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Merry Christmas.

In the rush of early morning, When the red burns through the gray, And the wintry world lies waiting For the glory of the day, Then we hear a fitful rustling Just without upon the stair, See two small white phantoms coming. Catch the gleam of sunny hair.

Are they Christmas fairies stealing Rows of little socks to fill? Are they angels floating hither With their messages of good-will? What sweet spell are these elves weaving. As like larks they chirp and sing? Are these palms of peace from heaven That these lovely spirits bring?

Rosy feet upon the threshold, Eager faces peeping through, With the first red ray of sunshine, Chanting cherubs come in view : Mistletoe and gleaming holly, Symbols of a blessed day. In their chubby hands they carry, Streaming all along the way.

Well we know them, never weary Of this innocent surprise; Waiting, watching, listening always With full hearts and tender eyes, While our little household angels, White and golden in the sun, Greet us with the sweet old welcome-"Merry Christmas, every one !"

THE WAY WE WASTE.

A Comparison Between the United States and France-Some Startling Figures.

One of the facts brought prominently before the world during the last few years is, that France is rich. The ease with which she has recovered from the disastrous; war with Prussia, and the promptness with which she has met, not only her own, but Prussia's enormous expenses in that war, have surprised all her sister nations. Every poor man had his hoard of ready money, which he was anxious to lend the state. How did he get it ? How did he save it ? Why is it that, in a country like ours, where wages are high and the opportunities for making money exceptionally good, such wealth and prosperity do not exist? These are important questions at this, time with all of us. Business is low, industry is paralyzed, and the question of bread stares multitudes in the face. Well. France 18 an industrious nation it is said. But is not ours an industrious nation, too? Is it not, indeed, one of the most hard-working and energetic na-tions in the world ? We believe it to be a harder-working nation than the French, with not only fewer holidays, but no holidays at all, and with not only less play, but almost no play at all. It is said, too, that France is a frugal nation. They probably have the advantage of us in this, yet to feed a laboring man and to clothe a laboring man and his family there must be a definite, necessary expenditure in both countries. The difference in wages ought to cover the difference in expenses, and probably does. If the American laborer spends twice as much, or three times as much as the French, he earns twice three times as much; yet the American laborer lays up nothing, while the French laborer and small farmer have money to lend to the government. Their old stockings are long and are full. The wine and the silk which the French raise for other countries must be more than counterbalanced by our exported gold, cotton, and breadstuffs, so that they do not have any advantage over us, as a nation, in what they sell to other nations? We shall have to look further than this for the secret we are after. There lies a book before us written by Dr. William Hargreaves, entitled, "Our Wasted Resources." We wish that the politicians and political economists of this country could read this book, and ponder well its shocking revelations. They are revelations of criminal waste-the expenditure of almost incalculable resources for that which brings nothing, worse than nothing, in return. There are multitudes of people who regard the temperance question as one of morals alone. The men why drink say simply: "We will tilent fellows, meddlesome fellows, who obtrude your tuppenny standard of morality upon us, and we do not want. and will not accept it. Because you are virtuous, shall there be no more cakes or ale?" Very well, let us drop it as a question of morality. You will surely look at it with us as a question of you can hardly regard yourselves as pathe national prosperity, and we can discuss amicably any subject on this common ground. France produces its own wines, and drinks mainly cheap wine. It is a drink which, while it does them no good, ac-cording to the showing of their own as ours does, and they sell in value to lamp shade, in which arsenic was found. other countries more than they drink themselves. During the year 1870, in the State of New York, there were expended by consumers for liquor more than one hundred and six millions of borers in agriculture and manufacturers,

But New York State is not alone. The liquor bill of Pennsylvania during 1870 was more than sixty-five millions of dollars, a sum equal to one-third of the entire agricultural product of the State. Illinois paid more than forty-two millions, and Ohio more than fifty-eight millions. Massachusetts paid more than twenty-five millions, a sum equal to fivesixths of her agricultural products, while the liquor bill of Maine was only about four millions and a quarter. Mr. Hargreaves takes the figures of Massachusetts and Maine to show how a prohibitory law does, after all, reduce the drinking; but it is not our purpose to

