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To a Seamstress.

Oh! what bosom but must yield, When, like Pallas, you advance, With a thimble for a shield, And your needle for a lance?

Fairest of the stitching train, Ease my passion by your art; And in pity for my pain, Mend the hole that's in my heart.

LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT.

A bachelor still young and well-to-do is for obvious reasons an object of the deepest interest to his friends of the opposite sex. Lord Featherstone was as popular with ladies as if he had been a spirit-rapper, or an Hindoo potentate with diamonds to scatter broadcast and a suppressed begum in the background at home. They were always telling him that it was a sin and a shame the blinds in the town house should be constantly down ; the hall filled only with shootingparties; the jewels buried in the strong room at the bank.

Only he would not settle down. He meant to have his fling first; and probably it was his habit of throwing himself about that made him so difficult to catch. He was as wary as an old cockatoo; prompt to cut himself free from the most serious entanglements.

After making hot love for a week during wet weather in the country house, papa and mamma heard that he had broken his leg in two places, or that typhoid fever had laid him low. His last affair was with a gay widow, who thought him safely hooked; but at the last moment he sent a postcard, conveying brief regrets, and sailed in his yacht for the South Seas.

He was absent after this for two or three years; but presently, wearying of the constant wandering to and fro, he returned, and took up the threads of his old life. The season was at its height, if that lugubrious season of 1876 can be said to have ever risen above a dead level of lugubrious dullness. His friends said he was a fool to come back. Never had there been a season so "slow;" noth

ing going on—not a creature in town.
"Looks like it!" thought Lord Featherstone, as he tried to make his way through the serried ranks upon the stairs in a certain mansion in Grosvenor

A crush of this kind is especially favorable for the minute observation of one's fellow-creatures. But the sights although curious, were not enthralling to a man who had just seen Fusiama and the Taj-Mahal; and Lord Featherstone was on the point of leaving the house when a bright face in the crowd arrested his attention, and he resolved to stay-at least until he could ascertain to whom it belonged.

It was quite a new face to him; the face of a girl still fresh, and seemingly accustomed to the town. A merry. piquant face, with small but perfect features, violet eyes, and a laughing mouth, showing often the whitest teeth. A face strikingly beautiful, but innocent and childish, just as the ways of its owner were unconventional and unconstrained. A most bewitching captivating young person, and Featherstone was determined to find out who she was. Surely some one could introduce him.

Ouite half an hour elap ed before he caught Tommy Cutler, who knew all the world, and then, going to where he had last seen the girl, they found she had disappeared.

He had been riding on at a sharp canter, which increased, as he left the more frequented parts of the Row, to a hand-

But an unexpected vision suddenly arrested his course. "By jove ! That face again !" Yes.

the girl he had seen but a few nights siuce; the fair fresh young face which had taken his fancy by storm. She was alone, seated in a quaint old-fashioned yellow chariot, a ramshackle mediæval conveyance, probably as old as the hills. But where had she come from; who could she be? He was determined to

find out this time. The carriage would doubtless -travel by the conventional route, across the Serpentine bridge, and back to the crowd-

But, to his surprise, the chariot passed out at the Marble Arch, and lett the park. He pursued, promptly, along Oxford street to the circus, up Langham place into Portland place, sharp to the me who they all are.' right by Weymouth street into Albany street, and so to Park street.

What could have brought this young lady so far out of town? Business, pleasure, or mere desire for change of air and scene ? While Featherstone was still debating, the carriage stopped short in front of a modest cottage. Presently an old gentleman issued forth and assisted the girl to alight. There was no foothear: "In an hour's time, Georgy;" then she disappeared. Under her arm was a portfolio, in the other hand an unmistakable color box.

Riding slowly to and fro, Featherstone waited while the time slipped. Presently the young lady accompanied by her drawing master came out, shook hands, jumped into the carriage, and was driven

Now, for the first time, Featherstone became aware that the coachman had been drinking, and was almost too un-

steady to sit upon his box. The coachman's erratic course soon proved that there was some ground for

these forebodings. It was really time to interfere.

