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Don't Leave the Farm.

Come, boys, I have something to tell you, Come near, I would whisper it low, You are thinking of leaving the homestead, Don't be in a hurry to go! The city has many attractions, But think of the vices and sins, When once in the vortex of fashion,

How soon the course downward begins. You talk of the mines of the Black Hills, They're wealthy in gold without doubt, But ah! there is gold on the farm, boys, If only you'll shovel it out; The mercantile trade is a hazard,

The goods are first high and then low; Better stick to the farm a while longer, Don't be in a hurry to go.

The great busy West has inducements, And so has the busiest mart, But wealth wasn't made in a day, boys, Don't be in a hurry to start. The capkers and brokers are wealthy, They take in their million or so, Ah, think of the fraud and deception Don't be in a hurry to go.

The farm is the safest and surest, The orchards are loaded to-day, You're free as the air of the mountain And "monarch of all you survey." Better stay on the farm a while longer, Though profits come in rather slow, Remember you've nothing to risk, boys, Don't be in a hurry to go!

Margaret's Mission.

my mission is, mamma?"
"Mission, indeed," laughed Mrs.
Alleyne, looking proudly at her pretty

happy, so Margaret was petted to her plans, ever ready to cheer in moments heart's content. To look as pretty and of depression—the first to rejoice in his bring you to her. I promised that I bewitching as possible, to be arrayed like Sol mon in all his glory from morning till night, to pass her time in an endless succession of gayety, was her child's mussion, according to Mrs. Altaught him to know the real value of child's mussion, according to Mrs. Alleyne's idea; so Margaret received all the gifts fortune showered upon her as a matter of course, and enjoyed life as devoted wife and mother, much to her mother expressed she would do her mother expected she would do.

person of John Graham, a wealthy young merchant; for Margaret Alleyne, with her baby face and coquettish manner, was the last person in the world you would imagine the grave business man would love, and he the most unlikely of all her suitors to carry off the belle. But Margaret did love her lover; he was so grave and clever. So amidst the congratulations of his friends and the tears of her parents, John Graham bore his fair bride off to his home.

He was very much in love with pretty Margaret. The soft, rose flushed face, the tender blue eyes, the crinkled golden hair, never lost their charm for him. But he never dreamed that this little fragile creature could share the burden of life with him. No, that dimpled face was only made for smiles, so he indulged and caressed her, but his cares

The large fortune left by John's father had been doubled by his energy; but now, by the simultaneous failure of after braid, and straightway all heads might see him," she added, a moment two or three firms he had trusted and are dressed in the same manner, with after, checking her sobs; "I hoped you the villainy of a confidential clerk, the little regard to what is becoming to the might tell him that his image is before wealthy merchant saw himself upon the shape of the head and the character of me from morning till night, as I know brink of ruin. Love rendered Margaret its possessor. She has twenty-five he must have looked when the first keen sighted; she quickly perceived ruffles on her silk dress, and, presto! shock came. Oh, sir, tell him my story. keen sighted; sne quickly perceived runtes of whatever quality are be-that all was not right with her husband; all skirts of whatever quality are be-his wen, haggard face frightened her. ruffled in the same manner. She trails a have suffered through the long, long his wan, haggard face frightened her. But dearly as she loved him she was too proud to seek his confidence; so both were wretched, though each endeavored

to conceal it from the other. When John saw that ruin was inevitable he wrote to Mrs. Alleyne, frankly disclosing the state of affairs. The mother insisted that her daughter should return to her; her husband could claim her when fortune again smiled or two dressmakers set the style and upon him; but in the meantime Margaret was better with her; to spare her anxiety, it was better she should not know of her husband's difficulties.

With a heavy heart John agreed to all Mrs. Alleyne's demands. Margaret's finely dressed lady to have something love was the only brightness left in his different from everybody else, to wear a life; but of course if she could be happier with her mother he could sacrifice it. His stern, pale face and constrained manner affected Margaret painfully when he told her he desired her to ac-

cept her mother's invitation.