argue this question. What we desire to show is, that, with an annual expenditure of \$600,000,000 for liquors in the United States-and all the figures we give are based upon official statistics-it is not to be wondered at that the times are hard and people poor. Not only this vast sum is wasted not only the capital invested is diverted from good uses, and all the industry involved in production taken from beneficent pursuits, but health, morality, respectability, industry, and life are destroyed. Sixty thousand Americans annually lie down in a drunkard's grave. It were better to bring into the field and shoot down sixty thousand of our young men every year, than to have them go through all the processes of disease, degradation, crime, and despair through which they inevitably pass. With six kundred millions of dollars

saved to the country annually, how long would it take to make these United States rich not only, but able to meet, without disturbance and distress, the revulsions in business to which all nations are liable ? Here is a question for the statesman and the politician. Twenty-five years of absolute abstinence from the consumption of useless, and worse than useless, liquors, would save to the country fifteen billions of dollars, and make us the richest nation on the face of the globe. Not only this sum-beyoud the imagination to comprehend-would be saved, but all the abominable consequences of misery, disease, dis-grace, crime and death, that would flow from the consumption of such an enormous amount of poisonous fluids, would be saved. And yet temperance men are looked upon as disturbers and fanatics ! And we are adjured not to bring temperance into politics ! And this great transcendent question of economy gets the go by, while we hug our little issues for the sake of party and of office! . Do

"Well, can't you put something 'round her? 'Twill never do to have her get wet, you know." "We've got everything round her we can get."

"All right."

old man.

of passengers.

"Haven't you got an old coat or rug?' "No; not a rag more."

"No, not much," was the reply.

A sympathetic young man, hearing all this, and feeling alarmed for the poor lady out in the storm, inquired of the old gentleman, why they didn't have her ride inside, and not out on the roof. "Bless you, there ain't room!" ex-

The Outside Passenger.

claimed the old man. "Not room! Why, I'll give her my place; it's too bad !"

"Not at all, sir, not at all. We could not get her into this stage anyhow." Amazed at her prodigious dimensions, the kind young man said: "Well, sir, if my coat would be of any service to you she may have it;" and, suiting the action to the word, he took off that gar-ment and handed it to the old gentle-

"It's almost a pity, sir, to get your overcoat wet, but"-

"Not at all, sir; by no means; pass it up to her.' The coat was accordingly passed up. "How'll that do for her?" asked the old gentleman. "Tip-top! Just the ticket! All right

now. Thus relieved, no further anxiety was manifested about the outside passenger

till the stage arrived at the inn, when what was the sympathetic and gallant young man's surprise and indignation to find that his nice coat had been wrapped around-not a fair lady of unusual proportions, but-a double bass viol!

JIM WHALEN'S DEATH.

It was in the old days of stage coaches, The Story of a Brave Pilot --- How he Died. and one of those huge, lumbering ve-"It makes me feel kinder sad," said hicles was plowing its way between Boston and Salem in a driving rain storm, filled inside and outside with a jolly jam the pilot, pointing to the bank as the boat was plowing the current near Lake Providence, seventy-five miles above Vicksburg. "When they buried him, twenty years ago, the grave was a dozen Among the number of the more fortu-nate insiders was a respectable, baldheaded old gentleman, who seemed to rods from the water, but the treacherous current has eaten and eaten at the bank be very solicitous about a lady riding on till another week will fleat poor Jim

the roof. Every few minutes he popped out his head, regardless of the rain, and shouted to some one above: "Well, how away.' The passengers saw the end of a coffin sticking out of the bank, six or eight is she now?" And the answer came: inches above water. It is a lonely spot on the river, with no sound to break the desolation except the beat of paddle-"Is she getting wet?" inquired the

wheels as the steamers hurry along. "It was Jim Whalen," continued the pilot, as the passengers turned to him for an explanation. "He had a wife and babe in Orleans, and was a straight man. He knew every snag and bar in the river, and he could put his boat through any shute in the darkest night you ever saw. Jim didn't brag, and some of the pilots called him a chicken. Chicken! He was the biggest eagle that ever flew up or down this creek, and that ar' coffin proves it !"

He shoved the boat out a little, answered a signal from an ascending steamer, and continued :

"I was a cub then-just learning the business of Jim. You never seed a man who'd do his level best for a boy as kindly as Jim would. No swearing or cussing or cuffing, but as quiet and soft-spoken as a born lady. When they laid him away down there I couldn't have felt worse if the old man himself had been pitched into heaven.