Featherstone rode up rapidly. "You're not fit to drive! You're en-

dangering this lady's life. Here," he urned to the ubiquitous "Bobby," mond, but to put your arm round her "I'll give this fellow into custody. Take him, carriage and all. My name is Lord

Featherstone took off his hat.

ference would have been unpardonable but for the gravity of the situation. If and I give you joy. I knew something you will but tell me what you wish "possible. My aunt will be in terror." won't be fit for hours."

1002. "there's good livery stables at the be as well to consult the young lady her-Chequers. You might put the carriage self. Of course she would say "yes;" up, or get another driver there." but as a matter of form he ought to ask up, or get another driver there." A very sensible suggestion, adopted her.

forthwith. The chariot was conveyed thither in safety. Featherstone dismounted, then

helped the young lady to descend. I trust you will have no more contretemps." He spoke gravely. "This rish and her aunt directly the former renew coachman is sober, but he is of entered the house on the previous evecourse an utter stranger."

There was a shade of misgiving in his voice, which had the desired effect.

"Dear, dear, suppose he too should play some trick. I ought not to have come alone. Aunty said so. What shall I do now?"

"If you would accept me as an

How deep he was! "Only too thankfully. But it would be trespassing too much upon your good nature. You have been so kind al-

"My horse has gone lame in two It was a wonder he hadn't developed

navicular lamiritis and farcy. "Then I shall be doing you a service really?" she cried, with animation. "Distinctly."

Then they got in together and drove

For a time neither spoke. Feather-stone felt upon his good behavior; he was disposed to be as deferential as to a told me who everybody was in the grasp, and all he wanted now was a fair royal princess. "Do you think he knows where to take

us?" she asked. "Not unless you've told him."

"Don't you know?" "How should I? To London, I sup-

"That's a wise address," and she laughed aloud. "No, Kensington square; I cannot see any great harm in that." that's where we live, Lord Feather-He started.

"You know my name, then?" Artful young person, why did not she confess to this sooner i "Of course; I heard you tell the po-

"That's well; now may I know yours?" "Kiss." Good Heavens! Featherstone was

near saying. "Kiss? Kiss whom? Kiss

"And sweet." Featherstone could not

check himself. "Short," she went on. conscious, "for Keziah. We come of an with you, begun as it was under such old Quaker stock on the borders, between Shropshire and Montgomeryshire. My father and mother are dead; all my people are dead. I went to school in France. and now I've come to London to be finished.

She prattled on now, frank, fluent, and unaffected. "And how do you like it?'

"What? London?" "No; being finished."

"I haven't got to the end yet. That'll be when I'm marrried. But there is not much chance of that yet a while." "Why not?" asked Featherstone,

highly amused.
"I don't like anybody well enough. "Perhaps nobody's asked you?" "You are quite a stranger, Lord Featherstone, and you have no right to

ask me such questions." "Well, I won't; we'll talk about something different. We're getting into the he went on, still unabashed. streets. Do you know this part of London? It's called Kentish Town, because

it's in Middlesex.' "I'm not well up in London geography., It's my first visit to town."
"He's taking us through, the park!"

cried Featherstone, in some consterna-"Yes; why not? I am glad of it. It's pleasanter than the streets.'

"Oh, if you prefer it. Only "-He was thinking that it was now well on in the afternoon, and the park would be crammed. For the girl's sake it would be better they should not be seen thus publicly together, and alone. For his own also; few men like to be carted round the drive in a carriage, least of all in such an antiquated conveyance as this old vellow chariot with its high

We'll go out at Hyde Park Corner "No, no; I love the drive best. Per-

haps the princess will be out; and I like guileless child?" to see the other people, and you can tell

Like a martyr he succumbed. It was best to put a good face on the matter. Before night it would be all over London that Beau Featherstone had turned that he had been taken captive by a fair face in a yellow "shav."

"Here, hansom!" and his lordship drove on to Brooks'.

"Here is Featherstone himself," said a man, in the bay-window; "we'll ask said loud enough for Featherstone to him. I say they're betting five to four forestall him, and demand that which he von've started a yellow chariot, and were came to offer of his own accord? seen in it in the park."

"Did you pick it up in Japan ?" " Is it the coach Noah drove home in when he landed from the ark?"

