#### antitan Special Requests. Rates of Adv One limb, one insertion 1. In writing to this office on busines: always give your name and Post office THR PROPLE. Quarterly, somi-assual or y 2. Business letters and communica-tions to be published should be written on separate sheets, and the object of each every indicated by necessary note when required. Orstract advertising if payable i days after first invertion, unlow other wise stipulated. No communication will be publicly ad unless accompanied by the name and ad-dress of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith. 2. Articles for publication should be written in a clear, legible hand, and on ealy one side of the page. BARNWELL, C. H., S. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1883. VOL. VII. NO. 12. 4. All changes in advertisements must \$2 a Year. A Idress. TJE PEOPLE. ach ne on Friedy. Barnwell C. H. S. C. kill." Afterward, the heirs came and A WESTERN ROMANCE. A " Retainer" Explained. THE SKEIN WE WIND. home. She drank no more whisky that OLD-TIME DIVERS. NOTES AND COMMENTS. divided the property. day, and about midnight the post sur-If you and I, to-day geon was called in to attend her. She was violently ill and sinking very rapid-The following anecdote is related or In the meantime the farmer reached home in high spirits and showed the ring How Manuel Scott Last file Life of Waterios Bridge. uld stop and lay Daniel Webster: AN OFFICER SELLS HIS CHILD TO THE MILL IN DALTON, Mass., in Our life work down, and to his wife. SAVE HIMSBEF FROM DISGRACE. ly. After examining her case very criti-"When Webster was at the zenith of where they willwhich the paper for the United States "Henceforth we shall never more be his career one day a gentleman waited cally the surgeon declared that all hope In view of the recent tragic death of Fall down to lie quite stillpaper currency is made, is described by in want, dear wife," he said. "Our for-Captain Webb, the following, published of her recovery was past. upon him to engage him for the defense And if some other hand should come and the Boston Herald : "Eighteen or Degraded Mother's Meeting With Her tune is made. Only we must be very in the London Telegraph, June 10, in an important case at law-the amount "'She will die before morning,' h stoop to find The threads we carried, so that it could wind Only Child. twenty Treasury girls, who carn \$3 a careful to consider well just what we said. at stake in the suit being \$80,000. Hav-1879, may be of interest :-day, count the sheets, examining each Beginning where we stopped; if it should ought to wish." " 'What's that ?' cried Jo, starting up ing stated the case from his point of "A more appalling leap than was taken one closely and rejecting all imperfect While talking over the good old times ome to keep successfully in 1829 by Sam Patch has The farmer's wife, of course, proffered Leave the room, all of you,' she cried view Mr. Webster said he was willing Our lifework going, seek ones. An automatic register at the end of Fort Concho with one of the first setlately been made by a Canadian named I have something to say to the doctor.' to take it; but the client could not tell advice. "Suppose," said she, "that we To carry on the good design, Distinctively made yours or mine, of the machine registers every sheet as tlers, says a newspaper correspondent "The crowd filed slowly out and the Harmon Peer, from one of the two suswish for that bit of land that lies beexactly when the case would come on. it is cut off and laid down. The register learned a romance that is inseparably dying woman held a few minutes' whis pension bridges which spans the gulf " 'Very well,' said Webster, 'if you What would it find ? tween our two fields?" man takes them away in even hundreds connected with the history of the place. pered conversation with the doctor. At "That isn't worth while," her husband retain me for the defense I will hold myinto which the Niagara falls. \* \* and they are immediately counted in the Some work we must be doing, true or false; "What became of old Buffalo Jo?" 1 its close he hurried to the post and Jo replied. "If we work hard for a year self in readiness and not engage for the At the same time it is impossible to drying-room. In all the various pro-Some threads we wind; some purpose so exalts isked. sank back on the bed exhausted. When we'll earn enough money to buy it." deny that American divers have heretoplaintiff.' Itself that we look up to it, or down, cesses of finishing every sheet is "She is dead, also," he answered, and the doctor returned he was accompanied fore prepared us for the possibility of So the two worked very hard, and af "The gentleman asked what the recounted, and they are again counted on As to a crows by Minnie Doyle, and when they entered then added: "It was sadly pathetic." harvest time they had never raised such descending with safety into the water taining fee would be. To bow before, and we weave threads their receipt at the Treasury Departthe room Jo started up with a glad cry, I pricked up my ears and bent closer. a crop before. They had earned money " 'A thousand dollars.' from great heights, and there are many Of different length and thickners -some more ment in Washington. The great pro-"I knew Buffalo Jo," he said, "away shreds\_ tection of the Government against

And wind them round Till all the skein of life is bound, Semetimes forgetting at the time To ask The value of the threads, or choose

Strong stuff to use.