He asked for a chew of tobacco, and having settled it against his left cheek he said :

"Over there by that gloomy cane-brake, at midnight, nigh on to twenty years ago, the General Taylor took fire. I was asleep in the texas, Jim at the wheel, and a hundred passengers were asleep. How the fire started no one knew. The whole boat blazed right up in a minute, scorching and roasting people afore they had heard the alarm. Whew ! but wasn't it awful ? I went overboard with nothing on but my cotton, and my

crew tumbled after." The pilot rolled up his sleeve to exhibit the marks of the flame, and then continued :

"Not all of 'em. Thirty or forty ran or'ard wild like and afraid to inmp.

A CUBIOUS WILL CASE. AN INCIDENT OF THE WAR.

The Will Cannot be Found but the Evi-A Remarkable Duel Between the Comdence of a Young Lady Substituted for It. manders of a Federal and a Southern The St. Leonards will case will take

A surgeon of the army writes the fol-owing letter : On the twelfth day of of the interesting class of suits to which June, 1863, I witnessed a duel between it belongs, and as Sir Henry James, one a Capt. Jones, commanding a Federal scont, and Capt. Fry, commanding a Southern scont, in Greene county, East Tennessee. These two men had been fighting each other for six months, with of the counsel, observed in the course of his speech, will become a precedent. Apart from the actual point at issue, there were many subsidiary features of interest. The testator was the son of a

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the fortunes of battle in the favor of one and then the other. Their commands were camped on either side of Lick creek, a large and sluggish stream, too deep to ford and too shallow for a terry-boat; but there a bridge spanned the stream for the convenience of the travel-ing public. Each of them guarded this bridge, that communication should go neither north or south, as the railroad track had been broken up months before. After fighting each other for sev-eral months, and contesting the point as to which should hold the bridge, they agreed to fight a duel, the conqueror to money matters, and accumulated a vast fortune. The disposal of this money seems to have become with him, as it has with hold the bridge undisputed for the time many other old men in his country and being. Jones gave the challenge, and Fry accepted. The terms were that they

Fry accepted. The terms were that they should fight with navy pistols at twenty yards apart, deliberately walking toward each other, and firing until the last chamber of their pistols was discharged, unless one or the other fell before all the ards was wont to have his predicts docu-ment close at hand in a tin box, of which he supposed that he alone pos-sessed the key. For many years prior to his death, the person who most of all enjoyed his confidence was his unmar-nied daughter, and to her he habitually which are the disposition he had made discharges were made. They chose their seconds, and agreed upon a Southern surgeon (as he was the only one in either command) to attend to them in case of dilated on the disposition he had made of his property, until she was familiar danger.

Jones was certainly a fine-looking fellow, with light hair and blue eyes, five feet ten inches in height, looking every

inch the military chieftain. He was a man that soldiers would admire and ladies regarded with admination. I never mained in his daughter's room, and she

saw a man more cool, determined and heroic under such circumstances. v 1 Fry was a man full six feet high, slender, with long, wavy, curling hair, jet black eyes, wearing a slouch hat and gray suit, and looking rather the demon heels blistering, and passengers and

to face the truth, and may convince the other kind that nothing is gained by a division of juggled gains.

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Fashion Notes.

The "Zara" sleeve is new and par-

ticularly dressy in thin goods. Hosiery for evening wear is of silk, matching the tint of the dress, the shoes, high or low, strapped over the instep, disclosing its beauty and fineness. Quite a reaction has taken place in the

there were many subsidiary features of interest. The testator was the son of a small tradeaman in a provincial town; he had risen to be Lord Chancellor of Ireland, and then of England; and not-withstanding the ardnousness of his career, his life had been so extraordina-rily protracted that, although he died in January last, he was almost a man when the union took place between the two countries in which he was destined to hold the highest legal position. Lord bold the highest legal position. Lord fine plaiting at the neck and wrists. St. Leonards was a very careful man in the robest themselves are cut loose and made in an exceedingly simple style,

