



WINNSBORO, S. C., JULY 20, 1880.

"GONE."

Scene in a London railway station-departure of emigrants for Liverpool. Ay! mark ye well the anguish of the parting : That cry of ' Gone !" Is wrung from hearts through which flore pain is derting. All hope withdrawn ; The souls of women and of children sma:ting While life drags on. Childless !---but not through heaven's divine silliction, Is helpless age ; And husbandless !-- oh ! sorrow beyond flot or Words cannot gauge! And fatherless !- where lies the benediction That can assuage. Speak not to them. The words of consolation No help reveal. Within that hour of awful separation

Think what they feel, Bearing the pain with lowly resignation, That gold might heal.

Their lips are dumb. The instincts of impres

They know it not. To bear the woes that fa'l in quick succes Is all their lot ;

They form no scheme that leads them toward redression.

While tears fall hot. Then gaze with coldness on their voiceles

wailing, Ay ! if you can ; Think of the wanderer on the ocean sailing ;

Thou richer man ! Could'st thou not bear his anguish without quailing ?

Then find some plan.

Such misery is not of heavon's sending, For gold can ourse : The sorrows that are not beyond earth's mend-

Let none endure. "With you," cries One in clouds of light as

cending, "I leave My poor !"

Margery's Secret.

Henry Fleet, the blacksmith, had a cosy little house in Newburg, which he called his bird's nest. It, with ten good acres attached, had been in the Fleet family for three generations. The one son had always followed the occupation of the sire, as though they were born to the business. Harry had a pride in his work, and to those friends who had a large ambition for him, he was wont to say "I was born a blacksmith; I like it, and will remain one." In his bird's nest nestled his wife, Marg-

ery and his little son. They were the joy and light of his work-a-day life. For a number of year's Harry had been

a very happy man; but a cloud had gathered in the sky, and at last it had moved along just over his cottage, and there it obstinately stood. He had stood as bail for an old friend who was in danger of losing his liberty in consideration of certain liabilities. The friend had lurched him.

Margery knew something had gone he fell to kissing her hair, forehead, cheeks wrong. He tried to keep the whole story and lips; and looking up, she saw what

business out, on returning. As the weeks went by he came to know of her calling there at other times, and once, on coming home earlier than usual, he met Knowles at his gate coming out. At heart he had perfect faith in his wife, but fortune had begun to rack him on her wheel and a matter that he would have thought little of a few weeks before, now had the power to torture him.

He was grieved to see his wife's manner toward him, was changed. It was not trouble; she never spoke of their approaching loss, and he often found her singing, morry as a lark, but there was no longer perfect confidence between them. There was something she was keeping hid, he thought. And Margery did have a secret, and kept it-the old adage notwithstand-

Finally the day arrived on which the date of the mortgage expired. Harry's he had ' face had a set look. Always in the way he thought, when around the house, watching Margery while deftly clearing up things. Everthing she touched yielded like magic. This morning she was unusually skilful, and not a trace of regret was there in that sparking face of hers. ny. Harry was woefully cast down. His clouded face seemed a reproach to her. He had not raised the money, and could not he

said. The squire offered hum an extension of time; he would not have it. "It is of no use," said he, "and we may as well be over with it at once. The little place is not worth more than the money

you loaned me. I will make you a deed of satisfied."

He produced pen and ink, looking all the time like a man about to sign his own death warrant. Then baby was hustled unceremoniously into his cradle, and Margery unlocked a little drawer in her husband's desk, producing a package, and placing it before the Squire, asked him to count its contents. It was found to cover the whole amount for which her husband had given the mortgage.

"It was left to me by my uncle Heth," explained Margaret. "Lawyer Knowles was in need of all his shrewdness to straighten the matter out, but I paid him a round sum for his services."

Harry called himself a slow man, and did take him some time to get the better of his amazement. He had barely succeeded in comprehending the whole, as his wife turned from the door, from which the squire had made his exit. Then, for the first time, th little woman broke down. She threw herself into the strong arms that were ready to receive her.

