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AN ANGEL SIDE. The huge, rough stone from out the mine, Unsightly and unfair, Has veins of purest metal hid Beneach the surface there.

Few rocks so bare but to their height Some tiny moss plant clings. And round the peak so desolate The see bird sits and sings.

Believe me, too, that rugged souls Beneath their rudeness hide Much that is beautiful and good— We've all our angel side."

Joe Smudd's Experience.

Very many flights of stairs had to be climbed-rickety, dirty, old, rot-eaten stairs they were-before a visitor could reach the uppermost floor (there were no elevators in those days), in the furthest and smallest room of which Joe Smudd, the cobbler, lived, toiled and rejoiced. Joe was a hard worker, yet while or his seat hammering out strips of leather to proper tenuity and solidity, or in stretching seams, or in other employment of his craft, he was never at a loss for a tune to whistle or a verse to sing; and, although he sought not workwent out of his little room in search of whole dozen broken-down feet coverings

Of course they were neighbors who patronized Joe Smudd, and for reasons that were good in themselves. They were: his obliging disposition, low prices, good work and promptness, and added to these, a song sung in a voice as clear and as sweet as that of a silver-tongued

Joe Smudd was, so his neighbors said a "splendid singer," and it pleased him to hear them praise his cobbler work and his voice-not that he thought himself a better mechanic than hundreds who depended on their awl for a living, and making what fortune favored them

Of course Joe Smudd was not a punster. He despised playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a at once offered him his support. sweeter and better singer than he knew. It was, perhaps, well that he was not wise in this last particular.

But, just now, work was slack, and Christmas was at hand. To Joe Smudd the first fact was un-

pened—why it was he had no shoes to patch up, no boots to heel and toe, nor odd jobs to do with well-resulting the carriage was there, drawn up in front of the door. To it were attached four odd jobs to do with well-resulting to the carriage was their being the carriage was As he sat on his bench and pondered odd jobs to do with welting and upper and quarter, in-sole and out-sole.

He only wondered, that was all. cle, prepared to hand them to the soft Well, he rather liked it, for it gave him the opportunity he had long been seeking, to study the words of a song he had little old man with green goggles mounted on his nose, and who, as he hazily and huskily voiced the notes, looked steadily into Joels kindly face, and vehamently waith his staff in time to the rise and fall of the notes.

And now, as Joe ran his eyes over the printed words and sang the time correctlittle old man with his comical action, and laughed. It was a low, round, good-natured

chuckle that welled up from Joe Smudd's throat when he recalled the action and the figure of the singer, with his impor-When he had finished the last line of

the song he murmured: Well, that's a nice tune anyhow, and

Hardly had Joe Smudd uttered these words when, to his great surprise, the of his fingers was a magnificent diamond the song began gradually to grow dim-

mer, and then, with a spurt, go out, leaving him in total darkness.
"Whew!" cried Joe. "That's funny—

hand standing there before me!" "Did you, now!" a voice, to Joe's great consternation, cried. you know that there's a door to your in east Fourteenth street. Ha! ha! room, a window to look out of, and a Allons, signor!" chimney by which the smoke from your little stove may ascend to the air? ha! Joe Smudd, Joe Smudd, you don't ! keep your door locked, do you, when than comfortably seated in the carriage. outsing? And, I'll tell you what, Joe, when he found himself standing behind it's Chastmas, and you've a grand voice, the footlights of the stage of a vast and—how rauch money have you saved theatre. Before him were thousands of from your labor since this time last year? faces. There were eager, expectant faces

want to know it. \ D'ye hear?" And the fittle old gentleman, at the three or four times with his big cane, as if desirous of giving double and treble

Joe Smudd, by this time, had forgotthat, too, in the dark.

With a cheerful laugh he answered: "Well, sir, I've just made thread-ends meet. But I've waxed happy and hammered out a good living, including an

occasional pipe and a pint, now and then, of beer. I've heeled and toed it "Joe Smudd! Joe Smudd!" almost ticking of his watch, the beating of his magnificent vocal organ. screamed the old man; "and that's all heart!

you've done with that voice of yours?" making as good as new, customers' shoes. and throwing his stick with a furious And I'd be pleased to heel and sole yours whenever you want them fixed, won't charge you over much. Always the big drummer, causing that much in- a holiday, the chances are that his reply open for a job. Bah! Pshaw! Boo-oo!" cried the

pressed a wonderful amount of contempt | advent, never a word or note could he | may, Yule is in Shetland the great holiand indignation. "Come with me, Joe get out of his throat. Smudd!

"You," replied the cobbler. "Why, bless us, it's snowing like fury, and the wind is whistling and dancing round and galleries, perceiving this, began to choly isles of the furthest Thule" time the corners of the streets, and driving the stamp, and then to hiss and groan. snow in people's faces, and blinding

people's eyes, and chilling people's blood!" "It's Christmas Eve!" yelled the old and decayed cabbages at him, and these passing away, thanks to steamboats and man, as if in a fury. "And you want to little attentions were followed by howlsit up here in this little bit of a room! ing and screaming and tearing up of the Come with me, Joc. D'ye hear? Come!"

was brought completely under the will of He tried to demur-to summon up a audience grew in intensity.

refusal, but it was of no use. Joe nium seemed to have drifted from its Smudd found himself rising from his seat, anchorage into the house, and through it and, as he stepped away from it, it oc- all, because he could not help himself or curred to him that he ought to have a

Saizing a box of matches he struck one. It ignited, and flared up the mil- Joe Smudd found himself shot into the the year, and it was not until the fourth lionth part of a second—just long enough for him to see what appeared to be a pair but whither? of goggles of immense size and a head with a shagery can, and when he

ately, the locofocos would not ignite, voice and in a sweeter tone than at first. or, if they did, would sputter a little, flare up, and then darkness followed. "Well, muttered Joe, "I never saw the ke of it before. It's funny."

like of it before. It's funny." find no other excuse, you'll perhaps com- she answered:

ply with my request."
"But," cried Joe, with a little show of indignation, "I can't go into the street, in the midst of a snowstorm, with the wind biting and whistling around one's ears, and without my hat and coat and boots-can I?"

The irascible visitor laughed shrilly and crash I heard?"

ounded the floor with his staff. "Why, you upset When he had arrived at the conclusion that he had laughed enough, the little there had been fire in it, we'd have had man said;

donkey, a goney, an ass! But you have you know!"