without puffing, flouncing or overskirt. The clinging walking skirt now meas-ures three yards around the feet. It conelsewhere, almost a monomania. The last Lord Cornwallis always carried his will about his person, and Lord St Leon-ards was wont to have his precious docusists of one front gore, a narrow gore on than during the summer. A few months ago it was somewhat difficult to sit down and look graceful when wearing a fashionably cut dress, but now such an achievement is all but an impossibility ; and yet these narrow, clinging skirts, draped with indefinable folds, are con-sidered so artistic that comfort is sacri-

of his property, until she was familiar with the minutest details of the testa mentary instrument. When the old man came to die, the tin box was searched in vain. The will was gone. From March, 1874, until the date or his death, the tin box had re-mained in his daughter's room, and she row black lace. Handsome and lady-like

had a direct interest in preserving the will. For if, in consequence of the dis-appearance of the will, it were held to are those in quilted silk. The very latest in silk neckties have a crochetted slide that gives them the ap-pearance of the gents' Warren scarf. Black and white cashmere insertion is have been revoked by the testator, an immense benefit would scorue to the

gray snit, and looking rather the demon than the man. There was nothing fero-cious about him; but he had that self-sufficient nonchralance that said: "I will kill you." Without a doubt, he was brave, cool and collected, and, al-though suffering from a terrible fiesh wound in his left arm, received a week before, he manifested no symptoms of distress, but seemed mady for the fight. The ground was stepped off oy the seconds, pistols loaded and exchanged; and the principals brought face to face. I shall never forget that meeting. Jones, dress, and when tied at the forms, quite a charming tunic. contents farnished by Miss Sugden. To that lady's integrity both sides were

we not deserve adversity !-Dr. J. G. Holland in Scribner.

Scraping a Hole for Headache.

Headache is bad enough anywhere, but our readers who have it often, should be thankful that they do not live in the Loyalty islands. The Scientific American thus describes a fearful and wonderful method of "cure" practiced there : There is a well known trick performed by the clowns in pantomimes, to the mystification of the boys, which consists in shooting a hole in a man's head, and then plugging up the orifice with a carrot, thus completely curing the apparently assassinated individual. While it is, of course, very ridiculous. it is not more so than a somewhat similar operation practiced by the inhabitants of Uves, an island in the Loyalty group.

These queer people have a notion that when a person gets a headache his skull is cracked, or that the bone is pressing down on the brain. Consequently they proceed to cure the trouble by cutting open the scalp and scraping a hole in the cranium with a bit of glass, and then heard that when we are cn a sleigh-ride stopping the aperture with a piece of cocoanut shell rubbed smooth.

Sometimes the surgeon scrapes too far and injures the pia mater, when the pay it." patient is killed; but ordinarily the boring proceeds to the dura mater, leaving a hole in the skull. It seems that few adults are without perforated heads, and that the cocoanut patch is common.

Peisoning by a Lamp Shade.

At a meeting of a medical society in Bonn, Prussia, Professor Zuntz brought forward a case in which agentleman who with several arches; the widow said it had for several years been subject to migraine observed that for some days he have his own way, so she paid the toll had headache, which, without interfering drink what we please, and it's nobody's with sleep, continued in the morning, business. You temperance men are pestite and unpleasant feelings. In about a fortnight the symptoms became more severe, and lasted the whole day. At ship. the same time similar symptoms, but much less severe, appeared in two stu-dents who sat at the same table in the evening. The green shade of the petroleum lamp was suspected to be the cause national economy and prosperity; else, of the mischief, and on chemical examination it was found to contain arsenic. triots. We have a common interest in Its use being discontinued, all the symptoms ceased in the three individuals. It was evident that the heat of the lamp

had set free the arsenic, and the greater severity of the symptoms in the first mentioned individual was due to the fact that he was near-sighted, and therefore sat nearer the lamp than the others did. physicians, does them harm enough to Professor Zuntz said that he himself interfere with their industry. Their was some years affected in a similar way, drinking wastes neither life nor money | though less severely, while using a green

Bread that was Read.

