

WINNSBORO, S. C., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 8, 1885.

GDOD.

Husband and Wife.

Husband Speaking:

"It's the strangest thing that ever I knew, And the most provoking,' twixt me and you. And a woman who's got a man like me, A rood provider, and steady and free With all ter folks, with funds salted down, And as fine a house as any in town. To be lamenting 'cause one child in ten Ain't quite as good as he might have been.

"It's a pretty good showing, it seems to me, That only a tenth of the lot should be A little off color, and that's what I say To their mother twenty times a day; But I can't make her see it in that light, And she listens and waits night after night For the c. nd c. is step, till I grow so wild That I an ever both mother and child.

"She ought to 'ne, or the others, you know, And let the to-menting vagabond go And follow his ways and take the pain-But I turn him out and she calls him again. This makes a hardness between her and me, And the worst of it is, the children agree That I'm in the right. You'd pity her then-Such times I think I'm the meanest of men.

"I've argued and scolded and coaxed without

"I've argued and socided and coaxed without end: Her answer is always: 'My boy has one friend As long as I live, and your charge is untrue That my hear; baids no equal love for you And all the root. But the one gone astray Needs me the most, and you'll find 'tis the way Of all mothers to hold close to the one Who hurts her the most. So love's work is done.'

"Now what can I say to such words as those? I'm not convinced, as the history shows, But I often wonder which one is right. As I hear her light step night after night, Here and there, to the window and coor, As she waits with a heart that is heavy

sore. I wish the boy dead, while she gives her life To save him from sin. There's husband and

-- Cardiff Mail.

MADGE'S MISTAKE.

"We start for Egypt on Thursday,old fellow. I have not broken the news to Madge, poor girl! But it will have to be done without loss of time, although I shrink from the ordeal. The speaker was a tall, handsome

man, of, perhaps, five-and-twenty, with bright eyes, and a dark, resolute face. He looked every inch a soldier as he stood beside h's friend on the platform of the crowded London terminus, where they had met each other, after a separation of some eighteen months.

"Madge!" said the young officer's friend; "surely you are not engaged? You, who were always so proud to proclaim yourself a woman hater."

"Not engaged," returned George Ennerd," with a slight flush on his bronzed cheek. "Not engaged. I.e. Roy: but married. Where have you been all these months not to have heard the news?"

"I had forgotten how time passes, said Le Roy, hastily. "Of course, the world has not been standing still since I left England, with the grim determination not to open a book, or newspaper, until I regained the health and strength I had exhausted in long hours of study.

"And you have gained your object," sai ! George, with friendly solicitude. "You are quite yourself again.'

After all, it was fortunate for all parthese words, for Madge had treated ties concerned that affairs had taken him very badly in days gone by. They had been engaged, and she had jilted this turn, for a short time later on it was found that George Entield's name him, on linding that his prospects were was among the "Missing." not the less bright than people had led her to killed. in agine. It had been a secret engage-Madge, to do her justice, was genument, and she had never told the inely glad when she heard that her huswrong she had done. But it was rathband had "turned up" safe and sound, er hard on him, to find that she was and welcomed him as warmly as if she the wife of his friend, and that he was had never thought of being his friend's expected to lock after her during wife. George's absence.

his arms and told her of his love.

So all ends happily, and-for George The worst of it was that he loved her at least-where ignorance is bliss it is still, although he felt that she was unworthy of his love. Weak and fickle folly to be wi e. as she had beer, he could not help the Tom Ochiltree on Sound Sleeping.

memory of the sweet pa-t coa ing back to him, when he looked at her beautiful face.

It cost him a great deal to speak

"Then you will keep ny secret?" cannot sleep on account of the barking said Ma ge, anxionsly; "George has such strict ideas. He would be angry terday, as he reclined in an easy chair if he knew I had been engaged to you. I don't think he will ever forgi.e me." "You can trust my word, I hope,' returned Wilfred, coldly-all the more coldly because of the love he could not dogs in Christendom and Constantisubdue.

And then he held up his hand warn. I wanted to sleep. Why, sir, at the ingly, for he coul hear voices in the siege of Petersburg I slept soundly for hall, and in another moment George eight hours right under the carriage of entered the room in company with a a forty-pound cannon that was being young lady whom Le Roy had never fired every five minutes. Yes, sir; and seen before, for she had been at school in Germany when he had first knowr he could scarcely hear the orders that

Madge. George introduced her informally to Why, sir, on one occasion while I was Le Roy as his sister-in-law, and ther traveling through Guadalupe County, left her to entertain his friend, while Texas, I stopped at a piece of thick

he took his wife out of the room to woods at dark, staked my horse, built break the sad news to her of his speedy a fire, and lay down. That's a bad departure for Egypt. She cried a little, for although she did not love her kusband very much, around me within fifty feet of my camp-

he had been kind to her when her father's failure and death reduced her fixed my saddle for a pillow, and lay and her sister to poverty, and had giv- down with a navy revolver in each en them both a home by making her hand. In two minutes I was asleep, dreaming that I was in Paris. When his wife.