Featherstone abruptly left the room. The absurd story was evidently on the wing. More serious was the next on-

"You ought not to have done it, Featherstone," said old Mr. Primrose. who had been his father's friend, and presumed therefore to give the son advice. "You have compromised the girl seriously; and she is such an absolute

"Excuse me; I am not called upon to give account to you of all my actions." "You ought not, I repeat, to have appeared with her thus publicly. It was bad enough to take her down to Rich-

waist openly in the park "--"Really, Mr. Primrose!" Feather-

"Featherstone, I beg your pardon, prevailed. of these Leghs; not over-wealthy, but question, or, at least, you must wait; say "To go home of course, as soon as charming people. I am heartily glad to a month or two, or till the end of the ssible. My aunt will be in terror." "This rascal cannot drive you; the soon. Is it to be announced at once?" The engagement ought to be an- fused you?"

It was quite with the air of the grand seigneur that he presented himself next in which it is made. day in Kensington square. To his surprise he was not very well received.

There had been a scene between Keentered the house on the previous evening. The girl, without attempting to withhold one iota of information, had given her aunt a full account of what nad occurred-the coachman's misconduct, the danger only averted by the timely intervention of a strange gentleman, who had kindly escorted her home.

"His name was Lord Featherstone." "That wretch!" instantly cried Miss deny me that. I will abide by her an-Parker, an old maid, prim and precise in swer.' her appearance and in all her ways, yet not disinclined to listen to at least half as this. the scandalous gossip in circulation through the world.

"Do you know him, Aunt Parker?" "Who does not? He is a notoriously wicked man "-

"I thought him very nice." Keziah spoke defiantly and very firmly in de-

"He was so kind and obliging. He

park "---"Can it be possible that you were so

the afternoon, when it was crowded, when hundreds must have seen you together ?" "Of course we came through the park together; it was the shortest way home.

"It's not likely; you are so young and inexperienced; you see no harm in anything. But he knew the mischief he was doing, only too well. The wretch, the have heard Aunt Parwretch!" Mild Miss Parker would have anybody scold you?" been glad to see wild horses tear him limb from limb. "However," after a pause, "you must promise me faithfully that you will never speak to him

"He said he would call just to inquire how I was," Keziah said, in a low voice, which might easily have meant that she "Kiss Legh; that's my name; it's hoped he would not be told peremptorily

to go away. "I will see him if he comes," Aunt Parker finally replied. "It is not fitting names together already." that he should pursue his acquaintance

questionable auspices." And in this decision Keziah was forced to acquiesce. When, therefore, after some delay and demur, Lord Featherstone was admitted to Aunt Parker, her manner was perfect-

ly arctic. She sat bolt upright, with a stony look in her eyes and only frigid monosyllables on her lips. "I called," said his lordship, with much aplomb, "to see Miss Legh."

"Yes?" Aunt Parker asked, much as though Lord Featherstone was the bootmaker's man, or had come to take orders for a sewing machine.

"My name is Lord Featherstone." "Is it?" He might have been in the habit of assuming a dozen aliases every twenty-four hours, so utterly indifferent and incredulous was Aunt Parker's tone. "It was my good fortune to be able to do Miss Legh a slight service yesterday,'

"A service!" Miss Parker waxed indignant at once. "I call it an injurya shameful, mischievous, unkind act; for which, Lord Featherstone, although I apprehend it is not much in his line, should blush for very shame."

"Really, madam"-he hardly knew think you have been misinformed. Probably but for me Miss Legh's neck would

have been broken." "I know that, I know that, and I almost wish it had, sooner than that she should have so far forgotten herself," Miss Parker looked up suddenly and sharply, saying with much emphasis: you are, or ought to be, a gentleman, at never ask another. Good-bye, and God least you know the world by heart-was it right of you to take such an advantage? Did you think what incalculable harm this foolish, thoughtless mistake—which is certain to be magnified by malicious tongues-may work against an innocent,

"I know I was greatly to blame. I ought to have known better. But it was Miss Legh's own wish to go through the

park, and I gave way." "How noble of you to shift the burden on to her shoulders. But we will not, if into a chaperon for country cousins, or you please, try to apportion the blame. The mischief is done, and there is no the other end of the world. more to be said, except to ask you to make us the only reparation in your power!"