"Oh, Harry ! how could you-how could you be jealous of me?" He answered not at all, but held her as

if in one of his own iron vises. Presently

Bubble's Learned Cat. Mr. Bubble was a well-to do old gent and if he had any particular weakness it was for training birds and animals. His house and barn were filled with them, greatly to the disgust of Mrs. Bubble, who ated everything of the kind. He had a learned pig, a precocious rooster, a trick dog, a comprehending cow, a marvelous lorse, an educated rat, and the Lord knows how many other things. But as yet he had

News

no learned cat, and his heart yearned for me, He had tried to train two or three different ones, but his trick dog had a trick of worrying them out of existence, or out of the neighborhood, and so Bubble was till under a cloud. If he only had a learned cat no felt that his cup of happiness would be complete. Finally he obtained a fine large specimer one quite large enough to take his own part

o far as the dog was concerned, and he a once set about educating him. Contrary to his former experience, he found his new delight quite tractive, and in a few weeks Tommy" so well developed that he would perform several tricks wonder

fully well, and one afternoon, while enter taining a company of friends to dinner Bubble had to tell them about his lates animal wonder. "You would be surprised," said he, "to see what a genius there is in that cat Tom

Some one suggested that the wonderfu feline be summoned into the presence of the company, and accordingly Tommy was

sent for. "Now, my friends, as the preliminary overture to his performance, I propose to show you how nicely he can walk over this table without disturbing the least thing, or offering to cat whatever may be in his reach

Mrs. Bubble protested, but he would have his own way, and Tommy was order t, and you may write that the mortgage is ed to leap upon the table and walk over i carefully. But learned cats are quite as unreliable as any other, and Tommy didn't appear to

be ambitious for fame on that occasion The first thing he did was to turn around and put his hind foot in the butter. Then he started forward a little and in trying to get at that buttered instep he knocked over the cream pitcher, the sugar bowl, and be coming more and more demoralized he put one of his fore paws into a cup of hot tea. Then he gave a growl of pain and made dive to get aawy, knocking the tea-pot over into Mrs. Bubble's lap, and receiving a cuff

which started him in another direction, and caused him to overset a dish of gravy. Into this he stepped, and then jumped upon the head of an old fellow without any hair, and producing a stampede which tipped over the table and produced a regular hurrah. B bble was a'l the while call . g: "Come here, Tommy, poor Tommy." but his calls were disregarded by that educated cat, and Mrs. B. seized a stool and sent it flying after poor Tom. The stool and Tommy went through the window together, carry-

ing away the sash and all at one fell swoop After comparative quiet had been restor ed, Bubble tried to convince the company that the cat was a little out of training, but on account of a subsequent conversation held between him and his wife, it is safe to say that he will not exhibit his learned cat again right away.

White House Etiquette.

illness. Previous engagements, however important, must be canceled when an invitation to dine with the President is received. Once during the last session a member of Congress and his wife, who gave very ele-gant dinners, invited most of the foreign ministers and their wives to dine with them on a certain day. All accepted, and the dinner was in process of preparation, when lo! President Grant, who had been delay. ing his annual diplomatic dinner, thinking the Grand Duke Alexis would come, finding out that that Russian scion of the Emperor did

and

not intend to accept his hospitality, issued invitations to the diplomats to dine with him. Etiquette compelled them to accept, so all had to excuse themselves from their first engagement and the M. C. and his wife were compelled to ask other guests. But all is for the best. With the Representative and his family the one dinner served as a substantial compliment to two sets of guests, those who ate it and those who had the honor of declining to do so. But diaing in state is not an unmitigated pleasure by any means. The dinners begin at 7 P. M. and are protracted until ten o'clock of after. Then again there is no elbow-room; the guests are so crowded around the ma hogany that it is difficult for those on the same side of the table to lift their arms at the same moment to carry food to their mouths. Hence it is sometimes the case that couples seated next each other agree that each shall partake of the courses by turns, one cating while the other keeps the arms down, and vice versa.

Variations in Birds' Nests.

This year we have noticed three curious nstances of a departure from the usual habits of birds in building their nests, which seem worth recording. The songthrush lines her nest with cow-dung and clay; and it is usually considered by ormthologists that, as she builds very early in the spring and frequently in exposed situations, the mud lining protects the eggs and the young brood from the fierce March winds. Early in March we found a thrush's nest in our garden, containing four eggs but the nest had not a vestige of the usual mud lining. Unforturately we found the nest destroyed one morning before the bird had time to hatch, so it was impossible to note whether the inclement weather had any effect on the eggs. We have at this moment a blackbird sitting upon six eggs, four of which are her own and the other two those of a song-thrush. When first the nest was found it contained two of each kind, a thrush having laid in the blackbird's nest. Although sparrows will sometimes appropriate swallows' nests to build in, and though several birds will build a new nest on an old foundation, it is, I think, very unusual for one species-the cuckoo, o course, excepted-to make use of a nest built by another species. The third curios ity of nest building is the nest of a chaffinch, placed in the fork of an elder bush near our house. Usually the chaffinch assimilates the color of her nest to the situation la which she places it; if she builds on i hedge she generally covers it with green most; but if she builds, as she often does.

