept up for hours. If the bull wouldn't chase us Bob would chase the bull; it was all the same to him-just as much fun for one as another. I reckon we chased each other-Bob and the bull and Iabout fifty miles, when we happened upon a little oasis and Bob and the bull began browsing the unexpected grass together in the most friendly manner. excused myself and walked back to the ranch. - San Francisno Call.

There is an old proverb which says check book. Of keeping nice dresses, "That was nothing," Hattie maintained. "If he had been employed on the other side it would have been the same thing."

"But he refused a retaining fee on wide out it into squares then hem and wide out it into squares then hem and "But he refused a retaining fee on wide, cut it into squares, then hem and the other side, and volunteered his ser- wash the squares. They should be fine, take no room, and weigh little; But Hattie would not believe it. firm, to keep away from dust; hemmed, forth, in about eighteen or twenty inch "Then why were you so particularly folds so as to fit the box you have for anxious to appear your best before it. The bottom being all together, you will cover it with a small cloth or tow-"Oh! he mentioned me in his letters el to keep the dusty train from rubbing so as to favor any delicate or easily Time passed. Ellen Wright and crushed portion of the dress-as Medici collars, flower garniture, embroidery, "It it out and you will find it in good condition. The fold of dress or shawl will often work up between the trays of "Hattie," said I, as she sauntered boxes and by motion of cars, wagons,

her own country.

Story By a Forty-Niner.

"I tell you what, sir"-it was an old there is a certain adage about eaves- forty-niner who spoke, as he sat with droppers that I would recommend to his feet on the top of the hotel stoveyour leisure. Besides when you enter "there ain't no life on God's earth as a room where people are talking about comes up to minin'; leastwise no life what you ought not to hear, please that I've struck, and I've tried a good cough, clear your throat, or give other many things, too. A man don't make indications of your august presence." money at it, not one in 500; rather they And she saucily tossed her head."

"My dear Miss Hall," said Frank,
advancing toward her, "I shall certainaregion's petered out there probably

der myself less repulsive, to you. For, man, when you've struck it pretty rich and can see yer gold right in front rence you have ever manifested. Can and again as big as a bullet to cheer you not point out some method by you, and then when the evenin' comes which I may yet hope to stand better and you count it up and find a hundred odd dollars just picked out o' the I did not hear the reply as I was earth that day-well, there ain't nothsummoned to the kitchen at that mo- in' like it. Then when you don't strike ment. But I have just foundations for it rich you always think you're goin' to believing that she did point out a way next day, and it's just as exciting hearin' other men tell in the evenin' not long ago I saw her and Frank standing in close proximity, while a venerable looking the close proximity, while a venerable looking the close proximity while making a dollar and without a cent in my pocket; but, Geewhittaker! the excitement of it don't give a man twice to think how hard up he is.

"But there are times when a man don't know how to kick himself hard enough; you bet he don't. It was down on the Stanislaus once, I was that the analysis of character is the monkeying round with a pard—Long Gus we called him—an' I picked up a clod to throw at him, just a lump of earth that was lyin' handy. Well, it just went to one side o' Long Gus, and he sorter reached out his hand to catch it, an' it all broke in pieces leavin' some in his hand. I expected he'd throw it back at me; but he didn't. He just tossed it over in his hand careless like, and then said we'd had enough foolin'. So we walked on again. Next mornin' Gus didn't say a word to me, but he just went off with his outfit to the place where I'd thrown that clod at him, an' took \$250 out the first day. An' I don't know how many thousands he took out before he'd done with that claim. As the clod broke in his hand it laid bare a small nugget, maybe as large as a pea-he showed it to me afterward-an' he said it startled him so he very nigh called out an' gave hisself away, as nobody supposed there was any gold left just there. It was Alas, that we should have fallen upon all thought to be worked out, but the evil days when eleverness, refinement, darned fools had gone right by the over-elaboration and cynicism take the richest part of it. I wish he had called place of the strong, simple, direct, richest part of it. I wish he had called place of the strong, simple, direct, out, I know, but you bet I never felt dramatic qualities that will keep the more like kicking myself into the river'n I did then. Why, if I'd only turned the cussed thing over, or broken studies of the present day are buried I really regret that you are ashamed of about to dismount, and take my chancit it in two—it was a sight too large to in oblivion.

