BY HUGH WILSON AND H. T. WARDLAW.

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Unwritten Music. We hear its low and dreamy tone Like some sweet angel spell. Among the wood-haunts wild and lone, Where the young violets dwell:

Where the deep sunset this hath thrown Its glory on the sea,

We linger for its ceaseless mean-

The primal world its echoes woke When first the ardent sun. In all his freshining day-spring, broke, His regal race to ran

That wordless minstrelsy!

It floated through those lonely skies Each immemorial hill, Where now such countless cities rise, The might of human will! The cavern'd depths of the wild sea

That gather in their lair Such shricks of mortal agony, Such pleadings of despair, Upon their turgid billows wreathed tch fulling strains have sped, As if their charnel waters breathed

No requiem for the dead. Oh! earth bath not a lonely plain Unblest by mystic song; The dispason of the main,

Its anthem to prolong. The seaman, in his home-fraught dream Upon the moonlit waves,

Hears, in its undulating stream The chant of wat'ry caves. Through Hippocrene's violet fount

To every old Thessatian mount Its storied legends clung. It filled the wild Bootian hills

And murmared through the Pythian rills-A melody unspent. An incense-breath upon the wind,

A fairy spell, the heart to bind At noontide's languid hour; A voice the forest-child hath sought By every glade and stream; But most, at twilight's hour of thought,

For morning's glorious dower;

Half shadow and half dream. A song upon the summer prime, Of gladness and of praise; A voice that bids the vintage time

Its choral tribute raise; tone ubiquitous and free A deathless music given ;

A strain of immortality, An attribute of heaven! - William Huber, Jr., in Boston Feeto,

A FASCINATING GHOST.

W ANTED—A young gentleman who knows how to spell, and who writes a good hand, to do copying in the country for two or three mentls. Must remain in enoployer's house, Address in own hand, stating what salary is expected, X., Box 1460, this office.

.This was an advertisement I cut out of the Evening Post one spring after-In the old days I had been book-

keeper for the late concern of Skinflint. "Cert-Starvehimout & Co., and while with pleasure." them I had been getting a good salary, and, to my sorr w be it said, lived and Mabel sat down on one of the rustic you go." pretty well up to it; so as I made noth- seats. Without preamble of any kind, lost my place as well, I had to come down very low. I had saved a little, more by good luck than from fore- ask your opinion and advice." thought, and this little, used with the strictest economy, and added to by a few dollars made here and there in odd | wondered what was coming. ways, was all that had kept me alive for ghteen months. However, I didn't feel quite disposed to go to the dogs yet, for there was always a chance of something turning up in a great city like New York.

As I looked around my room that evening I realized how bare it was of all. either furniture or adcrnments; how unlike- Ah, well, there was my paper; and I unfolded it with all the glee of a very strong inclination on papa's part to child over a new story-book. There buy the store house." was, of course, the usual political news, the usual number of railroad accidents and criminal proceedings; there were items of interest to investors and theater-goers and travelers; but nothing for me. I had no money to invest, or for theaters, or traveling. So I skipped all that and went on to the advertisement anoted above.

I read it two or three times, and then decided it was we. trying. So I hunted up a sheet of paper and addressed X- as follows: My Dear Mr., Mrs., or Miss X.: I

notice your advertisement in to-day's issue of the Evening Post. My handwriting you can see for yourself. My spelling, I think, is usually correct, and there is no doubt I am a gentleman. As to salary, I don't know what to say-I don't wish to value my services at more than they're worth. Should you 'remain in employer's house,' that I would be boarded and lodged at your expense, my price—that is, asking price—is five dollars a week.
"Yours respectfully," "JAMES W. WOLCOTT."

The next afternoon I heard from my friend X., who proved to be a man. His letter ran thus: "JAMES W. WOLCOTT, Esq.:

will take the 7 A. M. train to-morrow off. "Yours, etc., "Sol. Humphreys."

before I had a very nice little flirtation future liege. with pretty Mabel Humphreys, and it All this time Sol. Humphreys never and make the best of it.

The next morning I caught the train. but missed my breakfast, and by the pillow, we advanced upon the haunted in undisturbed possession."

from head to foot. you, young man?"

You haven't had any, I suppose?" I said I had not." "Well, come in and have some."

dertake, so he had advertised for an allow.

