Special Requests. Rates of Advertising. 1. In writing to this office on business One Inch, one Insertion always give your natae and Post office THE PEOPLE. Quarterly, semi-annual or yearly com-2. Businer, letters and communica-tions to be published should be written on separr te sheets, and the object of each clearly indicated by necessary note when Orntract advertising is payable 30 days after first insertion, unless other-wise stipulated. required. No communication will be publish id unless accompanied by the name and ad-dress of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith. 8. Articles for publication should be written in a clear, legible hand, and on only one side of the page. 4, All changes in advertisements must **VOL. VI. NO. 4.** BARNWELL, C. H., S. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1882. Address, \$2 a Year. reach us on Friady. DR. J. H. E. MILKOUS, THE WHEEL O' THE BREAST. A Cute Tankee course, exaggeration born of disap-Old Hotel Registers. Pare the Toes of Colts. DENTAL SURGEON. pointed hopes.

BLACKVILLE, S U. Office near his residence on R R. Avenue.

Patients will find it more com fortable to have their work done at the office, as he has a good Dentai Chair, good igit and the most improved appliances. He should be informed everal days previous to their com-ing to prevent any disappointment - though will manarally he found at his office on Nat. will generally be found at his office on Saturdays.

He wal still continue to attend calls throughout Barnwell and adjoining coun-free. [sug18 1y

DA. B. J. QUATTLESAUM, SURGEON DENTIST, WILLISTON, S. C." Office over Capt. W. H. Kennedy's store.

Calls attended throughout Barnwell and adjacent counties. Patients will find it to their advantage to have work done at his office. [sep1ti

DR. J. BYERSON SMITH. Operative and Mechanical Dentist. LI ISTON, S.C.

Will at end all i taroughout this and adreast entablier. Querations can be more satisfactorily per-

formed at his Periors, which are supplied with all the intest approved appliances, than at the residences of patients.

To prevent disappointments, patients in-tending to v sit him at Williston are re-prested to correspond by mult before leav-[seplif

J. A. PATTERSON, Surgeon Dentist,

Office at the Barnwell Outert House

l'atien's walled on at residence if deserved. Will attend calls in any portion. at Renewal, and Mampion question. Philipherskin patroniped. Terms cash war (011-1-

ROBT. D. WHITE, MARBLE

Through rivers of veins, on a nameless quest, The tide of my life goes hurriedly sweeping. Till it reaches that ourlous wheel o' the breast, The human heart, which is never at rest; Fastor, faster, it cries, and, leaping, Pluering, dashing, speeding away, The wheel and the river work night and day.

know not wherefore, I know not whither. This strange tide rushes with such mad for it glides on hither, it slides on thither, Over and over the self-same course, With never an outlet and never a source; And, lashing itself to the heat of passion, It whiris the heart in mill-wheel fashion.

I can hear in the hush of the still, still night The ceaseless hum of that mighty river; I can hear it rushing, gurgling, gushing, With a wild, delirious, strange delight, And a conscious pride in its some of might, As it hurries and worries my heart forever.

And I wonder oft, as I lie awake And list to the river that seethes and surges Over the wheel that it chides and urges— I wonder oft if the wheel will hreak With the mighty pressure it bears, some day, Or slowly and wearily wear away.

For little by little the heart is wearing. Like the wheel o' the mill, as the, tide goe Like the wheel of the hrin, as the, true wheel of the breast tearing And plunging harwledly through the breast In a network of veins on a nameless quest, From and forth unto unknown oceans, Bringing fits cargoes of fleree emotions, With never a pause, or an hour for rest. —Ella Wheeler, in Chicago Tribune,

BLINKS' DOG.

Mrs. Blinks declared she wouldn't have another one of those little nuisances in the house again; 'for what good are they anyway?' Mrs. Blinks asked in an indiscriminate way, as she gated in succession at the rocking chair, the French clock and the "God Bless Our Home" motto over the "God Bless Our Home" motto over the hall door. As no reply was vonchaafed from any one of these, she went on: "If you're going to have a dog, you want a dog that is a dog, and not a plaything." Mrs. Blinks had read of the watch-

dog's honest bark, and numberless narratives wherein the watch-dog aforeisald. was the hero, and the thief and murderar the victim, and by consequence if that Mrs. Blinks had set her mind upon having it was "a ling that was a dog." as she so happily and locidly represent it. So much had she said about this thing that Blinks, one of the most drouted of brochands, could not find it in his beart to

liscourage, much less to thoust her ardent longing. It was some time, howcame up to the ideal of what i dog about it. Finally be heard through a

In the course of a week of alternate stuffing and starving, the dog began to recognize the Blinkses as his friends and protectors, and showing unmistakable signs of contrition for his previous un-grateful conduct, and a desire to conciliate, he was finally released from durance vile and allowed to roam about the Blinks domain at his own sweet will.