The allure throw at once, as I thought when I The allure

> other boys, I can tell you. There were some two hundred of us in it, Sir. An' some two hundred of us in it, Sir. An' we were all fools. It was one Fourth may echo the cry of the shrewd but heart are the mest common; 31,400 died lurid poetry affords no excuse for the politics. of July, down to Mokelumne, an' we illiterate Hebrew who, commenting of old age. The number that enter the wanted to do su'thin' to celebrate, an' the other day of the depression in the next decennial—75 to 85—are 161,124, we were pretty badly fixed for what to dry goods trade, summarized the situado. Well, after rakin' round a bit we tion with the words: "The producdo. Well, after rakin' round a bit we tion with the words: "The producsettled on an old tree—one o' these tionists produce too much, the con-sugar pines. The gold, ye know, used sumptionists don't take it, and financial eases. Nearly 50,000 die of atrophy, to lie all along the bottom of the matters is in a bad way." Too much debility, and old age. Some writer gulches—or so we used to think—and of this style of fiction will inevitably says he has met few or no cases of nobody ever thought of going up the hillside to look for it, but just kep' on working along the galches. An' this novels of the old school. Yet there sugar pine was some three hundred will always exist a demand for the feet up the hillside, right away from well-written society novel that shall be where the gold was. It was a fine a faithful reflex of life in circles from tree, as straight as whisky for 100 feet or more without a bough or a leaf on excluded. For the country girl who it, and then the boughs began all of a longs every Summer to go to Newport sudden. It stood out there all by itself to see for her self the polo matches, like, an' we settled we'd blow it up. So the lawn parties, the drags and what we gets a twenty-five pound keg o' not—the things, in a word, that engage blastin' powder and hauled it up the the attention of "society," as she hill, an' set to work to dig a hole under understands it-a novel describing the tree. We got as far under as we these affairs of moment has to serve could for the tap-root and then stowed as a substitute. And the prevalence of the keg away, an' just heaved rocks this curiosity to know how those who and earth onto it and beat it down are "in society" look, talk, dress and scrambled away as fast as we could. writers, the more accurate they are in Well, you just believe it we scattered detail the more valuble they are supthose rocks some. Gee! but we had to posed to be. look out for our heads, and the earth | But what is their real worth? How went all around the place. But it are they to stand the test of time? didn't blow the old tree up; not worth Will they be found side by side with a cent. It just stood there as if noth- Pepys' Diary two hundred years hence, ing had happened, 'cept that the trunk and will they be referred to as of the was split open some twenty feet or so. highest value of their pictures of men

an' felt we'd done suthin' to celebrate, and then we went back and 'rahed couldn't work or do anythin', an' had never washed out a dollar honestly in his life—chanced to come over that hill

of us 200 as wouldn't have taken it kindly if some one 'ad kicked him well when we first heard o' what we'd

A gentleman visited the house o'

The Society Novel.

During the last few years the line "A new society novel, by —," coupled with eulogistic adjectives of various degrees of intensity, has appeared with remarkable frequency in the advertisements of book publishers, until, at last, the conclusion is forced upon one that this style of fiction almost monopolizes the talents of our story-writers. Perhaps, however, "story-writers" does not accurately describe those who load the shelves of circulating libraries with this sort of reading matter. For, as a eneral rule, the books which the American school of novelists produces cannot be classed as stories. They are rather photographs of different phases of social life. Of plot there is ittle or none. The writer does not exert himself in the least to create an element of suspense as to the probable fate of his hero or heroine. He ignores incidents as much as possible. His characters seldom to anything that has any bearing on the development of the sketch. The catastrophe, such as it is, excites only languid interest, unless the author, impelled by a desire to anything the discounts. desire to appear "original," discards the good old method of bringing his young men and maidens safely out of their troubles, and, instead, gives us a conclusion that is odd, disappointing,

irritating.

The plea that is urged in defense of the society novel and the social sindy the social sindy. is that the age is one of introspection, that the critical spirit is abroad and true reflection of that spirit, that men are more concerned with motives than with deeds, and that the world has outgrown the novel of incident, adventure, action. And what a change has been brought about! Instead of listening (with how much pleasure!) to the songs and jokes that, with pipes and brandy-and-water make the night merry in the Cave of Harmony, we sip our champagne and talk philosophy or stocks at Delmonico's. Dora's tribulations are old-fashioned; we are interested now in Miss Rosebud's flirtation at Newport. Who cares whether or not Bois-Guilbert's advances are rejected by Rebecca? Our hero of to-day is not a brute. Listen to him as he urges his suit. Is he not refined, as belits the temper of the times? And is not Jacob Harvard, playing tennis or leading a german, a much more agreeable book-companion than Pendennis, making love to Fanny Bolton at Vauxhall?