No hand but winds some thread; It cannot stand quite still till it is dead But what it spins and winds a little skein. God made each hand for work-not toil-stain Is required, but every hand Spins, though but ropes of sand. If love should come, Stooping above when we are done. To find bright threads That we have held, that it may spin longer-find but shreds That break when touched - how cold. Sad, shivering, portionless, the hand will hold The broken strands, and know Fresh cause for more.

-Hawkaye.

want.'

The Wish Ring.

A young farmer who was very unlucky sat on his plow a moment to rest, and just then an old woman crept past and cried: "Why do you go on drudging day and night without reward ? Walk two days till you come to a great fir-tree that stands all alone in the forest and overtops all other trees. If you can hew it

enough to buy the coveted strip of land back in the fifties, when she first came and still have a bit to spare. "See." said the man. "we have the land and the to Fort Concho. You remember her wish as well.

only as a hardened woman, steeped in The farmer's wife then suggested that vice. I saw her when she was a freshfaced, modest girl. You know that she they had better wish for a cow and a horse. ' But the man replied: "Wife, was a woman of great intelligence. She why waste our wish on such trifles? The was as refined and gentle as she was horse and cow we'll get anyway." learned. Her father was old Colonel Sure enough, in a year's time the Debo, and in the happy days when she money for the horse and cow had been presided at the head of her father's earned. Joyfully the man rubbed his house was, as Miss Josephine Debo, the hands. "The wish is saved again this acknowledged belle of the post. I think year, and yet we have what we desire, she was about seventeen when she first How lucky we are !". met Major Doyle. He was nearly forty. But now his wife seriously adjured a man disliked by his brother officers him to wish for something at last. "Now and hated by the common soldiers. . He that you have a wish to be granted," she was cruel and tyrannical, mean, selfish said, "you slave and toil, and are conand, revengeful. I don't know at the

tent with everything. You might be time what subtle influence he exerted king, emperor, baron, even a gentleman over that centle girl, but any way the farmer, with chests overflowing with whole post was very much surprised gold; but you don't know what you when it became known that they were to be married. "We are young, and life is long," he "In those days the officers played for

answered. "There is only one wish in heavy stakes, and it came out after old the ring, and that is easily said. Who Colonel Debo's death-he died-about a knows but some time we may sorely month after the wedding and while the need this wish? Are we in want of anycouple were spending their honeymoon thing? Have we not prospered, to all in the States-that he had lost thousands people's astonishment, since we posof dollars to Major Doyle, and to save sessed this ring? Be reasonable and himself from disgrace had sold his pure patient for a while. In the meantime, consider what we really ought to wish for. And that was the end of the matter. It really seemed as if the ring had brought a blessing into the house. Graparies and barns were filled to overflowing, and in the course of a few years the poor farmer became a rich and portly perron, who worked with his men afield during the day, as if he, too, had to earn his daily bread: but after supper he liked to sit in his porch, contented and comfortable, and return the kindly greeting of the folk who passed and who wished him a respectful goodevening. So the years went by. Sometimes. when they were alone, the farmer's wife would remind her husband of the magic ring, and suggest many plans. But as he always answered that they had plenty of time, and that the best thoughts come last, she more and more rarely mentioned the ring, and at last the good woman ceased speaking of it altogether.

" 'Minnie! My daughter !' she cried and held out her arms.

" 'Mother !' answered the girl through her tears, and, springing forward, clasped the wretched creature in her arms.

" 'Thank God !' whispered Jo, faintly and with a new and almost beatific light shining in her eyes fell back dead."