I awoke the next morning the sun was But for that, she reflected with a shudder, they would have had to gc high in the heavens. A neighboring out in the world and work for their ranchero told me the wolves had howlliving. Bessie would not have minded ed till dayl ght. Sixty of them were it so much, but Madge had recoiled found dead in the bushes. They had

from the prospect of working for her died from prolonged howling, while I daily bread, with horror. They went back to the drawing-room the breast of my mother earth. Think after a time, and Madge sat down at of that, and then of a Congressman the piano at her husband's request, and whose nightmares are interrupted by played for them; but she could not the midnight whining of a greengrocer's played for them; but she could not dog. sing she could not, while Wilfred was dog. "Why, Tom Benton used to sleep so

in the room. She had liked him better than she hard that hotelkeepers had to break in had liked George, although her hus his noor to see if he was not dead. Ben band was better-looking than his friend, Butler cannot ride in a streat-car withand the old fascination was creeping cut dozing. In a flying ride down the over her.

If she had been a wise woman she son, strapped to his saddle, slept for would have objected to be left under six hours with his horse at a sweeping Wilfred's guardianship; but, unfortun- gallop, a courier holding the guide-rein. ately, she was a very foolish one, and it Napoleon snatched slumber for a moseemed to her a very pleasant arrange- ment as his cavalry thundered by within a few feet of him at Austerlitz. Yet ment indeed.

of since!" - it ashington Republican.

equally as ungrammatical?"

ing the English in that style!"

"No you haven't."

ter after March 4."

that. -- Merchant Traveler.

Finally the Judge told him:

"Yes, you are not guilty."

"Me not guilty?"

tv.

A Funny Year.

my parents," replied the trustee.

"I know better. I'd like to know if

One Cause of Bad Grammar.

Now that he had promised not to here is a lusty statesman who cannot speak of the past to George, she was even enjoy a cat-nap because a sad and cur around the next corner quite cordial and friendly with lonely

AN ECCENTRIC JUDGE. Mystery of a Town Pump.

Anecdotes of a Western Judge of a Con. scientions Turn of Minul-

The following stories are related of a udge of one of the Circuits in Western Michigan. The Judge was of a conscientious turn of mind, honest and upright, a lawyer of ability, but somewhat given to eccentricities:

A man of questionable reputation was on trial once before him on a criminal charge. The attorney for the defendant was a gentleman of reputation. subsequently chosen Attorney-General of the State. Every effort that he made in the way of objections, and they were frequent, was ruled against by the court, all of which caused feeling. "I see that Representative Hewitt Finally the Judge became impatient on being reminded that the defendant was entitled to a fair standing in court, and said to the counsel for the defense: at Chamberlin's. "I hardly know how "The two of you put together have to sympathize with the distinguished no standing in this court; you ain't no gentleman from New York," continued better than he is, and he ought to be

the incarnadized Texan, "for all the sent up for life!" On another occasion an important

ple as well could not keep me awake if law question was being argued, several attorneys being engaged on each side. One of them was making his argument. He had read quite a number of authorties in support of his position and was insisting that the proposition he conthe gunner said I snored so loudly that tended for was the law. The Judge told him in the midst of his argument were given him between the shots. he was wrong.

"But that is simply your Honor's opinion," said the attorney.

The reply was: "Yes, sir, it is only my opinion, 'tis true. I don't care for the opin ons of the Supreme Court of wolf country, and by 10 o'clock there Vermont or Pennsylvania, or any other were 2,000 of the savage devils howling court; my opinion controls this court, and governs your case, and I predict fire. I spread my blanket on the grass, you're goin' to get beat so bad you won't know where you are."

And the Judge was right about it, as the sequel proved.

Another time the court was sitting in chancery for the trial of a divorce case. The proofs had all been taken and a solicitor for the compl inant had been arguing the cause for two or three hours. The Judge was becoming uneasy. All at once he broke out in this "Now, Clarke, look here; you've way: been talking for four or five hours and not said a thing about the case. I don't propose to fool away my time listening to the Church street side and yanked to slush. If you don't change your tune pretty soon, I am going home;

that's all there's about it. The attorney for the defense—"I am conducting my side of this case, and propose to present it in a manner that his me and you have got to sit here and listen to it.

bored to death; you must stick to the case or I won't stay here. Proceed, sir, with your speech!

As the argument proceeded; the Judge kept getting more impatient and last turned to the clerk and shouted: The students and the faculty of Yale How Bill Nye Played It When He Went To School.

and the "town born" of the city are puzzled over the conduct of the old Dear :eader. do you r member the town pump on the historic green, writes boy of your school who did the heavy New Haven correspondent of the falling through the ice and was always New York Sun, which for some time about to break his net k but managed has been emitting hot water out of its to ly, through it all? Do you call to Temple street spout, and pure cold wamind the youth who n ver allowed any for as u-ual out of its Church street body else to fall out of a tree and break nozzle, and so far there has been no his collar bone when he could attend to satisfactory explanation of the phenom-

The New Haven town pump is famous principally for the quality of the water and for the number of times it has been I entered the school I saw at a glance that the board had neglected to provide itself with a boy whose duty it was to nearly kill himself every few days in order to keep up the interest, so I applied for the position. I secured it without any trouble whatever. The board understood at once from my bearing that I would succeed. And I did not betray the trust they had reare too cumbersome for the students to posed in me.