The allurements that this ficton offer to the clever writer of a

However, we all cheered and hollered, and manners as they existed just after the Civil War? We can see the historian, antiquary or critic of the future as he stumbles upon a dozen or "That, as I've said, was on the 4th 30 of these American society novels and pores eagerly over the mildewed. -The Hour.

Hard Glove Fight Between Sparrows.

one of the snuggest retreats for a bird than any other person here. He is en-er beast imaginable. As winter storms gaged in banking and is largely interon his way to camp, an passed right by this 'ere pine as we tried to blow up. None of us had never been up to the durned tree again, but s'elp me Johnny Rogers! if that rain hadn't gone en' washed all the carth as the gone an' washed all the earth as the powder'd kicked up, an' this fellar Harris just picked up \$60 as he stood original dwellers, won the lands by he late years has a result of which he secured a constant of the result of the late years. there! That proved one of the richest right of conquest, and now inhabit its business from which, in the late years leads in the whole Mokelumne, an disputed domain. Over the sign open of the received an income of here had we been washing away in the windows of an office. One sits by gulches an' sayin' as there warn't no the open windows and sees all the tain, however, that Mr. Reynolds never gold up the hillside. Warn't there! doings of the entire family of birds. broached the subject to him or ever doings of the entire family of birds. Their battle of conquest was lately gave much thought to the matter, other the satisfaction of having been 'cos he never spent no money like the rest of us; an' was about the only man as did get rich, I guess. I didn't, I o'clock. A sparrow or two were loafo'clock. A sparrow or two were loaf- distress. This incident has never beknow. But I tell you there wasn't one ing around the house, when a dozeg or fore been told to the world, but there more intruders settled down on the is little doubt of its truth. iron rods of the awnings and signs, and began to make trouble. They were running things when re-enforcements of the home birds began to Farm notes: Rest and freedom from arrive. The aggressive, thick-headed annoyance are essential to animals that | English sparrows plumed his feathers, are being fattened for market. Far- and all the sickening details of war folmers should never allude to family lowed. The uproar called the spectacares while feeding the pigs. Nice tors to the window. The thome-birds fresh eggs, to be offered in next Winter's market, ought to be limed now. The word 'fresh' written in lead pen- invaders fled. Two birds in the thickcil on the sheil will readily distinguish est of the fight flew up and down, and

neither her new house nor her husband. You knew that I can't bear Frank Wright."

I had been telegraphing ever since she commenced, but she either could not or would not understand my signs, nor did she manifest any embarrassment when on turning around she saw the object of her spleen standing in the open door, a very perceptible smile to me the shand. You knew that I can't bear band. You knew that I can't bear bounderous, in the one half of the first present I the open door, a very perceptible smile to me the shand. You knew that I can't bear bounderous, indeed to gether without a cloth or papered to put down these small vices. I and do the fair thing by you," replied to fill out de onex pretend to put down these small vices. I and do the fair thing by you," replied to fill out de onex pretend to put down these small vices. I and do the fair thing by you," replied to fill out de onex pretend to put down these small vices. I and do the fair thing by you," replied to fill out de onex pretend to put down these small vices. I and do the fair thing by you," replied to fill out de onex pretend to put down these small vices. I and do the fair thing by you," replied to fill out de onex pretend to put down these small vices. I and do the fair thing by you," replied to fill out de onex pretend to put down these surian's middles for a second, the water was a crushing of bones and flesh for a second, the water was a crushing of bones. There then was a crushing of bones and lesh for a second, the water was a first one the mover. "Well, how fair?" "What the sourian's life-blood, and the moving it woo?" "Why the moving this week into the front the first present I in about a month, from the fair thing by you." replied to fill out de onex.

I was mad thant was strange new son of determ. Judge Cahots, Kyann Johnson, and Johnson, and Johnson, and the mover. "Well how fair?" if the moving is two closed upon the saurian's middles for a second, the was remained on the fair thing by you." The follows, the mover will be a proved to b

Is Life Growing Longer?