"Ha! ha! Why, you've been talking about your coat and hat and boots," was the answer. "And, behold! you have to-morrow, Kitty? You see, I am so them all on you, and-why, Joe Smudd, you're dressed like a gentleman!"
"I?" queried the now bewildered cob-

"To be sure- to be sure you are. never saw a gentleman better dressed. it-he was seldom without a half or Why, man, where were you going before took the liberty of entering this elegan studio? To visit some grand lady, doubtless, and entrance her with your voice! Ha! ha! Joe Smudd, you are a hypocrite to recount the history of his adventures

—yes a hypocrite, sir!" "I—I?" persisted the cobbler. "You're mistaken. I'm not dressed. How could I be? I have just left off work—that is, a minute ago-that I might learn that brought to a close his narrative. sweet song of yours."

never mind, Joe Smudd." replied his visitor; "I won't argue further with you about dress. You're all right. Take my arm and assist me to the bottom of your terrible breakneck stairs, and there we'll find a carriage awaiting us." Joe, feeling it would be more comfortable for him to sing his new song alone, gladly assented to the invitation to conduct the sarcastic intruder to the street,

It was not an easy task to descend the crooked fights in the dark with a stranger hanging heavily on an arm of the guileless mender of shoes.

But the cordwainer, being accustomed to every turn, succeeded without accident in getting to the lower hall.
When they had reached the sidewalk splendid horses, their hides glossy and black as night. There was a coachman and footman in brilliant and costly livery Joe Smudd was not discouraged. Not standing near the open door of the vehi

> and warm seats within the cosy body thereof. Joe shrank back when the little man, stick in the fashion the conductor of an orchestra swings his baton, invited him to precede him in the carriage.

"Can't do it, sir," said Jo I'm not dressed."

"Bah! I say you are. See, there's the gas-light, and here," and the little man y and sweetly, he bethought him of the ran to the carriage and took out of it a mirror-"look at yourself, and if you are not attired like a prince I'll-I'll eat you! Joe looked, as invited.

He started back, overwhelmed with amazement. "Could it be him!" he mentally cried. "Is that me, Joe Smudd? Why, I'm splendidly dressed, and my face is shaved-and-and -" he added, as he the words are almost as good as the air. drew from a small pocket in his trousers, I'd like that old gentleman whom I first to which was attached a costly chain, heard sing it to listen to me, and tell me large gold watch! While doing this he saw something glitter and scintillate in

and how?"

funny for the lamp. It never did so be- man, throwing his stick fifty feet in the fore; and I declare I thought as it went air and fairly catching it on the end of clean out I saw the old gentleman with his nose as it fell. "Now, Signor Smudgoggles on his nose and his big stick in dio! Ha! ha! That's good! Joe Smudd to Guiseppe Smuddio. Pray, signor, enter. Beauty, wealth, popu-"Well, what larity await you in the palace of the if you did. Joe Smudd? Ha! ha! Don't muses—the home of cultivated harmony

Joe felt himself puffing up and swell-Ha! ing with his importance. He had not, so he thought, been more Tell me that, Joe Smudd. Hem! I everywhere, and near, as leader of the

orchestra, swinging in the air his big stick, was the queer little man who had close of his oration, struck the bare floor insisted upon his honoring the occasion. And as he stood in the vast presence, cheer upon cheer greeted the It rang in his ears like a mighty storm of sound. Then there came at the end ten he was talking to an intruder, and of it a tremendous crash of music. Big. drum and little drum, bugle and trumpet, clarionet and serpent, and fifty other in struments sent forth one mighty and

harmonious voice. When the instrumental part had been brought to a close, there was a dead silence. So still was it that Joe Smudd, alias Guiseppe Smuddio, could hear the Joe Smudd, really and truly, has a

"Sing! Sing, Signor Smuddio; D'ye 'That's what I've done, mending and hear!" screamed the little man, rising gesture upward until it struck the ceiling, jured gentleman to howl with pain. Joe opened his mouth as if to sing. visitor, in most extraordinary fashion, and, notwithstanding the audience again "had aye been kept by the auld folk"

his mouth wide open!

As this had no effect on the vocal organ of the unfortunate Joe, they commenced | twelve days behind the rest of the civilthrowing ill-smelling eggs, rotton oranges | ized world. All that, however, is now seats and the firing of all kinds of missiles I dare say Yule, the dear Yule I remem-Now, Joe Smudd was as courageous as at the little conductor who had brought

> get out of the way, stood the now pitiably pesmeared mender of boots and shoes. Then came a fearful explosion, and

was wild with anger and indignation.

"Joe! Joe!" cried a soft voice, "wake A. D. 337-352. There can be no doubt had lighted a second match, which also up! What is the matter? You're tumb- that the end of December does not repinstantly ceased to burn, he thought he ling about and groaning at an awful rate." resent the true anniversary, and there is perceived, raised high over his head, a "What!" exclaimed the cobbler, as he reason to believe that the celebration was huge stick—very much like the one he leaped from the floor to his feet—"am I transferred from the last month of the had seen in the hands of the little man here? How came I in this room? Oh, Jewish year, when the birth was known when he first heard the air of the song what a relief! Where's my gold watch, he had sung, only that it appeared more like a giant's sin. than a walking cane.

And now, do what Joe Smudd would, me, and I couldn't sing a bit for them!"

And now, do what Joe Smudd would, me, and I couldn't sing a bit for them!"

Cows are still used to drag the and he labored persistently and desper- "Are you crazy, Joe?" ask the soft in Central Germany,

"Crazy?" repeated the cordwainer.
"Tell me. Kitty-am I Joe Smudd, the

"Yes, it is—very," said the queer visitor, sarcastically. "Now, when you pleasant-faced girl of eighteen or twenty have burned all your matches, and can years—laughed in a low, silvery voice a

"Mad as a March hare! Joe, you ought to be locked up in an asylum for the demented, with the other same people that are put therein."

"So it was a dream," Joe continued. "It was just awful, Kitty, and I'm glad I'm safely out of it. What was that roar "Why, you upset the stove—you fell over it," Kitty answered. "Oh, Joe, if

a fearful time of it this awful winter "Joe Smudd, you are a fool, an idiot, night-and to-morrow Christmas day, Joe looked at the young girl and said, "Why, what have I done?" demanded in a low, hurried way:
"Kitty, I have an idea. I want a beau-

> awfully lonely up here. Do you know I seen on the canal or island streams, The girl blushed and smiled and hastened to change the conversation.