But although he had entered into social compact with the Blinkses, Towser (for such was his title) showed ho disposition to widen his circle of friends. The first morning after his release, the milkman was seen running frantically away from the house with torn clothing and horrified visage, while Towser was peering at him over the high fence. shouting his frog opera as well as a mouthful of coat-tail would permit him. The milkman did not come again, and he had apparently told his misadventure to all the milk-dealing fraternity; for not one of them could be induced to come within twenty rods of the Blinks residence. But this was not all. The butcher, the baker, the candlestickmaker, and even the grocer, one and all, suddenly ceased their calls for ortlers, and as it was a good mile to the

nearest store, the Elinkses were in danger of starvation in the midst of plenty; for Blinks was in the city all day, and Mrs. B. was a very poor walker. As Blinks trudged back from the village of an evening, heavily laden with family supplies, he more than once halfwished that Towser wasn't quite such an ideal dog, after all.

But with all these discouragements, that dog gave the Hinkses a topic for conversation that was never dall nor uninteresting. On the contrary, it was quite thrilling and always posse sumething nevel. One evening Mrs. B-had to fell how Towser broke through the lence and killed neighbor Jones's there was one thing more than another | pet pursy; the next day his exploit consisted in making meros of a strag sharp, and the day following was marked with the death of a goat or the mains ing of a cow.

And so it wout on, until not a real deut of the town was on speaking terms with the Blickson. Visiting them was, of nonzero, long ages out of the question. Buils at law began to dow in, and befors a month had passed, bankrupter began in stars poor Blinks almost out

A Yankee peddler while traveling in the West became somewhat embarrassed for want of funds, and resolved to embark in his accustomed occupation. He reached a small city in one of the frontier States. After taking a survey of the surroundings he received his stock of surroundings he received his stock of goods and proceeded to dispose of his wares, consisting of scissors, pocket-knives, razors, spoons, etc. He had not journeyed far before an officer ac-tested him and called for a license. He had none and so informed the official who, finding the peddler a stranger and not familiar with the law, desired to be as lenient as possible, and simply di-rected him to the City Hall to receive the necessary document. The Yankee proceeded to find the proper official and inquired the price of a license to

run for a week, and found it more than his surplus capital. Therefore he secured one for only a day. At night the Yankee footed up his profits, and found that he had lost money, and resolved are frequently used in court." to continue without renewing his li-cense. Several days passed, and he was in nowise molested, but one warm day about ten o'clock in the morning. he was approached by a corpulant Ger-man, with the inquiry: "You got li-cense." The Yankee said: "Oh, yes, certainly." and moved on. But the vigilant special was not so easily satisfied. and followed him up, saying: "Meester, you got license, I look at him." The Yankee again informed the officer that he had a license, but the littie Dutchman said: "Veel, veel, you got license all right, but I look at him." The Yankee, seeing he must get out of his difficulty either legally or by his wits, said: "Are you an officer?" The Teutonie official said: "Yes, I vas an ofescer." "Well," said the Yankee, "where is your badge, sir?" The officer was in his shirtslowves, and looked as if he might have biten a grocer or some other tradeoman. He did not say a word, but pixened into his wag on tild drove repidly away. The Yankee concluded the Western people had learned the game of high but thought they would have to rise early to get ahead of a down-easter. The peddive visited the next house and offered his warus as belore, making a sale, and holding the lady good day started for the street, when to his horror and surprise, he saw the pervisiont official