To be told that under proper conditions we ought to live one hundred years, and that the discouraging doctrine of the influence of heredity in shortening life is only true in a limited sense, is interesting to most people. So, also, is the circumstance that we are living longer than we used to live, and the assurance that much may be done yet to prolong our lives. These and analogous topics were given in a recent lecture by Dr. John Foster, of Bradford, England, read at the February meeting of the Medico-Chirugical society: "The late Dr. Farr in his description of the march through life of a million children, has given the follow-ing results: Nearly 150,000 will die in the first year, 52,000 in the second year, 28,000 in the third year, and less than 4,000 in the thirteenth year. At the 4.000 in the thirteenth year. At the end of forty-five years 500,000, or one-helf, will have died. At the beginning of sixty years 370,000 will still be living; at the highning of eighty years, 90,000; at eighty-five years 38,000; at nine-ty-five years, 2,100. At the beginning of 100 years there will be 223, and at 108 years 1. The mean lifetime of both sexes in England was calculated some years ago at 40.858, nearly or 41 years. Mr. H. Humphreys has shown, however, that in the five years, 1876 to 1880, the mean age at death was 43.56 (females 45.3), being a gain of nearly 24 years. This within twenty years, netwithstanding an increased rate, density of population, and the unsanitary condition of towns suddenly grown large, more than 21 years have been added to the life of every inhabit-

ant of England, "The Speciator asks: What is the kind of life which is increasing? Are we young longer, or mature longer, or old longer? Do we live longer, or are we only a little slower in dying?' I am bound to admit that some of the gain in early life is lost in middle life; that while the expectation of life at birth is 25 or more, the expectation from 35 to 50 is a fraction less. But notwithstanding the slight increase of mortality at \$5 and upward, a large portion of the additional survivors live on to the higher ages. Of 1,000 born, the additional number of survivors is 35 at the age of 46, 26 at 55, 9 at 65, 3 at 75, and 1 at 85. The increase is much greaten 85. The increase is much greater among females. By far the greater proportion of the increased duration of human life in England is lived between 20 and 60." It is interesting to as-certain what is the natural limit of existence. Dr. Farr says the natural lifetime of a man is a century. That is the time the body will live under the most favorable conditions. Another most interesting question is: "When does old age commence?" Dr. Farr

in old age, many cases of pneumonia and other inflammations escaping recognition. But it is also true that many deaths attributed to disease are mainly due to old age; slight injuries, cold, heat, want, or attacks which in early years would have been shaken off. Of the million with which we started. 2,135 live to the age of 95-223 to 100. Finally, at the age of 108, one solitary life dies .- New York Sun.

A Remarkable Story.

An incident directly connected with the late rebellion has just come to light hard. Then we lit the fuse and behave is recognized by our younger here, says a Dayton special to the Cleveland Leader. Twenty years ago, when Judah P. Benjamin, impoverishpay the loan, and if not the money

> don, as a result of which he secured a business from which, in the late years of his life, he received an income of feelings of the mule?"—Boston Letter. \$200,000 per annum. It is equally cer-

A Fierce Battle For Life.

On last Friday a combat between a On last Friday a combat between a ten-foot man-eater shark and a seven-foot alligator was witnessed at East pass, near Pilot cove. When his sharkship spied the alligator he went for him at a lively rate, cleaving the water with incredible rapidity. The alligator stood his ground, and waited the onslaught with blinking eyes and open slaught with blinking eyes and open mouth. Seeing his antagonist prepared widout work or position, an' it am none of my bizness how de one on my right spends de \$10 he áirns each week.

"Gem'len, Samuel Shin was 'pinted janitor of dis hall under de impreshun dat he was strictly honest. It has bin conclusively proved dat he am an embezzler. Had he taken all our money it would have bin in order to call him mouth. Seeing his antagonist prepared them from the previous season's. A up and down again. A gentleman on for him the wily shark made only a half of it back an' let nim go free. As bookkeeper says that, by feeding nitrogenous food, the queen can be induced to lay at any time. If there is any kind to lay at any time. If the lay at any time to lay at any time. If the lay at any time to lay at any time. If the lay at any t of food that will induce quiescence in the business members of the hive, we shall be glad to publish it.

The first the were expressions of joy in the nest. The English sparrow is nothing if not a fighter.

Lewistown Journal.

The first the business members of the hive, we shall be glad to publish it.

We must have a chattle and pounced upon his enemy. Quick and pounced upon his enemy. Quick as the movement was it did not succeed.

The fish, wheeled with lightning rapidity and pounced upon his enemy. Quick as the movement was it did not succeed.