"Tell me your dream," she said Joe seized Miss Kitty's hands. drawing her to him, he made her seat herself by his side, and then, quietly encircling her waist with his good right arm, proceeded in a straightforward way in that most wonderful country of countries-Dreamland.

"What a curious experience, to be sure," remarked Kitty, when he had "Yes," Joe answered drawing Miss Kitty yet closer to him; "and it all comes of my loneliness. Now, Kitty, I've been begging you for ever so long to take my name-Smudd it is-and you've held off. Hey-what say you tonight? See, the storm's over, and there's parson on the next block whose shoes

"It's so sudden, Joe," said Kitty, demurely. "Not for a Christmas box, is it?"

Kitty laughed. "Well, here's yours, Joe." As she spoke she gave the cobbler a smart stroke with her hand on the right ear, which, of course, he received goodnaturedly.

Love made the cordwainer eloquent, and it was not long—he cunningly point-ing out to the girl his extreme loneliness. and what might happen if he should have another such dream-before she conented

It was yet early that Christmas eve. It might be said that before she was conscious of her conduct the demure but pitying Kitty found herself en-dowed to wear, for better or for worse,

with the name of Smudd. In the presence of the Reverend Mr. sundry soles—of leather—the name transformation was made

"Joe, am I awake or asleep?"

"Never wider," he answered. "And you'll be no longer lonely?" "Not a bit of it," he returned, and with that he gave her a kiss that almost deprived her of her breath, so ardent was

"We'll call it square, parson," Joe added, when he had succeeded in getting his lips away from those of Mrs. Kitty "Very well," responded the minister, with a laugh.

When Joe and Kitty returned to the tenement he was again astounded.

His apartment had, during his absence, been lighted up, a Christmas tree, set in a box, in it, and on its branches conthe light. He looked again, and on one tributions of customers and neighbors, and lots of useful gifts. Among other things "too numerous to mention." "Well, I never!" he exclaimed. the auctioneers say, was a gold watch, "When, where did I get these things -- and as much like the timepiece he saw in his dream as one twin can look like "By your voice," answered the little another. And there were also nice things for Kitty. Her eyes sparkled

"Kitty, am I awake?" he asked, "Tell me for once." doubtingly. "Never wider," was the cheerful re-

Then the friends of the happy without pretension of any kind, but loaded with lots of good things in the way of eatables and drinkables, flocked in, and presently they overspread the whole floor, and-didn't they have a jolly time

of it, dancing and singing? And of the gathering, no one better or more gracefully than the pleasant-faced bride, or sang sweeter or more delightfully than the good-natured

Now all this happened this Christmas ve one year ago, and would you believe it, although there are three of them now-including the olive branch-Joe and Kitty's honeymoon is not ended, and folks say it never will be, which is cu-

If at times the cobbler exhibits a little petulence of temper, as the best men Signor Guiseppe Smuddio. That restores him to good humor, and his rooms-he has more than one now, and filled with the sweeest of sweet airs, for

Shetlanders do not speak of Christmas as much as of Yule. Nay, more, if you were asking a native why Yule is kept as would contain no reference whatever to the nativity. He would simply say, it his voice to a scream that ex- applauded more deleriously than on his meaning his forefathers. Be that as it day of the year, or at least was so when There he stood, as if transfixed, with I was a boy. But Yule was not the 25th of December by the modern calendar, The people in the parquette and boxes but the 6th of January; for in the "melanwas always reckoned according to the "old style." We were always, therefore, electric telegraphs, and newspapers and general intercourse with the South; and any cobbler in the town, but somehow he him to this pass, and who, it was evident, spoken of only as a tradition, for, altoras wild with anger and indignation.

The marked disapprobation of the different from what it was some fifty or Pandemo- sixty years ago. - Chambers Journal.

Christmas Celebrations.

celebrated by different communities of the early Christians at various periods of air and going swift as a cannon ball- century that the present season was definitely fixed upon. This is said to have been the act of Julius I., Pope of Rome, to have taken place, to the last month

Cows are still used to drag the plow

TRAINED FOR THE CHASE.

How the Cormorants Work in Chin The Hunting Leopard—A Fish Which Catches Turtles.

At the present day the dog stands as the exponent of the highest perfection attained in the education of animals for economic purposes. The retriever, pointer, and setter are all so finely bred that in many cases their training or education is a mere form, and the desired knowledge seems to come by intuition. A common sight in China to-day is the fisherman with his board of cormorants, ready to go over at the owner's word This practice was followed in England in former times, and the master of cormorants was a prominent officer of the royal household. The birds are taken from the nest when young, and easily rained, and so rapid are their movements under water that rarely a fish escapes them. When taken out in a boat they are generally kept hooded by a wire mask, to prevent their utilizing the catch for their own benefit. In China this bird is one of the daily sights to be especially in the neighborhood of Ningpo. Here on the lake the boats congre gate, each propelled by a single Chinaman, with three or four cormorants roosting either on the rail or a platform made for the purpose. So perfectly are they trained that they obey the slightest word of the master; and when he gives the word over they go, and with remarkable speed begin a search under water, seizing the fish, rising to the surface, and bringing the victim to the owner exactly like a dog. If a large fish is captured these intelligent birds go to each other's assistance, and with a combined effort bring it to their master, after which they are repaid by the entrails-to them, insatinte gluttons, the choicest parts. So important are these fisheries that many persons are engaged in raising cormorants and training them for the fishermen