"He no longer loves me—he wishes me to leave him," the poor child cried afterwards, in a passion of tears. But before him she presented a calm exterior, and John Graham thought that his special observation has no very hard no peace for him. How often rings that young wife, like the rest of the world,

was ready to desert the ship. So Margaret returned to the home of assistance to enable her to appear indif- cupy herself with something else. When ferent; but her heart was rent by bitter thin, and Mrs. Alleyne begun to fear the girl never complained, but bore her ments that might better be worn as they burden in proud silence.

One night Margaret was at a ball given by an intimate friend. She had danced a great deal, and being very tired sat fruitful. down near an open window; a heavy curtain entirely concealed her. Two gentlemen were standing near, and she could hear their conversation dis-

"So John Graham is bankrupt. I am very sorry to hear it; he is a most honorable fellow," said one.

"Yes," answered the other; "I saw him last week; he looks wretchedly. character, and when it is so it will be You know he married Miss Alleyne, a pretty little doll without an idea, and the attention. It should suit the indiwhat is worse, without a heart; now she has deserted him in his adversity. It is rather hard when a man's own wife

will not aid him to bear his trouble." Margaret's heart gave a great bound.
How she had misjudged him! How true and tender he was! He was alone and in trouble; surely her place was at his side. Then, heedless of comments, his side. Then, heedless of comments, his comments, his side. Then, heedless of comments, he had is worth two in the bush, is a side. Then, heedless of comments, he had is worth two in the bush, is a side. Then, heedless of comments, he had is worth two in the bush, is a side. Then, heedless of comments, he had is worth two in the bush, is a side. Then, heedless of comments, he had is worth two in the bush, is a side. Then, heedless of comments, he had is worth two in the bush, is a side. Then, heedless of comments, he had is worth two in the bush, is a side. Then, heedless of comments, he had is worth two in the bush, is a side. Then, heedless of comments, he had is worth two in the bush, is a side. Then, heedless of comments, he had is worth two in the bush, is a side. Then, he had is worth two in the bush, is a side. Then, he had is worth two in the bush, is a side. Then, he had is worth two in the bush, is a side. Then, he had is worth two in the bush, is a side. Then, he had is worth two in the bush is side. Then, he had is worth two in the bush is side. she left her hiding place. mole in The next day John Graham's stately ground?

mansion was to be sold. He had taken great pride in his home; a thousand tender associations were connected with every room. Now, with a heavy heart, he wandered through the deserted apart-

ments. Here was Margaret's piano; the harp he had given her; the pictures and statues they had chosen together; every article appeared like anold friend. Then a feeling of intense desolation crept over him-he was soutterly lonely. The strong spirit was almost crushed. He threw himself upon the bed and wept like a child. A quiet step upon the stairs, a rustle of silken robes, a glad cry, then clinging arms were twined about his neck, a soft cheek was pressed to his, tangled golden curls mingled with his dark locks. Was it a dream? He pressed her close to make sure of the reality, and kissed her with such passionate fervor that Margaret wept for | if in F.'s bereavement he has cursed me,

joy.
"Margaret, my wife—Margaret!" he sobbed. "Oh, John, how cruel you were to send me away! I'll never leave you

again, darling. When they had both regained calm-uess, John Graham explained to his wife that the next day the house was to be sold—he could not take her into lodgings-perhaps she had better return to her mother. But Margaret firmly re-

"Any place that is good enough for you, John, is good enough for me. My place is with you. I can assist you more than you think," she said.

Then Margaret commenced the battle of life in earnest. It is not easy to turn from a life of pleasure and luxury to one countered; slights to be endured, ease to be sacrificed; but she had a brave daughter; "I suspect, my dear Meggy, your mission is to flirt and dance." heart, and love had changed the gay, careless girl into the tender. self-sacri-Mrs. Alleyne was wealthy, and Margaret was her only child. Her whole life was spent in rendering her daughter careless girl into the tender, self-sacrificing woman. She became her husband's closest friend, his best adviser, the sympathizing confidant of all his

John Graham is a wealthy man again

mother's amazement; and John Graham dressing gown clinging and hollowed to

Following the Fashions.