Before the first term was over I had tried to climb two trees at once and been carried home on a stretcher; been nulled out of the river with my lungs full of water and artificial respiration resorted to; been jerked around over the north half of the county by a fractious horse whose halter I had tied to my leg, and which leg is now three inches longer than the other, together with various other little early eccentricities which I cannot at this moment call to mind. My parents at last got so that along about 2 o'clock p. m. they would look anxiously out of the window and say, "Isn't it about time for the boys to get here with William's re-mains? They generally get here before 2 o'clock.'

One day five or six of us were playing "I spy" around our barn. Everybody knows how to play "I spy." One shuts his eyes and counts 100, for instance, while the others hide. Then he must find the rest and say "I spy" so-and-so and touch the "goal" before they do. If anybody beats him to the goal the victim has to "blind" over again. Well, I knew the ground pretty well, and could drop twenty feet out of the barn window and strike on a pile of straw so as to land near the goal touch it, and let the crowd in free without getting found out. I did this several times and got the blinder, James Bang, pretty mad. After a boy has counted 500 or 600, and worked hard to gather in the crowd, only to get jeered and laughed at by the boys, he loses his temper. It was so with James Cicero Bang. I knew that he almost hated me, and yet I went on. Finally, in the fifth ballot. I saw a good chance to slide down and let the crowd in again as I had done on former occasions.

slipped out of the window and down the side of the barn about two feet, when I was detained unavoidably. abstractedly collared the balance of the There was a "batten" on the barn that cigarets and drifted out.-San

It Wouldn't Work the Second Time. "Are you a dramatic editor?" asked a smooth-faced young man, attired in a plug hat, a bright green bobtail frieze

sive Americans are making there. coat, and tight check pants, and fur-An Indiana bushand who is seeking divorce claims that his wife scalded him with hot tea on eighty-one different

occasions. with a three-ply frown corrugating his One hundred thousand colored children in North Carolina ,attend school in 1.090 school houses. The average cost of the buildings was less than \$100 each.

replied the d. e. blandly. "Wasn't this the paper that printed that story about Giannini, the opera-singer, being captured by brigands in dollars in inculation in this country Spain ?" people can now see why they haven't

replied the critic.

Wilson, the great specialist on skin diseases, is believed to be the largest of any medical man on record in England, viz: \$1.320,000. The bulk will ultimately go to the Royal College of Surgeons.

It is remarkable says a writer in the Philadelphia Press, that the two greatest men of all times, Julius Cæsar and "Yes. I think such were the facts.

Napoleon Bonaparte, could not regulate or control their own wives, and they had six between them. This would seem to show that it is easier to govern

et "VYYYCE

Paris is said to be amazed at the dis-

play of wealth and beauty which effu-

There are about 40,000,000 silver

-not quite one apiece all round. Some

the world than.one's own househ It is the function of the writer of a short story closely to group his figures, carefully cull and mass his details, indicate his heavy shadows and shades the artist gloomily lit one of the critic's | with a free hand, and to "stack on" high light with Chinese white, so to speak. In a word, the short story is nothing if not an impressionist sketch of the novel or romance which might be built of the same material -Maurice Thompson.

"Why a man laughs at a joke instead of weeping, and why one weeps at a stroke of pathos instead of laughing, are questions," says a recent German writer, in discussing the positive psychology, "which are just as blind as ever they were in Parmenides or Plato: but the man who should reverse ' the process would be voted mad by his fellows, nevertheless,"

A fabulous estimate of the wealth of Ex-Governor English of Connecticut, which has been going the rounds, results in a proportionate increase in his mail. He says he is begged to "lift a caravan of church debts; build an infinity of sacred edifices," and even requested to "establish a donation fund for the subjection of Siberian fever." One woman has asked him to take \$2.500 worth of depreciated securities off her hands.

"I can always tell the nationality of an engineer by the complaint he makes," said an engine builder and repairer to one of our contemporaries. "The Scotchman is always worried about the 'bock losh:' Englishmen 'and Irishmen are always fighting the

which the

it him elf? Every school has to secure the serv ces of such a toy before it can succeed, and so our school had one. When

stolen by skylarking students. It stands fifty yards from the college campus, on the lower corner of the green, and is a tri and ponderous wooden structure of the seventeenth century, with two handles, two spouts, and two iron drinking cups. The city does not replace it with a modern style iron pump because these freeze up in winter and

lug away. And so New Haven | eople reach up for the long hickory | ump brakes, by the thousands in summer and by the hundreds in winter. Some of the old business men of the place always stop there to drink on their way dow. .own from dinner. Originally the site of the pump was a cold and limpid spring, fringed with a ders, and in the center of the nine squares origina y laid out. The alder grove was a famous trysting-place, and

existed for years. The spring was walled up in two sections, and the pump was set about the time Yale college was located here. The students have been stealing it semi-occasionally ever

Prof. Daniel C. Eaton, of Ya'e, was at a loss to account for the aqueous freak of the old pump. Never before in his recollection had there been any

such complaint. He was loath to believe the story of his old friend at first, but stepping up to the shackly Temple street brake he applied his right hand to it with vigor, while with his left he extended the iron tankard under the nozzle. A stream of tepid water shot into the cup, smoking with heat in the coll air. It was nauseatingly warm, and strongly impregnate ! with minerals. Then the pro'essor went around

since.