Birds trained to bring down game were first used in China and Japan. In the former country it was practiced 2,000 B. C., and, according to the records of Wen Wang, it was a sport much esteemed in his locality, 689 B. C. Six hundred years before Christ it was also practiced in Arabia, and Persia, and on the ruins of Khorzabad a bas-relief has been found showing that it was known, 1700 B. C. About the middle of the fourth century, and probably earlier, birds were first trained by sportsmen in Western Europe. As hawks had a natural bent in this direction they were used, and out of it grew the fashionable sport of falconry followed for many centuries later. In the ninth century to be a good trainer of falcons was an essential for a young man of good birth. Alfred the Great was a famous trainer, and wrote a treatise on In France, during the eighth and ninth centuries, the grand

falconer was a great man, with an annual

salary of 4,000 florins, and an attendance

Beside this, he was allowed to keep 300 hawks for his own amusement. nd best of all, in a pecuniary sense, he censed every vender of hawks, receiving a tax upon every bird sold in the kingdom. Early in the seventeenth century a goshawk and a tassel-hawk brought 100 marks, a large sum for the time. the reign of James I. Sir Thomas Monson paid \$5,000 for a cast of hawks. and as a cast means a pair, the birds brought \$2,500 apiece. of birds were used, and they were arranged by the old falconers according to rank; thus the king used the ger-falcon. the emperor the eagle or vulture, a prince on, a duke the falcon of the rock, an earl the peregrine-falcon, a baron the bastard, a knight the secret, an esquire the lancret, ladies the marlyon, young men the hobby, yeomen the goshawk, poor men the tercel, priests the sparrow-hawk, the servants the kesteri, etc. In England to-day hawking is carried on to some extent, and various birds are used to capture herous and smaller game. Africa the falcon is used to capture the gazelle, the birds being trained to seize the animal by the throat, the wounds and

the beating of the bird's wings so conpoor beasts that they fall a victim to the hunter. In Africa and Southern Asia the cheethe sportsman. The animals resemble the common leopard in their markings, but are more slender, having long legs ever been captured. and certain external canine characteristics that are very noticeable, so that it was long thought a connecting link between the dogs and cats. In Persia it is called the youze, and they are carried to the field that your father ain't got," said a little in low cars, whereon they are chained. Each leopard is hooded. When the hunters come within view of a herd of antelopes the leopard is unchained, his ent. hood is removed, and the game is pointed out to him, being directed in the pursuit by his sight. Then he steals along cautiously and crouchingly, taking advan-tage of every means of masking his attack till he has approached the herd unseen, within killing distance, when he suddenly launches himself upon his quarry with five or six vigorous and rapid bounds, strangles it instantaneously, and drinks its blood. The huntsman now approaches the leopard, caresses him, ins him from his prey by placing the ladle under the nose of the animal, or by leads him back to his car, and there chains him. If the leopard fails, in con- it."—Boston Budget. sequence of the herd having taken timely alarm, he attempts no pursuit, but re-

The hyena and ounce have also been ed in hunting, while the wild dog of Africa is often in demand. In Asia tiger-hunting would be practiced less were it not for the elephants, who seem to enjoy the dangerous sport as well as their riders, who are safe housed on their These intelligent animals are packs. also used in capturing wild animals of she fan him or change his pillow? their own kind, and are important factors in the training and subduing process that comes later. The horse was formerly used in England to stalk animals. They were trapped so that the rider was concealed, and so feeding along the ani mal gradually brought the sportsman nearer the game. In the inventories of the wardrobe belonging to King Henry VIII. is the allowance of certain qualities of stuff for the purpose of making stalking-coats and stalking-hose for the use of his majesty

In Florida the writer had an acquaint ance-an ancient fisherman, not too spright ly withal-who possessed two tame pelicans that he had brought up from the nest. As catching bait was somewhat of a laborious task, the old man frequent ly attached a leather strap about the birds' necks, and they invariably came back with pouch distended with fish that they were unable to swallow and would not give up, and then they were wrested from them by their owner, who, be it said to his credit, always gave the birds a fair share of the snappers and barracondas caught with the bait of their collecting. In former years, to a considerable being tamed when cubs, and trained at first with leather fishes so that they would fetch like a dog. Though not or drink for twenty-four hours," used exactly in hunting live game, a mandate was forthwith obeyed. large lizard found in the Nile country

wherewith to reach the livice of a second-story window. The great lizard was placed against the rough wall, head toward the desired point and instantly it began crawling up, even cally hauling one of the robbers safely up, who was clinging to his tail. "A very good story, if not true, and perhand possible, as these lizards of the Nile country have been known to drown large animals in

country—the ferret is often used in hunting the rabbit, while the expert rat-catchers of this country value them as important adjuncts to their myst rious business. In the Caribbean sea some of the fishermen use a fish-the remora-in the capture of turtles. The fair is the wellknown attendant upon the shark, having a disk-like sucker upon its head, with which it clings to large Ishes. The exment is used is shown in he fact that the upper side of the fish, that in others is generally dark, is light and the under side dark. So powerful is the sucker that fifteen or twenty pounds can be lifted by taking the fish by the bil, and by carefully playing in the water a large turtle remoras out in a tub of water in their oosts, and have a leather strap attached to a long line that fitted about the fish's tail. At the approach of a turtle the fish is turned over, and remembering its old friend, or instinctively, it attaches itself, and so the reptile, often towing the boat, is gradually brought alongside and subdued, and the remora placed in the tub to await the second appearance. The remoras attain a length of a foot and a half, and attend sharks and turtles, and have also been seen about a large porgie. Numbers of small animals are used indirectly as lures to game, showing that the economic value of animals in this respect is of no little importance, even at the present day.—St. Louis Glic Democrat.

A Giant Python.

A chorus of discordaut screams from the throats of half a bundred parrots greeted a New York Sin reporter who valked into the bird dealer's rooms in Roosevelt street. When he had become

accustomed to the rasping sounds suffi-ciently to hear, the proprietor said: "I will show you the largest snake in captivity. Snakes in shows are usually lisappointing to the boy who has read the cheerful tales of anacondas that swallow nothing smaller than a cow, but here is a sensation in snakes?

He unlocked the hisp on a heavy box two and a half by four feet large and a foot deep, and raised the cover. There was the snake in what sailors might call two Flemish coils. one on top of the other, covering nearly the whole of the b of the box. As the light shone into was box the snake raised its head, which was as large as e man's open hand, and moved it about darted out toward the spectators. Its and olive green spots. black eyes seemed to look steadily into the eyes of the keeper and the reporter at the same time, and nothing could withdraw their gaze till the lid

"It is thirty feet long, and eighteen inches in circumference in its largest part," said the proprietor. tured about eighty miles back of Calcutta. It is a genuine python. have another one of the same kind about eighteen feet long, that is probably the second largest in the country. largest one could kill and swallow a

man. It could kill a horse." "How are these fellows captured?" "By small mesh nets. The natives spread a large net over any that they find coiled up. The snake at once jumps around in frantic efforts to escape, and becomes tangled up in the net. It is then bound with cords and bands and carried to the sea, and sold to some ship

captain." "What is the market price of python ?" "From \$25 to \$50 for the ordinary nuseum snake. That smaller one will bring \$150, but the big one will sell for \$500. I am going to South America tah, or hunting leopard is important to soon to get some of the water snakes. They are said to measure from fifty to seventy-five feet in length. None has

"My father has something on his house

boy to his companion.
"What is it?" he carnestly asked. "A mortgage." - Marathon Independ-

Little George was questioned the other day about his big sister's beau. "How old is he ?" "I don't know."