who possess to a greater or less degree the gift of a Worth with respect to their looked upon my face. I could think no own attire, and to some extent with re- more of anger; I could only say to myspect to that of others. They consequently prescribe the laws of taste and | She knew, probably, by her husband's fashion which their sisters are only too manner, that I was aware of their cirglad to follow, and which many of them do follow without any regard to facts which should be taken into consideration. For instance, when green is the fashionable tint, and a leader of the ton wears green, which she will be sure not to do unless it suits her complexion, straightway all her followers array themand calicoes must trail, too. It is piticlothes after all. Iu country villages fashion is much more rigorous and terrible in its tyranny than in the city. One everybody must follow it or be odd and old fashioned. But in large cities one me, oh, my God, forgive!"
may wear anything she pleases without lt was a solemn hour—that which attracting the slightest attention. The effort seems to be on the part of each hat or a dress or a cloak unique and becoming, and though the style is genererally similar, variations from it are innumerable.

Any women who sets herself the task of following the fashions will not be able to do much else, for every month there is some change which requires remodeling of the wardrobe or a fresh supply. But she who dresses so as to escape task before her. Twice in the year, in hollow voice in my ear: "Tell him my the spring and in the fall, she may give story. Warn, oh, warn everybody!' attention to the requirements of the her girlhood, calling all her pride to her next six months, and between times ocone is having a garment made it is easier pangs, for she had persuaded herself than not to have it made in the prevailthat her husband no longer loved her. ing style, not so extremely fashionable Whole nights spent in tears leave that in a short time it will be passed, traces; pretty Margaret grew pale and but with modification and discretion, so that it may be worn a long time without were made that consumes so much time in families and make so many women, as to their intellects, utterly barren and un-

Such fashions as tamper with the health, comfort and dignity of the body should never be followed. Among these may named the piling on the head of pounds of foreign hair, the compression of the waist with steel and whalebone, and some of the styles of draping the skirt, which are simply absurd. Dress ought to be an expression of worn unconsciously and attract but litvidual in color, texture, quantity and quality. Height, complexion, size, age, temperament, should modify for each individual her devotion to the fashion, age of the inquiring public. Mr. subjects. Subject

mole in the face worth two in the the ame way until he comes to the end each pig, for them to rest their heads

THE WAGES OF SIN.

An Affecting Family History with a Saltable Moral.

A few days ago the Cleveland Leader ga e in a special telegram from Sandusky the substance of an account given by a man who had found in Ceylon Mr. run away with the wife of his deputy. The paper completes the story, giving the full narrative of the traveler, who found the guilty pair living in affluent style in Ceylon. He visited their house, and, after a fine dinner, the following

Mary is dying-has been dying for months, and I have known it. It has been for me to see the failing step-the dimming eye; it is for me now to see the terrible struggles of her nearly wornout frame; it is for me to listen to her language of remorse that sometimes almost drives me mad. Yes, mad, mad!" he said, in a frenzy, rising and crossing the floor with long, hasty strides. Then burying his face in his hands, he exclaimed: "Too late! too late! I have repented!" There was a long pause, and he continued, calmly: "No human means can now restore my poor com-panion. Her moral sensibilities become more and more acute as she fails in strength, so that she reproaches herself constantly." A weary, mournful sigh broke from his lips as if his heart would "Agnes Gray says that every woman has a mission. What do you suppose my mission is, mamma?"

It is not pleasure and thatify to the broke from his lips as if his heart would break. "Oh, if he knew!" he exclaimed again, "if he knew how bitter a penalty she is paying for the outrage she had committed upon him, he would pity her—and, if it could be, forgive. Will you see her, sir?"

I shrunk from the very thought. "She has asked for you, sir; do not deny her request. Hearing that you came from America, she entreated me to

"I will go, then." Up the cool, wide, matted stairs he led me, into a chamber oriental in its sacred home. The eyes only retained their luster; they were woefully sunken. The blazing fire, kindled at the vitals, There are ladies in every community burned upon her sharpened cheeksburned more flercely, more hotly, as she

cumstances.

self: "Oh, how sorry I am for you!

