# PORT ROYAL ANDARD AND COMMERCIAL.

VOL AV. NO. 1.

BEADTORT, S. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1875.

Single Copy & Cents. \$2.00 per Annum.

#### Dead Leaves.

▲ month ago-how beautiful ! To-day-how sere they lie! The glory of the forest fled-Like splendor from the sky : I trample on the fallen leaves That yesterday, like gems. Flashed brightness on my wondering eyes, From countless diadems.

They answer to my heedless feet -With crispness in their tone : "Tread lightly for the beauty's sake Thine eyes in us have known; We were but shadows, when we glowed In crimson, of thy pride ; We still are shadows of its fall, And just before it glide !"

I would the withered leaves were fair. That I might shun to tread Their dying verdure in the dust With which my hopes fall dead; For when, in crimson and in gold, My ripened joys shall fisme, The brief, bright beauty of the leaves is theirs-to sere the same !

#### MOTHER'S LOVE.

A Pathetic Story of a Young Mother-Florence Marryst, in her novel, "My

Own Child," gives the experiences of a sixteen-year-old widow, whose husband had just died out whose infant was about to be born. Le says :

As is customary with young mothers, I oftener feared that I should die in my coming trial than live to see my child grow up and flourish. Any happiness I might experience in the prospect of it only came by fits and starts. It seemed too terrible an ordeal to survive, and my fear was at times everwhelming. I brooded over it day ater day till my depression was almost hibitual, and haunting me even in sleep vould cause me to start up three or four times a night shricking for help, and trembling from head to foot with a horrer which I could only feel and not interpret. Had I any one on whom to lean in this extremity I should have borne myelf perhaps with greater dignity and rust; but more than ever did I now hel myself to be alone. Had Hugh's dear, joyous voice been able to whisper assurance to me, however ignorantly, I should have believed and rested on his word. Had I possessed a mother totake me to her arms, and tell me that the possession of myself had outweighed all her pain, I might have taken hear from her example and learned to put my confidence in Heaven; but I had no one to speak to on the subject but such as were even less wise than myself. Aunt Tessie considered it excessively improper that any one should allude to such a thing as a baby until it had been dressed in Christian attire and laid in a bassinette : and Jane, with the horror of the uneducated of physical pain, and the wonderful cacity they have for dilating on the ter-

gne fears whenever I mentioned the atter to her that my sense, small as it as, pointed out the advisability of keeping my thoughts to myself. So I dragged out the weary days alone, and spring drew nearer and nearer; and if I ever prayed, it was not for protection and safety and a happy future with my child-but that I might die before it ever saw the light. I was so frightened.

It was the dawn of one of the earlier days of March when I lay is my bed so week and exhausted that I felt as if I were sinking through the mittresses and the floor, right, right away into infinity. Everything about me seemed as though I were in a dream. The voices of the persons who moved about my room seemed far off, as if heard through a log; and yet I could distinguish each word they said, and watch, in a kind of indistinct and hazy manner, the gray dawn that struggled through the white window-blinds and fought with the sickly light of the candle which Dr. Carlisle seemed to be carrying all over the room in the most aimless way. I could trace the unusual disorder of the spartment, and I could see that the faces which had been so anxiously peering into mine for the last twelve hours had settled down into something like their normal expression again. I knew, too, that my trial was over; but I was too languid to think of anything else. I felt as if my weakened senses were gradually fading away into unconsciousness, and all I desired was so to be allowed to fade away, and never to be troubled with pain or pleasure or any emotion more. Even a loud and energetic squall from the other end of the room did not arouse me. "A fine child," said the doctor.

"Very fine, sir," responded nurse—who had been torturing me for twenty-four hours past with wise saws, questionable jokes, and worrying attentions, until I had begun to regard her as an emissary of the fiend himself-"I don't know as ever I see a finer. She's a regular beauty, she is; and such lungs, too!"

These words, accompanied by another prolonged squall, made me feel a little curious. Some of the few pleasant anticipations I had ventured to indulge in flickered back upon my memory. "Doctor!" I said, faintly.