on the bare branch of an old apple tree, she uses the gray lischens, which are usually near at hand, and covers her nest with them so skillfully that though quite open and exposed it becomes hidden by its resemblance to a knob or excresscence of the tree itself. In this case, however, though the bird has recognized the necessity of covering her nest with someth ers at the white endered it most conspicuous by sticking little bits of white decayed wood all over it. The wood is so white that the nest looks almost like a snowball in the branches. Possibly this bird may be color blind, or she may be just a little bit "wanting in her instinctive facultics, as human beings are occasionally in their reasoning powers. Why not? Clothes Lines.

after dark it is simply a brutalizing force.

A Beau's Duel.

Fitzgerald, a celebrated beau, gambler,

The following story is told of fighting

Very Pronounced Mule

Herald.

exactly on the track where the trap was

shouted and would have continued to

not been for the fear of attracting the

trusted to defend himself. As the night

lengthened, the moon rose, and shed her

pale light over the forest. He may now

cruciating torment, listening and waiting.

All at once, far, very far, off, he hears

confused murmur of indistinct sounds.

set. The night was now nearly dark, and thinking only of his doves and the loved one, he failed to observe that several little Jerry made his appearance in Ivanpaugh district, in Arizona, early in its history. He was a mule. Very pronounced mule. Joe Singleton brought him into the district. He said he gave \$100 for him in California. He expected to get some work out of Jerry in the mines. He didn't.

felt a terrible shock, accompanied by most Jerry was the color of a sunbcam buffalo robe, large and angular, and knock-kneed before and behind. Very, behind. He had only one ear, the other had probably been cut off by some one in a fit of anger It was, no doubt, the last mule's ear that man over cut off. Jerry was a mule that would resent anything of that kind. When he was going to sleep his surviving ear would nod, and sink lower and lower until double the strength of a man, the trap reit hung down over his eyes. Jerry was fused to give up its prey, and, as at each movement of his body the iron teeth burdreaming then of his childhood days. He was an old mule in meanness. ied themselves deeper and deeper in his

Joe tried Jerry at various kinds of work. Tried him at a whim for raising ore. Jerry didn't work long until he had a misunderstanding with his driver. He kicked the driver, and drove him off the hill. Jerry was so certain that no miner would work in the shaft when he was at the whim. To do so would be taking chances with the ore bucket. He was harnessed to a water cart, but kicked the head out of the water barrel. Next he was placed in a team. His habits were demoralizing to the other mules in the team, and he was removed from their society. O: e evening he and another mule were tied together to keep them from wandering too far, and turned out to browse for the night. The next morning one of them was dead. Jerry wouldn't work at anything. He just wanted to wander around and enjoy himself.

Approaching with rapidity, these murmurs become cries and yells. They are those of It got so he had nearly all his time to humself. He roamed about the camp and wolves on the track-hellish demons, which ere a few minutes would be upon him, carried direct to the spot by the trails set for vicinity. One day he fell into an abandoned shaft thirty teet deep. No one tried to get him out. It was thought he might end his useless existence in there. He could be seen at the bottom nodding. Finally. after he had been in five days, Tom Kerrigan took pity on him, Tom was kind to animals. He said Jerry was a bad mule but he ought not to be allowed to starve. Tom rigged ropes, got help and Then he walked up to hoisted him out, Jerry, and patting him affectionately, said "Had a pooty rough time, didn't you old boy ?"

Tom disappeared in the shaft, Jerry had straightened out one of his hind legs. Tom was taken out very seriously injured. He lingered between life and death for a long time. He had to have one of his legs amputated, and finally got up with a stiff arm. He is making his living as a musician in San Francisco now. A hand organ. Jerry did not have a paint-brush tail.

His owners had always scemed to like just his natural tail. They loved life.

Jerry was getting to be prominent in Ivanpaugh. He was a rising mule. His conduct, however, was beginning to tell on his owner. Joe Singleton had come into camp a steady young man, but he was getting a little reckless and disipated. Trouble on his mind.