The first question was: "Are you going back to America, sir ?" The hollow voice startled me. seemed to see an open sepulcher. I told her that it was not my intention to return at present. "Oh, then, who will take my little child back to her father ?' selves in green, though it makes some she cried, the tears falling. "I am dyof them look like frights; but it is the ing, and she must go back to him. It style, and "green it shall be." Just so is the only reparation I can make—and in the wearing of the hair. The fashion little enough for the bitter wrong I leader piles on the top of her head braid have done them. I hoped, sir, you length of silk behind her, and serges hours these many years—ah! God only and calicoes must trail, too. It is piti-knows how deeply." "Mary, you must ful to see the quantities of fabrics that control your feelings," said my host, cost from twenty five to fifty cents a gently. "Let me talk while I may," yard that are trimmed to death, and are was the answer. "Let me say that since nothing but wretched imitations of fine the day I left home I have not known a single hour of happiness. It was always to come-always just ahead-and here is what has come-the grave is opening, and I must go to judgment. Oh, how bitterly have I paid for my sin. Forgive

spent by that dying penitent. Prayer she listened to; she did not seem to join, or if she did, she gave no outward beauty, even more than illness. She looked to the future with a despairing kind of hope and feeble faith. Reader, the misguided woman of Ceylon lies beneath the stately branches of the palm tree. Her sweet child never met her father in her native laud. She sleeps under the troubled waters of the great wild sea. Where the betrayer wanders I cannot tell, but wherever it is, there is

A Genuine Move.

story high, about fifteen feet long and at the rate of \$10 per ton. five or six wide. It contains windows, doors and various modern improve-It is built of light poplar ments. boards, battened and painted straw color. Mr. Einer's family comprises his publication, devoted mainly to abuse of wife and one or two children, who look royalty, declares that the queen's hogs very comfortable in their home. They are letter cared for than many of her est all their meals there, do their cook- subjects. "Then we came to the pigand when she wears what suits her in Einer drives three horses and owns two they seemed to have no difficulty in

THE CAUSES OF INSANITY.

An Interesting Paper from the Superintendent of an English Asylum.

Dr. Clouston, physician superintendent of the Royal Edinburgh Asylum, in his annual report, says: Glancing over the summary of assigned causes, it is at once seen that intemperance stands Harlow Case, collector of the port of Sandusky in 1850, who defaulted and close seen that intemperance stands out as by far the most frequent. It alone caused forty-eight of the 260, or about twenty per cent. of the cases. Much is properly said about the prevention of diseases nowadays. Most unquestionably the sum total of the mental diseases in our city might have been lessened by that amount if the laws of nature had been better obeyed. Fifty "Sir," said he, in tones which I shall never forget, "if I have sinned, God in heaven knows that I have suffered; and if in F.'s bereavement he has cursed me, that curse is fearfully fulfilled. Poor Mary is dying—has been dying for preventible causes, and, of course, this takes no account of the cost of the old incurable cases already in the asylum more than wages; and wherever there from the same cause.

I am quite sure that intemperance was the remote cause of the disease in more of the cases; but, even allowing for these, we cannot put this down as accounting in any way for more than one in four of all cases of insanity. In as- serted that the region is more largely signing intemperance as the cause of insanity in a number of cases, two things must not be forgotten. The first is, that the taking of stimulants may not be a cause at all, but merely a symptom of the brain disorder; and as a matter of the brain disorder; and, as a matter of fact, it is often one of the early symptoms in many cases. The second thing to be kept in mind is that there are preposterous folly that any lot of too many cases in which it is the real cause of the mental disorder; but the mental balance has always been so unstable, and the brain working so easily overset, that a very little alcohol indeed will bring on north to join the insurgents. Had they an attack of insanity in the persons, just as in those same people a fright or a little over-excitement will upset their sanity. This is the class of persons who, in my experience, get upset by religious

The resetting and recuperative power that is really an essential part of a healthy. nervous system, whereby the effects of not too long-continued over-eating or over-drinking, over-feeling or over-work are at once recovered from, is wanting ject I may mention that I have not reckoned in any way the mere drinking craving or the inability to resist it, as constituting insanity. I believe this may or may not be a real insanity in different cases, but it was from developed and unmistakable mental alienation that all my patients suffered. When the causes of the insanity of our eightyeight private patients are compared with is most striking, and entirely bears out

the general law already indicated. Of those eighty-eight private patients, mental causes produced the disease in about thirty-eight, physical being only twelve per cent. under them, while in we go the more strongly do purely mental and moral shocks act in upsetting a healthy mental balance, and that those causes operate more powerfully on the lower classes of a town population than an agricultural.

