HE BARNWELL PE

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ey Hear the Sirens for the Seco Time.

The weary sails a momentalept,
The oars were silent for a space,
As past Hesperian shores we swept,
That were as a remembered face.
Scen after lapse of hopeless years,
In Hades, when the shadows meet,
Dim through the mist of many tears,
And strange, and, though a shadow, sw

Bo scemed the half-remembered shore
That slumbered, mirrored in the blue.
With heavens where we touched of yors.
And ports that over-well we knew.
Then broke the calm before a breeze
That sought the secret of the West;
And listless all we swept the seas
Towards the Islands of the blest.

Beside a golden-sanded bay
We saw the Sirens, very fair;
The flowery hill whercon they lay,
The flowers set upon their hair.

The nowers set upon their hair.
Their old sweet song came down the vid
Remembered music waxing strong.
Ah! now no need of cords to bind,
No need had we of Orphic song. It once had seemed a little thing
To lay our lives down at their feet
That dying we might hear them sin And dying see their faces sweet, But now we glanced, and, passing No care had we to tarry long;

Faint hope and rest and memory
Were more than any Siren's sons
—Andrew Lang Ballads.

THE ASIATIC CHOERA. Where It Starts, How It Tivels, and by What Roads

There are comparatively w people now living in this country who have ever witnessed a case of Alatic cholera, and there is probably o disease of which mankind in generi-stands in greater fear, and which is the object of more superstition. The at of the dread malady spreading its contagion by personal contact, and foowing in its march the main roads of ommerce induced Eugene Sue to selec Ahasuerus as the personal propagate of cholera, especially as it formerly lvanced with the slowness with which eastern caravans carried the tea acros the Asiatte prairies.

In Asia, in the neighborhoo of Calcutta; in Arabia, near Mecca and in Egypt, not farm from Cairo are the breeding-places of cholera. There famine is a frequent occurrent. The people grow up surrounded by filth such as an American citizen ias not the faintest idea of, and an ifectious disease finds the most favorabl conditions for its development in tose unhealthy districts. The pilgrin who in thousands yearly proceed from Egypt to Mecca, and who live off the poorest food and amid the greatest qualor, Then he came to Wyoming to grow up the transmission of the disease from commercial importance of Alkandria we can not wonder that the holera, once epidemic in Egypt, shouldswiftly travel to Europe. Thus far nedical history has not recorded a single instance of an original out-break & cholera anywhere but at the place mentioned. Filth seems to be the spe qua non of its development and clealiness the most powerful barrier to itsnarch.

The fact has been established that the human being alone acts as to carrier of the cholera poison. Tere is no well-authenticated case on ecord where rags or clothing, as ha been proven of yellow fever, has transmitted the infectious material of the Asiatic disease. In olden times, when to railroads, no steamships, hastened the travel, the march of cholera kert pace with the rapidity, respective slowness, of human intercourse. The disease either followed the road of the great tea caravans, which brought the highpriced leaves from Asia to Russia or it traveled the usual ways of commerce across the Mediterranean sta. Whereever a large belt of water separated two countries the epidenic disease marched from the one to the other in the same length of time that it took a ship to sail across the water. Such instances we saw in the spreading of the gether the scheme was a failure. There contagion from the continent of Europe across the channel to Ingland and from Great Britain to America. In the latter case the infectious material is not wafted across the Alantic ocean and carried the long distance by the air. From the moment of the outbreak of cholera in Eigland about seven days must at least dapse ere the first case of the disease can happen in our country, for the fastest steamer needs about that time to cross the