"And this is"- he looked at her in surprise. She did not surely mean to

"To leave the house and to spare us henceforth the high honor of your ac-

"That I promise if you still insist after you have heard what I am going to say. I came to make reparation full and complete, but not in the way you suppose. came to make Miss Legh-and if she and you, as her guardian, will deign to accept of it-an offer of my hand." Little Miss Parker's face was an amus-

eyes opened till they looked like the round marbles on a solitaire board. "Lord Featherstone, you!" "I trust you will not consider me ineligible; that you have no objection to

ing study. Her lower lip dropped, her

me personally, beyond a natural annoyance at this silly escapade." "It is so sudden, so unexpected-soso"- Poor Miss Parker was too much

bewildered to find words; a thousand by instinct, as is every woman in the effectually. But at last she met Feather- jump, and seizing some other monkey "I may as well tell you at once; that follow from such a hastily-concluded "A thousand apologies. My inter- young lady is about to become my wife," match? These latter and better thoughts ness was provoking.

"Lord Featherstone, it is out of the

on't be fit for hours."

"Well, not exactly at once," said nounced immediately to benefit Miss
"If I might make so bold," said S Featherstone, thinking perhaps it would Legh."

"And this is your real reason for proposing? Lord Featherstone, I retract know. my harsh words; you shall not outdo us in generosity. We cannot accept your offer, although we appreciate the spirit

"I assure you, Miss Parker, I esteem You will come and to say good-bye." mensely. I am most anxious to marry

The bare possibility that he might be refused-he of all men in the worldgave a stronger insistence to his words. Miss Parker shook her head. " No good could come of such a mar-

riage; you hardly know each other. You say you like her; perhaps so; but can you tell whether she likes you?" "At least let me ask her. Do not

There was no resisting such pleading

"I may prepare her for what she is to expect?" asked Aunt Parker, as she moved toward the door. "No, no; please, do not. Let me

speak my own way.' He did not distrust the old lady, but spoke defiantly and very firmly in defence of her new friend.

"Of course you did. He can be most agreeable. I have heard of him over and over again. That's the danger of and over agair. That's the danger of He was no novice in these matters . ere now he had often held the victory in an issue more difficult than this in his

field and no favor. "Aunt Parker said I was never to mad as to go into the park with him in speak to you again," Kiss said, as she came into the room, with an air of extreme astonishment; "and now she sends me to you of her own accord!

What does it mean?" "It means that I have something very particular to say to you. You are no worse for your drive, I hope?" "Is that all? Yes; I am ever so much worse-in temper. You should

have heard Aunt Parker go on! Did "I escaped any very serious rebukeexcept from my conscience."

"Dear me, Lord Featherstone, you make me feel as though I were in church. Was it so very wicked, then, to help me in my distress? I thought it was most good of you."

This simple but italicized earnestness was very taking. "No; but people are very censorious. They will talk. They are coupling our "Does that annoy you?" Her air

was candor itself. "Do you mind very much ?" "Well, perhaps not very, very much

It can do me no harm. "I am glad of that." "But it may you, and it ought to be stopped." "Of course ; but how?"

"There is only one way that I can see. Let us have only one name between us. I cannot very well take yours. Will you take mine?" "Why-why"- A light seemed t

break in on her all at once. "Oh, wh a funny man you are! That's just t e same as an offer of marriage. You co't mean that, surely? It would be to-

"I don't see the absurdity," said his lordship rather gruffly. Were well meant overtures ever so shamefully

"Oh; but I do !" Keziah's little foot was playing with the fringe of the hearthrug. "I do. That is, if you are hearthrug. in earnest, which of course you're not." "But I am in earnest. Why should you think I'm not?"

"You don't know me; you can't care for me. You never spoke to me till yesterday. You are only making fun, and whether to be annoyed or amused—"I it isn't fair. I wish you'd leave me alone.