At the Research Bouse the old regisa contain many of the names of Englished foreigners who have visited this country and made the Brevourt. their hondigantees. The late Mr. Hawk, of the Windson, one of the oldest hotal knopers in New York, had many old regulaters whose names comprise some of the most noted professional men in the United States, as well as leading wealthy gillarms. It is generally the rule that when a hotel changes hands cently changed hands the old registers disappeared. There are a great many old registers at the New York Hotel. Here, during the many years that it was kepf by Hiram Crassion, the leading men of the South gathered and left their names. Mr. Crassion always kupt his registers. His son, Hiram Crameton, Jr., down the same. There was a very interestingest of registers in the Metropolitan Hotel when it was kept by Tweed and Garvey, but they have disappeared Mr. Henry Clair, the present manager, kneps the registers at this house as well as at the other hotels owned by the Sucwart estate. The Metropolitan uses shout two registers in a month. The St. Denis and the Albemarie have preserved all the old registers. The St. Nicholas, now one of the oldest hotels. in town, has a big pile of registers, containing a generation of distinguished names. At the Everett House the old registers are kept, and frequently referred to by old customers. But there is one hotel where the old registers are not regarded with much reverence. That is the Fifth Avenue Hotel, now under the same proprietorship that it was when started more than twenty-one years ago, that of Hotchkiss & Darling. For many years the old registers were kept, and often referred to. Time and again they have been lugged into court and clerks with them under subpænas, Duces Tecum. Final-ly the proprietors got tired of furnish-ing so much testimony to courts without adequate compensation. It was found that by keeping the registers often a couple who stayed but one night and paid ten dollars into the hotel treasury might entail fifty dollars worth of bother by legal proceedings in prov-ing the register. Therefore, about six months ago, orders were given to burn the registers as fast as they are filled. As the vrbane light-haired clerk ex-pressed it: "We don't let 'em get cold. but get 'em out of the way at the earliest possible moment. People can now look elsewhere for testimony. We can't afford to keep one clerk hunting for books and another on the witness stand all the time."-N. Y. Sun.

It is not generally recognized how "What becomes of the old hotel regmuch harm comes to horses from the isters?" inquired a Sun reporter of Jesimple overgrowth of the toes; and yet, rome Leland, of the Sturtevant House. in the case of young and unshod horses "Got 'em all in a big safe down stairs. Come and take a look," said especially, hardly anything is more de-structive to their soundness and perma-Mr. Lelafid. Then he led the way through a subterranean labyrinth of nent utility. Judging from the number of colts turned out everywhere with the cooks, ranges, laundries, stores and whole winter growth on their toes, there wine cellars to a vault under the sideseems to be a surprising amount of ig-norance on this matter; and it becomes the more necessary to draw special st-tention to the need of paring. walk next to a room where the thermometer would have registered 200 de-grees, if the register had permitted. The hot room contained the stove where

A good average slope for the front of a healthy hoof is one forming an angle irons were heated for the laundry. "You see I had this vault built on purof forty-five degrees with the ground on pose to keep these books. No danger of which it rests. In other words, if a their getting damp or mildewed here." perpendicular line were drawn upward from the toe, the line of the front of the "Do you ever have to refer to them?" "Very often it becomes necessary to hoof would be midway between such stablish the fact that a man was here vertical line and the flat surface of the at a certain time. It is a common ocsole or ground. But the average foot currence to fix the dates of business. grows far more rapidly at the toe than the heel, and wears off much more slowtransactions by these registers, and they

"But that must be a trouble to you?" ly. The heel, too, as it grows, turns inward, so that even with an equal growth "Yes, of course; but we don't mind it never projects as does the overgrown tos. As the foot increases in length, therefore, the effect is shown and felt taking a little trouble for a friend." "Are you bothered by getting your clerks subpænaed to produce the books in court?" especially at the toe, and with addition to the length of the toe, the front of the foot and of the pastern recedes further from the vertical position, and ap-proaches nearer to the horizontal. So ·Sometimes; but it is very difficult to

by the front of the boof and the ground

inches, as suggested, together with the

ertically from the point of the toe at

instead of forty-five degrees.

be certain that any of us was here at any particular time, if we can't spare the time to go and testify." much is this the ease, that an increase You must have a great many valuable of one and a half to two inches at the

autographs in these registers.

"Lots of 'em; but we never allow them to be cut out. There are all the registers just as we have had them for eleven years.