The fish wheeled with lightning rapidity and pounced upon his enemy. Quick as the movement was it did not succeed. bride-elect can be? Clara Perkins, do you suppose?"

"I am sure I do not know,"she replied. "Of one thing I am positive, however; I shall not envy his wife however, I shall not envy his wife her view house not her level and the same is a few thousand dollars last week, rushed around and rented a brown-stone front, and the fish came garnishee. Dar' must be no let up, no Henry Ward Beecher and was surprised the wonderful around dollars last week, rushed around and rented a brown-stone front, and then sought the services of a furnation of the surgestion was made that it was strange he was part to the wonderful and not succeed. As the saurian and the fish came garnishee. Dar' must be no let up, no Henry Ward Beecher and was surprised to the wonderful to the wonderful and not succeed. As the saurian and the fish came garnishee. Dar' must be no let up, no Henry Ward Beecher and was surprised to the wonderful to the wonderful and not succeed. As the saurian and the fish came garnishee. Dar' must be no let up, no Henry Ward Beecher and was surprised to the wonderful to the wonderful and not succeed. As the saurian and the fish came garnishee. Dar' must be no let up, no the wonderful to the wonderful and not succeed. As the saurian and the fish came garnishee. Dar' must be no let up, no the wonderful to the wonderful and the fish came garnishee. Dar' must be no let up, no the wonderful to the wonderful and the fish came garnishee. Dar' must be no let up, no the wonderful and the fish came garnishee. Dar' must be no let up, no the wonderful and the fish came garnishee. Dar' must be no let up, no the wonderful and the fish came garnishee. Dar' must be no let up, no the wonderful and the fish came garnishee. Dar' must be no let up, no the wonderful and the fish came garnishee. Dar' must be no let up, no the wonderful and the fish came garnishee. Dar' must be no let up, no the wonderful and the fish came garnishee. Dar' must be no let up, no the wonderful and the fish came garnishee. Dar' must be no let up, no the wonderful

A staymaker, asked by a reporter if he ever thought of studying women's figures with respect to their nationali-ties, delivered himself of the following: "Yes the study is an interesting one. English women, when they are young, have the noblest figure, so far as I have observed," said the manufacturer, after a pause, "but they get corpulent, and dowsger-like after marriage, much sooner than American women, after which they may be said to have no figure at all. English women, as a rule, are less ashamed of their figures, when stout, t' \_ most other fashionables, and seldom resort to tight lacing. Mrs. Langtry is a superbly shaped woman, say what they will, and is a fine specimen of English women in general, though I believe she is only half English, after all. Among fashionables the French ladies are apt to spare the scrawniness, but they have was inhabited with some higher ora natural talent for making up and ganized, intelligent beings, somewhat concealing their defects hat it is hard to judge of them. There are some pret-municate with them the carthly enthu-West Indian women, but they are miles in length so as to form the figure short, age rapidly, and soon grow dumpy; yet such as have been French maids manage to make up well. Refined German and Irish ladies have fine figures on an average. So do the Italian ladies. The few Holland and Belgium ladies I have seen, are rotund and essentially built. The best shaped woman, in every respect, who comes vegetation. During the last few de-into this store, is a Hungarian, wife of cades, however, the idea of life on the a musician in one of our theater or moon has been held up to ridicule, and chestras. Her waist, bust, and shoul-ders are like sculpture. She is tall, But, nevertheless, it has now been willowy, and statuesque, and her walk proved to be correct. is the melody of motion. She doesn't By accident Dr. I walk at all, in the ordinary sense, but that the observations of the moon gave who has just come in. He's only a floats over the ground. Her natural but very unsatisfactory results, owing waist measure is twenty-eight, and she to the intensity of the light power of does not lace down an inch below it, the moon's atmosphere, which is that However, English figures average strong that it affects the correctness of

the American ladies," said the re- the object-glass of the refractor less

a nationality, there is most to be said smoke of camphor. It took months of against them. American fashionable experimenting before he succeeded in women, though inclined to fragility, as a rule, have naturally excellent figures, the glass, and when finally found he but there are no other women who so then with the refractor took a very acpersistently deform and destroy what curate photo of the moon's surface. nature has given them, through tight This he placed in a sun microscope, lacing and general slavish obedienc to which gave the picture a diameter of the absurdest freak of fashion. American women are the most unconscionable lacers in the world. But, everyhitherto entertained ideas of the moon's thing said and seen, the British feminine figures are the best models."