Joe was getting poorer and he needed his mule's assistance. He tried Jerry once more, drawing the car in and out of the tunnel, Jerry drew the car out once, in a kicking manner. Just as he returned from the mouth of the tunnel to the face of it a big blast went off prematurely. Outside parties went into the tunnol, peering anxiously through the smoke to see if the

five men working at the face were injured.

VOL. IV.-NO. 87.

A Paris Behemian

Some days ago one of the most seedy picces of string were swinging to and fro about a newspaper office, turned up in the and disreputable men who ever appeared in the breeze from the branches of the editorial rooms of the Paris Figaro. The paper in question is proverbially reckless in the matter of truth, and as long as a senth 'cet near him. Dreadful, indeed, was it for him that he did not, for suddenly he intense pain, the bones of his leg being ap-barently crushed to subliness Horman band, made no question of the veracity of the man who provided it. intense pain, the bones of his leg being apparently crushed to splinters. He was In this case, however, the editor was inter-caught in the wolf-trap. The first few ally stricken dumb. "Are you the editor?" demanded the

noments of pain and suffering over, he must have comprehended the danger of his position, and had, it is presumed, with of manuscript.

"I believe so," responded the represents. open the servated from faws which held him fast. But though danger is said to "Then I have got some

"Then I have got something to sell you." "What is it ?' "A murder."

"Oh | Pshaw ! Murders are out of fash-

flesh, his agony must have been of the "But this is a murder with a mystery." most exquisite description. He probably

"We don't want any mysteries." "But this is not only a mystery but shout, however hopelessly, for help, had it scandal."

"Our scandal columns are full."

wolves that might be lurking in the neigh-"But this is a murderous mystery not borhood. He had under his coat a small mly with a scandal but with a moral to hatchet; and with this, in the event of his being attacked by the dreaded animals, he

"My friend," said the editor, rising, 'we do.i't want any murders, mysterice, scandals, or morals; I assure you we don't. Will you not take my word for it?"

be pictured immovable, with eyes and cars The seedy man measured him with his on the qui vive, his body in the most exglaring eye for a moment. Then he said : "No sir."

"You will not?"

"Not for a moment. I demand that his manuscript of mine shall be printed." "But why ?"

"Because I represent the press." "The press! What press?"

"The press of Paris.

the destruction of his destroyers. Fear not The editor paused. Even in his long cabeing part of his hardy nature, he by alreer in Parisian journalism, he had met most superhuman efforts, and in the awful with nothing like this. At last he said, moment forgetting all pain, contrived to faintly : drag himself and the trap toward an oak

"So you demand that we shall print your tree, against which ho placed his back. article?" Here, with his hatchet ready to strike, the

"Yes," was the reply. "But I assure you we don't want any-thing but editorial articles." young fellow, full of courage, doubtless offered up a short prayer to his God, and

embracing, as it were, in his mind his poor o'd mother and his bride, awaited the hor-"There, sir," said the seedy man, laying his hand upon his threadbare breast " rible 1 ... alt, determined to show himself a will sacrifice my story to the mercenary true child of the forest, and meet his fate character of your paper. I, sir, will make like a man. A few minutes more and he in editorial of my story. Which desk shall was surrounded by a cordon of yellow I take ?" flames from the eyes of the brutes, the ani-

The editor stared—glared—and gave the intruder a seat. The editorial was written, printed and paid for, and next day the mals themselves, which he could scarcely distinguish, sending forth their horrible yells full in his face. On the following morn-Figaro told the story we have given above ing, when the unfortunate forester who set the upon itself. trap came to examine it, he found it at the

"Pa and Ma are Married."

iron teeth, and all around, scattered about the turf and the path, a quantity of human A man in Toledo, with a wife and three remains. Shreds of a coat and other artichildren, became enamored of an intrigcles of clothing were also discovered near uing woman and procured a divorce in an the spot. With the assistance of some obscure town in Indiana. He did not say dogs, which were put on the scent, three a word about it at home. One day his eld. wolves, their heads and bodies cut open est daughter received a parcel of patterns with a hatchet, were found dying in an from a lady in Indianapolis. In it was an old copy of a country newspaper. An adadjacent thicket. When the venerable cure of the village, after previously envertisement attracted her attention; it was deavoring in every possible way by an application for a divorce for her father from her mother. The young lady desired to visit her friend in Indianapolis, and to Christian exhortation to propare his aged mother to hear the sad tale, informed her that these remains of humanity were all make an excursion to the town where the that was left of her boy, she laughed. divorce had been granted. She returned Alas! it was a laugh of madness; reason with ample evidence that her mother was had fled. living with a divorced man. She showed

her a copy of the advertisement, and

to himself, but the shrewd little woman managed to ascertain his secret trouble.