"Well, is he young ?" "I think so, for he hasn't any hair on his head !"-Boston Courier.

Little Benny was looking out of the window the other day when a man went by with a saw horse over his shoulder. "What do you call that?" he queried blood which he collects in a wooden He was given the information he desired, with the question: "Did you never see while he is thus kept quiet, hoods him, "I saw a man put a log of wood across one the other day, and then he fiddled

> Master Fred. Fenton fell from the topmost limb of an apple tree. He was picked up and carried to the house in an nsensible condition. After watching at his bedside through many weary hours his mother, perceived signs of returning consciousness.

> Leaning over him she asked him if there was anything she could do for him, now that he was beginning to feel better. Should she bathe his forehead? Should there anything he wanted?

Languidly opening his eyes and looking at her, the little sufferer said: 'Yes, mamma; I want a pair of pants with a pocket behind.' He got them .- Philadelphia Call

The Mandate Was Obeyed.

Benjamin Tappan, better known a 'Old Ben Tappan, of Ohio," was one of the wittiest men who has ever sat in the United States Senate, and he labored under an obliquity of vision greater than that of Governor Butler. casion, while holding court in an interior town in Ohio, the prison, the county jail of which was constructed of logs, as he was passing sentence upon the usual number convicted of against the law, an inebriated individual in the customary crowd of spectators sang out. "That's right, give it to him, demanded the court, his sinister eye in dignantly flashing fire. "It's the old hoss, Judge," exclaimed the offender against "the peace and dignity of the tent, otter was used to fish, the animals sponded the dignitary with the italic eye, "take that old horse to the stable lock him up, and keep him without hay, oats.

has been put to a curious use. The animal is extremely powerful, using its claws to great advantage, and, being aware of this, a large one was secured by

A WHISTLING CURIOSITY.

a band of robbers, who had no ladder The Homantic Story of Whistling Jack as He Tells it Himself. In the rear of 456 Ninth avenue, this city, says the New York News, is a didated building knows as the "Rookery." Here it is that a well-known character eats, seeps and whistles. George W. Johnson is a gentleman of color, about thirty-five years of age. He is variously known as "Johnson's band," "Whistling Bill," "Whistling Charley" and "Whistling Jack." Why rossing.
In England—and too often in this he has never been styled Whistling George will forever remain a mystery. As Whistling Jack he is better known in this vicinity. Everybody knows him, but few have heard his story. Readers of the News have seen him on the ferryboats, on the cars, in the theatre and on the street. They have been charmed by

him while from his screwed up lips he has discoursed harmony that rivaled the sweetest toots of Levy or Arbuckle.

Popular melodics, like '"Swanee
River," "Way Down in Dixie," "The Last Rose of Summer," or "The Harp that Once," have been invested with by his peculiar talent with irresistible sweet ness, and he can give the "Mocking Bird" and its trills and variations with the accuracy, expression and finesse of Ole Bull. His story, substantially as he told it to a reporter, is given as follows: Thirty-seven years ago Whistling Jack was born in slavery on the estate of William W. Mallory, at Hanover Junction, Hanover county, Virginia. His parents and grandparents had been brought to this country by English slave traders from Africa. His former owner and master, Mallory, was captain of the guards who stood around the scaffold on which John Brown was hung. Mallory had in all twenty-seven slaves. Hale and hearty, and able to read without glasses,

Whistling Jack's grandmother is living at Chesterfield, Va. She is now 105 vears of age, and was taught to read English when in her seventy-first year. It is said that she is the only one in this country who can speak her native, or African tongue. A family tradition is that her husband was a prince of a Senegambian tribe. In the year 1808 he was taken captive, with his wife, and while in transport to this country, where he had been sold to slavery, he was

drowned while attempting to escape.

When General Wilson made his historic raid on Harrisburg, Va., in 1862, Whistling Jack was one of those who crossed the line and joined him. He remained in the army until the war was over. After the war Whistling Jack drifted as far East as Lynn, Mass., where he attended school for three years. The principal of the school was John Batchelder, and one of his schoolmates was Roland G. Upshur. who afterward became Mayor of Lynn. After a few years of schooling Whistling Jack returned to Virginia. His superior education, modest as it was, gave aid him. Dar am no pertickler objecored fellow-citizens. He had political case he wants to borroy fo' dollars in pirations and they were gratified when in 1871, he was elected a member of the Virginia legislature. He was returned to some majority, and, in 1873, his ambition led him to accept a nomination for Con-gress. He was defeated by W. W. Ayres. "4. Speak well of each After that Whistling Jack, determined to have nothing more to do with politics, again wended his way North. The summer of 1874 found him the proprietor of an ice-cream saloon at Long face and the little hand-cart loaded with ice-cream and cake, which he trundled along the beach, became familiar to the visitors at the Branch in a short time. the situation offered him by N. B. C. Hoosac, secretary of the society for the Prevention of Cruclty to Animals. He is next found working for the society as porter, at \$75 per month. When less than a year in the service of Bergh, Jack was afflicted with rheumatism, and being

confined to his bed for several weeks, lost Walking down Eighth avenue one day shortly after his convalescence, Jack was whistling that melancholy air: "Out in this Cold World Out in the Street.' The tune was very appropriate to his case and condition, as Jack was then looking for work. Ed. Lane, then the proprietor of a livery stable on Fifteenth street, near Eighth avenue, was standing on the corner as Jack happened along, and was charmed by the whistle. Accosting the whistler, he said: "If you come with me to-night, you can get ten dollars for that wind of yours." Jack, after some persuasion, promised to be on hand at 8 o'clock. He kept his promise, and was conducted by Mr. Lane to a saloon on the corner of Fifteenth street and Eighth avenue. There he met a wellknown ex-judge, an ex-sheriff, a gentleman who is now a prominent representa tive of this government in Europe, and several other well-known men When the jollification there was at its hight, Whistling Jack was introduced, and he so pleased the crowd that he was made to whistle all night. hat was taken from his head at the end of each selection and when he arrived home next morning and counted the wealth that had been thrust into his pockets he was richer by \$70.71 than when he left his lodgings the night before. Many of the same party were to have an excursion the next night to Gravesend. Whistling Jack was hunted up and brought along. There were girls n the party, and a band was taken along in the stages. The band proved to be incompetent for dance music, and Whistling Jack was called upon. The girls were delighted with his whistling, and at their suggestion the band was dismissed. Whistling Jack whistled from 9 P. M. until 5 A. M. One of the girls took his hat around and realized \$101.01 for his night's music.