at the brake. Here he procured a cup of ice-cold water sparkling in the sunli ht. "I can't account for the phenomenon," said he. "I do not think, however, that it may be attributed to any

volcanic or subterranean action." The professor indicated th t hot and Ind listen to it. Judge—"No, sir, there is no law compelling a man to sit still and the looked for in this part of the country. cold springs side by side were not to be mes the Temple street spout evater-that is so hot as to be sea Both streams come from the same source, though the spring is divi-

ded by a wall from the bottom. Why

I SPY.

ther adorned by a red scarf, yellow-upper shoes, and a four-pound watchchain, as he walked into the office,

> brow. "Are you the man that prints them guys onto the perfession?" "We occasionally print interesting incidents relating to prominent artists,

"I think I remember the instance, got one.

The personal estate of Sir Erasmus "And after they had cleaned out the tenor and his troupe, Giannini began to sing something, whereupon the chief of the robbers' recognized the tenor from having heard him sing at Madrid, and was so much affected that he embraced him, returned the plunder, and

escorted him safe through the country. That was the story, ch?'S

said the journalist, snapping his watch "Well, it is all guff-a regular bilk," exclaimed the protessional, angrity. "What do you mean?" growled the writer, reaching for the big shears.

"Why, just this: Robbers ain't got no more appreciation for talent than-than managers have. They don't go a cent on art, them fellows don't," and

cigarets. "Don't, eh?" said the star-scalper. "No. sir, they don't; and I'll prove it. My stage name is Hamphat-you've heard of the Hamphat Brothers, the great song-and-dance team haven't

vou?" The dramatic editor admitted that he hadn't.

"Well, sir, my partner, the worldrenowned' Teddy Hamphat, was up doing the northern circuit last week, and results of science in the department of the stage he was in was stopped by road-agents near Ukiah. Ted had read that blamed Giannini item, so he took the boss highwayman aside into the bushes and sung him a couple of ver-ses of 'Dat Yaller Gal Dressed in

Green. "And how did it work?" "Work. sir; why, the gang shot him full of holes and chucked him into a ditch. I'm agoing up on the 5:30 train

to fetch the body home. "That's sad-very," said the critic. with a beaming smile.

"And it's all your fault. I'd advise you fellows to let up deceiving the public that way. It ain't the square shake by a derned sight. We're going to give the widow a benefit, and I think you

oughter give it a star notice as a stand-The critic promised to attend to it, so the gentleman from the Bella Union

thump,'

Ger

left there

Le Koy made no immediate answer but turned his eves away, that George might not see the look of anguish that darkened them for a moment

"I am better," he said no trace of emotion on his am better, or I should not have returnup the old life.



free his will, or not. at all," thought George Enfield. "I will not try to wring his secret from him.' So there was silence between them

for a space, as they strode up and down each occupied with his own thoughts. George was the first to speak. and

his voice startled Le Roy, arousing him from a painful reverie. He looked up eagerly, meeting the eager gaze of h s friend.

"What is it, George?" he asked. apologetically. "Forgive me; but scarcely heard what you were saying." "I was only telling you, Le Roy, that

my people do not approve of my mar-riage. They have been crucl and unjust, and I could not think of letting Madge go to them."

"I am sorry to hear this," said Le Roy. "It must be hard for her and for you; she will not be quite alone, I hope. Of course, your wife has her own friends.'

"She has one sister," returned George; "but the two poor children will be very lonely, when I am gone, Le Roy, and I want you to extend your friendship to them." It was a strange request to make; but George could see nothing strange in it. He loved 1 is friend, and had every faith in him; he knew that Wilfred Le Roy was the soul

of honor." "How fortunate that I should have met you here," he continued, without giving Le Roy time to speak. "You must come to our little villa, and let me introduce you to my wife. I know you have an eye for beauty, and will appreciate my good taste. Don't accuse me of egotism, old fellow, until you have seen my Madge."

They jumped into a cab, and as they drove quickly in the direction of George's home, the two friends fell to talking of old times, and Le Roy was laughing quite merrily when the hansom drew up before a pretty cottage not far from Hampstead Heath. A pretty little maid with bright eyes and rosy cheeks opened the door in

answer to George's ring, and Le Roy followed her into a quietly furnished parlor, where a young lady was bending over some needlework. "Madge!" said George, putting his

hand on her shoulder, "let me intro-duce you to the best friend I have in the world-Wilfred Le Roy: Wilfred, this is my wife."

They looked at each other, and a sudden ghastly pallor came over Le Rov's face, while the girl seemed as if about to faint. Then with a warning glance, as quick as a flash of lightning. Le Roy held out his hand to hisfriend's wife, and expressed his pleasure at making her acquaintance.