"You see, Margery, I don't mind, I can work for you and the boy well enough, but the homestead, there is no help for

Harry told her the responsibility. Said he: "Old Squire Mitchell has it, and I have mortaged the place. He has given me several months in which to redcom it, but he might as well take it now, Margery, I shall be no better prepared to pay it then."

Harry went to work, and Margery to ruminating. She had always been able to nobles in the eleventh century. That royal largest size, which looks as if it had been adapt means to ends, and supply the means too, if necessary, for a wise little thinking cap she was in possession of. But this time she was sorely puzzled. She spent the afternoon in endeavering to plan a method of rehef, but it crept away and for that ceremony with a draught al libishe felt tired and defeated.

It was supper time. She heard her husband's foot strike the graveled walk at the same time she was struck with an idea. She put his supper on the table without a word, and instead of sitting down with graceless northern magnates; each was is always placed horizontally along the cenhim as usual, said: "Do you mind looking cager to claim his share or the grace cup, tre of the table when feasts are given. It after the baby awhile? I want to run out."

A neighbor came in soon after and inquired for Mrs. Fleet. "She has gone out," he replied.

"It must have been her I saw going

into Lawyer Knowles' office a moment ago,' said the neighbor.

Harry did not reply, but he did not like it. Young Knowles had once been a suitor of Margery's. A little wavering, at first,

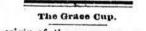
his attention, for he was a shrewd young fellow, acute in his profession, and his personal matters looking always to the main chance, and Margery had no fortune but her face; though there was a rumor about the time of her marriage that an uncle in a distant part of the country had left her property, more or less and her relatives there had made it appear that she died in childhood, and taken possession of it themselves. But Knowles had lost his heart to winds in the Atlantic ocean first strike the her so effectually, before this report that he proposed, and had been unbedicting to the northeast they blow obliquely across proposed, and had been unhesitatingly re- the ocean until they reach the coast of jected, greatly to the astonishment of him- Brazil By this time they are laden with solf and Harry Fleet.

Margary was an orphan, and had been reared by Harry's kind parents, and from do la Plata and other tributaries of the Rio continued association with him had learned Amazon. Finally they reach the snowto read his big heart so well that she knew capped Andes; here is wring from them who reigned queen in it long before he had courage to tell her. He, really, never could see why she had preferred a plain man like himself to one whom he considered so slope beyond. Meeting with no evaporatfinished in worldly graces as young Know-les. Harry did not like what transpired. than that to which they were subjected on than that to make they were subjected on and though too sensible a man to get jeal. Thus we see how the tops of the Andes beous at a trifie, he was not a little perplexed came the reservoir from which are supplied when his wife made no mention of her the rivers of Chili and Peru.

the apt)

she had never seen before; on the checks of her Vulcan were two round, big tears. Harry did not go to the shop that day,

and the baby was sadly neglected. It was several years ago that this event it; that must go, and it has been in the occured, and Harry's bird nest is now Fleet family ever since it was a wilder- called "The Dove Cot" by the observing neighbors.



The origin of the grace cup, or, as it is sometimes called, the "loving cup," passed round from guest to guest at state banquets and city feasts, is thus accounted for. "The grace cup derives its name and use from an amusing little fact illustrative of the manners and customs of the Scotch

Christian civilizer, Margaret Atheling, the in use half a century at least. There are consort of Malcolm Kenmore, observing that they had an irreverent habit of rising and quitting the table before grace could be fire-place at one end of the room and side pronounced by her chaplain, promised to tables of mahogany in convenient places. reward all who could be induced to tarry tum from a large gold cup of the choices:

wine, which was passed from hand to hand round the board, after the thanksgiving for offered by the beautiful young queen was the custom instituted in the palace became so popular that it was observed in the Baron's halls, and wherever festive cheer

fashion of the grace cup was of course adopted in England by all degrees who could afford to honor a custom so much in unison with national taste. Every per-

son of consequence could boast of a grace cup in the Muddle Ages, and even at the period of the Reformation they are occasionally enumerated and described in inventorics of plate and jewels, and be-

queathed in wills."