"Hush, my dear! You mustn't tak," was the immediate answer, and Dr. Carlisle came up to my bedside and fell of my pulse. "So-so! We are getting But you must, and go to sleep."
But my baby"— But you must lie still, like a good

"I cannot rest till I have seen it

Oh, doctor! Nurse! do give me"m baby!"

My agitation was rising. The nurse glanced at the doctor, and the doctor nodded at the nurse, and in another moment a bundle of flannel was laid on my left arm, and I trembled with eagerness as I pulled it open. A fat, pulpy, red face met my view, with a nose that seemed to be spread half over it, two weak, swollen eyes feebly blinking at the light, and a mouth that was slit from ear to ear-in fact, the orthodox new-born

But I don't think I saw what she was like. I was experiencing the thrill that comes over a woman when the child of the man she loves is first placed in her arms, and in the unconscious little creature beside me I saw only Hugh's representative. Hugh, in his strength and beauty—Hugh in his imprudence and boldness-Hugh in his love for and protection of me—Hugh on his death-bed! Oh! I had never missed Hugh before as I missed him when I first held his baby in my arms! Where was he to re-joice over this wonderful thing with me -to be thankful for my safety-to assure me he would love it for my sake and his own? Where was the father of my child? I only felt half a mother without him. The first word I uttered as I looked at my little daughter's features was his name. The first welcome I gave her were the tears that welled up weakly into my eyes at the remembrance that he could never see her.

"Hugh!" I exclaimed, brokenly, as I squeezed the little bundle to my bosom and turned my face round upon the pil-

"Come! come! this will never do! said the doctor, as he hurriedly mixed some horrid decoction in a glass. "Here, my dear, drink this; and nurse, take the child into another room until Mrs. Powers has had a sleep.'

"No, no!" I said, imploringly. " will drink whatever you like, doctor; but pray don't take my baby from me!" "Will you promise not to talk any more, then, or even to think?" "I will promise anything if you will

leave my baby here." So, fearing the effect of opposition, I suppose, they did as I desired them. and, with my lips pressed upon the face of my infant, who, with the instinct of young animals, seemed to understand I was her mother, and to be quite contented to lie where she was, I sunk off into a sleep as placid as her own.

#### Puts and Calls-What are They? A neatly printed pamphlet thus illustrates :-

72 .... 7,200.00 Cost of Privileges ...... \$106.25

The difference between a "call" and a "put" is simply that in one case you bet that stock will go up, and in the other that it will go down. There are pages of most agreeable reading, especially to those who happen to be short of that \$106.25-for here is set forth that Toledo and Wabash jumped from 16 to 36. Lake Shore from 57 to 72, Panama from 122 to 165 (the latter netting the fortunate investor \$3,450), with many items of like characte. It don't seem to make much difference whether it is a "put" or a "call," for- upon the word of the writer-you can make money faster in this than in any other way. All that is wanted, says the pamph-let, is a "careful judgment." If John Thomas is not willing to stake his financial reputation on a put or a call, he can be accommodated with a "double priviege;" and we are informed whether the stock rises or falls, you are certain to make a profit, and it is impossible to lose. Then comes the "straddle," which is a double privilege with a difference. The writer very honestly says: "At the same time, we wish all who contemplate stock speculating to understand that, in order to make the large profits we speak of, they have to risk the money they in-This looks very much as though that double privilege business was a fiction, and that the single and simple privilege the speculator has is to pay his money and-lose it. Very few of the out with any "privilege" in their pockets. The demoralizing effect of such ventures is more than pecuniary loss.

#### New York Express. Questions and Answers.

and no wise man will deal in them .-

How many tons of hay are contained in a stack whose circumference is sixtyseven feet, and height 205 feet, a ton measuring 512 cubic feet? Answer.

What is the best and most convenient rticle for covering steam pipes running o radiators for heating public or private buildings? Answer. Felt bound in canvas. When laid in a box underground. what is the best filling? Answer. Plaster of paris. Would you paint the pipes with coal tar before covering or filling? Answer. Give them a coat of red lead paint. Is coal tar a conductor of heat? Answer. Yes.