Not far out in the suburbs of Boston, against those who have been guilty of ages. Years ago, an ingenious traveler mode of increasing it than regular busi- man that there was his master, and says the Transcript, is an ancient bury-Two Bright Animals. dollars, a sum which amounted to nearly ing place, wherein are headstones that ness. Wall street, the focus of finan-two-thirds of all the wages paid to la- afford food for the antiquarian mind, ciering, gives a tone to the whole busi- streets, without house or home, or any the fraud. If a few dozen people would discovered a tribe of Indians acuicted to Two dogs were often observed to go bring such suits, and lay open in a court speaking Welsh. other creditable means of support. to a certain point together, when the which are zealously guarded by a faith. ness community. Thus beggared, he retired to an obscure small one remained behind at a corner of and to nearly twice as much as all ful sexton. Recently this custodian But financiering is a deep game ; and lodging in a cheap part of the town, sub- a large field, while the mastiff went receipts of all the railroads in the State, missed one of the earliest dated of the he who leaves an honest toil in a busithe sum of the latter being between mortuary memorials, and he put all his ness that he does understand, for calculasixty-eight and sixty-nine millions. The wits to work to discover its whereabouts tions of chance in matters where he has money of our people goes across the bar for some time without success. One no skill, is very apt to become the loser. In this miserable condition, and with those districts, and the object of the all the time faster than it is crowded Sunday morning he went to his baker's and, as in all lotteries, to grow desperate into the wickets of all the railread sta- for the customary Sunday breakfast of in the attempt to make up his losses. nakedness and famine staring him in the dogs' arrangement was soon seen. The What is the return for it? Diseased repast his eyes fell upon something un- as property, but of the spirit of specula- of those whom he once supported, he up hill towards the large wood at the for the unwary.

Taking Toll.

with a merry party. He says: The lively widow L. sat in the same sleigh, under the same buffalo robe, with me

"Oh! oh! don't, don't !" she exclaimed, as we came to the first bridge, at the turning her veiled face towardsme, while her little eyes twinkled through the moonlight,

"Don't what?" I asked. "I'm not doing anything."

"Well, but I thought you were going to take toll," replied the widow. "Toll !" I rejoined. "What's that ?" "Well, I declare !" cried the widow,

her clear laugh ringing out above the music of the bells, "you pretend you don't know what toll is !' "Indeed I don't, then." I said, laugh

ing; "explain, if you please." "You never heard, then," said the widow, most provokingly-"you never

the gentlemen always, that is, sometimes -when they cross a bridge claim a kiss, and call it toll. But I never

I said that I had never heard of it before; but when we came to the next bridge I claimed the toll, and the widow's struggles to hold the veil over her face were not enough to tear it. At last the veil was removed, her round, rosy face

was turned directly towards mine, and in the clear light of a frosty moon the toll was taken, for the first time in my expewas of no use to resist a man who would

without a murmur. " But you won't take toll for every arch, will you ?" she said, so archly that

I could not fail to exact all my dues; and that was the beginning of my court-

Bad Speculations.

It is an evil of the intense competition in great mercantile communities that it drives many from the walks of

The texas was afire before I jumped, and as I floated in the river I saw the A gentleman of an autobiographic and as I floated in the river I saw the turn relates how he was instructed in red tongues of flames leaping around

the custom of taking toll by a sprightly the pilot house. Jim was thar, and shook hands, remarked that widow, during a moonlight sleigh-ride thar he staid. The water was up, the A soldier braves death for a fanciful wreath. current heavy, and the wind blowing agin us, keeping the fire back. If Jim went overboard it was good-bye to fifty

human souls. He saw it, and that's where glory covered him from head to foot. He held her dead level up-she same time catching me by the arm and turning her veiled face towards me, while boat was burned—till the flames burned every hair off his head, and roasted him as the women serve a piece of meat.

When the engines stopped the boat drifted down, and at last help came from other steamers. Jim was picked up in the river, swimming like a duck, but

died in five minutes." There was a long pause, and then he added :

"Jim Whalen's backbone saved, all them folks. He died afore they could thank him. There wasn't a passenger or deck hand who didn't cry like a child; but all they could do was to bury the poor roasted body and press the sods down lightly. Year by year the river has been eating its way to the grave, and while we chall miss it, we'll all feel

as if the big river had more right to the coffin of brave Jim Whalen than the shore. It's only his bones lying there-only his dust which will float away; for though the gate of heaven is narrow, it was open plenty wide enough for Jim