Charles Statson, of the Astor House, This increasing obliquity of the foot and pastern throws a greatly increased strain do the cords supporting the fet-lock and pastern joints, and gives them has preserved all the old registers of that famed resort. He has in them a series of autographs of the most distinguished public men of the last half cen-tury. These books he has kept religan enormously increased predisposure to sprain and injury. But this evil of increased obliquity in the pastern is ionaly, never permitting them to be mutilated by antograph-functors. They were taken away by him when he left the Astor House. On their pages may be found the names of Clay, Webster, seriously aggravated by the length of the tos. An increased length of two greater obliquity, throws a line rising Calhoon, and a long line. of Presidents. who visited the Astir House during the many years that it was the chief hostelry least thrus inches further forward from of the city. The Leland family have the shank, and increases the loverage generally preserved their registers in emerted by the ton to an equivalent amount. If we now consider that this the various | hotels they have kept throughout the country. standing at the gate accompagied by

lever is acted on by the weight of the body, and that the fulerum is at the fet-

HUMOROUS. -A real stylish house on a good street n New York costs \$100,000; just \$99,-999 more than we've got.—New Haven

THE PEOPLE,

Barnwell C. H., S. C.

Register. -Brooklyn, N. Y., has been counting up her lawyers, and is rejoiced to find that she has only about 1,600. -Detroit Free Press.

-Ladies when being courted ought not to object to the moderate use of tobacco. They should recollect that where there is a "flame" there must be some smoke.

-"Great Pains Taken" is the heading of an advertisement in one of the dailies. Probably some gentleman has eaten a whole watermelon.-Boston Commercial Bulletin.

-Definition of loot: Student wants to know what is meant by the word "leot" in the war dispatches. Why, a lute is a thing with strings that you strum with your fingers. Hence, anything that you can get your fingers on to, that's loot. -Burlington Hawkeye.

-Water privileges: "You advertise that there is a fine stream of water on the place, but I don't see it," remarked a stranger who wanted to rent the place. The landlord said: "Just work that pump-handle a little, and you will see a lipe stream of water. You don't expect to have the Niagara Falls on the place for fifteen shillings a month, do you?"-Texas Siftings.

"They err who tell us politeness has fied," says a French paper, and calls to witness the following postscript to a letter lately received by the Due da toe will often diminish the angle formed by one-third. In other words, the an-gle formed by the front of the hoof and X-from the steward of one of his es X-from the steward of one of his ac-tates: "I beg that your grace will ex-cuse for having taken the liberty of writing this letter in my shirt sleeves, but the excessive heat has compelled me to be guilty of this apparent diarethe ground becomes about thirty degrees

> -The Masher: What is that mother?"

spare."

A manher, dear; Yon, etill always find it einanding hore. Yound on the correct of the street. Youndry the filler browself case. And any the correct of the street. And any the street. And street allows of a paper classe. Dray't found it, done--it was reliand a par Will 14 billy, mother?"

--- Washington Republican

-Making pictures in the sized just the sun was going down, gliding the plainly enough have overgrown tons an adges with guid and incling the slip-constantly determine refiness ringbonese lining almost instite out "On these in young animals. The extra strain a great hig charics will horses a

CRANITE WORKS MEETING STREES. " (Gater Barlbok's Aler.) CHARLESION. B. C fam. 91 v) OTTO TIEDEMAN & SONS, -WHOLEBALD-Grocers and Provision Bealers 192 and 194 Euch B & Rosert. CHARLESTON, S. C. All 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 Depart of Building Meterials No. 10 East Rep.

RANN, BLONDY, DIVISOR, GLAM, MPC. Devereux & Co., 10112-000 LK Limt, Cement, Laths, Platser, Mair, States and Rarble Mantles, wg.71+1 CHARLESTON, 8 C. HEMME'S RESTAURANT 238 King Street,

Opposite Academy of Music, CHARLESTON, 8 C. Rivers to let at 50 conte a night, Merb a all honey-Oy ters in every sevie. Ales, Wines, Liquors, Segars, &? [mar 301)

CHARLES C. LESLIE

Wholesale and Estail Dealer in Fish, Game, Lobsters, Turtles, Terrapins, Oysters, Etc. Etc. Stalls, Nos. 18 and 20 Fish Market

CHARLESTON, S. C. All orders promptly attended to. Terms Cash or Cay-Acceptance. Aug301y]

THOS. McG. CARR. FASHIONABLE Shaving and Fair Dressing Saloon. 114 Market Street, (O is Dar East of King S reet) mar 301y] CHARLESTON, S C

TRY W CAROLINA TOLU TONIC THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PULMONARY DISEASES. COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHIIIS, &c. AND GENERAL DEBILITY.