"Where is Bertie?" asked the unconscious George. "In the garden, as usual, I suppose. I'll go and look for her.'

like roses; but her eyes!-well, they had rather an angry sparkle, and her lips pullets I stole."- Texas Siftings. yards, olive and orange groves, They And he hurr'ed out of the room, Maggie Mitchell is 51, Minnie Pal-A dry-goods merchant of Tenderfoot are, therefore, naturally experienced of those physicians who do not take leaving his wife and Wilfred alone tomer 25, Mary Anderson 27, Bijou Herany nonsense from their patients. One Recently the tomb of Edward III., in day last week he presented his bill to Mose Schaumburg. "One hundred and fifty tollars!" exclaimed Mose. "Vy, called, was found in a remarkably good have the durndest lot of Al goods ever were slightly compressed. Scotch notions of breach of promise of on 21. Ada Rehan 24, Mrs. John Drew and practical orcha: dists. on 21. Ada Řehan 24, Mrs. John Drew 63, Ristori 65, Lydia Thompson 53, Rose Eytinge (four times married) 48, Effic Germon (six times married) 47, Mrs. Bowers 53, Mrs. Chanfrau, 45, Kellogg 42, Charlotte Thompson 41, Patti 44, Nilsson 42, Rose Wood 38, Diag Waathershy 36. Lotta Crabtree gether, Madge leant back in her "I am glad, very glad indeed," she chair, white as the lacework that had said, with emphasis. "If I were Bermarriage are even more remarkable fallen from her slender fingers. tie, I should not care for a man's sec-"You won't tell him!" she said pite-ously, lifting her beautiful eyes to Wilthan those which prevail elsewhere. A young woman who had been discarded their taste." by one sweetheart married another one fred's face. And with this parting taunt she walkand then brought an action for breach Wilfred was silent for a moment; he 39, Fanny Davenport 34, Alice Harrison drawing an army-size revolver. The remained intact. Around the head was stone's throw of our establishment. ed out of the room just as Bertie enter-ed it. The girl could not understand the meaning of the angry look her siscould scarcely trust himself to speak. the meaning of the angry look her sis-ter gave her. She did understand it, though, a mo-ment later, when Wilfred caught her in But he controlled his anger by a panse)- The Chinese must go. [Only the intimate friends of the families inmighty effort, and said calmly: 'Let the past rest-it is gone forever. vited.]-Scheneclady Union. I wish to remember only that I am your husband's friend."

fred. "It will be so nice for us to have a moon! Gentlemen," continued the rufriend to look after us while George is bicund Texan, "I have driven an ox with away;" she said; "will it not, Bertie?" to face. "I "Very," returned Bertie, rather dri- have ridden a steer from Caddo Lake

for good,'

osently.

ly. Girl as she was, she thought Le to Bagdad, and I have ridden a mule Roy altogether too young and too from the San Jacinto to the C.bolo. I hand ome for the responsibility he had have slept in the eternal pine forests of You really undertaken.

Bertie was very sweet and girlish, tulas crawling all over me and the ratwith soft blue eyes and a closely crop- Lisnakes hissing in my ear, but if I have ped head that gave her quite a child- ever lost fifteen minutes' sleep since I elf. I have at the man like appearance. Not so brilliantly quit teething, then, by the horned frog had far bethandsome as her sister, perhaps; but,

nevertheless a very pretty girl. When George was on his way hiding ould not Egypt, Le Roy called daily at the cot- sound sleeper. On my last visit to arrier of tage, often staying to partake of after- Paris, my friend, the Count de Lafayawed to noon tea with the two sisters, who always gave him a warm welcome.

"He is very handsome" said Bertie, as ged up an automatic sheet-iron cat and she watched him riding down the street on his brown mare, after spending the afternoon with them.

Something in the tone of her voice and the way she looked after Wilfred I hope that Santa Anna may rise up annoyed Madge, who had never noticed and make a conquest of Texas if how pretty her sister was getting until that sheet-iron cat didn't get so disthat moment.

"Yes," she said, "he is handsome. poor fellow!" And as she uttered these | the corner, and has never been heard last words Madge sighed. "Why 'poor fellow'?" asked Bertie,

quickly turning to look at her sister. "Because he will never marry?"

"How do you know that?" cried Bertie, coloring vividly. "Has he told you "No, but I happen to know: he lov-

ed someone long ago, and will never forget her." "What can you know about Wilfred Le Roy?" incredulously. "We have only known him a few weeks." "I knew hm before poor father died," said Madge, playing with her

rings to avoid meeting her sister's steady onze. "And you let George think you had never met before." said Bertie slowly. You never loved him," opening her blue eyes. "If you had loved him you would have been true in spite of his overty.

Months passed on, and taking up the Times one morning. Wilfred came upon his frand's name in the list of the slain.

It was a terrib'e blow for him, as he had loved George with quite a brotherv affection. Madge went into hysterics when she heard the news, but soon calmed down,

showing admirable resignation to her loss. Bertie, inde. d, seemed to feel it the most. George came as usual to the cottage, and one day when he and Madge were

alone rather abruptly alluded to the "He can't be going to propose al-ready," thought the pretty widow, and

deciding in her own mind to put him off for at least a twelve-month. "Madge," said Wilfred, earnestly, when I first came here and found you the wife of my friend, I thought I

should go mad." Madge murmured something about it being too soon to talk of such things, but he did not appear to hee i her. "Yes," he went on, "I loved you

still. Forgive me. It was wrong, and I couldn't help it. And now-He paused for a moment, and Madge colored hotly, forgetting her recent bereavement, and knowing only that the man she loved was metaphorically at her feet. "And now?" he returned in an agi-

tated voice, "now I love-I love your sister.' Mrs. Enfield's complexion had never

looked more lovely-her cheeks were

.. Mr. Clerk, enter up in the journal crawls out of his kennel to bay the of this court that A. B. is a fool, and adjourn court until to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock."

wagon from Sabine Pass to El Paso. I The clerk made the entry, and an inspection of the journal will show it here to-day.