We knew, therefore, long since that neither in Europe por Aperica could Asiatic cholera develop iself without its germ having first beet introduced aware of the fact that human inter- are regular and of lustrous whiteness, governing of nations, where the public shoulder. Each man carries a long. sanitary matters are generally under- straight sword and a shield of small distood and highly appreciated in civil- mensions, made of hippopotamus or ated have been made subservient to the general welfare of the people. The were first determined; then the utmost precautions were taken on the first signs of the outbreak of the disease to confine it to its limits—to isolate the district attacked. Besides every state, to see that the greatest cleanliness existed in its locality, and that travelers from the suspected regions were the parting passing close to the ears; first quarantined ere they were per-

of Asiatic cholers, to lesser the number of its victims, and to diminish its severity by the measures just described, the experiences of the last ten years has proven. The last epidemic just reached our shore, but, finding no ing attached a few victims in the filth- Jeames. The sun melts the grease, epidemics which last year raged in Egypt and Calcutta were totally confined to the ginal starting point. Perhaps of "Araby the blest." A long skewer or hairpin transfixes this wonderful epidemic in Egypt. In the immediate of a comb and a weapon used in the neighborhood of the infected place chase of the feræ naturae, which abound some thousands of English soldiers in its immediate vicinity.—Combill

spread ontside of the sanitary cordon or befell but a few persons in the pro-

tested quarter. We need, therefore, have in our country but little fear of a visit by the Aslatic cholera if we but use the common precautions which modern sanitary science has taught us. All vessels arriving at our shores should be carefully inspected, all ships coming from in-fected ports should be forced to undergo a strict quarantine, all emigrants should be rigidly examined, and the streets and alleys of our cities should be kept as thoroughly clean as careful and uninterrupted attention can make them. Thus prepared we may have reasonable hope of escaping the dread visit. The united exertions of the most enlightened nations may suffice to prevent the disease from spreading beyond its original limits; still we had better adopt the most efficient means ourselves to keep the destroyer

Irrigation.

Times.

from our boundaries. - Philadelphia

West of the Missouri the majority of the surface of the earth is more or less neglected by the celestial sprinkling pot, and it behooves poor weak man to irrigate artificially wherever he can. Now you can go into California, Utah and Colorado, and by irrigation raise garden sass that will make your eyes bulge; but through Wyoming, especially on the Laramie plains, the growing season is confined to the time between July 31 and August 1. So that things don't have time to mature. I will except promissory notes paying two per cent. per month, however.

The season is so abrupt, and when it comes is gone again with that spontaneity and forthwith immediate movement peculiar to the flea, that before Candles stuck in potatoes graced every you can put ear muffs on your corn, the ears are frozen and the season's work is nothing but frost bitten chaos and wilted wreck.

Still with all this knowledge and in the light of a full experience we had years ago a man on the plains named Hayford, who had been a fever and ague doctor a year or two in the South till people told him that they preferred the ague to the style of knowledge he had. Then he drifted West, worked on the night shift in a Colorado mine and practiced law in a quiet, shyster kind of a way till the vigilantes got all ieur card presses that sell for three dollars. This paper he published every the building of the Union Pacific railweek. He used it as a little pocket blackmailer and worried himself into office by knowing things about prominent men and threatening to publish

Well, he was the champion of irrigation in Wyoming, and he devoted a stickful a day to Wyoming agricultural possibilities. He favored the organization of a stock company for the purpose of constructing a canal thirty miles long to irrigate a dozen townships. He said we had heretofore raised nothing but hemp and hell, and he favored this great scheme. Finally he got it to going and the company was organized, and a civil engineer from Missouri named Crout took a castiron plow and a "bull team" and constructed the pioneer canal, as it was called. The canal worked well enough where the cuts were, but along the fill Mr. Crout found, when it was too late, that he had forgotten to put on any side boards, and therefore the water slopped over and went down the gulches and buffalo wallows and alkali flats that didn't need any irrigation. Altois some water back a mile from the river where it has run down during the June freshets when the snow melts in the mountains, and there the antelope comes to drink and wriggle his brief tail, but there are no fields of wavering grain. Not a wave. Irrigation on the Laramie plains is still confined to men soak slices of pine apple in spirits of the crown jewels at the Louvre has and greet each other with the Indian made the subject very popular for the toast, "How!"—Bill Nye, in New York moment. It has long been laid down