Her eyes were full already. "I am to go away, then? That is your answer?" She hid her face in her hands and would not speak. "You w'll be sorry for this, perhaps, some day." She shook her head most vigorously. "Keziah Legh, you are the only woman "Oh, Lord Featherstone, ask yourself- I ever asked to be my wife. I shall

bless you!' And Lord Featherstone, with a strange feeling of dejection and disappointment, left the room. He could not have believed that within this short space of time he could have been so irresistibly drawn towards any girl. Now he was grieving over his failure as though he

were still in his teens. Presently Aunt Parker came in and found Keziah sobbing fit to break her

"I don't want him! I don't want him! He can go away if he likes-to

"Have you been very ill used, unv sweet? What did he say to you?" "He asked me to marry him," she said, with difficulty, between her sobs. "Was that such a terrible insult. then?"

him again, never, never, not as long as I "Kiss, you are right to consult your everything that they can think of to

tentions do him infinite credit.' Then she told her niece what had

"Still, if you don't care for him, it is best as it is. Dry your tears, Kiss, and think no more about it." "But I think I do care for him," she said, and began to cry again. Lady Carstairs became very much ex-

Featherstone's intentions towards Miss She made many futile efforts to meet him, then she called and sounded the la- of taking a piece of chalk to show you dies in Kensington square, with whom on a blackboard the relative positions of thoughts agitated her. This was a splen- she was moderately intimate. They put the sun and the earth at the different did offer, a princely offer. Match-maker back her cross-examination mildly but seasons, he will make a tremendous

> "Why rush off to Central Africa, except to escape scandal?" "Am I going to Central Africa? Per-

haps I am. Why not?" "Can it be possible that she has re-"Who could refuse me, Lady Caretairs ?"

"No; but do ell me, I am dying to "You must fi .d some one else to save

your life, then. "But, Loru Featherstone, we shall see you once more before you start? You will come and dine with us? Just

He could not well escape from an invitation so cordially expressed, and the night was fixed. But he little thought what malice lurked beneath. The party was a large one, and he, as

was often the case, very late. But he entered gaily, as if he had come a little too soon, shook hands with the hostess, bowed here and there, nodded to one friend and smiled at another, then, last of all and to his surprise, his eyes rested upon Kiss Legh. Lady Carstairs had done it on purpose,

of course; that was self-evident. Unkind, unfeeling, ungenerous woman. For himself he did not care, but it was cruel upon the timid birdling, so new and strange to the world. But fast as this conviction came upon him, yet faster came the resolve that Lady Carstairs should make nothing by the move. A thoroughly well-bred man is never taken aback, and Featherstone rose to the occasion. Without a moment's delay, before the faintest flush was hung out like a signal of distress upon Keziah's cheek, he had gone up to her, shaken hands, and spoken a few commonplaces which meant nothing, and yet set her

quite at her ease. "Miss Legh and I are very old friends," he said. "How do you do, Miss Parker? How is the coachman? Have you heard, Mr. John, the prince is expected next week? There will be great doings." And so on.

That little Kiss was grateful to him

for his self possession, was evident from the satisfaction which beamed in her eyes. Oh, those tell-tale eyes! Now Lady Carstairs brought up her reserves and fired another broadside.

"It is so good of you, Lord Featherstone, to come to us; and you have so few nights left." "When do you go, Featherstone? and

"Haven't you heard? To Central Africa." Lady Carstairs answered for Can this be true? Keziah's eyes asked him in mute but eloquent language, which sent a thrill through his heart. "Where this story originated I cannot make out," said Featherstone, slowly. " I am not going to Central Africa. On

the contrary, I have the very strongest reasons for staying at home. " And those reasons?" "Are best known to Miss Legh and

Thoughts for Saturday Night. Fortune is the rod of the weak and the

staff of the brave. Death is a friend of ours, and he that is not ready to entertain him is not at A jest's prosperity lies in the ear of him that hears it, never in the tongue of

him that makes it. Friendship is the medicine for all misfortunes; but ingratitude dries up the fountain of all goodness. Laughter is, indeed, akin to weeping

and true humor is as closely allied to pity as it is abhorrent to derision. As the touchstone which tries gold, but is not itself tried by the gold; such is he that has the standard of judgment. In the affairs of life activity is to be preferred to dignity, and practical energy and dispatch to premeditated composure

and reserve. Many judge rashly only for the pleasure they take to discourse, and make conjectures of other men's manners by way of exercising their wits. To doubt is an injury; to suspect

friend is a breach of friendship; jealousy

is a seed sown but in vicious minds; prone to distrust, because apt to de-Judges ought to be more learned than witty, more reverent than plausible, and more advised than confident. Above all things integrity is their portion and

proper virtue. "There is nothing," said Plato, "se delightful as the hearing or speaking of truth." For this reason, there is no conversation so agreeable as that of a man of | The colt soon learned to eat meal with

intention to deceive.