A case was being tried be ore the Judge without a jury, with an able lawyer on either ride. The plaintiff and the heat, but this is held to be improbable was Morit, and the deletion and the deletion of the heat but this is held to be improbable to-do colored man. The suit was for dig up the well to see what is the matter. Eastern Texas, with the deadly taranbreach of contract and there seemed to be much difficulty in ascertaining of Texas, 1 do not know it! Why, genwhat the contract was. While Morfit tlemen, there is not a Capital in all was upon the stand, the defendant's atto Europe in which I am not famed as a torney objected to nearly every question. The Judge overruled each objection with the remark, that as there ette, with some associates, got up a dewas no jury, the reception of the testivice to break my slumber. They rigmony could do no harm. The objecions continued, and finally the Judge placed it on my window-sill at the turned to the attorney and said:

"See here, Henry, I am going to over-rule all your objections as fast as you make 'em. I am going to hear the Hotel de Vendome, where it yowled and scratched at the window pane for hours. Well, sir, what do you suppose? whole of this case. There's no jury wre, so no sarm can be don , and old Mortit's got to swear a good deal stronggusted by midnight that it jumped from er'n he has yet or he'll get 'busted' all the window to the ground, an around to pie es

The trial proceeded, and when the defendant took the stand, the same course of objections continuing, the Judge informed counsel he would put

the questions himself. An Ohio school-teacher went over to Judge-"Now, my good man, just a country district in Indiana to engrait tell me about your trouble with Morfit. a little knowledge upon the youthful Defendant-"Yas, sah; you see, sprouts in that vicinity, and one of the Judge, one ni, ht las' May, Mr. Morfit school trastees used such grammar that an' I was down by de co'n dar and the Buckeye pedagogue was threatened Morfit says to me-no I says to Mr. with hysterics. A ter two or three Morfit; no-lemme see-

weeks he felt that he knew the trustee Judge-"Come, come, get to the point and tell me what he said." well enough to speak to him about it. The defendant proceeded again as "Why is it," he asked, "that you persist in saying 'have saw,' 'have came,' 'knowed,' and other things before, but each time stopped and seemingly could get no farther. After several fruitless trials by the court and at-

"Because I was teached that way by torneys the Judge said to him: "Well, I think you had better go and "But, good heavens, man, you should sit down where you won't be in the know better than to continue murderway. You don't know half as much about the case as old Morfit does, and "Look here, young man," answered he doesn't know enough to win it." the trustee, hotly, "I've got a right to murder the English." It is needless to add that judgment was for defendant, and for costs.

The Latest Craze in London.

my grandfather wasn't in the war of 12. and his father fit in the Revolution, The graze for photographing sections and they both done all they could to of the human form divine has not yet murder the English, and I'll be danged reached New York, but it's bound to if I'm going back on the family record. come. I have been looking over an If you don't like it, all you have to do English collection.

is to scrimmage 'round and git money enough to take you back to Ohio whar There were hands-some of them stuck through holes in a dark screen you come from. That's the kind of a and clasped and raised; others were school trustee this chicken is, an' you taken singly, holding a flower; others again, exhibited the palm in such a needn't try to teach him none of your new-fangled notions, or you'il be out of way that a fortune teller could "read a job quickern a republican post-masthe lines.'

There were bare feet. If any one The teacher taught the scholars after

Jim Webster has been before the courts of Austin innumerable times for various petty offenses. He was tried to this process that I saw were somefor stealing chickens one day last week. Gladys Lonsdale, was handsome: but "You can go. You are discharged. The jury has decided you are not guil-

Christmas. Then the backs that are taken-Jim passed his hand over his brow. just simple, plain backs, with moles and asked in a dazed sort of a way: shoulders and napes of necks, scruffs of necks-scrags of neck, the mutton "You don't tell me so, boss. I'se sellers call 'em-or an ear, just one neber had nuffin like dat happen to me detached ear, for that car is stuck before. Dis am a mighty tunny yeah, through a slit in a piece of velvet .- New anyhow. Fust the 'Publicans didn't 'lect dar President, and now I's been York Mirror.

But .why such a marked difference should exist in the samples drawn from the same well through two pumps set over it is a much greater one. There is a theory that the water may be heat-

ed from one of the Chapel street steam heat pipes, but this is half a block away. A leak in the pipe might cause

matter.