Hair Dressing in the Soudan. The Bishareen are a fine, tall raceslender, but well proportioned. They into these countries. We also were take especial care of their teeth, which course alone propagates the contagion, which is in part due to their simple and experience has taught us that filth diet, and in part due to a root (takifavored and cleanliness prevented the wood) which they chew perpetually. spread of the disease. In modern Their dress is scanty but graceful. It times, where public hygiene had be- consists of a piece of white linen wound come such an important factor in the around the waist and thrown over the ized countries, the facts just enumer- rhinoceros hide. A spear is carried in the right hand. The Bishareen, in common with the rest of the Arab original breeding-places of the malady tribes in the eastern Soudan, take great personal pride in their hair. A considerable portion of their lives is spent in its adornment. I doubt whether a Parisian coiffeur would care to take lessons in his metier from these children every city, every county established its, of the desert, but he would be puzzled own board of health. This board had to imitate them. The hair is jet black, coarse, wiry and abundant. It is parted in a horizontal line round the head, mitted to enter the protected district. lar and looks like a mop. Below it is
That it is possible to limit the spread plated and frizzed, and sticks out over the neck and shoulders like the roof of a pent-house, doubtless affording great protection to the back of the neck from the rays of the sun. The whole is stiffened with grease, and when the Bishareen has newly performed his toilet suitable soil for its development, it and grease is plentiful, his sable locks died out of its own account after hav- assume the snowy whiteness of those of sanitary measures was given by the coiffeur, and serves the double purpose

were camping; many foreigners from Magasine. then living not fifty miles from the dangerous district; a greatly sugmented intercourse took place between Egypt and Europe, and still the disease never from one color to another.

WORK AND PLAY. How the Colored People Enjoy Them-

selves Down South.

The negro delights in his cotton-field. To him, "Dar's nothin' like cotton, sah."Wife and children all "tote" to the field, and, after an extra hard day's labor, they invite their neighbor in to have a dance. An invitation came to me and from a small boy one evening "to tote ober to Brudder Sycamore's, case dey's gwine to hab a time." The boy had barely clothes enough on to cover his black skin, but he was an active, fine-looking little fellow, the grandson of Brudder Sycamore, who lived in a cabin two miles away."

"What do they do when they have a time?" I asked. The boy grinned, showing teeth as white as cocoa-meat, as he gave the universal answer:

"Dunno." "Are they going to dance?" I asked. "Yes; Uncle Juniper he got a fiddle," was the reply. "Is there any Uncle Water Oak or

Spruce Pine in your family?" I inquired. "Dar's Uncle Jured—dey calls him Water Oak," was the grinning reply.

"What other trees does your household represent?" I asked. "Dunno," with a chuckle. That evening, in company with a friend, I went to Brudder Sycamore's log cabin. The usual fires were burning, round which hovered coal-black imps,

shouting and laughing, dancing first

on one leg, and then on the other. Inside the cabin chairs were brought in for the white party. The cabin had a vawning fireplace and a mud floor. corner and every spot where they could be made available. The company sat on boards ranged round the sides of the cabin while the fiddle was being tuned up. At last it seemed to me I had got into a prayer-meeting, everybody was so grave. Presently a deaconish-looking young man, with a big shock or hair, stood up and beckoned a girl on the opposite side, who came over with much embarrassment, shaking her shoulders like a child, and

stood up to dance. Then the fiddle began with a wail of unspeakable despair, and presently another and then another couple joined in the dance. It was not till they were thoroughly warmed up that they began to beat the warmed up that they began to beat the as serviceable as formerly. The taxes, now in the front room, up-stairs, in and kind, carry with them the seeds of holera, with the country, started a paper and and thus form the connecting link in printed it on one of those little amaprinted it on one of those little ama- air and pound the mud floor. By derees the enthusiasm of the dance displayed itself. One commenced to shout day, and in the old flush times during and sing, and another to use all kinds of ejaculations, till finally it looked like way, sold it at twenty-five cents a a scene from pandemonium. I tried to

get at the words, which ran like this: Joe, you darky, take your turn,
Oh, dar's a ringin' ob de bells!
Sue, dem pancakes is on de turn,
Oh, dar's a ringin' ob de bells!
De sky is clear an' de moon is bright,