Whalen to go in with all steam on,"-

in the reign of Queen Anne, possessed one of the best estates in Northumberland, the whole of which he lost at hazard in twelve months. According to the story told of this madman, for we can call him nothing else, when he had just completed the loss of his last acre at a

gambling house in London, and was proceeding down stairs to throw himself into his carriage to carry him to his

house in town, he resolved apon having one throw more to retrieve his losses, and legitimate business into schemes of immediately returned to the room where speculation with reference to sudden and the play was going on. Nerved for the extravagant gains. The history of worst that might happen, he insisted frauds teaches that they originate chiefly that the person whom he had been playin the attempt to grow rich rapidly by ing with should give him one more financiering rather than by diligence in chance of recovery or fight with him. business. Financiering has its place in His proposition was this: that his carlegitimate business. Some men have a riage and horses, the trinkets and loose talent for this, which is as true a mark money in his pockets, his town house, of genius as is poetry or art. But it is plate and furniture-in short all he had not a talent that every man can acquire, left in the world except the clothes on and it is fortunate that this is so; for if his back, should be valued in a lump at all the world should turn financiers, the a certain price, and be thrown for at a earth itself would soon go into bank- single cast. No persuasion could prevail ruptcy. Now, the calamity of, a great upon him to depart from his purpose. city is that every one who gains a little He threw, and lost ; then, conducting money takes to financiering as a readier the winner to the door, he told his coach

I shall never forget that meeting. Jones, in his military, boyish mood, as they shook hands, remarked that-

When in glory's romantic career.

Fry caught up the rest of the sentence, and answered by saying ; Yet he bends o'er the foe when in battle laid

And bathes every wound with a tear.

They turned around and walked back to the point designated. Jones' second had the word ""Fire;" and, as he slowly said : " One +two-three-fire!" they simultaneously turned at the word "One," and instantly fired ... Neither was hurt. They cocked their pistols, and deliberately walked toward each other, firing as they went. At the fifth shot, Jones threw up his right hand, and, firing his pistol in the air, sank down. Fry was in the act of firing his last shot ; but, seeing Jones fall, silently lowered his pistol, dropped it to the ground, and sprang to Jones' side, tak-ing his head in his lap as he sat down,

and asked him if he was hurt. I discovered that Jones was shot

through the region of the stomach, the dividends with, says: So few corporabullet glancing around that organ, and coming out to the left of the spinal colother frightful flesh wounds in other portions of his body. I dressed his of be able to pay dividends, and a board as I had. He afterward got well.

A Gambler's Fate. A mong the innumerable anecdotes re-lated of the ruin of persons at play, there is one worth relating which refers to a Mr. Porter, an English gentleman, who, Fry received three wounds-one break-Mr. Porter, an English gentleman, who, in the reign of Queen Anne, possessed wholesale grocery business down South, doing a good business, and verifying the sentiment of Byron that "A soldier

May and June at about 2,500. One thou- unload upon the ignorant and enterpris- member has been sleeping over night. ing public. The issuing of bonds, the creation of floating debt, and the vari-ous forms of kite-flying to which mahasand eight hundred wolves on an average are killed annually. It is believed that at the commencement of April 2,000 wolves are active in committing depreda- gers resort when they propose to pay dividends which have not been earned, each of them is estimated at about 1,000 are all channels of dishonest gain to the account for the peopling of the conti-france' worth of cattle, representing al-together 2,000,000 france. Much greater to many corporations are governed. Sumes that a party of Tartars skated tions. The direct damage committed by each of them is estimated at about 1,000 together 2,000,000 francs. Much greater so many corporations are governed. sumes that a party of Tartars skated damage, however, is inflicted by the These devices have been practiced so across Behring's straits in the remote damage, however, is inflicted by the wolves indirectly, as owing to them the farmers are obliged to have folds for more than 20,000,000 sheep, which causes an expenditure of hundreds of causes an expenditure of hundreds of believes that if proper measures were of trade. It is a fraud at common law, also said to have drifted across the Pafour or five years.