Monkeys and Their Antics. From "A Village of Wild Beasts" in St. Nicholas for August we cull the fol-

lowing pen picture: Near the Lion House is a smaller building, which is appropriated entirely a lot of curious tricks by watching these "He was only making fun. I don't here you may see them climbing up like such fun. And I don't want to see swinging ladders, hanging from ropes, dropping down on each other's heads, pulling each other's tails, and doing own feelings in this. But Lord Feather- tease and bother each other-all skipstone was in earnest, I think, and his in- | ping and jumping and tumbling and chattering as if they had been in school all day, and had just got out for a little play. Some of these monkeys look like you might suppose that they were much watch one of these little old fellows who is sitting, looking wisely and thoughtercised in spirit as the days passed, and fully at you, as if he were just about to yet nothing positive was known of Lord explain the reason why the sun gives us less heat in winter when it is really much nearer to us than it is in summer, you will see him suddenly get up, and instead

Why? "Why is that tent on the lawn yon-

der," asked Spilkins, one hot afternoon, "why is that tent like the last Presidential campaign?" Everybody at once knew

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Barley or Oats.

In regard to whether it is better to sow oats or barley, much depends on climate and soil. In sections where oats do well. and barley usually fails, it would be unwise to sow barley. But in those sections where the climate is alike favorable for barley or oats, and where it is a question of soil and preparation, it may be

1st. That oats sometimes do well on an old sod, but barley rarely, if ever, does so. 2d. Oats ripen later than barley, and while it is very desirable to sow oats as early as the land can be got into good condition, still you stand a better now. chance of a crop from late sown oats than from late sown barley. 3d. Oats government bore the inscription, "Mind will do far better on low, mucky land, than barley. If such land is well drained and is in good heart, and in fine, mellow condition—as after a well cultivated

corn, potato or root crop-a great crop of barley may sometimes be grown, especially if the land has been limed, but the chances are altogether more favorable for a great crop of oats. 4th. On low, mucky land, that is only partially drained, and which cannot be worked early in the season, it would be folly to sow barley. If sown at all, I would drill in oats, if the land was dry enough to admit the use of the drill; or if not, sow the oats broadcast, and if they could not be harrowed in, let them sprout on the surface, and roll the land when it is firm enough to hold up the horses. It would be better, however, to summer fallow such land, working it thoroughly, and make it clean and mellow, and then seed it down heavily with timothy (and perhaps red top) next August. At any rate, do not sow barley. 5th. Oats will do better on heavy clay land than barley. the R This is the rule. The exceptions are rare. The heaviestcrop of barley I ever saw was on a field of heavy clay land that was summer fallowed the year previous for wheat by three plowings, and then not sown to wheat in the fall, but plowed again in the spring early and sown to barley. Everything was favorable, and

the crop was immense. 6th. On weedy land it is better to sow oats than barley. Drill in the oats deep and use a plenty of seed. Roll the land either at the time of sowing or after the oats are up. Then, when the weeds are sprouted, and are in the seed leaf, go over the field once or twice, or three times, if necessary, with a light, fine-toothed harrow, for the purpose of killing the young weed ots Oats can be harrowed with less injury to the plants than barley. And if the soil and weather are favorable, and the operation is performed at the right moment, thousands of weeds will be destroyed, and the stirring of the ground will be favorable to the growth of the oats.—American Agriculturist.