The Marriage of a Poetess The marriage of Miss Ella Wheeler divided life as follows; Boyhood, 10 to has given the witlings something to 15 years; youth 15 to 25; manhood, 25 write about, and we may expect to see to 55; maturity, 55 to 75; ripeness, 75 a good deal of coarse humor printed subjected, and which has broken out afresh since the announcement of her afresh since the announcement of her marriage to Mr. Wilcox, a very estimable young gentleman from New England. It is quite likely that some who have basely misconstrued the sentiment of Miss Wheeler's verse imagine ment of Miss Wheeler's verse imagine ment of Miss Wheeler's verse imagine demand for clerks. Many young moves a slice of the man's ear, who is to blame—the man, or the barber, or the fly, or the ear, or the razor?

A lady reader writes to say that she has been hair recently, and moves a slice of the man's ear, who is to blame—the man, or the barber removes a slice of the man's ear, who is to blame—the man, or the barber removes a slice of the man's ear, who is to blame—the man, or the barber removes a slice of the man's ear, who is to blame—the man, or the barber removes a slice of the man's ear, who is to blame—the man, or the barber removes a slice of the man's ear, who is to blame—the man, or the barber removes a slice of the man's ear, who is to blame—the man, or the barber removes a slice of the man's ear, who is to blame—the man, or the barber removes a slice of the man's ear, who is to blame—the man or the barber removes a slice of the man's ear, who is to blame—the man or the barber removes a slice of the man's ear, who is to blame—the man or the barber removes a slice of the man's ear, who is to blame—the man or the fly, or the ear, or the fly or the fly, or the ear, or the fly or the fly, or the ear, or the fly or the fl verest purity and delicacy of feeling plicit, I would say that young women could write such poems as Miss Wheeler has given us; none else would dare men for the same service. A good to do so. We regret the rude jests saleswoman can earn \$6 a week, and in stings or to suffer their evil odors to in- class cashier in a large establishment

ful muse. - Chicago News.

Bergh's Sympathy for the Mule. Bergh: A lady was talking with Mr. Bergh one day and chanced to speak ed by the war, was about leaving the of a friend of hers who had lately been then conquered rebel states to seek a traveling out west. In crossing the home in England, a wealthy personal frontier it became necessary that the friend named Reynolds, living in Mis- father, mother, and three children sissippi, loaned him \$200,000 without should cross a somewhat swollen ford. security and without taking a scratch Their only beast of burden was a mule. So the father placed two of the chilof a pen. The act was prompted solely by sympathy for his needy friend, Mr. Reynolds knowing that if Mr. Ben-led the beast with him. It swam obedijamin ever became able he would re- ently behind him, and all reached the other shore in safety. At the man's would afford the relief he desired to bidding the intelligent mule returned to where the mother and child were For fifteen years past Mr. Reynolds waiting to cross. The mother, fearing has been a resident of Huffman Hill, to put too heavy a burden on the alone of the most beautiful suburbs of ready tired animal, put only the child Beneath a sign, over the door of one Dayton, and is one of the wealthiest upon its back, bade him hold fast, and, of the busiest establishments in Lewiston, a recess in the wall has formed more ready money at his command water's edge. They plunged in, swam water's edge. They plunged in, swam

"Oh, think, Mr. Bergh," said the exwater?"

"True; oh, too true," sighed Mr.

Samuel Shin Removed from Office

"De man who minds his own bizness

has got all de work dat should be cut out for one pusson. De man whose fingers itch to pick up articles he hasn't paid for will sooner or later make a

mistake and burn his fingers. It am nuffin to me who gets drunk nor who keeps sober, so long as neither one damages me. I doan' keer a straw to know how de neighbor on my left libs widout work or position, an' it am none sharp an, keen an' be satisfied to git any wages due him we must serve a

The Moon Inhabited.