At what season of the year is it best to trim trees and bushes, and why Answer. Timber trees are usually felled in the winter, when the trunks and bark are free from sap. Fruit trees are trimmed in the spring, that the vigor of the tree may be expended in the fruit,

"Afterward, my dear, afterward; you are not strong enough yet. Trust me everything is all right, and you shall have it as soon as you have rested a lit."

It should rise in the pans, and then bake an hour in a slow oven. This cake lazy, sorin' hound you, or I'll blister ish church and a dwelling house in the constitution.

The has been serving out a roused the ribald crow, and them in life sentence in the State prison since fernal hogs are in the cornfield raisin' lazy, sorin' hound you, or I'll blister ish church and a dwelling house in the corner of the serving out a life sentence in the State prison since fernal hogs are in the cornfield raisin' lazy, sorin' hound you, or I'll blister ish church and a dwelling house in the serving out a life sentence in the State prison since fernal hogs are in the cornfield raisin' lazy, sorin' hound you, or I'll blister ish church and a dwelling house in the serving out a life sentence in the State prison since fernal hogs are in the cornfield raisin' lazy, sorin' hound you, or I'll blister ish church and a dwelling house in the serving out a life sentence in the State prison since fernal hogs are in the cornfield raisin' lazy, sorin' hound you, or I'll blister ish church and a dwelling house in the serving out a life sentence in the State prison since fernal hogs are in the cornfield raisin' lazy. and a small quantity of pulverized mace. | busy day,

### RAISING THE VANCTARD

Col. Gowen Invited to Raise an Ironclad Vessel--Carrying the Stemmboats over Bars-A Lifting Power of 25,000 Tons.

Gol. John E. Gowen, of New York city, having been officially invited by the British admiralty to offer proposals for raising the ironclad Vanguard, sunk off Wicklow Head, a Sun reporter called at his office. He found the engineer on the point of dispatching his reply to the lord commissioners of the

British admiralty.
"Col. Gower," said the reporter,
"the Sun would be pleased to know the nature of the invitation you have received from her majesty's service relative to the proposed raising of the Vanguard, and the cause which suggested it."

"The invitation," replied the colonel, came officially direct from the secretary of the admiralty, and the reason that it is extended is that the English engineers are afraid, or, at least, un-willing to undertake the task. The English, as a nation, are the best engineers on the face of the earth, so long as they have a leader to map out the course of their action; but they are not imbued with a progressive and fearless individuality sufficiently strong to enable them to strike out boldly, and assume personal responsibilities after the true, American fashion. The English press, and naturally the London · Times, has ridiculed the idea of any man attempting to raise the Vanguard, and characterizes as unqualified stupidity the proposal of an American to essay what an Englishman fails to accomplish. I am confident that I can do the work, and my confidence is fully warranted by past experience in similar enterprises. I have perfected plans for raising the vessel, the invention of which I do not lay claim to, because I do not believe that any person really invents anything, but I do assert that the application of old modes and principles developed is entirely new and original with myself. There is no question of the feasibility of the experiment. I raised seventy-eight vessels for the Imperial Russian government, whose dead weight averaged 5,000 tons, and I could have raised dead

weights of 20,000 forms by the same machinery by a simple extension of its area. Subsequently I projected machinery for carrying vessels across the bar at the mouth of the Mississippi river, where I had a lifting power of 25,000 tons, the efficacy of which was certified to by Gen. McClellan, as well as Gen. Humphries, engineer-in-chief of the United States. The Vanguard is in no more exposed position than the Russian vessels were in the roadstead at Sebastopol, and the difference in depth

"What is the weight of the Van-"Eight thousand five hundred tons."

is no serious detriment to its positive

"How long will it require to rise it?" "About two weeks, after all arrangements are perfected."
"Colonel, what will be your terms for

executing the work?" "I propose that the British government shall defray all expenses, including those incurred by the construction of the machinery. The cost attending the work will be from £75 000 to £100, 000, or nearly \$500,000. After the ves sel is raised, the materials and machinery would be worth about twenty-five per cent. of their original cost. I will uperintend personally the construcion of the machinery and recovery of the ship, and after she is traised, the admiralty may give mesuch sum as they may think proper for my, services.

don't want to make money by the operalish that American talent and energy is not to be sneered at. As Mr. Pickwick says, I merely wish to 'sustain a principle.'".