Mr. Humphreys started up. "Get you snoring."
hat, Mr. Wolcott. I want to show you "Oh n around."

All through the house and all over where in the house. the place he took me, and when he got to the farther extremity of the grounds for it, boys, and don't you forget it!" he paused, and pointing to a huge I don't know how long we waited, stone house beyond, said: "I'm trying but then it began again—first a sneeze, to buy that house; I'm very anxious to then a hissing sound, then a pail rolling her so much that I want to make be-

get it, but my daughter objects." I asked him why she objected. Well, you see it hasn't been occuto live in it."

that to be true," I answered. more reasonable."

met me politely, went through the in- rasping sound of a by no means cheer- wanted a little fun." troduction gracefully, and acted as if ful character. she had never seen me before. There Butter-Scotch made for the door, and have been hurt."

father's convist. Toward the end of July Ned Hum- or shut the door on them. phreys came home, and brought Mr. Butter-Scotch Steele with him. Mr. said, "Oh, my!" Steele's baptismal name was William,

traordinarily bent pin on his chair, or it seemed afraid of me. converting his overcoat pocket into a repository for a litter of baby kittens. "I won't hurt you." distinct and positive impression that I low: "What are you saying? distinct and positive impression that I loathed the man just as he was, whether he ever succeeded in marrying Mabel "Why, my darling ghost," I said, "the lady that's going to be Mrs. Butbusiness, but it did seem a pity to stand | ter-Scotch." by and see her become the missing rib, thereby completing the anatomy, of such a molly-coddle.

One morning I was standing on the piazza-just finishing a very nice cigar Mr. Humphreys had presented me with the day before, with the remark that Come, I'll see if I can't light the lana while, if he smoked tobacco, but he it all to pieces in getting out." abominated cabbage "-when Mabel came out.

going to be busy for a few minutes?" Humphreys doesn't want to begin for how anything human could have got other than to march with colors cased half an hour vet."

ground and finish your cigar there?" an everlasting row, and rattled its bones Overto the croquet ground we strolled, had flesh on them. My curiosity was ton."

Over to the croquet ground we strolled, aroused, so I said: "No, I cannot let "I

"I know you have a friendly feeling for us all, Mr. Wolcott, and I want to I bowed, for she was unquestionably

right about my friendly feeling, but I know how it all happened?" She went on: "What do you think of Well, that was a poser! What did I to ask her to marry you."

think of Butter-Scotch? That he was a fool, of course; but I reflected it wouldn't the ghost. but neither you nor I know do to tell her so, particularly if she was whether she'd have married me even if

"Why do you ask, Miss Humphreys?" "Yes, I know there is."

"And I don't want he to." " May I ask why not?" "Because it's haunted." "I don't see how that affects Mr. arm.

Steele-he isn't haunted. Mabel laughed. "I don't suppose he | beseeched. is. But that isn't what I mean. I want ments, and the only one of them all to know if he is courageous enough to go there and see if it really is haunted." | good for anything?" "Oh, I guess he's pretty brave; he says he is, and Mr. Humpbreys thinks "Yes: I never lie."

so too, I believe.' "Yes, papa is so enthusiastic over Mr. But-I mean Mr. Steele's kind apple tree on Mr. Humphrey's place at were conquerors, and their very appearheart and religious feeling; he thinks he must be a good man, and not easily frightened." She looked at me squarely. "And I want to know if he's a man fully to be trusted-"

"With untold wealth?" "No; to see a ghost."

"You're brave, too, aren't you, Mr. "You're very kind to say so, but I assure you there never was a worse coward than I am. I've no courage at all -- I'm all brain! Now there's the difference between Mr. Steele and mv-