The President's Salary.

The bill reducing the salary of the President of the United States from \$50,000 to \$25,000 per year passed the Senate by a vote of twenty-six to twenty. It cannot of course interfere with the salary of Gen. Grant, as the Constitution provides that the salary of the President shall not be reduced during the term for which he was elected. Three gentlemen known as Presidential aspi- find themselves ushered into a new counrants voted in the affirmative, Conkling, Morton and Thurman, and one, Mr.

Bayard, against it. The approval or rejection of the bill by the President, an exchange says, is a matter of great delicacy. Gen. Grant approved the bill dcubling his own salary, and his approval of the bill repealing that action would seem rather harsh on sign. Remorse had worn away all her his successor. On the other hand, he will be called upon to sign bills cutting down salaries on all sides, even to the clerks and officers in his own household, wages of their daily labor, from hand and it would seem an act of injustice were he to veto a bill cutting down the salary of the Presidential office. Only one other way will be open to the President, and that is, to allow the bill to from the fact of there being no work to become a law without his signature by retaining it ten days.

A Load of Hay. The innocence and childlike simplicity of some people is shown by the story described in an Anoka (Minn.) paper, as Mr. William Einer, a farmer from follows: As William Mogle, of this Mifflin county, Pa., passed through New city, was on his way to Minneapolis he Lisbon, Indiana, with his family, horses, wagon and private residence, and, be- with a load of hay on which were two cause of the novelty of the scene, the large sized women. A short distance attention of many persons was attracted, this side of Minneapolis the hay man that, after all, her tenderness could not change. It is this incessantly ripping to and the little house drew large crowds stopped his team, and Mr. Mogle obthat, after all, her tenderness could not blood that he was vigorously digging a constitute her darling's happiness. Still, pieces and putting together again of garabout it, whose curiosity led them to served that he was vigorously digging a shout it, whose curiosity led them to served that he was vigorously digging a shout it, whose curiosity led them to help in the hap. Mr. Mogle drove on the cirl never complained, but bore her ments that might better be worn as they give it a superficial inspection. Mr. Einer has purchased some property in and passed him, and on looking back Iowa, and has resolved to settle there. the women were no longer visible. The Being a man of economical habits, he two teams entered Minneapolis about has determined to use his own motive the same time, the load of hay was power rather than call the railroad com- driven at once on the scales and weighpanies to his assistance. He accordingly ed, and as the driver had turned a corconstructed a little dwelling on the top ner the women emerged from their rehis wagon, the building being one treat. Somebody paid for those women

Reynold's Newspaper, a London upon when asleep."

THE BLACK HILLS.

No Protection for Whites beyond Laramie-Immigrants Robbed by Lying Adventurers-On the Road to Starvation and

A reporter of a Chicago paper had a ong interview with Gen. Merritt, of the United States army. We copy as fol-

Reporter-Tell me something about the Black Hills country. Anything

fresh from there? Gen. Merritt-I suppose you mean in

reference to the gold sensation out there. Well, I'm free to venture an opinion on that subject. Now, mind you, I don't say there is no gold there. There is gold there, even in the area they have opened up already for mining purposes. But it is a fact that the area in which gold is found at present is so limited that it wouldn't support onehalf of the people who are there already. The gold yields at the best will not pay seems to be a promising location it is already covered with experienced and practical gold miners, with whom the crowds of people going there now could not possibly compete even if they had a chance. Away up north, now, it is aslarge force, and I think will give them a thrashing. But such an idea as going a gold mining up there with swarms of credulous people ever took into their heads. Cr. zy Horse, too, has gathered not the conviction that a large force was after them to whip them, these malcontents would attack miners even in the already cleared mining area.