SURE CURE FOR

which sectored to \$11 the bill, to a nicesty. and negotiations ware at once entered into which resulted in the animal's laing forwarded by express

The day for the canino's arrival was looked forward to with joy and imposo long coming, did come at last, fillulo-horrial down to the supers office, with many a promine to his sugger spaces that he would be back just as quickly as he pressibly could

When Blinks got within a quartermile of his destination, a noise somehed his cars each as had never mached them before. It sounded like the crosking of a legion of frogs, each with a very had todd. It was not until he got a glimpar of a dry-guoda box and a victoria looking nose protrolling through the slatted a do that he could so much as guess what was the cause of it all.

It was the dag. Blinks includ at his property in the dry-grouds box. He didn't go very near it. Possibly he tell it would be rade to gase at short range upon an imprisoned failase creature. The animal was a cross between the built and the mastiff, and erone as both put together. To say that he was possessed of an amighie countenance would be the grossest fultery. His prison-house was littered with shreds of coat-tails, treusers, etc., formerly part of the miment of the trainmen, which he had sampled from time to time during his trip, as opportunity afforded, and he looked as ough he would like very much to add

to the collection. Blinks was in a quandary. He stood off and coaxingly remarked to the dog that he was a nice fellow; but the animal did not appear to take the compliment in the spirit that was intended, but repeatedly knocked the muzzle againt the bars of his cage in a most ferocious manner, awakening the livliest fears in Blink's breast least one of those slats should suddenly give away. B Blinks, therefore, retreated in good

order and set about bribing somebody to take his treasure home. He finally found an expressman whose needs were greater than his fears, and after much labor and the loss of some skin and much blood, the man succeeded in getting the ideal dog into his wagon. Excepting the frog opera which the a

mal induiged in, with an occasional intermission which was devoted to testing the strength of his prison bars, the journey to Blink's house was devoid of interest. The wagoner unloaded his living and lively freight at Blinks', and with the loss of a few more square inches of cuticle and a few pints more of blood, the box and the dog were safely landed on

Blinks' piazza. Mrs. Blinks was, of course, delighted at the noble beast. "So gentle-looking," she remarked, extending her hand to pat his head through the bars. She did not carry out her intention, howev-er. There was something in the glare

of that "gentle-looking" dog's eyes and glistening teeth that made her change her mind. So she stepped back several paces, and admired him from a safer distance.

The Blinkses congratulated each other

to them that anybody else was frightened, or if it did neither said anything about it-but he would grow accus-

and concentrations. It was clear that this state of things evuld not go on much longer. Blinks began to figure up the cost of keeping an ideal dog. In the first place there was what the animal ato, at the correct

rates about flow dollars a week; then here was the work of doing one's own marketing and being one's own truck horror, the bons of all friends, and finally the lawsuits. Again Blinkswished, this time quits heartily, that Towner wasn't quite such an ideal day.

The effences entror at last, the turning petiat in Trowney's entroyt. Not contant with cuts and gonis and such small game, he had the hurdthood to amark he good minister, who respond to call on the Hinkson in the performance of his partneral dotion. Parsin Brown lithed the lateh and gut nearly half-way inside the gate, when there was a estadown.

The granied was covered with dust and chergymen and deg and blood and abreds of clothing, all mixed together in the most incoderable confinence. It took Blinks and Mrs. Blinks and here pounds of beefsteak to withdraw

Tower from the combination, and much time and surving and a good hitof Blinks' money to bring the parson and his raiment into anything near the condition they were before his interview with that ideal dog.

This was the strew which broke the smel's back, or rather the event which roce Towser from his new home. Blinks started off the viry next mornng after 'Towser's ministerial exploit, and did not rest until he found a man who could be hired to take the dog away. He did not ask the man to buy the ideal dog. He did not give the animal away; but he paid a hand-ome bonus for the accommodation. And he made no conditions as to what should become of his ideal dog. He merely said: "Take him away-anywhere, any-

where; only take him away!" The Blinkses have never kept -a dog since, not even "a dog that is a dog; and if you want to make Blinks tearing mad, all you have got to do is to ask him if he has bought another dog yet. -Boston Transcript.