After that Whistling Jack devoted

himself to the business of whistling for a living. He has been in Europe and has amused many of the nobility. sleeps by day and by night he wanders in search of an appreciative audience. Last winter he traveled with a stock company through the West, and the

newspapers spoke of him as the attraction of the show. Whistling Jack is no longer poor. answer to a question of a reporter as to whether he had saved any money, he produced three bank books representing \$12,000 to his credit.

Lieutenant John White says that on

his voyage to China, when his ship was anchored at the mouth of the river Camboys, the sailors were much astonished at she sounds that issued from the water, resembling the bass of an organ mingled with the tones of a bell, croaking of an enormous frog and the clang of an immense harp. These sounds swelled into a gentle chorus on both ordinary noise in the air, like the beating preceeded from a school of scioenoides ceased. The gizzard shad, known scientifically as the lorosome, utters a distinct, vibratory, whining sound. mullet utters a distinct note, often quite prolonged and accompanied by a discharge of air-bubbles, -Dencer Tribine.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES.

Near Enough. A Michigan girl told her young man that she would never marry him until he was worth \$100,000. So he started out ever. with a brave heart to make it. "How are you getting on, George?"

she asked, at the expiration of a few months.
"Well," George said, hopefully, "I have saved up \$22."
The girl dropped her eyelashes and blushingly remarked: "I reckon that's near enough, George."

"That's Enough-Stand Down!" In a contest over a will a certain wit-

ness was giving his evidence as to the disposition of the testator. Was he a good-natured man?" asked the attorney.

Was he cross, then?" "Well; yes, rather, in places." "Was he very cross?" Considerably." "How cross was he? Give us an ex-

aple of his disposition." "Well, sir, he was that cross that when he called up the cows at milking time it made the milk sour." "That's enough! Stand down!"-Merchant-Traveler.

Mistaken Identity.

A farmer, living a few miles from Austin, whose wife was troubled with an aching tooth, decided to come in town with her for the purpose of having it ex-tracted. The pair took a seat in the cars, and soon after the train started the farmer walked forward into the smoking car, telling his wife he would be back directly. While her husband was absent the conductor came leisurely along, ticket punch in hand, and approaching the old lady, reached over for her ticket. whereupon the victim of the toothache opened her mouth and taught him, say-

"You needn't mind giving me chloroform, doctor; just pull it right out, any-how. I can stand it, and when John comes back he'll settle with . yer." - Sift-

Rules for the Limekiln Club. Judge Chewso arose to ask for infornation. He wanted to know how strong the fraternal ties of such a club could be considered. How far was he obligated? "Brother Chewso," replied the president, "I will read de follerin' fur your Tribune. "1. All meet heah on terms of equal-

ity, but de member who blacks stoves an' saws wood am not 'spected to be so to a crowd nostrums for every complaint, familiar as to ask de barber airnin' \$17 per week to lend him his toof-pick. "2. If you find a brudder in distress him a prestige and influence with his col- | shun to takin' a mortgage on his stove in

> as you kin, but arter he has spit on your butes about the sames you kin conclude hes you kin conclude "4. Speak well of each odder; avoid wrangles an' slander; be ready to give good advice; encourage sobriety and industry, but doan' let a man kick ver doz simply because he sits on de stool nex

you in Paradise Hall."-Detroit Free If there was anything Father Boggles eally delighted in, it was to spin a yarn about the sharpness of his boy Tom. fairly fixed his auditor, "Tom is the most remarkable boy ever set your eyes on. He's like his old dad; you can no opportunity of seeing how little difference more sarcumvent him than you can catch a weesel asleep. You recollect that professors of Chinese medicine. choice apple-tree by the hedge? Wed, I forbid 'Tom touchin' those apples; but he would get 'em in spite of me. One day I caught the young scapegrace up in the tree stuffin' his pockets with the

fruit, and I determined this time to its own physician and went to him. punish him for it. "'Thomas, my son,' says I, 'come down.' I thought I'd be a sort of persuasive, so it would fetch him; but he smelt a rat and didn't budge an inch. every limb. They also hold that all

"'I can't, dad,' says he, 'these apples fire, air or water. And they place imare in the way.' "'Tom,' I continued, sternly, 'come down this minit', or I'll cut down the mense faith in the benefit to be derived from puncturing any affected part with tree, and let yer fall.' "You see my poor limbs wouldn't per- when a man entered and consulted one mit my shinnin' after the boy.
"'Oh, no, you won't, dad,' says Tom. of the "faculty" about a pain in his leg

Only think how you'd mourn if you couldn't sell the apples. "That was too much to have my own of goggles, proceeded to feel for his boy accuse me of such parsimony. So "ankle pulse," which when found to what does I do but get an ax, and cut his satisfaction indicated some very wonaway at the bottom of the tree.

derful facts. The man was suffering he remarked, from "fire" in the leg was about half cut off. 'will you come and must be punctured; saying which down now, and save yourself?" "'Never mind, dad,' said he, 'I'm dle, till I, who looked on only, felt posi-

tively ill. This operation completed, he all right. "It was no use! I couldn't bring him down that way. So I chopped away at and a half square, and giving it to the the tree till it began to sway, and fell to man told him to put it on the leg at the ground." "What! and crushed your own boy?"

ejaculated his horrified listeners. "Not by a long chalk," said old Boggles, winking knowingly. "You couldn't get over Tom in any such way. What had he done but crawled out on a limb; and was quite equal to the occasion. He while I was choppin' at the bottom o' the tree he had been cutting off the limb a small iron rod proceeded to rub his with his jack-knife, and when the tree neck till he made an abrasion at least an fell he was still up there on the limb!'