Meantime the children had extemporised a ball-room out of doors and hooted and screamed as they ran through the fire, danced over the flames, and shouted in ever-increasing hilarity. Presently I saw an old graybeared man take a strong young girl by the shoulders and deliberately put

"What has she done?" I asked, for the black face was very sulky. 'Done break de rules ob de dance. reckon," was the reply.

her outside the door.

'What rules?" "Laws, dar's hundreds of'em; Uncle veamore knows," was the answer. When we went away the girl still sat angrily biting her fingers on the bench outside the door, and in her eyes was a dangerous light.

"What did you stop dancing for?" asked her. She looked up, but answered never a word, and we went off. wondering if she had flirted with some other girl's sweetheart .- Florida Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

Phosphorescence of Diamonds.

A curious point in diamond lore has just been established to the delight of that class of agriculture where two savants in Paris, where the exhibition that the diamond has the power of retaining light and of afterward emitting it in the dark. The theory has been well buttressed by reasons; but the proof has not been easy of test. All. or nearly all, of the great diamondssuch as the Kohinoor, the Regent, the Grand Mogul-can not, for public reasons, be made the subject of experiment, and stones of lesser size do not always give satisfactory results. Happily, a private individual, the owner of a gem of 92 carats, and estimated at a value of 300,000 francs, has lent his diamond for scientific investigations. These have been most satisfactor, and the "phosphorescence" of the stone may be regarded as proved. The diamond was exposed for an hour to the direct action of the sun's rays and afterward removed into a dark room. For more than twenty minutes afterward it emitted a light, feeble, indeed, but still sufficiently strong to make a sheet of white paper held near it quite visible in the dark. A similar result was arrived at by a very different experiment, and light was generated by rubbing the stone with a piece of hard flannel.—Pall Mall Gazette.

buffet car is a car recently invented to put on the end of the train. It is fixed up with springs and things, and is designed to act as a sort of buffer for the rest of the train in case of collisions. They're making such improvements in railroading all the while, Sarah, I b'lieve, if it wern't for me to tell you what is going on in the world, you wouldn't know anything."

says the Detroit Free Press, talking politics, and presently the man in the man in the white man in the white man in the white his man in the white his man in the white his man in the whole induced him to benefit our people passing through the highway between Highgate and Smithfield, in many places notoriously miry and deep, he authorized him to set up a bar and take toll, so that he might keep the road in order and himself in comfort and dignity.

No Longer a Desert.

One more miracle, says the New York Sun, has been wrought in the orient. The whole length and breadth of the great Algerian desert, arid and almost without vegetable life for years, is now a mass of living green. Dry, garden, rich and refreshing as a New England orchard.

Notwithstanding the elaborately formulated scientific theories, which arranged for continued dryness in Algeria, until the reluctant inhabitants die of thirst, so dismal an exodus is not likely to take place at present. Last winter the rainfall was beyond precedent, so far as the memory of the 'oldest inhabitant' goes, and copious thunderstorms continued all through the spring months and even into the summer. Such a wet season there never was in Algeria before, and in consequence this season's crops will constitute p. atiful abundance personified. The one fear of the farmers is that the rain may last throughout the summer and interfere with their

Rain in winter is frequent enough in this naturally dry climate, but it is seldom excessive. The only harm it has done is to dissolve the raw, sundried brick of which the houses are built. Scores of families have seen their homes melt under their very noses without any means of checking the destruction. Even the French garrisons lost their barracks and were compelled to accommodate themselves to tent life. This soluble Algerian Church, Va. Bright used to come over brick, called "attob," corresponds exactly with the "adobe" of the Mexicans and Spanish Americans. Philologists, in fact, pretend to trace both to a common Arabic origin.