Why There is no Rain in Peru,

In Peru, South America, rain is un The coast of Peru is within the known. region of perpetual southwest trade winds, and though the Peruvian shores are on the verge of the great southeast boiler, yet it never rains there. The southeast trade vapor, which they continue to bear along across the continent, depositing it as they the last particle of moisture that a very low temperature can attract. Reaching the summit of that range they now tumble down as cool and dry winds on the Pacific the mountain tops, they reach the occan.

House are as much matters of course as the reception of the President's wife by day and his own (usually called levces, no one knows why,) by night. Custom has made it obligatory on our Chief Magistrate to give several of these dinners during each

session of Congress. A spacious apartment, forty by thirty feet, known as the "State dining room," is provided for these banquets. There is another smaller room,

where the President and his family take their meals, and where they often entertain

Come, now, what barbarity is this-leaving a clothes line out after dark! A their friends. Twenty or twenty-five can comfortably dine therein. The "State great deal of funny comment has been made dining roora" adjoins the red parlor and upon thi scustom of thoughtless people, but has a door of communication with that and it is a most sorious matter, and it is high two with the hall. It has a handsome time the tomfoolery was abolished. We carpet and antique, substantial furniture, are just as ready as anybody to see the including a solid mahogany buffet of the funny side of a thing, but we have ceased to observe anything amusing in being unexpectedly sawed across the neck, or rasped two windows fronting south, reaching from across the face by a clothes line. It is floor to ceiling; there is a mantel-piece and time there was a legislative enactment to either hanging clothes lines sixty feet above the earth, or make leaving them out after The walls are tinted a pale hue and paneled night-fall a state prison offence. It is a with gilt bands. The table used for banmost incomprehensible fact that a clothes quets is long and broad enough to seat forty line is always hung across the garden path. guests and leave abundant space for the If the yard was ten miles square and a path servants to pass around it. A mirror about two feet wide crept along the fence, and the meal had been duly said. The bribe two feet wide and long enough to extend the woman had but eight feet of line, she nearly the entire length of the table is one would manage to cover the path. Whether too agreeable to be resisted by the hitherto of the heiricoms of the White House, and this is because she is perverse, or cannot help it, we do not know. We only know

that it is so, and that it is an appalling as this social goblet was called; and thus has an ornate gilt frame and serves as the evil. No home circle is safe where this foundation for the table decorations. There custom prevails. It matters not how good are other handsome ornaments belonging to natured a man is, it matters not how carethe White House which are sometimes used fully he has been educated, it matters not was to be found throughout the land. The these occasions, as, for example, the Hiahow lofty and noble are his aspirationswatha vase, representing Hiawatha in a the moment a clothes line catches him un single-masted vessel on a crystal lake (a der the chin, especially if he has a pan of mirror) on whose borders are representaashes in his arms, that moment he sinks tions in silver of aqueous plants and amphib with awful velocity to the level of a brute, ious animals. This vase was purchased for and proceeds to act out the conditions at the use of the White House by Mrs. Grant once. In its proper place a clothes line i at the Centennial Exhibition. The table a valuable companion, but across a path

linen is very fine. The glass is the finest white cut glass, as thin as egg shells. The china is white Sevres, with a colored border. The silver is massive, and for the de-

sert the celebrated gold forks and spoons which brought down wrath on Van Buren are used. China, glass and linen all have an eagle and shield upon them and are simply marked "President's House." dinners are the only official entertainments given at the White House at which refreshments are offered. The custom of offering even the simplest collation at any of the public receptions was long since abandoned. not only because it was impossible to provide food for the multitude which rushes in on such occasions, but also on account of the piggish way in which the crowd fed and swilled lemonade, throwing as much on the carpets as into the rapacious mouth. Those who are entertained at the State din-

ners are members of the Cabinet, Judges of the Supreme Court, Senators and Representatives and the foreign ministers. The and armed with pistols. To the surprise wives of all who are married are asked when the husbands are; these dinners are never "stag-parties." When a foreigner of high rank, who may be regarded in any sense as representing a foreign nation or a sovereign visits Washington, he is usually dined in state at the White House. It is

flery courser, and before Fitzgerald knew where he was, he had crossed the bounda. etiquette not to decline an invitation to one ry, and lost the duel. The ridicule was of these feasts for any reason of lass mag-nitude than a death in the family or severe out" again. too much for him, and he never "went