Reporter—The troops do not impede the passage of the colonizers into the Indian reservation any more, do they? Gen. Merritt—No, they do not impede it; but beyond Laramie the people

have no protection, for it is an acknowledged reservation, and settlers and miners must go at their own risk. The in these people. Nature provides that army authorities preserve a sort of tacitly short excesses don't do much harm to understood neutrality upon this point. healthy people. It is a poor sort of Red Cloud and Spotted Tail both seem boiler that bursts whenever the exact to regard the loss of the land as a foregreat wonderment of her friends, in the terfly of fashion, but an earnest, loving pressure needed for its daily work is gone conclusion, and simply consider it berry of fashion, but an earnest, loving whose great beauty and once gentle gifts great beauty and once gentle gifts exceeded. And before I leave this sub- an additional encroachment. They lay are amusing. One day, while in Phila- by the allied armies and fleets, when it the blame of their loss in the who were prominent in opposing the sale of the land.

Gen. Merritt-Yes; under the most favorable circumstances, the whole the detriment of the glass. At another thing is a wretched showing. Produce time while on a similar spree, Johnny those of the 222 paupers, the difference is high, and the people cannot get enough to live on. Besides, they are not used to such a country. Work they cannot, for they are not experienced miners, and there is no other work for them to do. They go out there as a forlorn hope, totally unprovided with the numerous. These facts tend strongly to show that the higher in the social scale the crowded cities from the fear of starmeans of obtaining, for a reasonable vation, they find themselves in a strange, bleak, and inhospitable region, face to face with the c rtainty of starvation. The great majority of the poor, deluded people going there are broken down city people. Their dress, demeanor, and habits prove it beyond a doubt. Recruited by these lying adventurers, greedy to skin them of what little means friends have contributed to sustain their delusive hopes, they come from Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago, and other cities in parties of 300 and 400, and when they arrive at Laramie City or Sioux City, Sidney, or any other of the depots in which they are swindled and

fleeced by these harpies for "implements," "outfit," and what not, they try, into what is, for the most of them, a wholly impossible life, and at their wits' ends to preserve themselves from starvation. Reporter-Not a very pleasant pic-

ture, general? Gen. Merritt-No, indeed; but there is positively a worse phase than that. There are people in hundreds-tramps,

seedy clerks, and porters, and so ento mouth, and though their condition can scarcely be more destitute than it is, yet, when they reach their destination, their case is the more necessitous do even for food. It is all very well for these as far as Laramie City, we'll say, but beyond that what are they going to do? I have seen these fellows myself trudging it through melting snow and borne up through many privations simply by the delusive hope that when they reach the Black Hills they will reach fortune. In my opinion the present spring will see many of these unfortunates prostrated by exposure and disease, and literally starved to death.
What can they do? Even putting the most favorable construction upon the case, they cannot mine for months, even if they are fortunate enough to subsist. The snow is deep on the ground, the streams are all frozen hard, and the only running water at present is upon the superficial surface of the ice, and it won't break till June. I told you how dreadfully cold it was out there; the warm, mild weather which we experience here has but very little effect out

Reporter-Did you meet any parties

coming back, general? Gen. Merritt-Yes, I met as many parties coming back as I found were going. Of course, they all said that they were going back again later, but there were very few who, when candidly interrogated, didn't admit keen dis-

is an infamous traffic.

promotion from the ranks.

COAL OIL JOHNNY.

The True Story of his Sudden Wealth and Return to Poverty.

Scarcely a month passes without the appearance of some newspaper paragraph informing the world of the whereabouts and wealth of Johnny Steele, or as he is better known, "Coal Oil Johnny." Only a few days ago, said an Oil City correspondent, I noticed in a New York