In support of the theory or fallacy toward the sea-coast is the fact that countless ruins exist in Tripoli and Tunis, marking the places where considerable vegetation once was but now is not. The truth is, however, that their desertion is not due to any natural phenomena, but wholly and entirely to the depredative invasions of nomadic Arabs, who finally killed off too, were dreadful enough to discour- Hancock's saloon. It is an old

The constant decrease of the woodland is dangerous to every interest and should be legislated against. By preserving the timber now standing, by planting more, and by taking advantage of the same opportunities that have so wonderfully increased the rain-fall in western North America, the great desert of Sahara could be redeemed from its supposed perpetual aridity and become one of the greenest, richest and grandest in all the earth.

Tightly-Fitting Gloves.

"I want a No. 6, ten-button black Broadway glove store yesterday and seated herself before the tired-looking he started out on a gallop. He didn't to \$15,000,000, much of it in compliated attendant, with an "and-don't-you-for- stop till he got to Mount Vernon, cated use for the promotion of railroad get-it" sort of an air.

"Why, of course they are for me.

Do you think I wear an 18?" wear. They cost me enough goodness knows." No more was said. The

customer selected a pair of sixes, paid her \$3.25 for them and departed. "Do you have many such custom-

ers?" asked a reporter who had been a witness of the scene. than a seven. I do not wonder her gloves cost her a great deal. Gloves are the most costly items of a lady's glove is too small everywhere. A lady "rattling" and a thorough drying, the er termination. The end of the glove which is made to go around the wrist has to be buttoned across the ball of wonderful pieces of automatic mathe thumb."

glove?"

fact. A comparatively loose-fitting Philadelphia Inquirer. glove has a better appearance than one that is half a size too small. Some women are not content unless their gloves are so tight that their fingers look like sausages, and the back of the hand like parchment stretched over a drum-

buffet car is a car recently invented to says the Detroit Free Press, talking what is going on in the world, you ger on the opposite seat leaned forward wouldn't know snything."

and said to the white hat man: 'That's An eronautic detachment of engineers has been formed in Berlin, and is
hard at work learning the art and practice of military ballooming.

HENRY CLAY'S HORSE.

The Nag the Greatest Statesman Won at a Game of Poker.

A Washington letter in the Honston Post says:"I recollect Henry Clay's turnout very well." said an old-timer: "he sandy Sahara is a luxuriant, grassy had one of the old style Concord buggies, with a top that suggested s Mother Hubbard bonnet. It was evidenti, a second-hand affair that Mr. Clay had picked up in a trade, and nowadays would do very well for a woman to haul vegetables around town were forced to leave the country or in. The cushions were stuffed with moss and were so well worn you could see the moss, sticking out at the sides.
I'll bet Henry Clay didn't know what
a lap-robe was, and, as for a whip, he didn't have any. He used to slash his old sorrel stallion with the ends of the "Please send this letter to my son, who drives a team of red oxen, and the railroad runs through his place." reins so loud you could hear it a block off. The steps to the buggy were gone and Mr. Clay used to jump over the wheels. When he wanted to get in he put one foot over the hub and swung the other around over the wheel and dash-board. The wheels were so high he had to let the top down to get out. They had axle-grease in those days, but Mr. Clay had evidently never found it out. He always drove his horse at a canter, you could hear the front wheels of his buggy squeaking as many notes as there are on a piccolo.

envelope:

"P. M. Please forward to the physician who was looking for a housekeeper in St. Louis last week; is a widower with two children; don't know his name." notes as there are on a piccolo.