Farm Notes. DRESSING FOR FRUIT TREES. -A barrel of ashes with eighty pounds of ground bone, made moist with water, will dissolve and constitute a good dressing for most

Colic in Horses.—An officer who commanded artillery during the late war informs us of the following remedy for colic in horses which he has tried with perfect success in hundreds of cases; Rub the horse well between the fore legs and around the girth with spirits of tur-

pentine. Immediate relief follows. THE FARMER'S GRINDSTONE.—There is no tool as essential on the farm as a good grindstone; it is therefore necessary that every farmer should have one and know how to take proper care of it. A grindstone should always be kept under cover, as exposure to the sun's rays hardens the grit and injures the frame. The stone should not stand in water when not in use. as this causes soft places. The water should be allowed to drip from some vessel placed above the stone, and the drip should be stopped when the stone is not in use. All greasy or rusty tools should be cleaned before being sharpened, as grease or rust choke up the grit. The

stone should be kept perfectly round. WEANING COLTS.—A Vermont farmer the mare when the colt was with her. integrity, who hears without any intention to betray, and speaks without any intention to be at mean with the dame. After he has been taught to frightened and astonished, and dared not when he is removed from her. I put my colt in a stable where he could have plenty of exercise in a large yard; fed him with hay and bran mixed with milk. which I soon taught him to drink without the bran. I weaned him from the mare in this way when he was three months old; he seemed contented, and I think to monkeys, and is therefore a favorite did as well as though he had run with resort for children, many of whom learn the mare two months longer. It is much better for the mare, and more convenient colors, and all sizes, and all kinds. do in the country, while the colt is with There are about fifty of them in a great her. This way of weaning colts is very reasonable time.

A Plague of Rats.

The St. Louis Journal says that when Samuel Davis introduced a bill into the Legislature last winter providing for the destruction of rats, the press him they might find him not guilty, and old men, with gray hair and beards, and of the State was inclined to indulge in a then Indiana would lose her loving clasp great deal of badinage at Sam's expense. on the prisoner. The question was retoo grave and reverend to ever think of It all reports be true, however, the served for a full bench of the supreme cutting up monkey-shines. But if you people, and especially the farmers of central Missouri, have this summer the governor to pardon Meeker. This begun to realize the benefits of Sam was done, and the unwillingly forgiven Davis' effort in their behalf. The convict is now a guest of the Toronto counties of Saline, Cooper and Pettis are literally overrun by rats, and the crops are receiving incalculable damage thereby. In many localities whole fields of corn have been uprooted and destroyed by rats, necessitating replanting or of mines are to have practical instruction abandonment for the season. The rats in mining coal this summer in the mines burrow in the ground close to the fences, at Drifton, Pennsylvania. A rough in the hedges and ravines, breed large frame house has been leased as a sleepsaid a small voice, a little tremulous in its tones, but not without asperity.

"Am I to be given into custody too?"

Footbare to be sold a small voice, as little tremulous in its tones, but not without asperity.

"Am I to be given into custody too?"

Footbare to be sold as mall voice, as little tremulous in its tones, but not without asperity.

"Am I to be given into custody too?"

Footbare to be sold as mall voice, as is every woman in the by the tail, will jerk him off a swinging litters three times a year, and devour world, she could not fail to perceive what to accompany them and provide them once. "Your high-flown sense of honor daily leader quicker than you could say and he wished to root up this scandal at once and kill it outright."

"I man a setzing some other monkey by the tail, will jerk him off a swinging litters three times a year, and devour world, she could not fail to perceive what to accompany them and provide them once. "Your high-flown sense of honor daily leader quicker than you could say and he wished to root up this scandal at once. But, then, could any happiness of the provided litters three times a year, and devour world, she could not fail to perceive what to accompany them and provide them once. "Your high-flown sense of honor daily leader quicker than you could say and he wished to root up this scandal at once. "Your high-flown sense of honor daily leader quicker than you could say and he wished to root up this scandal at once and kill it outright." abound in every city. It is feared that into parties of four each, and put in they will ultimately become a great-charge of a miner, whose duty it will be er scourge than the grasshoppers have been, although there is now a wholesale tracting the coal. The coal mined by movement against them in the counties them will be subjected to the same senamed. One farmer in Saline county has within the past three months, killed miners, credit being given for clean coal it up. "Because it's a heated canvass," over 1,000 of the pests, for the scalps of said Spilnkins, dodging around the core which he received \$60, in accordance with the previsions of Sam Davis' bill." every day with pick and shovel.

Items of Interest.