"Come hither, Beryl." Stuyvesant Nutwood spoke in kindly

to where her father was sitting in his preferred the doctoring of their own great arm chair beside the window. Beryl had grown up on her father's farm almost without society, but not with- dislocations right. out education, for every year she had at- pharmacy and found the medicines were tended the seminary at Acornville, and nearly all vegetable-one, the rind of in her eighteenth year had graduated oranges, being in great request. But with all the honors and a percale dress. everything seemed harmless enough; and And then she had gone back to the farm | if the patients die I should say they are again, but somehow her life there was not killed by the disease and not by the docas satisfactory as before. There were tors, which is more than can be averred times when Beryl felt a sense of ennui of every English hospital. One thing mixed with an indefinite feeling of rest- noted, however, and it was that the lessness that would cause her to wander notions of anatomy were very vague at aimlessly around the place in a reverie this place of healing, for all the diagrams until recalled to the things of this world by stepping on her ankle. But though not have existed an hour had the Chinese she strove to conceal, even from herself, surgeons ever examined a dead subject the real cause of this feeling, her heart would ever and anon give a great throb as she thought of Rupert Hollingsworth. who was now a struggling lawyer in a the interpreter to a school of fish. A of love between them, but on the day It consists of two independent hulls, in similar occurrence in the South Sea was Rupert graduated they had met for the the center of each of which is an opendescribed by Baron Humboldt. The last time, and, standing beneath the shade ing in which the traveler thrusts his feet. sailors were greatly terrified at about of a grand old oak that guarded the engreatly terrified at about the evening by an extrase in the air, like the beating ines, followed by sounds of a grand old oak that guarded the entrance to the college campus, Rupert had aid of a long two-bladed paddle, and regulates the distance between the two of tambourines, followed by sounds while his dark brown eyes seemed look- boats by manipulating the ropes which which resembled the escape of air from ing into her very soul: "You will not lead from each bow to the middle of the ballow these ing into her very soul: "You will not lead from each bow to the middle of the boiling liquid. At 9 o'clock these strange sounds, which it was judged, "I shall never forget you," she replied, with grave earnestness, "as long as I bars in position, elevates his umbrella for

> When Beryl had crossed the room her father motioned her to a seat by his side, and as she cuddled up cosily on a has-

knees, looked up in his face with a wondering expression in her great blue eyes, Stuyvesant Nutwood felt a great thrill of

sorrow in the knowledge that one day this beautiful girl, with all her wealth of love and bancoline, would leave him for-"I have received a letter from Rupert Hollingsworth, Beryl," he said.

The girl gave a sudden start, and a wave of crimson swept over the pure,

sweet face, but she did not speak. "Can you not guess," he continued,
"what the purport of his letter is?"

Beryl could no longer look in her father's face. She knew full well why Rupert Hollingsworth had written.

He had gone away only two years be-

fore, in all the vigor of his glad man-hood, and his splendid talents had gained for him success where others had failed. And now, crowned with the laurel wreath of victory, he had written to her father for permission to urge his suit with her. She knew all this full well, and yet when her father asked her the question to which her heart had already given answer, she did not reply.

"You could never guess, little one," said Stuyvesant Nutwood, a merry twinkle in his eyes, "why Rupert has written. Do you think you could?" A deeper blush overspread the pretty

"But I will tell you," he continued, because you two were at college to-gether. Still, perhaps I had better be silent"-and again the laughing light came into her father's eyes.
"Tell me, papa," whispered Beryl, no

longer able to conceal her eagerness, "He wants something," was the reply. "Can you not guess what it is?" Every fiber of Beryl's being is throbbing with expectancy now. The sun has passed from sight, and great bands of rosy light that stream up from below the horizon's rim cast a strange halo over the silent earth. Beryl feels the solemn influences of the twilight hour, but no

word comes from her lips. "Can you not guess," repeats her father, what Rupert Hollingsworth desires?"
For an instant she does not reply. To answer the question in the affirmative would seem bold and forward, and yet can she deny, even to herself, a knowledge of what Rupert desires? So she simply says to her father: "Tell me what

Bending tenderly over his daughter, Stuyvesant Nutwood whispers with in finite pathos in her ear: dollars to get home with."-Chicago

A Chinese Quack Doctor. A quack medicine-dealer was offering

"faculty" waiting for patients.

Then ensued a species of treatment

which was about as curious as car

well be imagined. The Chinese have a

theory that there is a different pulse in

-probably rheumatic in its nature-the

learned man, after glaring at him for

some time through an enormous pair

derful facts. The man was suffering,

he stirred up the limb with a . long nee-

produced a tiny plaster, probably an inch

night. The patient, who seemed to have

seized his victim by the head, and taking

inch square. Then he rubbed at another

spot, and yet another, till the skin was

off in three places. This was all. The

patient was told to go. He, too, was suffering from "fire." Yet there was

people, who, from all I heard, are cer-

tainly very clever at putting fractures or

A Queer Russian Boat.

tones to his daughter, and yet the girl no sound of a murmur. The operator evinoticed, or imagined that she did, a dently was considered a very clever per-

slight tremor in his voice, but, thinking son. Inside the hospital the wards seemed

it was due to the involuntary loosening to be in excellent condition. The patients

of his false teeth, gave the matter no there might have gone to a European

further attention. She crossed the room hospital had they so chosen; but they

long needle.

says a correspondent in a letter from This gentleman whos Hong Kong. This gentleman whose stock-in-trade consisted of a few bottles, had a number of diagrams purporting to represent the course of illne Sun. human body. As a matter of fact, they Chinese who stood with around him and listened with wonder to all he said knew no better, so that for all chicken. practical purposes his pictures were good enough. Curiously enough, however, he was most eloquent upon a medicine which I have since found has just made its appearance in England under a patented name—namely, Menthol. He declared would cure all nervous diseases if rubbed into the skin. Our chemists and druggists now advertise it as an antidote to neuralgia; so that, after all, the Chinese quack doctor was not such a "Is this your dog, John ?" "No; he rogue as he looked. The price of his belongs to 'Squire Smith. And between you and me he's a deal smarter than his drugs was high. He had nothing under two-pence, which is a large sum among the peasants in China. owner." great numbers of packets and did a roaring trade for hours. I had presently an

existed between him and the recognized sugar between her lips as a sign that she will speak little and sweetly during her taken by the learned Dr. Eitler to married life. The sugar soon melts away. native hospital. Here, seated on three little stools at three tables, sat the -Courier-Journal. indigent crowd as it came in selected

> stove. - Philadelphia Call. cess for lasting boots and shoes. If he

Herald. ave a fragmentary look to him.

chant-Traveler. ing bears on the street the other day. "No," said her escort, "he cannot bite—

die,"
Said the robber, with fiercely flashing eye.
"I can't," said the lady, with smiling repose—
"The carbuncle's fast—on my husband's nose."