The

The blast had made an unexpectedly large hole in the floor of the tunnel. When the smoke grew less dense, Jerry was discovered standing at the bottom of this hole, unhurt, chewing a piece of fuse. Jerry would eat almost anything. He was par-tial to pieces of bacon rind, wagon covers and colors. He could make a comfortable meal on axle grease. At one time he was stealing barley from a sack; there were some giant cartridges mixed in with the barley; he picked up one of the cartridges;

a number of men were watching him, expecting to see him die a most horrible death; they thought it would be a fit ending of his career. Jerry chowed and the cartridge exploded. His tail made a little tremulous move-that was all. He spit out the shell and took another cartridge. A new man from California came into the camp. He recognized Jerry and Joe. He said Joe had not given a hundred dollars for the mule. That Jerry was from the San Joaquin valley, where he had been a prominent leading mule. That there had been mass meetings of the citizens there to determine how to get rid of Jerry. He was thinning out the farming community. That finally the county court of Mercer county gave Joe Singleton, who was passing through the county, ten dollars to take

the mule to Arizona. Joe's hundred dollar story was exploded. He was joked about it. He drank harder. Jerry wandered further and further away from the camp. Joe had despaired of him. Other mules would not associate with him. They feit constrained in his presence. He

disappeared. One day an Ivanpaugh Indian came into camp. His band made their headquarters on the little cicek twenty miles away. was in trouble. He wanted to go to Washington to see the great father. He said "Me want talk great father. Melican man mean. Let mule go-mule cat tent. Papoose he hit mule-mule he kill papoosekill squaws. Me big chief---hit mulcmule hit me-he big chief.' It was Jerry.

Joe Singleton died in an insane asylum.

ly?

those of mermaids.

The Sea Unicorn.

Caught in a Wolf-Trap.

horseman and duelist After his return from Ireland, an old gentleman declared The favorite trap employed for wolves his intention of trying to cure Fitzgerald of in Burgundy is the traquerard. This is his love of duelling, and one day provoked him to a contest. His friends tried in vain most dangerous even to man, the strongest that is made requiring two men to set it. to persuade him not to go out. "Leave me It has springs of formidable power and alone," he said, "1'll settle him, I have got delicacy, and when these are touched the the choice of arms. Each of us shall be jaws of the trap, armed with rows of teeth, mounted, each shall choose his own weashut one within the other. In spite of all pon, a space shall be marked out, and precaution, however, very sad occurrences whoever first crosses the boundary shall be declared vanquished." Fitzgerald being will often happen in these forests. Some years ago a trap was placed near a deserted informed of these strange proposals did not like to refuse, and confident in his admirafootway, and the usual warning precautions taken. The same day a young man, anxble horsemanship and skill with all wcaious to present to his *flancee* some turtle doves and pigeons with rosy beaks, with pons, accepted. He appeared on the ground superbly mounted on a flery steed whose whereabouts he was acquainted, left his home a little before sunset to surprise and mirth of all, the old gentleman trotted the birds on their nest. He was late. The up on a donkey carrying a bladder with dried peas inside, and a scarlet cloak in his night closed in rapidly, and, with the intention of shortening the road, he took his hand. Waving the cloak and shaking the way across the forest. Without in the rattle, he rode into a space; off started the least heeding the brambles and bushes which caught his legs, or the ditches or streams he was obliged to cross, he pressed on, and, after a continued battle with the thorns, the stumps and roots and the long clinging tendrils of the wild roses, came