### An Arizona Cloudburst.

The Tucson Cilizen says : On Sunday Judge R. D. Ferguson was returning from a trip to the southern part of the county. At 10 o'clock he put up at Brown's Station, to await dinner and

avoid the heat of the day. The sky was cloudless, except a thunder storm that and took his leave. In a few days after was observed traveling the summits of the gentleman called upon Mr: Webster Santa Catalinas and disappearing over | again and told him that a compromise the Rincons in the northeast. Otherwise not a cloud or a vapor was to be satisfactorily settled. Mr. Webster duly

At 3 o'clock Judge Ferguson resumed his journey toward Tucson. He had come about five miles when his attention was attracted by a roaring and crackling toward the west, and looking up he saw a river of water as big as the Santa Cruz when it runs through Warner's mill tail race, and coming toward him. Tell-

seen.

ing his driver to halt, they stopped on and innocent daughter, body and soul, top of a little knoll and watched the

"A thousand dollars?" exclaimed the gentleman.

"Yes. Only think for a moment what I engage to do, sir. I do not only hold myself at your service in the matter." perhaps for a month or more, but I debar myself from accepting any offer, no matter how large, from the plaintiff.' "The applicant was satisfied with the explanation, wrote out a check for the amount and gave it to the great ex-

pounder, who, after he had put it in hi pocket said: 'I will now give you a bit of advice, gratis. If you- can compromise this business upon fair terms with the plaintiff you had better do so.' "The client acknowledged his thanks

had been effected, and the matter was congratulated his visitor on the result. and would have turned to other business but the visitor seemed to have some-

thing further on his mind. "' 'Of course,' he ventured, after pause. 'I-shall not require your services. Mr. Webster.'

" 'Certainly not, sir,' " 'And-and how about the \$1,000

the srcwd. Some moments elapsed bepaid you?' faintly asked the gentleman. who was not quite reconciled to paying fore a knife was forthcoming, and when

still living in this metropolis who can remember the feats performed in 1841 by an American swimmer named Scott. who was in the habit of diving from Waterloo bridge into the Thames-a fall of about 40 feet. Scott had accustomed himself to go through many fantastic tricks before throwing himself into the river, and for this purpose he had caused a scaffolding to be erected immediately over the second arch of Waterloo bridge, on the Somerset Home side.

""In order to increase the sensationa features of his exhibition. Scott was in the habit of thrusting his neck into the noose of the rope, and suspending himself after the manner of a man who is being hanged by the neck. On the 11th of January, 1841, he ascended the scaffold as usual, and seizing the rope, placed it around his neck, exclaiming at the top of his voice, 'Now, I'll show you once more how to dance upon air before I dive.' With his head in the running noose he let himself down to the extremity of the repe, and hung there for three or four minutes. One of the spectatos, who was intimate with the exhibitor, shouted out that his friend had hanged himself in reality, and a loud erv of 'Cut him down' ascended from

troduction of colored silk threads into the body of the paper while it is in the process of manufacture. They are introduced while the paper is in the pulp, and are carried along with it to the end of the machine, where it is delivered as actual paper. This has been more fatal than anything else to the professional counterfeiters." A MEMBER OF A MANUFACTURING firm that employs five hundred men told the Senate investigating committee that the knowledge he possessed he got by reading the newspapers, and not from books, and that by reading the papers he kept himself informed on the literature and current events of the day. Thousands of other prominent business men would make the same

counterfeiting lies in the paper here

made. The distinctive feature is the in-

acknowledgment if questioned on the subject. The tendency of all literature is toward expansion, so the most industrious reader of books can scarcely in a lifetime 'become well informed: newspapers, on the contrary, condense nearly every thing into as few words as possi-

ble. Were a student to attempt to give the political, social, religious and literary history of the world for a day he might

our fortune

Not waiting to have the advice repeated, the farmer shouldered his ax and started on his journey. Sure enough, after tramping two days, he came to the fir-tree, which he instantly prepared to cut down. Just as the tree swayed, and before it fell with a crash, there dropped. out of its branches a nest containing two eggs. The eggs rolled to the ground and broke, and there darted out of one a young eagle and out of the other rolled a gold ring. The eagle grew larger, as if by enchantment, and when it reached the size of a man, it spread its wings as if to try their strength. then, soaring upward, it cried:

"You have rescued me: take as a ward the ring that lay in the other egg: it is a wish-ring. Turn it on your finger twize, and whatever your wish is, it shall be fulfilled. But remember there is but a single wish in the ring. No sooner is that granted than it loses its power and is only an ordinary ring. Therefore, consider well what you desire, so that you may never have reason to repent your choice." So speaking, the eagle soared high in the air, circled over the farmer's head a few times, then darted, like an arrow, toward the east. The farmer took the ring, placed it on his finger, and turned on his way homeward. Toward evening, he reached a town where a jeweler sat in his shop behind a counter on which lay many costly rings for sale. The farmer showed his

own, and asked the merchant its value. "It isn't worth a straw," the jeweler answered.

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Upon that, the farmer laughed very heartily, and told the man that it was wish-ring, and of greater value than all the rings in the shop together.

The jeweler was a wicked, designing man, and so he invited the farmer to remain as his guest over night, "For." he explained, "only to shelter a man who owns a wish-ring must bring luck." So he treated his guest to wine and fair words; and that night, as the farmer lay sound asleep, the wicked man stole che magio ring from his finger, and slipped on, in its place, a common one which he had made to resemble the wish-ring.

The next morning the jeweler was all impatience to have the farmer begone. He awakened him at cock-crow, and said: "You had better go, for you have still a long journey before you."

As soon as the farmer had departed the leweler closed his shop, put up the shutters, so that no one could peep in,

and I would like to do something for you avenue de odder day when Brudder Cass avenue, and as they finished playbit, and each did everything that could never mind an army contract ! Come gold pieces came pouring down upon -that is, if you will let me.' ing a tune in front of a residence the Baker bet half a de llar dat he could eat with me to a map publisher, and before be done to get a little more than another. him in a golden torrent over his head, " What's your name ?' was Jo's ques owner came out on the steps and said thirty hard-biled aigs in eleven minits. twenty-four hours have passed we shall It was really a most distressing sight. shoulders and arms. Pitifully he cried tion. I down know wheder he lost or won, but "Gentlemen, I thank you for this testi-We should, I think, capture three times have organized the 'Great Inland Navitended through more than for mercy, and tried to reach and unbar " 'Minnie Doyle,' was the answer. monial of respect. It has always been his eyes kin stay sot and his mind kin as many if we had some more boats and gation Company,' elected you as Presithe door; but before he succeeded he "She did not notice the sudden look ----." At this juncture a chamber winwander all ober de kintry fur all de aid dent, and I will have the stock on the a steam cutter, as there is not a shadow stumbled and fell bleeding to the grou pain which shot across Jo's face. As for the golden rain, it never stopped till the weight of the metal ormshed the floor and the jeweler and his money sank of doubt that large numbers are run she failed to hear the convulsive sob and called: "Husband, don't you know here every year, and especially about anything! That's a street band playing this time.—Pall Mall Gazette. and called: "Husband, don't you know Press. lake and a cut of a steamboat going which rose to the fallen woman's lips. fourteen miles an nour! Saved-saved Hull and Bainbr "Minnie Dovle!" repeated Jo me A COLLECTOR of a gas company prefor money !" "Ah! eh! Well, they through to the cellar. The gold still pourse down till the million was com--where's my hat?"- Wall Street News. sented a bill for payment the other day chanically, and then paused. Will you don't get a cent out of me-not one Ir you are passionate and irritable you and was met with the response: "Are kiss me ?' blessed copper !" growled the statesman plots, and the jeweler lay dead in the collar pencish his treasure. The noise, however, slarmed the ished, a man well, vicinity and called must get a good grip on yourself or you PRACTICING. - Incited by Buffalo Bill's you sure this bill is right? I must have " 'Yes,' was the brave answer, and th as he backed out of sight. - Detroit exhibitions, Willie Oramp, of Reading, will pretty soon run away with yourself burned more gas than that." The col-Free Press. young lips, as yet unstained and unpol-THE STROK Pa., practiced with the lasso. The lasso lector turned white with fear, and hastand break something. luted, were upraised and just touched "Two cents," mid that the matter was; when they saw the policeman that a maniac was up in the caught an empty car of a pessing coal Jo's swollen and repuisive mouth. Chart & Lorenzite State It is certain either that wise bearing train, and as the rope was wound around his body he was dragged until, form-"The girl repressed a shudder and Jo mad dead under his gold they exclaimed: | third story and something had better be or ignorant carriage is caught as men To SPEAK, but say nothing, is for turned abruptly away and walked straight take diseases one of another; therefore, ni. Kilun three people out of four to express all Doubly unfortunate he whom bleming nately, the rope canght at a switch and done about it right away. to the little jacal where she made let them take heed of their company. they think