Seven thousand immigrants have arrived in Oregon this year. A sparrow and a chicken fought in

Pottsville, and the chicken was killed. The ninety-two papers in Mississippi have a combined circulation of 50,223.

The woman who neglects her husband's shirt front is not the wife of his The United States raises twenty-eight

millions of swine, and Europe about thirty-three millions. The boys at Reno, Cal., amuse themselves lassoing Indians. Indians used to

lasso them, but they know the ropes

your own business." Very cent-sible

The French mint has struck 10,000 francs worth of centime pieces in bronze, each representing about the twelfth of an American cent.

The new jail at Fort Worth, Texas, is described by a local paper as a "miserable failure, and not a safe place to confine prisoners in." Fifteen masked men went to a ball

near McDade, Lee county, Texas, took out four men from among the dancers and hanged them to a tree. When the czar's soldiers got into Paris in 1815, they drank all the alcohol in

the jars in which the scientific French preserved the museum serpents. Under the head of "Marriages" in an exchange we find one commencing "Paris—Green." The happy couple should never be troubled with potato

The Turkish soldiers are taller than the Russians, and will average at least five feet and ten inches. They wear full beards, but have their heads shaved, or the hair cut very short.

The cereal product of Europe is about five thousand millions. Of this, Russia grows 1,006,000,000; Germany, 743,-000,000; France, 687,000,000; and the Austrian empire, 550,000,000. Stereotype printing was used in Holland early in the last century. The

rollers for inking the type were invented

by Nicholson. Stereotype printing was introduced into London by Wilson in The United States, with a population of about 45,000,000, produces about 341 bushels of cereals to each inhabitant, while Europe, with a population of 297,000,000, produces only about 161

bushels to each person.

A Brooklyn' man went to the penitentiary for his health. He was unwell, and his physician told him to go right home and take something. He went right home and took his employer's watch. He calls that going to the penitentiary for his health.

At a recent party in Iowa a young man sat on a pyramid of ladies hats. Rising quickly, he glided from the room, and bolted for the depot, where he poked his head into the ticket office and yelled, "When does the next train leave for Batonm ?" A locomotive on the Lake Shore railroad struck a two-year-o'd bullock. The

animal bounded over the smokestack and

fell across the boiler, the fore legs on

one side and the hind legs on the other.

The fireman went out on the engine and held the animal until tl e train could be stopped. The lively little bullock was scratched, nothing more, A famous old horse, owned by a gentleman in the northwestern section of Baltimore, kills from three to a half dozen rats every night. When the rodents come into his trough to eat the feed, and old equine just seizes them by the back, gives a grip with his teeth, opens his mouth, and they fall dead at his hoofs.

He is worth a half dozen cats. A lady in the suite of the Princess of Wales, when that lady and her husband visited Constantinople, speaks of a dinner with the sultan as being very good, and in the European style, but as a very dull affair. It was the first time that the sultan had ever sat at dinner with ladies, says he weaned a last spring colt in the sultan had ever sat at dinner with ladies, following manner: I fed grain or meal to or that any of his ministers, except the grand-vizier, had sat in his presence. There were twenty-four at the table,

Pardoned to be Arrested.

A strange extradition case has just been settled in Indiana. On March 10, 1874, a rough named Mecker shot a man in Toronto, who ultimately died from his wound. Meeker fled, but left behind an overcoat with the name of a Cleveland tailor thereon. The tailor identified the coat and told to whom it belonged. fum y animals. Here are monkeys of all if one wants to use her, as most people Meeker meantime reached South Bend, Indiana, committed a burglary there, was caught and sentenced to the Northhigh cage in the middle of the room, and convenient, and one can feed milk at ern penitentiary at Michigan City for such times as seem judicious, substitu- five years. The Canadian detectives folting grain or shorts for the milk at any lowed him up and requested his extradition, and for the first time in the history of the penitentiary a prisoner declined to leave. The question now arose, should he satisfy the law of Indiana, or should he be turned over to the tender mercies of Canadian jurisdiction? Judge Perkins feared that if the Canadians took court, and they decided to recommend jailer. His trial for murder will shortly take place.

A PRACTICAL MINING CLASS.—Thirty students of the Columbia College school