"What other recognition have you received from European governments on account of your capabilities as an engineer?"

"I was knighted by the Emperor of Russia, the Emperor of France, the King of Italy, and the Sultan of Turkey, in consideration of my services in raising the Russian fleet, but I assure you that uninitiated go into Wall street and come such honors are not calculated to awaken egotism."

# A Sweet Domestic Scene.

A correspondent of the Providence (R. I.) Journal writes from that city to say : At noontime I often take a walk on the park promenade, and about that hour may be seen women with pails, etc., bringing dinners to their husbands. who labor on the streets. A woman came, met her husband, and they seated themselves on the greensward, and gave her a kiss, and went to his work. tasting it, dashed the contents into her face and went to his work. The poor woman, taking her shawl, wiped her face, gathered up her pail, etc., and started for her miserable home. I wanted to put my cane over the brute's h ad, but I feared he would be too much for me, and let him go.

Young Keizle's Awakening. waked by the lark, hath fernal hogs are in the cornfield raisin' 1868, having been convicted of the crime mical housekeepers in winter, when eggs come!" replied Tom, as he rose from are dear. The loaves, nicely frosted, his couch of rest and rye straw with the will be preserved moist for a long time. slacrity of a streak of spring lightning.

## AN HEIRESS UNAWARES. -

Eighty Thousand Dollars for the Wife of a New York Walter-The Enormou.

Growth of an Eccentric Bequest.

In most absorbing incident upon which upon which upon the world in the world, did not think you a boy of the post and you raint foreshadowing for a sandy mussable, and believed and believed you or the twenty fifth of September on Devening parties, where boys and garls who should have been esting suppers of the tenting parties, where boys and garls who should have been esting suppers of the world, did not think you a boy of the world, did not think you a boy of the world, did not think you a boy of the world, did not think you a boy of the world, did not think you a boy of the world, did not think you a boy of the world, did not think you a boy of the world and you make the your hand for the been the benefit of the world and man. When at those stupid the world and man. When at those stupid the world with a gland to the world with a gland troubles of the parties, where boys and garls who should have been esting suppers of the world with a gland troubles of the year. A world with the world with the boy of the world with the world in a series with the which most absorbing incident upon divided among all his surviving next of kin. The testator died in 1773. After his death, the insignificance of the inheritance, coupled with the singular provision attached to its disposition, excited such little interest among his relatives that in a few years the whole matter seems to have been forgotten. Some two years ago, however, a Danish lawyer, while examining the records in the office of the register of wills, at Copenhagen, discovered the curious will re-ferred to, and forthwith proceeded to seek the heirs for what had become an

enormous estate.

After much patient investigation he learned that in addition to a number of distant relations scattered through Ger-many, France and England, a Mrs. Julius Knochenduppul, a native of Hamburg, Germany, and now residing in a comfortable little cottage at Hoboken, was one of ninety legal chimants to the estate of the Danish merchant, and be-came entitled to eighty thousand dollars as her share of a property now estimated as worth over eight millions. This lady is about twenty-five years of age, prepossessing in features, medium height,
blonde hair, blue eyes, and is apparently as jolly in temperament a she is
buxom in appearance. She has two children living, and also a mother, who resides with her, and the neatures of her housewife. She was married in 1868 to. Julius Knochenduppul, a German, about thirty years of age, five years employed as waiter at the lunch counter of a Wall and New street restaurant in New York. Subsequently he was unemployed, but during the past year he obtained a position in the ladies' room at flouquin's restaurant, where he remained until October 6. On the morning of the 5th Mrs. Knochenduppul and het mother were startled by the receipt of a officially-sealed letter bearing the Danish postmark. This bore autientic tilings of her good fortune, and requested her presence in Copenhagen as speedily as possible, in order to obtain her portion of the legacy. The newly-made heiress was almost beside herself with jo:

On the following merning har hushand proceeded as usual to perform his customary duties at the restaurant, in and New street restaurant in New York.

hand proceeded as usual to perform ms customary duties at the restaurant, in order not to inconvenience his employer, who, upon being informed of the cir-cumstances above related, at one sup-plied the place of the suriched waiter. The news of this remarkable affair pread rapidly, and a well-known lawyer at once placed a loan of several thousand collars at Mr. Knochenduppul's disposal to aid him to the scene of his newly-acquired

# Styles and Fashions.

The Providence Journal relatesthe incident of a lady entering a fashicable millinery store in Boston, for the our-pose of having a little alteration made in the face trimming of her boanet. She selected a flower suitable for the purpose from those laid before her and the desired change was quickly effected. It was a single rose with delicate spray attached to it. "How much shall I pay?" she asked the mediste. "Ten dollars," is the reply. Upon this the good, honest, old-fashioned editor noralizes that if a single flower costs ten dollars, what will "a love of a bonnet" cost with all the fashionable adjunct of birds, wings, feathers, laces and flowers. Then he delves back into the deep recesses of the long past and recalls the time when twenty-five dollars was a inficient allowance for a year's milliary, spread on the grass the dinner, he giving even for a fashionable outfit, including the wife some of the edibles. After drinking from the pail he gave it to her, one, while the last year's bonnets although and to look as good as new answered for and she to her happy home. On one of the benches sat a man and wife; she had brought his dinner. After gobbling it down he took up the pail, and, after made over bonnets, looking quite is sweet and attractive as the maidens the present extravagant and degene days. Those, however, were days, the song says, "too beautiful to last. They must have been long before the war times, before the vulgar show as the games had been into the contraction of the contraction extravagance had been inaugurated has led our women into the adoption the enormities perpetrated under in name of fashion. If women only kn how ridiculous some of the latest

confession of a woman, upon which his pardon was secured, is true, he was entirely innocent of the crime.

Your First Sweetheart.

You can never forget her. She is so young and innocent and pretty. She

had such a way of looking at you over her book at church. She alone, of all the world, did not think you a boy of her finger; and when you were left alone with her for a moment, some of your thoughts would form themselves into words, and though she blushed and ran away, and would not let you kiss her, she did not seem to be angry. And then, when you were somewhat parted a little while, and when you met again she was walking with a gentleman, a large, full grown, whiskered man, of twenty e ght or thirty, and had neither word nor smile for you, and some well meaning gossip informed you soon afterward that she was "engaged" to the tail gentleman with black whiskers, and that "It was a splendid match"—it was terrible news to you, then, and sent you off to some busy town far from your native place, where, after a good deal of youthful grief, and many resolutions to die and haunt her, you recovered your equantimity, and began to call love stuff and nonsense. You have a rich wife of your had and provided to your heads. nimity, and began to call love stuff and nonsense. You have a rich wife of your own now, and grown-up inides ay, even two or three todding grandchildren about your hearth; your hair is gray, and you lock your heart up in the fire proof safe at your counting house when you go home at night. And you thought your nineteenth year, until the other day your read her death in the papers. You know she was a stout lady who wore glasses, and has died older than she was in that olden time; but your heart went back, and you saw her smiling first pour could be given. When an attempt was into the was into the could be given. When an attempt was into the was into the smiling first parties of timbers and drift wood at one side of the hut in which the same two bodies were found another and the stomach also needs and the stomach and th

# A Bad Appetite.

In referring to the arrest of the mas

ter of the little boy acrobat, Prince Leo, in New York, the World says

first love.