The Birthplace of Great Southerners. A nicely worded paragraph is going the rounds of the press under the title of "Henry Clay's Birthplace." It calls it Ashland, Ky., and treats it with pathos and feeling. The fact is Henry Clay was not born in Kentucky at all. He was a Virginia boy who first saw the

light in Hanover County, and did not come to Kentucky until he was over 19. The greatest men of both Kentucky and Tennessee have been born in other of no use. States. Ben Harden, the great orator of Kentucky, was born in Pennsylva-nia; George M. Bill, Tyler's Secretary of the Treasury, was born in Virginia; and Henry Watterson, of the Courier-Journal, nirst saw light in Washington, D. C. As to Tennessee, the matter is still worse. Before the war it had

hardly a man of national prominence who had been born within its borders. Plesidents Jackson and Johnson were born in North Carolina, as was, also, J. K. Polk and H. L. White, who, it

candidate in the campaign of 1836. Parson Browulow was born in Virginia, and came to Tennessee as a circuit riding Methodist preacher. Felix Grundy, a Virgin an by birth, had made a reputation and become Chief Justice of Kentucky before he moved to Tennes-

see, and Horace Maynard, a Massachusetts college graduate, emigrated to Tennessee, and started in life as a tutor. Aaron V. Brown, the law partner of James K. Polk, and Postmaster-General under Bu hanan, came into Tennessee from Virginia at the age of 20,

State, Senator in Congress, and found-Leader.

It is well known that in its develop-

through very much the same stages that his ancestors have been through before hin. Even after birth the growth of the child's intelligence simulates the progress of the human race from the savage condition of that of civilization. It has been shown by Preyer, and others who have studied

ever saw a bare foot that was pretty on has been acquired by the race at a late anything but a baby, then they have stage, is late in making its appearance to discover three or four of the animals, seen Lizzie Weatherby's (Mrs. Nat in the child. Now, reading and writ-Goodwin). She has a beautiful foot ing are arts of comparatively recent quarter of a hundred of them there; without a blemish, and might be justi- achievement. Savage man could reap fied in having hers photographed. But and sow, and weave, and build houses, the English feet that had been subjected long before he could communicate his most varied sorts tumbling off the bush, thoughts to a person at a distance by thing wicked. One, belonging to Lady means of written speech. There is, it was as big as the foot of a bill at general intelligence would be best train- back to the sea-weed, and each will

perhaps, or without; and sections of moral to be der.ved is, that primary inual dexterity, and that reading and fitted for taking them up by the right kind of preparation.

A Texas'doctor: Dr. Blister is one

was loose at the upper end. I think I was wearing my father's vest on that day, as he was may from home and I frequently wore his cloutes when he was absent. Anyhow the vest was too large, and when I slid down that itome board ran up between the vest and my person in such a way as to suspend me about eighteen feet troin the ground in a prominent, but very uncomfortable, position.

I remember it yet quite distinctly. James C. Bang came around where he could see me. He said: "I spy Billy Nye and touch the goal before him." No one came to remove the barn. No one seemed to sympathize with me in my great sorrow and isolation. Every little while James C. Bang would come around the corner and say: "O, I see ye. You needn't think you're out of sight up there. I can see you real plain. You better come down and blind. I can see ye up there!"

I tried to unbutton my vest and get down there and lick James, but it was

It was a very trying time. I can re-member how I tried to ki k myself loose, but failed. Sometimes I would kick the barn and sometimes I would kick a la ge hole in the horizon. Fi-

nally I was rescued by a neighbor who said he didn't want to see a good barn kicked into chaos just to save a longlegged boy that wasn't worth over six

It affords me great pleasure to add that while I am looked up to and madwill be remembered, was a Presidential ly loved by every one that doos not condidate in the compared of 1836. know me, James C. Bang is the brevet President of a fractured bank, taking a lonely bridal tour by himself in Europe and waiting for the depositors to die of old age. The mills of the gods grind slowly,

but they most generally get there with both feet. (Adapted from the French by permission.)

Imitative Coloring in Marine Life.

The adaptation of the innumerable tints to every grade of change in the color of the sea-weed is really marveland Sam Hou-ton, Gove nor of the ous. The younger, lighter green crus-taceans are always to be found on the Manual Dexterity and the Letters.

while the older parts of the weed are inhabited by older, brown animals.

The older stems are often incrusted with the white shells of bryozoa, and corresponding with these we are sure to find white spots on the brown armor ment each new born being passes of the crabs. The legs of the animals are frequently of an olive-green ground

the slender sea-weed-leaves that are just beginning to turn brown. If one will, as I did, pull one of the large plants upon the deck, leave it in a cask of sea-water for an hour or two, and infant development, that a faculty which | then look through it for erabs without disturbing it, he will find it very hard although he may be sure there are a and, if he gives the mass a lively shake,

he will find a curious assemblage of the whose behavior will go far to verify Wagner's view; for, if they are allowthen, reason to believe that a child's ed the opportunity, they will all swim d by making him skillful in many seek a part of the plant most like it in kinds of manual labor hefore beginning to torture him with letters; and the color. I tried the experiment forty or fifty times, and never saw a little green crab settle on a dark-brown stem. struction should be instruction in mancrustaceans keep to their color, and the

brown ones will, with amazing speed, writing could be learned with pleasure dart through the thick net-work of and with ease by a child who had been stems and leaves, to the darkest spot they can find, where they quickly es-cape observation. - Dr. Wilhelm Breitenbach, in Popular Science Monthly for January.

cisco Post. Injurious Talking.