"Ah, well do I remember that sorrel stallion." continued the old-timer. Henry Clay won him one night at poker in John Hancock's saloon, which is still running on the avenue, from every week and play with Clay, and he generally went back to Falls Church with a pocketful of money. But that instead. was Clay's lucky night. He got away with \$1,200 of Bright's money, his watch, saddle and bridle, overcoat, that the desert is gradually creeping saddle bags, a new suit of clothes that were in the saddle-bags, three fingerrings and a breastpin, a brace of pistols and a bowie knife, and a pair of boots-

"Oh, you needn't laugh," said the old-timer, with great animation; "that's the way they played poker in them days. A man went the whole hog or nothing. Why, didn't you never hear of the time and drove away all of the unfortunate | Henry Clay bet himself clean down to inhabitants of the present ruins. The his undershirt, and he offered to pull now filled with dry sand. They could it. Well, sir, it's so, any how, and the Don't tarry for lunches or even a drink, age any race or people and probably table about three feet square, with a had some influence upon the depopution the middle to drop the percention of the Lyman street, Cleveland, Ohio."

— Washington Cap age through for threes, fulls, flushes, and jack-pots. Well, sir about that old stallion. He was well known How Commodore Garrison Fell in around Washington for several years. He always nickered when Clay came near him. Clay carried a pocketful of handful every time he got into the quaintance. buggy. The boys knew the stallion Sam got drunk before he left town, and twenty miles off. There he turned

Making Screws.

The process of making screens is a very interesting one. The rough, large wire in big coils is, by drawing through a hole of less diameter than itself. "Very many. All are not so snap-pish, however. It is strange what an made the needed size. Then it goes into a machine that at one motion cuts amount of torture ladies will undergo into a machine that at one motion cuts to wear a small glove. That lady it a proper length and makes a head ought never to wear a glove smaller on it. Then it is put into sawdust and dress. The most frequent complaint the same time. After "rattling" again against gloves is that the fingers are in the sawdust, the thread is cut by too short. The trouble really is, the another machine, and after another who should take a six and three-quar- screws are assorted by hand (the ter glove can get her hand into a six fingers of those who do this move aland one-quarter glove; but in doing so most like lightning), grossed by weight the length of the glove is taken up in and packed for shipment. That which the width, consequently the fingers, instead of going well on, only go partly all this is a little contrivance that looks on. The thumb fares still worse, for and opens like a goose' bill, which it reaches, as a rule, only down to picks up a single screw at a time, carwithin a quarter of an inch of its propries it where needed, holds it until chinery ever seen, and it does its disscrews a minute, although this rate is One that conforms to the shape of only experimental as yet. Ninetythe hand. Some think a glove to fit three gross a day, however, has been well must fit tightly. Such is not the the regular work of one machine.-

The Origin of the Turnpike.

An etymological crank has discover-The Buffet Car.

"I do declare, James," said the farmer's wife, as she walked about the le of working them on for an hour, vertisements, "here's something I never heard tell on before. A buffet car. What do you suppose that is, James?" "Don't you know what a buffet car is, Sarah? Guess you haven't been reading much of late, have you? You ought to know that a buffet car is a car recently invented to gave the part of the main point with us buffet car is a car recently invented to gave the part of the part o

Marriages in Garmany are produced by the latest thing in small ways to be the latest to be

Rhymes in the Mails.

Some very curious and funny letters are received at the Dead-Letter Office. The outside of some is more un than the inside. The following are the addresses on the envelopes of several which have found their way to the Dead-Letter Office. They show the poetical bent of the poetical bent of the writers:

"Fly little messenger, quick and straight,
To Humboldt County of Iowa State:
Fly, little messenger, and seek with esse
For Miss Annie Fahey, you'll find her

Unfortunately there was no stamp on it, and the matter-of-fact P. M. hustled it off to the Dead-Letter Office. A trusting parent writes on the envelope of his letter:

Another envelope has:

"Bummer's letter, send it ahead,
Dead broke and nary a red;
Postmaster, put this letter through,
And when I get paid I'll pay you." Another envelope has this address: "James Irwin. Try all over the State." Still another brief address is: "H. A. Kenyon, P. M., Ill."

A would-be housekeeper puts on the

This is no doubt an answer to an advertisement. It is a pity the widow through her fortunded not get it.