—The Judge.

-Philadelphia Chronicle. "I have a strong following," remarked the burglar, as he shot down the alley just ahead of a detective, two policemen. constable, and a dozen stray citizens. and I think if I can get out of town ahead of my ticket I'm all right in the country." And so he was, for he ran into a barbed wire fence at the corpora-

Her father, with a soft caress,

The Cimes and Bemocrat.

SPECIAL REQUESTS.

reach us off-Friday.

2. In writing to this office on business a ways give your name and postoffice ad-

a ways give your manner of the same of the same of the page.

3. Articles for publicat on should be written in a clear, legible hand, and on only one side of the page.

4. Business letters and communication to be published should be written on separate sheets, and the object of each clearly indicated by necessary note when required.

JOB PRINTING DONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISP ATCH

PUMPKIN PIES.

Gentle stranger, let me ask, Did you ever stop to bask In the atmosphere of cooking, When a maiden fair is looking, Askancely from the depths

Of her limpid, azure eyes As she shoves in the big oven Those delicious pumpkin pies Ah, what ecstacies appealing As aromas gently stealing, Permeate the rural kitchen

Fascinating, dainty, rare, To intoxicated eyes! Tis the maiden, fictor lade Manipulator of the ples. Pumpkin pies! What memories rise

The big oven she did shove in Those delicious pumpkin pies. Golden orbs of luscious glory Never had the world a story Fairer to the heart of man, Ay! to hearts of mortal clan.

And I fain would long to spell, oh Worldly bliss-in pumpkin ples. Quarter, half, the whole, oh, give it! I could dwell in bliss and live it In an hour such as this, Ah, foreverinore, I wis-Sitting in the pleasant kitchen Whose confines hold a fair witch in,

The dog has queer taste in matters dress. He wears his pants in h month. A Brooklyn landlady called her boarder Phonix" because he rises from the

ashes and flies. . Herbert Spencer's works are appearing in Japanese. We thought we had no-ticed little extracts of them on tea chests.

fact. Marathan Independent "Overcome by gas" is the head line on a daily paper. We know those tre-mendous gas bills would kill somebody sooner or later.—Boston Bulletin.

be some of it left for supper .- Ohicago "For the noblest man that lives there still remains a conflict," sighed the phi-

They thought they heard burglars in the house last week, and in going down stairs to investigate, Bibbs said to his wife:

shoot a woman."-Boston Hudget. Probably the meanest thing that s man ever said was uttered by Fogg today. Being asked his idea of the best remedy for polygamy, he promptly replied, "Mrs. Fogg."-Boston Transcript,

"Yes; there are dogs of that sort. I have had several myself."-Harper's Bazar. As a part of the marriage ceremony in Servia, the bride has to hold a piece of

"The surest way to take cold, said a distinguished physician, is to "hug the stove.

complaints are connected with either can last a ten-year-old boy's shoes so that they will last two weeks without requiring half-soling he should open a branch office in this town.-Norristown So it came about that Matthew Arnold doesn't like para-

> tary look to his English friends .- Me. "Oh, will he bite?" exclaimed one of Middletown's sweetest girls, with a look of alarm, when she saw one of the danc-

don't mind that."-Middletown Trans-

'Quick! hand me the jewel, or else you shall

Americans are good listeners, says the New York World. Of course they are, and this habit of listening is encouraged

tion limit and they counted him in.-

THE EDITOR AND HIS DAUGHTER Unto her pa, with face serene, Said one of Gotham's fairest daughters: "What does this old expression mean— This 'casting bread upon the waters?"

The whole secret of standing and walking erect consists in keeping the A novel Russian boat is a peculiar chin well away from your breast. This form of boat similar to the catamaran. stoop, until that tendency is ove

Whose confines hold a fair witch in,

Even to the sunny skies, As she opens to your eyes Than the manuscript in yellow Hot and toothsome 'neath your eyes

Fascinating, dainty, rare, Askancely glanging from her eyes

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

At me, over pumpkin pies.

—H. S. Keller, in Detroit Free Press.

A flourishing genius-The writing-mas-

Gilpla reading in a paper that "facts are stubborn things," says there's no particle of doubt but that his wife is a

When asked what she had for dinner, she replied "cold tongue." And he judged, by her manner, that there would

lospher, as he rolled up his sleeves pre-

You go first; it's a mean man that would

Young men who go a courting on Sunday nights should remember this and not spend all their time hugging the A Yankee has invented a new pro-

graphs, and says American newspapers the American newspapers get through with Matthew, he will have a fragmen-

he is muzzled; but he can hug." "Oh," she said, with a distracting smile, "I

Said the robber, "No family jewels—none
"None," and a fearless larly, "but one—
A carbuncle—the setting a fortune cost;
But 'tis well secured and cannot be lost." perfect confidence in the doctor, hobbled off, and the turn of the next victim then came. He had a pain in the head, probably having smoked too much opium or drank too much samtschu. The doctor

> by the fact that the dividing walls of houses are nowadays built so thin that by putting your ear to the wall you can hear what the couple in the next house say when they are fighting with each other.

Hanckeye.

Replied, with earnestness surprising:
'My dear, 'tis nothing more nor less
Than most judicious advertising."

Throw up Your Chin.

throws the head upward and backward, and the shoulders will naturally settle backward and in their true pssition. Those who stoop in walking generally ook downward. The proper way is to look straight ahead, upon the same level with your eyes, or if you are inclined to look rather above than below the level. Mountaineers are said to be "as straight as an arrow," and the reason is because they are obliged to look upward so much. It is simply impossible to stoop in walking if you will heed and practice You will notice that all round this rule.

paddle. When tired he brings the boats alongside one another, places the crossa sail, and thus skims swiftly over the

water. The general understanding is that a paand as she cuddled up cosily on a has-sock and, placing her arms upon her tor has been discharged. — Picayune.

shouldered persons carry the chin near the breast and pointed downward.