A Frenchman, speaking of a person known to his comrades, said: "Hi mouth costs him, nothing, for he a ways opens have shown of others. ways opens to a set of others. There are multitudes of person whom that remark will apply. Exac ways opens in geration and defamation are two ferti

sources of social mischief. We mee with persons who sensitively some from the deliberate violation of truth, who will habitually overcolor their statements to such an extent that a front f false impression is conveyed to the mind of the listener. They thus lower the tone of their own mind, destroy the power of accurate perception, diminish the confidence of their friends, and sow the seeds of much error in the world. They soon discover that they are not credited even when they speak soberly.

Their moral drafts upon social confidence are dishonored. But perhaps the most injurious talk

is that which detracts from the character of another-that which openly or in disguise strikes at the reputation of a brother pilgrim-that which "cats men's throats with whisperings''-that which is adopted by the envious rival a foreign market. who seeks to build "his name on the ruins of another's fame." Little does

the slanderer think what a bitter har- the British government, as naively set vest he will himself reap from the cal- forth by a native journal, explaining umnious words he has uttered. A lady | why English is to be preferred to Rusvisited Philip Neri on one occasion, accusing herself of being a slanderer. given by Commodore Vanderbilt for "Do you frequently fall into this fault?" he inquired. "Yes, very often," re-plied the penitent. "My dear child," plied the penitent. "My dear child," gold watch and chain: "When the Eng-said Philip, "your fault is great, but lish came they plundered; now they are the mercy of God is greater; I now bid satisfied. If Russians come, they must thee do as follows: Go to the nearest come hungry. We prefer a boa which market and purchase a chicken just is satisfied to a hungry black snake, killed and still covered with feathers; | though the boa may be larger." then walk to a certain dist nce, pluck-

ing the bird as you go. Your walk finished, return to me." The woman ful to the first part of my orders," said Philip: "now to the second part and you will be cured: Retrace your steps, pass through all the places you have traversed, and gather up one by one all the feathers you have scattered." "Well. carried them in all directions." my child," replied Philip. "so it is with in smoking. In a discourse at the your words of slander: like the feath-Tabernacle he declared that if anybody with brownish spots, deceptively like ers which the wind has scattered. they could show him in the Bible the com-

have been wafted in many directions.

A Big Bird's Nest.

What would my young readers think if they should find a nest 30 feet in diameter and 6 or 8 feet high? There are such nests in the Molucca Islands. made, too, by a bird as small, if not smaller than the straw-intail, and called megapodius. Like the tropic bird, too. they frequent the scrubby jungles along the seashore, where the so is sandy. but they have remarkably large and strong feet and long claws. Where there is a considerable quantity of debris, consisting of sticks, shells, seaweeds and leaves, the megapodius forms The immense mounds, often with comparative ease, for with their long feet they can grasp and throw backward a large quantity of material. In the center of this mound, at the depth of two or three feet, the eggs are deposited and are hatched by the gentle heat produced by the fermentation of the vegetable mat-

ter of the mound.-Golden Days.

raised letters the Garfield the statue will soon be shipped to San Francisco. In Nankin and Kai-fun children from

six to twelve years of age are sold by tens of thousands. Not hired out or transferred, but sold for a small sum in cash, in consideration of which the progenitor, by a tacit understanding, renounces all parental right, even the right of inquiring into the fate of his offspring. The purchasing trader may be the middle man of a well-to-do childless couple or the agent of a wholesale tea-planter, or a coolie breeder, raising and training slaves for

The reasons for Hindoo loyalty to sian rule, resemble very much those preferring candidates for conductorships who had a diamond pin and

A novelty in the way of bouquets was presented by an English lady to a gentleman. The order that vegetables only did as directed, and returned, anxious should be employed in its production to know the meaning of so singular an was carried out as follows: Carrots in injunction. "You have been very faith- two shapes, long and short; radishes the same; Brussels sprouts; variegated Scotch kale; curled endive, and the broad-leaved Batavian variety, parsley being used instead of the usual fern fronds seen in ordinary bouquets. The whole, including the holder, measured "But," said the woman, "I cast the fifteen inches in diameter, and was feathers carelessly away, and the wind mounted in the usual way with wires. Spurgeon insists that there is no sin

mand. "Thou shalt not smoke," he

was ready to keep it. "I find," he

said. "ten commandments, and it's as

much as I can do to keep them, and

I've no desire to make them into eleven

or twelve. If a man may think it a sin

to have his boots blacked, let him give

wish to say that I am not ashamed of

anything whatever that I do; I don't

think smoking makes me ashamed, and

The Italian population of California

has grown to be very important both as

to numbers and as to wealth and intel-

ligence. There are 7,200 Italians in

San Francisco. In other parts of the

State there are 28,000, and in other

Pacific States and Territories, 9,500.

Altogether there are 45,000 Italians on

the Pacific coast. From 1849 to 1862

the emigration was composed almost

entirely of single men, but since the

latter da'e families have predominated.

Nearly all come directly from Italy, the

coast furni-hing fishermen and the ru-

ral districts farm-gardeners and far-

mers. They were born among vine-

it up and have them whitewashed.

th refore 1 m an to smoke."