To be sure, the farmer looked at the ring, and twirled it about as many as twenty times a day: but he was very careful never to wish

After thirty or forty years had passed away, and the farmer and his wife had grown old and white-haired, and their wish was still unasked, then was God very good to them, and on the same night they died peacefully and happily. Weeping children and grandchildren surrounded the two coffins; and as one wished to remove the ring from the still hand as a remembrance, the oldest son said: "Let our father take his ring into the grave. There was always a mystery about it; perhaps it was some dear remembrance. Our mother, too, so often

looked at the ring-she may have given it to him when they were young." So the old farmer was buried with the ring, which had been supposed to be wish-ring, and was not; yet it brought as much good fortune into the house as heart could desire-St. Nicholas for October.

## NO RELIEF THERE.

The Chairman of the Committee on the Sick, of the Lime-Kiln Club, reported that Brother Wholesale Baker, a local member, was confined to his house with sickness, and had asked for relief. The committee had paid him a visit of inspection and had found his feet cold. his eyes set back and his mind wandering. As near as they could learn from his wife he had been taken with a chill

"De committee needn't badder ober

to a man who had no mercy "One day the Major, returning suddenly from a scout after Indians, found a handsome lieutenant in company with

his wife. Hot words passed between the two men and the lieutenant struck his superior officer. The latter, mad with passion, drew his pistol and laid the young man at his feet dead. It was then that his wife's long slumbering passion was aroused. She threw herself on the body of her murdered lover with piercing screams, and when the major attempted to raise her she shrank from him with loathing.

" 'I hate you !' she cried, and her eyes blazed. 'I hate you-I have always hated you! You bought me, and for love of my poor father and to save him from ruin and disgrace I consented to the sacrifice. You have murdered the only man I ever loved. Henceforth I go my way and you go yours.' "Colonel Doyle was court-martialled

for the shooting, but the commission exated him A few months after th eparation Colonel Dovle was transferred o a post in one of the northern Terri-

tories and husband and wife never met again. Mrs. Doyle remained at the drink. She lost all her modesty and in the rough life she led on the rifle range all traces of tender womanhood disappeared. It was while on the range where, as you know, she did her share of the killing, skinning and rendering quired the name of Buffalo Jo, by which she was known down to the day of her death. She would hunt all day and gamble all night.

"Doyle died in the spring of 1880, and Jo disappeared shortly after the news reached us. She did not turn up at the post again until after the Victoria raid

in the fall of 1880. One day she came in on the overland and was swaggering along, when three young girls passed her. 'Two of them were officers' daughters and the third a friend who was pay. ing them a visit. Jo leered at them hor ribly and the three girls turned and ran screaming with fright. Jo followed

them, yelling wildly. "During the chase she tripped and fell, cutting a deep gash in her head on a sharp stone. She lay there speechless

and without motion. The two officers daughters continued their flight, but their companion retraced her steps and knelt beside the prostrate woman. Sh wiped away the blood with her dainty

waters as they violently plowed the desert, tearing up stones and brush. never to be rendered.

They had evidently spent their force. After the flood had passed by, the face of the country was disfigured, and a large gutter had been cut across the valley. The current came down off a small range of low, rolling hills to the west. Although the judge and his companion if not my fee?' strained their eyes in the direction from

which the water came, not a cloud was to be seen.