At the astronomical observatory of Berlin, says a translation from Nya Pressen Helsingfor, a discovery has lately been made, which, without doubt, will cause the greatest sensation not only among the adepts in science, but even among the most learned. Professor Blendmann, in that city, has found, beyond a doubt, that our old friend, the moon, is not a mere lantern which kindly furnishs light for the loving youth and gas companies of our planet, but the abode of living, intelligent beings, for which he is prepared

to furnish proofs most convincing. This question has agitated humanity from time immemorial, and has been the object of the greatest interest. But times the belief prevailed that the moon figures among the Cuban and other siasts planted rows of trees several of the Pythagorean theorem. The celebrated astronomer Schroder, in the beginning of the present century, fancied that he could detect places on the surface of the moon which periodically grew lighter and darker, and from this fact he derived the conclusion that the phenomenon was a proof of existing By accident Dr. Blendmann found

the observations in a very high degree. "You have not said anything about He then conceived the idea to make sensitive to the rays of light, and for "I reserved them for the last, for, as that purpose he darkened it with the surface. Those level plains which formerly were held to be oceans of water tions of all kinds were plainly discern- O. S.: "Copenhagen." and observations of old Luna will be I'm not home from the

that she is devoid of that refinement, purity and delicacy of feeling which constitute the highest beauty of intellectual ment. This is to be regretted, as there womanhood; these persons are grievous- are alway more of this class here than ly at fault. None but a woman of the se- the demand requires. To be more exwhich are emitted at this gentle lady's some instances \$10. There are a few above them to be pestered by their but such instances are rare. A firstterrupt the flow of her vivid but grace- is sometimes paid \$15, but this requires the way it fits. great ability and experience, and, perhaps, security. There are many wo-men book-keepers who, after long practice, earn from \$8 to \$10 a week, \$20 a week, but if a man performed these very daties he would have one-third more. An inquiry made at the office, we kissed our little four-year-Christian association brought the reply old good-by, saying to him: "Be a good that \$15 per week is the highest pay boy to-day." He somewhat surprised any woman can hope for, either as us by saying: "I will. Be a good man, teacher or book-keeper. The best pay papa." Sure enough, we thought. We is earned by a few experienced book-need the exhortation more than he. keepers, who are in the service of the rich families and receive \$1,000 a year school a 5-year-old Boston miss said to with board. Some artificial flower her companion, a lad of six summers: makers earn \$18 per week at this season "Were you ever affrighted at the conof the year, but there are hundreds of tiguity of a rodent?" "Nay, forsooth," from \$3 to \$6. The holiday activity, of pinquity.'

> that New York has more than its share do so with a piece of crape round their of working-girls. This results from the vast number of poor people living here, the number being estimated at a half necessary; it will surely suffice if they million. All the daughters of this por- are in full ery." tion of the community must earn their living, and in many instances poverty is aggravated by intemperance. The appearance of these working-girls is very distressing. I see groups of them going in the morning to their places of employment clad in that homely rai-on every bush." "Neither do grand-on every bush." "Neither do grand-on every bush." ment which indicates need, and yet an on every bush." "Neither do grandoccasional flower will show a little taste. Their countenances are unculpression, which one does not find even "H. H." has a poem in Harper bein the poorest parts of the country.
>
> There we see simplicity, but here is
>
> There we see simplicity, but here is degradation. These poor creatures does write most beautiful things, and toil patiently wherever they may find we always did and do admire her poeemployment, hardly making a bare living, and often going at last to the low-like an advertisement of a new blood-est haunts of vice. It is a sad sight

Mr. Charles O'Conor had a habit at "George, dear," said a sweet young Nantucket of pacing alone, for an hour wife to her husband, "I've had a talk at a time, up and down the deserted with the servants this morning, and hands thrust in pockets and his hat said everything was so dear now-rent the place chanced to wander down the able, because I've so often heard you wharf, and was drawn into conversa- complain of the same thing." tion by the celebrated lawyer. Mr. O'Conor spoke of his attachment to the soms am 'pinted to fill out de onex- was made that it was strange he was not lonely in so quiet a place after such and had a cripple's leg; so did Cowper. ciety, but I could be happy on the had notoriously big heels, and was island of Juan Fernandez—even with knock-kneed.

Oh, what is the row in Wall street about, And why do men act as if there's a rout— As if every broker's a skipper? 'Tis simply because some fatuous fools

Always laugh at your own jokes. "If you want anything done well, do it yourself."

All red-headed girls are not from the west, but they all have a color reddy

style about them. Der reason vhy dhere vas so many big fools in der world, vas because eferybody dinks he vas a Solomon: A doctor writes, asking the renewal of a bill and says, "We are in a horri-

the district." the opinions have always differed very widely, and no two minds held one we have got to watch out very careful-and the same. Already in ancient ly if we expect to leave any respectwe have got to watch out very carefully if we expect to leave any respectable foot-prints.

ble crisis; there is not a sick man in

Never trust with a secret a married man who loves his wife, for he will tell her, and she will tell her sister, and her sister will tell everybody.