The Art of Mezzotint. These attempts at revising the art of

mezzotint as employed upon original work have a special interest besides that which attaches to them as experiments so far successful and promising to be still more so. They show the de-

sire to cultivate a very beautiful and refined style in which English artists, inspired as they were by the beautiful pictures of Reynolds and Gainsborough, more than a hundred years ago, arrived at the highest perfec-tion. That the method should ever have

been suffered to fall into disuse, and be supplanted by the more mechanical and less artistic work produced in various forms by various tools used to cut into the plate in a more or less stiff and unpliant manner, is much to be regretted. It is essentially a painter's method, more pictorial than any other, and broader in reatment, and one, therefore, that ene ables the artist to give full expression to his feeling for the beauties of light and shade and every charm of gradation and

several times upon the acquisition of such a treasure. Of course, he was a little frightened now-it did not occur suggested color possible to a mono--Ribbon Cake: Two and a half cups

of sugar, one of butter, one of sweet

another gratheman. As the Yankes reaction the walk the postic little Garman shift. "You got no license, ch, you come mid me, you my prisoner." The Yankee looked somewhad fright-med, and in a low voice said: "Tour badge, sie." The official was now robed with cost and vest, and pulling away the lapel of his cost and pailing his broast visiontly, said: "Dere, days he's my badge.

said the Yankse, "you are an "Ab," said the Tankes, "you are an the old propriator takes away the regshoot what I van," and straightened up is the usual official style and "expanded his longs as if to pounce upon his prev, when 'the Tankse slowly placed his fugers in his vest pecket and pulled out a document branded, signed and scaled, Linense. The official seeing the headline license, wilted without sumnation, and turned and with one leap insided in his wagon and drove out of

The writer was an eve witness to the sceno, and, being amused by the circus, strailed down the struct to where the l'ankee was, and accusted him, eaving: "That was well played." "Ah." said the Tankee, with a wink of his eye, "you don't see the point. My license expliced a work ago. -New Baren Rep-

Persons Who Lived in Three Centuries.

Three lives, all spent near Boston, and iterally overlapping each other, spanned he period from the landing of the Pilgrims in Massachusette, in 1620, to mr own day. Ebenaner Cobb was born in Plymouth, March 22, 1604, and died in Kingston, December 8, 1800, aged nearly 110 years. For the first ten years of his life he was a contemporary of Peregrine White, the first white person born in New England, and for the last thirteen years of his life he was the contemporary of Charles Sprague, the banker-poet of Boston, who died in 1875. Mr. Cobb had the rare felicity of living in three centuries. The same is true of Francis Hafazoli, who was born in Sardinia in 1587, and died in 1702, and of Thomas Parr commonly called "Old Parr," and who very properly might have been called "Grand Parr." He was born in Shropshire, in 1483, and died in 1635, at the mature age of 152 years and nine months. His death was

hastened by his being taken by the Earl of Arundel to the Court of Charles I., for exhibition. He married at the age of 120 years, when he seemed to be in perfect health, and cultivated the soil until he was 130. There is no well authenticated case of any one having got above Parr in the matter of age, though Mrs. Lititia Cox, who died in Jamaica, in 1838, claimed to have been a young woman when Port Royal was destroyed by an earthquake, June 9, 1692, which would have made her over 160.

The Natural Result.

An Austrian family was recently blessed with a baby boy, the first one in the family. Next door was a family in which there were half a dozen chil dren. When the arrival of the boy next door was announced, little Johnny, aged six years, asked :

'Have they dot a boy, sure enough ?' "Yes, there is a boy over there at last."

"Then they will have a whole lot more. That's the way we did."-Texas

-A petroleum pipe line constructed from the Couban oil territory over the Caucasus Mountains to Novoroszisk Jeannette that was crushed?"

The Press of Business.

An Oil City young man was reading about recent doings in the Arctic regions, and his best girl was sitting near by, watching the wagging of his mus-tache as the words rolled out. She was evidently more absorbed in the mustache than in the story. He continued : "She arrived at the mouth of the River Lena about three months ago. The Jeannette was crushed """ "What?" asked the girl quickly, standing up.

"Jeannette was crushed by-"

"Oh! but wasn't that just too lovely. Only think, to be completely crushed !" "What are you talking about, dear-

"Jeannette, of course."

and henry depending on the eider of the pasterne. Henricely, the basis sizeres, which act as supports to the joints be-hind, necessa sprained, thickneed, and shorte.ad, inducting kreack-

ing over at the knee, and general uninness of the limbs.