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The Tramps' Signals,

ready to testify, and a comparison be-tween her recollection of its contents with the codicils and other corrobora-A World reporter visited a meeting of tive testamentary documents; satisfied tramps and gives the following as part the judge that her memory was to be of the proceedings : The code of secret the judge that her memory was to be entirely relied upon. As to the disap-pearance of the will, the judge could find nothing at all to account for its de-struction by the testator, and though he observed that it was not for him to sug-gest any theory as to its disappearance, he gave a hint, which was significant. "The case," he said, "illustrated the false security under which Lord St. Leonards lived, and in which they all ran away and may, perhaps, be wanting lived, for while he believed that there a meal himself; the fat old farmer in his lived, for while he believed, that there was only one key in the house which shirt sleeves who assures his wife that would open the box in which this will what the tramp eats will never be misswas placed, there turned out to be four. He believed the will was lost from the insecurity of the custody in which it was placed. was placed a semenerit buddiff - more who reaches for a broomstick so soon as the tramp enters; the shrill woman who turns off the cock of his eloquence with the remark : "We've got a family The New York Tribune, referring to

Borrowed Dividends.

Bible and we don't want no whisks, nor the matter of borrowing money to pay clothes-pins, nor wire egg-beaters, nor sewing machines—so git;" the pious man who say: a long grace, which is a declaration of armed neutrality against tions, comparatively speaking, are earning more than their interest and their all people who are not housed the woman who doesn't offer to help portions of his body. I dressed ins of directors, in doubt as to the pro-wounds, and gave him such stimulants of directors, in doubt as to the pro-as I had. He afterward got well. easily be induced to vote for it apologetically and stepped on her toe, through this feeling of innocent pride. and the man who asks why the tramp Where, however, the emblem of hatred reasons, all equally unavowable. Sometimes the dividend itself is the and revenge is inscribed, though the association strongly reprehends any vioobject. Where the directors are large lent or destructive measures, it will not braves death," etc. Wolves in France. The number of breeding wolves in France is estimated at 1,000, and the number of whelps born in the months of May and June at about 2,500. One thorn

Origin of the Indians.

The origin of the American Indians has long been an insoluble mystery. Various theories have been devised to The declaration of a dividend, when with a population of red men of assorted none has been earned, is not a mere trick varieties. Hypothetical Japanese are and any one who is swindled by this cific in a disabled junk, and we are asked means into the purchase of worthless to believe that their descendants are the stock has the right to bring an action straight-eyed and copper color d sav-

of justice the proceedings of as many In October, 1874, Mr. Eisinger was rotten boards, it would be of great ad- one of a party of United States troops sisting partly on charity, sometimes act- around by the side of the field, which vantage to the public, and would open which captured a band of Cheyenne Ining as the marker in a billiard game, and ran up hill for nearly a mile and led to a tile eyes not only of speculators bat of dians. Confident that no civilized peroccasionally as helper at a livery stable. wood on the left. Game abounded in those respectable and dull corporation son could understand their jargon, the figure-heads who know nothing of the Cheyennes conversed loudly and freely. doings of their sharper associates, and Mr. Eisinger overheard them, and, to tions of the State, and where does it go! brown bread and beans. In serving the We do not speak of investments in stock face, exposed to the taunts and insults terrier would start a hare and chase it whose names are used merely as decoys his great surprise, found that he could stomachs, aching heads, discouraged usual on the under face of the loaf— tion; and we have no doubt that a just was recognized by an old friend, who and slatternly homes, idleness, gout, "Here lyes ye"-in reverse order, verdict upon many cases of fraud would gave him ten guineas to purchase necescrime, degradation, death. These in various measures, are exactly what we get for it. We gain of that which is good, nothing—no uplift in morality, no get for it. We gain of that which is good, nothing—no uplift in morality, no increase of industry, no accession to health, no growth of prosperity. Our state is full of tramps, and every one is a drunkard. There is demoralization everywhere, in consequence of this state is transe interpreter. The sakehouse adjoined the cemetery. The saketors accession to a drunkard. There is demoralization state is full of tramps, and every one is a drunkard. There is demoralization state is full of tramps, and the break had been covered with the state is full of tramps, and every one is a drunkard. There is demoralization state is full of tramps, and the break had been covered with the state is full of tramps, and every one is a drunkard. There is demoralization state is full of tramps, and the break had been covered with the state is full of tramps, and the break had been covered with the state is full of tramps, and every one is a drunkard. There is demoralization state is full of tramps, and the break had been covered which, happily for state is full of tramps, and the break had been ocvered which is subjected. State. The demoralization state flow is the sector's to which it had been subjected.