of wedding robes and rings, and you laid

But with whom lies, after all, the true responsibility for the existence of shames and scandals such as this? Is it not clear that the public themselves have themselves to thank for it? The Comprachices would never have been at the trouble of slashing the faces of babiesinto caricatures of humanity, or of breaking their backbones, or dislocating their limbs, had not the average civilization of the times been so low and the average taste of the times been so de praved that monsters were sure to be regarded with delight and amuser and rather than with pity and with pain. Men like the father and the lessee of "Prince Leo" would certainly have found something better to do than to train a trembling child to rival a tom cat on a clothes line, if they had not known that hundreds and thousands of their fellow citizens of both sexes would gladly give a considerable fee to look upon a trembling child attempting, at he risk of its life, to rival a tom cat on clothes line. The demand creates the supply. The vulgar and stupid popular appetite for spectacles flavored with the spice of cruelty and of danger to the performers, breeds such brutal fathers and villainous speculators as those with whom tardy justice is dealing to day in New York. Let them be chastised and locked up by all means. But let every man and every woman, too, who rejoices to know that they are to be chastised and locked up, ask himself and herself to-day whether he or she is after all really without sin in the matter. For the vital thing to sim at is not so much that poor little "Prince Leo" should be rescued from his dreadful trade, though that is well, or that the tormentors of poor little "Prince Leo" should be themselves delivered over to the termentors, though that also is well, but that the whole business of tormenting poor little Prince Lees should be put an end to in the only efficient way by so purifying and elevating the popular taste as to m ke the exhibition of Prince Leos as unremanerative as in the eyes of civilized humanity it is repulsive and disgusting.

#### The Tables Tarted. An instance of marvelous astaten

on the part of a detective is reported from Plymouth, England. It seems that a police officer from Liverpool was dispatched to Jamaica to bring home a So But you must lie still, like a good by a larger of the way, and so to steep."

"Oh, the baby's all right! A nee healthy little guil! Now, you kniw, everything's well over, and so you must just shut your eyes, and think of nothing but having a good rest."

But the equalling was still going on (I believe they had put the baby on the flow right extract by and something quite new. Ad the was the way, and something quite new. Ad that I had never experienced before, began to spring up in me at the sound, and make my heart palpitate with east of the way), and something of the color. I will go to sleep, but I must see my baby!"

Your Kelzle's Awakening.

Young Kelzle's Awakening.

"My son," said old Keizle, appearing that the right of the tree.—

Small Change.

There seems to be a misunderstanding beat to the mide at the mide of the stars with a subject to the male eye, it is just possible that a reform might be effected. To the printing of fractional current with a more stime of more, and sure the feel of extravagance to the savenge min the first part the tree my bear to the male eye, it is just possible that a reform might be effected. To the sure of extravagance to the savenge min the first part with its melous of restrict my develope the head of the stairs with a subject of extravagance to the savenge min the story of extravagance to the savenge min the tentry woman, is very much like the savenge min the story of extravagance to the savenge min the story of extravagance to the saven It should rise in the pans, and then blazes with the fodder! Git up, you bake an hour in a slow oven. This cake lazy, sorin' hound you, or I'll blister requires no eggs, and is used by econoyour hide wuss'n a yellow jacket!" "I Brighton, Mass., and if the death-bed rices, and may with justice boast that

# A MYSTERY OF THE SEA.

Strange Story of a Shipwrock—Discover by Sailors of Four Dead Bodies on a Moof. On the thirtieth of October the brig Palo Alto arrived in New York bringing

Searching still further, on the opposite side of the principal but was found third shelter, in which was still another body, in a recumbent position, resting body, in a recumbent position, resting against the wall, with the hands of spread on each side as if the man had died supporting himself in that attitude. No other bodies were found. From the hangings picked up along the reef it was considered beyond donbt that the vessel was a brig, and that she had been wrecked nearly a year. The hull was on the inner side of the reef, and had probably been driven there by a hurricane. The stern of the vessel was so deep under water that the name could your gray old head upon your office desk, and wept for the memory of your

deep under water that the name could At a re not be seen, nor could, it be found on any of the timbers which had formed the covering of the huts.

On returning to the Damas Key, Hoffman related what he had seen to the Hoffman related what named so agus la captain, and on his arrival in Sagus la Grande, after rowing with three men in arrival seven miles, in Grande, after rowing with three men in an open boat for sixty-seven miles, in search of succor, he reported his discovery to the American consul. He had not heard whether any effort had since been made to ascertain the name of the vessel, nor had he heard of any missing vessel whose description would cerrespond with that of the one he and the seamen of the Helen G. Rich had found. From the fact that not a particle of ship bread or anything else eatable could be found in the neighborhood of the dead bodies. Hoffman and his companions bodies, Hoffman and his companions were led to the conclusion that they had been started to death. The bodies were left as they were found.