The Reroism of Washington

foot of the oak, deluged with blood, the

bone of a human leg upright between the

told him that she had found out all about A careful study of the history of Valley him. He walked the floor for a minute, and then turned to his daughter. "I have been a very bad and guilty man," he said; Forge cannot be too carnestly recommended to all who would fully comprehend the greatness of the character of Washington. but it is not too late to make amends. I will go to her and confess all, and undo what I have done." "Confess first to me," At no other period of the war does it seem so purely heroic, and at no time does the "Confess first to me," said the girl. "It is Miss ---- who is the woman in the case, is it not?" "it is" patriot cause appear to have been in equal danger of ruin. To this day it scems a I thought as much. Are you to marry her?" miracle that the little army was kept to-"I was to have married her." gether at all. He gave forty-five years to the service of his country, but in what year must not go to mamma yet. She must be of them all did he do so much to save and your wife again before she knows the fearostablish it? Superior to evil fortune, ful truth." The young lady was equal to the emergency. The twentieth anniverstronger than the elements, and wiser than all the delegated wisdom of the colonics, sary of her parent's marriage was close at and. She invited all their friends and hardly knowing in whom he might confide had them married again by the same minor what professed triend might prove a ister who performed the ceremony twenty virulent foe, his military genius undervalned and maligned by men unworthy to hold years before. She took pains to have her mother's rival present, and remarked to her in a corner: "Papa and mamma are his stirrup, he seems never to have lost either his equanimity or his hope. Contrast Washington at Valley Forge his naked litmarried again as fast as the law can do it. Whether the truth is ever known depends tle band shivering around him, with Napoleon selfishly flying from the wreck of the upon you. Papa will never tell it. I am sure, and for mamma's sake I never shall. most magnificent army which over trod the plains of Europe. We feel, as we contemplate the spectacle, that Washington But it does seem to me dear, that some plains of Europe. other climate would suit your constitution

was "all in all to the cause." Any other better than this. man might have destroyed it by presump----tuous ambition, by an overestimate of his President Madison and Wife. own ability, or on the other hand, by a

natural incapacity to manage the peculiar The character of Madison's wife for social resources confided to him. It may be truly ability, warmth of disposition, and what is said that no historical character has so called spirit, will probably give her precegrown in the estimation of maukind. There dence over any mistress of the White are other revolutionary personages who House. Her husband was cold, snarlish, are still remembered freshly, in whom we exp rt, capable for public business, tractable see faults and even weaknesses. From to his superiors; but he made no impression these, Washington was not utterly free for he on the public. A portrait of Mrs Madison was human; but can another be found who reveals the secret of her strength. She was erred so seldom, who discovered and large, with brilliant eyes, with a trace of repaire his error so promptly, who mischief in them; her arms are bare and was so wise and yet so simple, who show full health; there is an Oriental turn was so utterly incaapable of subto her nose, which otherwise is rather vulmitting to defeat while even adceperate gar; She wears a lace turban, and her hair chance of success remained, or who did fans in ringlets around her forehead. She the work which his hands found to do. was a native of North Carolina and was despite innumerable obstructions and brought up a strict Quaker in Philadelphia. difficulties, so persistently and so thorough-She was christened plain Dolly Payne.

While quite young she married Mr. Todd, a Philadelphia lawyer. He kept her rather out of society, but she was known before his death to be strikingly handsome. He A Sea Unicorn who recently exhibited at

San Francisco. The body is of the size of a small deer and covered with scales about died while she was almost a girl, leaving her with one son; her father was also dead. an inch in diameter, with tufts of reddichand it is the tradition that she and her brown hair grown quite plentifully between mother kept a boarding house in Philadelthe scales. Its legs are quite slender, and phia, to which came several members of have long hair about the hoors, which re-Congress seeking board. Madison was one semble those of a deer or goat. The tail is of the richest. His disposition was too straight and tuffed, like that of a cow, cold for matrimony, and he married no while the snout is enlarged at the end like doubt, because the Widow Todd supremethat of a swine, and the mouth shows fory fascinated him. He was at the time midable tusks protruding on either side. forty-three years old. Our constitution From the centre of the face projects had then been in existence about five years, a single horn, not more than six inches in and Madison was regarded as one of the length and less than an inch in diameter, most useful men under it. At the time he which curves upward slightly. In addimarried, Madison already had one of the tion, there are two long feelers, or tentamost distinguished reputations in the councles, one on each side of the mouth. The try. She stepped at once out of a plain Quaker family into the control of a great Virginia mansion. When the capitol was hair upon the neck is longer than elsewhere, of the same reddish color, and has the apremoved to Washington city, which was a pearance of a short mane. The fishermen related that this animal was sometimes seen mere wilderness filled with brambles and alders, Mrs. Madison at once demonstrated upon the shore of the island, and that he made a musical noise, which gave him the her capacity to take hold of society and name of the singing unicorn, and some of give it form. Her husband went regularly the more credulous islanders had taken his to his office, and took very little interest in notes, heard faintly in the distance, for society doings, but he gave her the fullest freedom.