Another envelope has:

"To General W. Knowles this letter is sent, To the town of Brighton where the other one went.

No matter who wrote it—a friend or a foe—
To the State of New York I hope it will go." But it went to the Dead-Letter Office

Another envelope has: "Hello! Uncle Sam; let me go in your mail,
As I've taken a notion to ride on a rail
To Illinois Stage, and there let me stop,
And in McLean Co. just please let me drop;
In LeRoy P. O. there let me lay,
Until Reason K. Gay takes me away."

But the P. M.'s reply just below

"Played out, my dear boy.
There is no use in talking.
If you can't pay your way
You'll have to try walking."
One who was careful to pay postage

"Now haste with this letter as fast s wells with which the latter sustained vegetable growth in their region are now filled with dry sand. They could it well six it's so any how said the

ine Frank Taylor, the

Love.

"How did the aged commodore get shelled corn, and he gave the horse a his young wife?" I asked of an ac-

"She whistled and he came to her, well, and they used to give him pieces my lad," was the reply, "but she didn't never be of bread, cake, nuts, or anything of the | do it in the spirit of the girl in the bal- any big sum of sort. He'd eat watermelon and meat, lad. It happened six years ago this and I've seen him eat wads of paper as summer, and in the very hotel in which though he was trying to make the boys | we are sitting. Garrison had been for laugh. Well, sir, Clay had a nigger forty years a widower. He was a tasty named Sam. One day he loaned the old fellow and had not been suspected kid glove!" The speaker came into a stallion to Sam to drive to Alexandria. of caring a rap for women. The possession of somewhere from \$10,000,000 and steamship schemes, had harassed "A 6! Are they for yourself?" asked around and galloped all the way back. him all winter and spring, and he had an attendant, looking questioningly at the old stallion dropped dead at the come down here for rest and quiet. He the customer's hand.

The old stallion dropped dead at the come down here for rest and quiet. He edge of South Washington. There took a suite of the best rooms in the were over one hundred boys at the row of cottages which are an annex of Do you think I wear an 18?"

"Excuse me. I thought that perhaps you had made a mistake, and was about to suggest measuring your hand."

"I guess I know what size glove I wear. They cost me enough goodness knows." No more was said. The m. Randall, of St. Louis, took possession of adjoining apartments. They numbered a half dozen persons, including a whistler. Through the thin partition the commodore heard and was annoyed by the whistling. He disliked it exceedingly. He was driven by it to exasperation. There was a boy in the Randall party, and to him the Randall party, and to him the veteran attributed the noise. He would not at that time hear the soft melody of the whistle, nor its clever fidelity to the music which it interpreted, but simply kept his ears open to it as a torture.
Randall was an acquaintance of his,
and one day he said to him, as they sat
chatting on the veranda: That boy of
yours will be the death of me, John.

> please me?' "'Oh, it ain't the boy,' replied Ran-dall, 'but my daughter. Here, Leti-

Won't you plug his mouth, just to

"It was a lovely girl of 20 who responded to the call, and was presented to the commodore. She whistled for him that evening to a plane accompaniment, and it was no longer irritating to him. They were married in the case suing October. His wedding gift was a million dollars in sound securities. In no season since that has any "What constitutes a well-fitting tinctive work at the rate of thirty-one belle at Long Branch been dressed or diverted in a more costly manner than the fair whistler."—Baltimore Ameri-

The Pecan Tree.

The pecan tree is found in a wild state in the woods of the various sections of the South and West. It grows ed that the name of turnpike comes to a very large size, and bears yearly from having a pike hung across a road-many bushels of fine-flavored nuts.

Free Press.

A Kentucky man was a in a duel, and it is them accident will have the en a damper on dueling in Boston Post.

"An American ledy Italian Prince a year left him." The Prince

Never speculate with ey, my son, or very so no money with which Don't be selfish. Gi money the first chi

Caught a gilmpee of a And the seream that a tered heavan's him do out the walls of the he If the faults of man

youngster it will no

"I'm gled