Johnny Steele was born near Rouseville, one of the mushroom towns of the oil region. His parentage is obscure, but he was adopted by a widow lady, a Mrs. McClintock, and treated by her Mustard stalks eighteen feet high will oil region. His parentage is obscure, but he was adopted by a widow lady, a Mrs. McClintock, and treated by her as if he were her son. The Widow Mc Clintock, as she was called by her neighbors, was the owner of a barren farm on Oil creek, upon which, before the oil excitement broke out, it was difficult for the family to make a living. Johnny was made to work as soon as he became of sufficient size, and was employed in driving a team and doing odd jobs. When the oil excitement occurred the Widow McClintock's farm suddenly became worth a small fortune. The old of the county newspaper. The county lady was close, however, and although Johnny was her only heir, she did not keep him in idleness nor allow him to spend much money. He became a introduced into England from the west teamster, hauling oil on the creek, and working for five dollars a day. Just as wooled sheep, with four horns; the working for five dollars a day. Just as the McClintock farm was at its highest valuation the widow died, and Johnny tween the llama and the alpaca. valuation the widow died, and Johnny came into possession of the property. It was not a million, nor two million, as has been erroneously reported. The whole amount did not exceed \$300,000, but to a person who had been living by day labor that sum seemed to be inexhaustible.

Johnny at once begun a career of dissipation, which lasted nine months. In that time he spent his whole fortune with the exception of a small sum which he settled on his wife, after which he became a laborer once more. We need not wonder at this, since he had never been taught the value of money, and been taught the value of money, and having lived on a couple of hundred dollars a year, he thought his wealth had no end. He did not spend all his money himself, however. His friends helped him largely, and it is estimated that the loaned to his companions one hundred thousand dollars without taking any paper to show for it, and none of the money was ever recovered.

Within the last two years, on the farm of Miles Case, near Robertson, Ky., two twin girls have been torn; a ewe had six twin lambs; another ewe gave birth to two pair of twins, and an old mare capped the climax by bringing forth two twin mules, and the farm is not very productive either.

Some idea might be formed of the ex-

however, upon the shoulders of those ride. A basket of wine and several boon companions were taken along. The whole afternoon was spent in carousing, Reporter—Did you say the miners and at early twilight the carriage was are making but poor headway anyhow, driven through Chestnut street, the legs of the occupants sticking through the windows, where they had been placed to like girls. We dislike to hear a chit of and his companions cut the carriage cushions to pieces, broke the door panels, smashed the lamps and windows, and made a wreck of the entire affair. When the party arrived at the hotel the livery man was angry. Johnny, with a tone of importance, asked him what he valued the whole rig at.

the driver, gave the horses to him. Another freak, for which he paid \$8,000, was running the Girard House, Philadelphia, for one day. He fancied the hotel clerk did not treat him when he entered with that respect which was due him, and he demanded to see the proprietor or manager. When that personage appeared Johnny announced his name, and wanted to know the landlord's price for the use of his hotel one day. The answer was \$8,000, which Johnny paid, and that day he threw the hotel

open to everybody. Many of his sprees Johnny does not remember, for, as he says, it was a nine good to whip them." months' drunk. During this time his wife sued for and obtained a divorce. At the end Johnny's money gave out, and he found himself a poor man again. He returned to Oil creek, and worked at day labor for some time. Then he was assistant baggage master for the railroad at Rouseville, and afterward be-coming reunited to his wife, he settled down on a farm in Venaugo county. From there he recently removed to the West, where he has obtained a small farm, and, as he says, is enjoying life more than in his days of wealth.

Centennial Notes.

Italy will make a grand display in the art department.

The Southern historical society will send all its official records. The railroad companies are making extraordinary preparations.

New England has organized a battalion called the Centennial legion. Barracks are to be erected at German- examines the execution. town for the use of the military visitors

expected. The grounds now have the appearance

for admission. No change will be re- good is born, some gentle nature comes. ceived, made or given by the honest men at the door.

The appropriation bond was signed by one hundred Philadelphians whose vealth combined is \$100,000,000.

A Question of Brains.

A laughable occurrence took place at session of court not long ago. Two lawyers were opposing each other in the conduct of a suit, one of whom was decidedly large, physically, and the other was a little fellow, but very sharp. looked contemptuously upon the small one, and with majestic voice said : using the following "Why, I could swallow you without Clover hay, nin you and not half try." Quick straw, 335 pound Reporter—Then, in plain English, as thought his antagonist replied: pounds; potatoes, this Black Hills business is a stupendous "Well, if you should, you would have 280 pounds; beer Gen. Merritt—It is more than that; it ever had in your head." The mirth in pounds; peas, force on information to the state of the state the courtroom was somewhat extrava- beans, forty-six pounds; rye, forty-There are now 195 officers in the large man was not so much disposed to fifty six pounds; oats, fifty-nine pounds; United States regular army who won efforts for the taking down of the little buckwheat, sixty-four pounds; and oil fellow.