After the water had subsided sufficiently to let them pass, they went on. They had hardly gone half a mile when, to their utter astonishment, here was another stream equally as large as the

first one. Again they peered toward the west, as if in hopes to find some indica-

tonishment was doubled to find another writing under date of July 16, says: stream, and in this manner five succes-We are having a lively time. I can as sive raging currents were crossed. But sure you, with one hundred and three all their reserve was called forth when, poor, miserable, half-starved wretches four miles from where they struck the first stream, they discovered a sixth children, and for the most part children one, as large as all the others com. from eighteen months to ten years old, bined. Its angry waters were waving and one only four days old. The and hissing, as if maddened at the re- dhow that they came to Johanna in sistance they met on their way from the was sixty-three tons, so they were post, and to drown sorrow she began to [ hills down to the desert. This river | packed like sardines. She was caught was unfordable, and to cross it was im- by our boat that was left behind for possible, so they halted on a knoll, and watched it for two or three hours as it that one of our poor fellows died of boiled and sizzed and cut a bed for it- fever in her. These slaves were kidself, in some places as deep as 15 feet and over 200 yards wide. It was not with the rest of the men, that she ac- till after sundown that they dared to at- coast, and shipped off to Johanna as a tempt a crossing. speculation, as the sugar crop is just

What renders it so curious is that no one at Brown's Station saw the clouds. It may be possible that some hidden springs were uncorked by some earthquake.

## The Rat.

A woman in Hong Kong, who bears the nickname of "The Great Rat," was arrested for kidnapping not long ago. The Chinese populace, hearing that "The Great Rat" was at last caught. mistook the meaning of the phrase, and thought that a veritable rat was meant. In consequence the court and its entrances were crowded with a large multitude of people eager to see the monstrosity. When it was explained that a lous, and the police had hard work to disperse them.

ing the army with something or other? bolted the door behind him, and, standhand on the depraved woman's face. band of seven or eight Bohemian musi-One hundred and twenty pounds of rice. t a grocery. "I don't think so," ing in the middle of the room, he turned " 'Thankee,' she said, and would have cians have been discoursing music from treacle, and sweet potatoes were cooked "Got a farm, naven't you ?" the ring and oried: "I wish instantly to passed on, but the girl detained her. their horns and taking up street collecde case any longer." replied the Presi-"Yes, but it's almost al' lake." at once. When they saw it they went possess a million gold pieces !" No sconer said than the great, shining tions. Yesterday morning they were up hands and feet into it, and fought and "'I am very sorry that it occurred dent. "I happened to be up on Gratiot "Lake? Hurrah ! you're saved

such a sum for services which were

" 'Oh, ah !' responded Daniel, with a bland smile, 'you don't seem to understand. It is very simple. That was a etaining fee, called in law a retainer. By virtue of that contract. I also become a retainer. What should I retain.

"The gentleman went away, it is said horoughly instructed, if not quite satsfied, with this practical illustration o' "retainer."

The African Slave Trade.

An officer on board the British schooner Undine, employed in suppressing the tion of its source. Passing on their asslave trade in Mozambique channel.

> on board, eighty of them women and ninety-six days, and I am sorry to say napped about two hundred miles south of Mozambique, brought down to the

> > coming on. Some of the children have been taken care of by the women. Two little chaps the men look after, are housed in a biscuit box, and they cry

day and nearly all night. One old woman became insane after she was taken ont of the dhow, and she has a baby with her. The poor old woman is tied down to prevent her going overboard in

Every morning all are stripped and the fire hose played on them indiscriminately, and don't they want it ! The smell is something too bad to be talked about. Luckily we have beautiful weather this trip, and a strong, fair wind. Some would be certain to die if we had a spell of bad weather, as we woman was meant, they were incredu- have only the upper deck for them to lie on. The night we took them on board they were so cramped and weak that only about twenty could walk. The rest were passed in one after the other.

the unfortunate man was reached, it was iound that animation was suspended.