In pacing, comove the whole project-ing lower border of the hood wall down to the junction with the sole. The great-est danger is from the toes; but the overgrown hesis curied in on the sole imprison masses of hard, fishy horn, bruise the sole and determine corns and a train of cell consequences. The prowell; but it is especially in summer, when the coll is running at liberty in the fields, that the effects of unders length are to be feared.--- Chinage Herald.---

Wolves on a Railroad.

A Toledo-man, formerly of the Lake Since and Michigan Southern Bailroad, left a good position with a good salary on the Northern Pacific, and returned to Toledo to take the chances of getting smashed up on one of the railroads here, for less money. When pressed for his

reasons for coming back, he rather re-lisciantly told the following tale : "He said that as soon as he got his train he started out on his run, and one night at a certain station was side-tracked for a train that was following him. He ordered a brakeman to go to the rear and flag the expected train. The brake-man turned pale and refused, but de-clined to give a reason. He tried to induce other train men to go, but all re-fused. He took a lantern and torpedoes himself and went back some hundred paces. He soon heard a pattering of feet around him in all directions, and thought he had got into a sheep pen, until suddenly his ears were assailed with a chorous of snarles and howls, and he concluded he must be near a farm house well supplied with dogs, but on raising his lantern, he saw the snow almost black with savage forms whose eyes glared at him like balls of fire. For the first time he realized that he was surrounded by wolves. His hair stood erect and his tongue cleaved to the roof of his mouth. He hastily placed the torpedoes on the track and began to beat a retreat. The howling pack circled round him and he yelled to the engineer to back the train down to him, but his voice was drowned

amid the demoniac howling of the gaunt savages which were snapping at his coat tails. He kept them off with his lantern, whirling round like a Dervish, till he reached the train. In a few minutes he heard the torpedoes explode and the howls grew more furious. He said the whole prairie seemed alive with the brutes. He conceived a brilliant idea. He began to toss torpedoes to them, and could hear them explode, and by the sounds judged they were doing good execution. He said he threw out about 2,000 torpedoes, when he got orders to run-to the next station. When No. 5, the train following, got to the station he had left, she was thrown off the track by an obstruction. When daylight had arDoath to Plice in One-half Hear,

Herstolves one of the greatest of Hereinform one of the greatest of our trials in summer has been in the keep-ing of our dining room and kinchen free from fise. It is a rule with us that sate shall be in all opened withdows and that the test doors much be kept closed, and there is no deviation from this. But out this an deviation from this. But out this we might be the pests would get in. We have brushed until sheal-dors and arm were lams and hands blar. tared; have used various fy-calche sticky fly paper and poison fly paper, discarding the latter several lines on account of he poisonous properties and disgusting effects, but returning to it because we did not know what else to do We will say that our house is very sunny, light and sky-we have no blinds, and one not darken the rooms and so keep the files out. A short time ago we became allve to the necessity of ago we became alive to the measurity of throwing away once for all the fly pa-per, having been convinced that it was impregnated with a solution of arsenic. Knowing the efficacy of Persian insect powder—Pyrethrum roseum or ensers-folium—in destroying insect life, we closed the windows and doors of the dining-room, sprinkled a large handful of this powder upon a few live coals and retired to await results. The smoke was quite dense for two hours, yet at the quite dense for two hours, yet at the end of that time not one fly was dead, they were somewhat weak in the legs but soon revived.

After this failure we'next purchased a small insect powder bellows for one dollar, half filled the receptacle with powder and blew it all around the room, making a fine dust. Soon a buzzing was heard, as when a fly is caught in a spider's web, only louder, and in one-half hour every fly in the room was dead. The fly season is now robbed of its terrors for us, for a few puffs of the bellows each morning before sweeping keeps our rooms free from flies. The powder costs 60 cents per pound at wholesale, but with care will last some time, for gentle puffs of the powder answer every purpose, as it is only nec-essary to blow it once where the flies can breath it.—Cor. Rural New Yorker.

Won the Wager.

Fred Flasher and Miss Florentia Flounce were discussing the menta Flasher:

"I will give you a pair of gloves h you can think of positively nothing for five minutes and still be awake."

"Done," she responded.

Five minutes passed. "I've won the gloves!" she exclaimed. "How did you manage to think of nothing for the whole five minutes?" he

asked, eagerly. "I fastened my mind firmly on your mustache and kept it there," she re-plied, triumphantly. The referee awarded her the gloves.

Detroit Free Press.