"Did Mr. Yeast ever strike you as being a man of great force?" said a companion to young Crimsonbeak, the other day at the club.

A municipal candidate whose principal supporters are tavern-keepers and shoemakers, proudly alludes to them as members of the bar and bench. A suburban correspondent writes to inquire the best method of raising calves. It evidently never occurred to him to ask his mother. - Yonkers States-

"Just go over that scheme again," said the bank cashier to a speculator, adding: "Never mind that old codger director.

The following question is to be wrestled with by a country debating society at its next session: If the Mormon who has eight wives buries one of them, how much of a widower does he become, if any?

"So you say your husband loves you, Mary?" "Oh, he dotes wildly upon me." "Indeed; but he'll soon get over that." "What makes you think so?" "Because men generally soon get over

"We cannot," writes a shrewd contempory, "impress too strongly upon all correspondents, when in doubt whether the postage of a letter is a penny or twopence, the force of the old proverb, Two heads are better than

Conversation between a Yale senior merly were hold to be oceans of water proved to be verdant fields, and what formerly was considered mountains turned out as deserts of sand and oceans of water. Towns and habitaable, as well as signs of industry and Husband (airily, they had just re-

traffic. The learned professor's study turned from their wedding trip)-"If threw it, but—!

"But there was another time when I felt like hurting myself, too—hurting myself right bad—and so did all the myself right bad—and so did all the like. But if the society novelists in on the clever writer of a metaphysical or descriptive turn of mind are many and well nigh irresisti- like. But if the society novelists in on the clever writer of a metaphysical or descriptive turn of mind are many and well nigh irresisti- like hurting myself, too—hurting myself right bad—and so did all the like. But if the society novelists in on the clever writer of a metaphysical or descriptive turn of mind are many and well nigh irresisti- like like hurting myself right bad—and so did all the like. But if the society novelists in on the clever writer of a metaphysical or descriptive turn of mind are many and well nigh irresisti- like like hurting myself, too—hurting still following the fortunes of the mild are want at all old age of and He was back at 9:45 sharp. If a man is getting shaved in a bar-

ber-shop, and a fly alights on his nose, and he gives his head a twitch to remove a fly, during which the barber re-moves a slice of the man's ear, who is

wants to know what she shall do to prevent it. Either keep your bureau drawer locked, or else discharge the hired girl and get another of a complexion different from yours.

In New York a woman is paid six cents for making a shirt, and the papers speak of it as an outrage. Yet here in Vermont a woman not only expense, but we feel that she is too far who, being very expert, receive \$12, loesn't get a cent for making a shirt, but shows them to be nestered by their but such instances are rare. A first but thinks herself mighty happy if her husband doesn't swear like a parrot at

The organ of the bachelors is worried to find out why a woman will spend six weeks putting scallops on her dress that nobody but herself will tained. A few of this class earn \$12, ever get a glimpse of, and then run a woman of extraordinary ability has wrapper without any belt and every

well-trained women who would be glad he replied; "I fear not the justaposito earn from \$8 to \$10 per week, while tion of the creature, but dislike its there are thousands whose earning are alarming tendency to an intimate procourse, helps this class, but there are When a certain lady refused, soon so many ready for an opening that after her husband's death to let the there is no encouragement for country hounds go out, a sergeant-at-law asked Chief-Justice X. whether there would Speaking of women it may be said be any harm if they were allowed to

Little Florence C. was besieging her

father to take her to visit her grandma's grow on every bush," answered the little girl, promptly, and her logic was convincing, They went.

line of this poem. It begins too much but must always characterize a great purifier. We've been fooled too many ton Hawkeye.

wharves of the old town, and, with his have agreed to raise their wages. They pulled down on the back of his head, was high, and the price of meat and he appeared utterly lost in thought butter had risen to such a price, and During one of these walks a visitor to everything-I thought this was reason-

A Chapter on Legs. Cæsar had short legs.

Napoleon was bow-legged. Lord Palmerston had caricature legs Alexander Pope was humpbacked

Plutarch tells that Alexander's left leg was badly out of plumb. Hannibal Cicero was very spindle-snanked,

and Demosthenes is said to have had a shuffling, stumbling gait, which meant New York City contains more than that his legs were not wholly in gear.