"He was carried with all possible speed to Charing Cross Hospital, and, although life was not entirely extinct the atmost efforts of the surgeon in attendance were unable to save him. The ingular vein was opened and he was placed in a warm bath, but before many minutes had passed it was discovored that he was dead. Since that day Londoners have seen other divers throw themselves safely from the bridge. of our metropolitan river and off the mastheads of vessels moored in the stream. but no such leap as those taken by Sam Patol and Harmon Peer have ever been attempted in this country."

# CONTEMPT OF COURT.

In the days gone by a citizen of Detroit who has lately been gathered to his father was a Justice of the Peace for one of the townships of this county. One day as he sat in his office with nothing to do a friend came along with a young horse. The Squar' was somewhat conceited on the horse question, and when informed that the equine before him would let no man ride him he at once determined to accomplish the feat. A crowd gathered. a saddle was brought, and his Honor presently found himself astride of the beast. The next thing he knew he was

lying in a muddy ditch, and a dozen men were laughing to kill. "I declare this court in session ! velled his Honor as he struggled up. At this there was a fresh burst of laughter, and he continued:

"And each and every one of you fined \$3 for contempt of court !"

They laughed harder than ever, but the fines were recorded and collected; and for years after it was understood that court was in session except when the Squar' was in bed and asleep. - De-

SOMETHING WAS DONE.

troit Free Press.

In the last days of the war, a citizen of Indiana made his way to Boston and had an interview with a former acquaintance, who had left his Hoosier home for the "Hub" and got rich.

"Daniel, the war is coming to a close and I haven't made a dollar out of it." "Is that possible? Didn't you have any scrub hogs or lean cattle to sell ?" "No."

"No baled hay for the army?" "Not a pound."

do it in far more elegant style than the newspapers, but his story would occupy the reader's time for at least a week. The newspaper is the true American university.

ONLY BIGHTREN HUNDRED CODIEs of the new pension lists are to be printed, and the sheets are now under lock and key to prevent the pension claim agents from obtaining copies in advance, so that they may not deluge the pensioners with their circulars. It is difficult to see how these lists can prevent fraud, as they will have but very limited circulation The New York Herald very sensibly suggests that it would have been far bet to provide for publishing at stated intervals, in at lesst one paper in each county of the country, a list of all who, residing in that county, were drawing penaions. The cost of this publication would have been less than that of printing the books, and would more sati torily have accomplished the end sought

A WESTERN EXCHANGE TELLS how the cognomen "Sunset" became attach to the name of Congressman Samuel S. Cox, of New York. At the time the dis tinguished gentleman was a writer on a Columbus (Ohio) paper. It was late in the afternoon, and the sun was just dipping below the horizon. Suddenly Cox rushed into the room. "Boys," he said, "did you ever see that sunset? It's the most beautiful thing I ever saw." And, soizing some paper from the proof press and leaning over the imposing stone, he wrote the tamous pen picture that gave him the life-long sobriquet of "Sunset" Cox. The article was taken by the compositors and put in type piece by piece, and it appear in the next number of the paper. From that day it was "Sunset" Doz.

THE DAILY PAPER THAT HAS THE largest circulation in the world is the Petil Journal, of Paris, a small sheet about half the size of the New York Sun. Its circulation, which is more than balf a million copies daily, extends all over France. The amount of news that it gives is very limited, and its editorial articles are mere paragraphs, and few at that; but they are pointed and sensible. It publishes daily a portion of an original romance, and one is sure to find in its pages a complete report, sent often by telegraph and at conside pense, of the most interesting oriminal trial that is going on in the country;

"Can't you get a contract for supply IN THE DEATH OF Bear Admini handkerchief and laid her soft white Nor exactly-For the last fortnight while buying a squash for seven cents and then stowed in rows for the night. Joshua R. Sands, which occurred lately, one of the few links that have united the personnel of the navy of to-day with that of the last war with Gen Britain is broken, "A native of New York, he was appointed an acting mid shipman on the 18th of June, 1812. that his connection with the years. The name of Admiral Sanda ha or years headed the retired and s list, and has recalled by the de pended to it the ers of Cha angur after the match tax a

a fit, of which she has had several.

lustily if taken out of it. They eat all