Sand as a Cutting Instrument.

A few years ago it came into the head of some one to utilize the cutting power of sand, as shown in its effects where it is blown against the glass of light-houses. The sand-blast—an instrument by means of which fine, sharp sand is thrown against the surface to be cut-was the result, and its practical value has now been demonstrated in such a variety of methods and applications as to admit of no doubt in regard to its permanent place in operative mechan-isms. It reproduces on glass the finest steel engravings; it carves the most delicate designs on cut glass; it en-graves cameos, and it does in five min-utes that which takes the most industrious stone-cutter hours to ac solid granite and marble dissolving be-fore it quicker than snow melts in a hot sun. And all this is the result of the simple principle that sand will set upon the surface of glass and other minerals. but not upon any vegetable or animal substance; so when a surface of glass or stone is partially covered with paper, cloth, leather, grease, or ink, the sand will fall harmlessly away from the paper, etc., but will eat into the mineral as certain as acids eat into steel.

A Toper's Sellloguy. Leaves have their time to fall. And so likewise have I;

The reason too's the same—

Both course of getting dry.

But here's the difference twist them and use falls more harder and more frequently.

## Items of Interest.

If captains were less wreckless, there would be less wrecks. In the last nine mo steam engines exported from Great Britain was over \$11,000,000, and last

year about \$12,000,000. A Cincinnati merchant has a pair of shoes made in 1776, during the times that tried men's soles, and he proposes to exhibit them at the Centennial. Mohases has often been used for feed-ing stock of all kinds, but if you give mangel wursel they contain as much sugar as is desirable in cattle food.

Sugar (and probably melasses) does in-jure fecundity. Many very good people are annoyed by eleepiness in church. The following remedy is recommended: Lift the foo seven mehes from the floor, and hold it in suspense without support for the limb, and repeat the remedy if the at-

A little boy, aged four, whose mamm thought it right to refuse him somethin upon which his heart was desperated set, finding that there was no hope for him, burst into a passion of tears an exclaimed: "Well, then, what did the

A little miss, upon being one dibantered because she was a girl, a having represented to her that boys manuch more useful creatures in the wor although they were usually more troble, was asked if she did not wish a were a hoy. "No, indeed," she quie replied; "I'se worse than most be there?"

Eating too often is unhealt

cipe that Bangka; doctors guars; infallible. Take small pieces a noceros horn and elephants' take teeth of tigers, crocodiles and targe portions of the horses. aree portions of the bones stone. Half the potion is to be swal-lowed by the patient, and the rest is to be rubbed over his body.

Thoughts for Saturday Night. It is better to recongile an enemy than

I have found it hard to persuade m Death has this also, that it opened the gate to good ame and extinguished

"Thou shalt not get found out" is not one of God's commandments, and no man can be saved by trying to

Lost Yesterday, bet veen sunrise and sunset, two golden hours, each set with sixty diamond minutes. No reward is

Hannah More said to Horace Walpole: "If I wanted to punish as enemy
it should be by fastening on him the
trouble of constantly hating somebody."

At what employment would you have
death find you! For my part, I would
have it to be some humane, beneficant,
public spirited, noble action.

have it to be some humane, beneficant, public-spirited, noble action.

A young Southern lady objected to the seaming impropriety of carrying her petty cares to the "limighty God, as advised by her colored "mamma," because they were so petty. "Bress recause they were an petty. "Bress ye honey," was Aunt Milly's wise reply to dey is; but dey's all the trouble

vou's got!" which pervades a household, whether the kingdom of heaven is a fact or a fiction. If it concludes it to be a fiction, how must the soul suffer. If it feels and knows it to be a glorious and joyful truth that heaven is near and above us, how will the spirit be daily drawn up-

Do not think of one falsity as