Items of Interests .---Miss Susan Denin died in Bluffton.

.ter? ent

Ind., having been injured by a fall on the stage while she was playing "Leah." in Indianapolis. The Kentucky Legislature has passed

a bill taxing all dogs over three years of age \$2 each. Dogs refusing to give their ages will be dealt with summarily. Last year the following nations sent paper an account of his having sudden-ly acquired another fortune, and other zens in the order of numerical importreports as false as this one have acquired ance: Germany, England, Ireland, wide circulation.

California wheat in the straw six feet not be exhibited.

"Minnie has been to see me to-day, said a little five-year-old, "and she behaved like a little lady." "I hope you did, too," said her mother. "Yes, indeed. I did; I turned somersaults for her on my bed,"

Emerson advises unknown poets to publish their verses, if they must see their work in print, in the poet's corner

"No, Mrs, Henry; no!" said Join, in tones of solemn warning. "Look at Mrs. Belknap. She wanted a new dress, too; and see where she is now! Stick to your calico, Mrs. Henry, and swoid the insidious voice of the tempter."

In India, in 1869, one tigress was reported to have killed 127 people and stopped a public road for many weeks. In another case in the central provinces a single tigress caused the descrition of thirteen villages, and 250 square miles of country were thrown out of cultiva-Within the last two years, on the farm of Miles Case, near Robertson,

of the money was ever recovered.

Many of his freaks during this period tent to which Sebastopol was fired upon per hundred weight, which the Russian government levied upon the proceeds of the sales of old iron, shot, and shell picked up and sold by the people, a sum of nearly \$75,000 was realized.

ten or eleven praised for being " such a ladylike little girl." We would far rather hear the complaint, "Mary is so boisterous; she never comes down the stairs, but always down the banisters; she tears about like a mad thing and is never so happy as when she is after some lark, as she calls it?' driv be

Why Children are Punished.

First Mother. "Now that baby is getting old enough to understand; you ought to punish her when she is naughty.

Second Mother. "In what way?" "By slapping her hands or spanking "Strike my darling! It would kill

ne to do such a thing." "But if you don't punish her she will ride over you rough-shod." "I think not; at any rate, wait and see. Still, I would rather she should be a spoiled child than I should do as

you suggest. It don't do children any "Well, at least it is a relief to us when they are willful and aggravating." "That's just my idea. It is because mothers cannot control their anger that they become incensed against their little

ones and treat them so. Whipping is a sort of safety valve to their feelings. A true mother should restrain herself, even when provoked. An angry woman cannot act justly, but may often do cruel things, which she will afterwards keenly regret.'

Thoughts for Saturday Night, Men tire themselves in pursuit of

Economy in youth makes a cushion for old age.

It is not enough for a reader to be unprejudiced. He should remember that a book is to be studied, as a picture is hung. Not only must a bad light be avoided but a good one obtained. This, taste supplies. It puts a history, a tale or a poem in a just point of view, and

When death strikes down the innocent and young, for every fragile form from which he lets the panting spirit free, a of a sort of human bee hive. Every-body works as if something was to be charity and love, to walk the world and bless it. Of every tear that sorrowing Only a fifty cent note will be received mortals shed on such green graves, some

Courage, so far as it is a sign of race, is peculiarly the mark of a gentleman or lady; but it becomes vulgar if rude and insensitive; while timidity is not vulgar if it be a characteristic of the race or fineness of make. A fawn is not vulgar

in being timid, nor a crocodile "gentle because courageous.

What it Takes.

Taking timothy hay as a standard of comparison, it requires one hundred other was a little fellow, but very sharp.
During one of the sparring engagements of nourishment. It is estimated by careful experiment that the same amount of nourishment can be

of cake, ninety-four pounds.