Mabel rose. ence," she said. "I'm very much obliged me alone, as Mr. Steele could not be tween the two lines to a field on the to you, Mr. Wolcott, for your good ad- persuaded to enter that house again right, where they grounded their arms. "My dear Sir-You may be a gentle- vice. I wasn't sure whether he would man, write a good hand, and know how undertake it. Brain is a good thing, to spell, but you're a fool. I inclose so is courage; I prefer a happy mixture. sixty-three cents, the fare to --- You And with a pleasant little nod she sailed

morning from Grand Central depot, and I never saw until afterward what when you arrive at ____, ask for my comparison I had made—one all cour- piazza. Mabel had retired with a headcarriage, as it will be there to meet you. age and no brain, and the other all brain and no courage. I had muddled things badly, that was evident and the Sol. Humphreys !- the last man in the worst of it was that she never gave me world I would voluntarily have written an opportunity to let her know I had apple tree. I had been there but a few to, and for employment, too! Two years not intended any disrespect to her

had gone so far that if the crash in my ceased talking about buying the stone affairs had not occurred. I believe there house. At last Mabel made the propomight have been an understanding, if sition that some night we three, Ned, not an engagement. But as it was I Butter-Scotch and myself, should go put away all thoughts of love and love- there and stay until morning, and if our making and dropped pretty Mabel very report was "no ghosts," she would not never tell a lie," it said. suddenly, without any kind of an under- say any more against the purchasing standing, and I had not seen her since. scheme; but if anything diabolical or ghost's word can be believed." And now to think I had fairly got mysterious happened, that her father myself into it again! But, I reflected, was to give up the idea. Our consent I might not see much of Mabel, after being asked we cheerfully gave it, and all. So much the better. Bread and as one time was as good as another, we butter was a necessity and I must go decided to make the experiment that asked the ghost. night. Armed each with a stout stick and

time I reached the house I was decid- dwelling about 9 o'clock, and were edly hungry.

Mr. Humphreys met me at the door, headquarter were in an adjoining buildadmitted by the man in charge, whose and I was pleased to see he did not ing, which communicated with the house you any relatives to come and help you seem to remember me at all. He put by a long entry, at the end of which be gay?" up his eyeglasses, and inspected me was an iron door. This door was closed and bolted after us, and we were left to "So you're James W. Wolcott, are make our explorations in our own way. I told him ie was not mistaken, thing supernatural, but Mabel's stories pails rolling downstairs; but it's like I always had that name-born with it, I | were very vivid, and I would have liked | playing billiards-gets monotonous if to oblige her by seeing something un-"And you think you're a gentle- canny. We had brought a lantern with us, and Butter-Scotch had very self-I begged his pardon-didn't think sacrificingly taken charge of it. anything about it; it was a self-evident | ascended the stairs, and made a tour of the upper floor, then descended, and The old fellow grinned. "Suppose made another tour of the ground floor you come in and have some breakfast. and cellar, and Butter-Scotch considered the exploration so thorough that he

strongly advocated going home and to bed, and bringing in a sealed verdict, After breakfast Mr. Humphreys led "No ghosts." But we wouldn't hear the way into the library and motioned of it. So, having made sure that the me to take a chair, while he explained front door was unlocked on the inside, somebody else." what my work was to be. He had been and could be opened instantaneously if writing a history, or text book, of ferns the proposed ghost were disposed to be and I don't deny it; but, my sweet little --he was an enthusiastic botanist-and violent, or use language unfit for "ears phantom, she don't care two cents for wanted it copied for the press. The polite," we made ourselves as comfort- me now." work of re-writing the whole thing able in the hall as the circumstances of legibly was more than he wished to un- no bed and an indefinite ghost would

Ten o'clock-no ghost. Eleven-not After this had been explained to me, a sound. E'even-thirty-"Ned, you're "Oh no ; I was thinking how-"

Suddenly there was a crash some-I don't know how long we waited, downstairs, followed by an assortment

of dust-pans and fire-irons. This was first-class. After the storm grace, but forgot her assumed ghostlipied lately, and she says it's gloomy; ceased Butter-Scotch, in a committee ness. "James!" she said, and the voice says it's haunted, and she wouldn't like of one, proposed that we should alter carried me back two years, and my the verdict to "ghosts emphatically," darling was revealed to me.

"Miss Humphreys can't really believe and go home. It was entertaining, but, to tell the truth, he was sleepy. "I don't know whether she does or In a few minutes there was another pot. She's away now, but she'll be crash, and we saw something white on home to-morrow, and perhaps she'll be the stairs, slowly and solemnly approach- on us all?" ing. As it neared the bottom, it raised The next day Mabel arrived. She an arm; a low mean came from it, and a would never say so, and, besides, I

was not the slightest half-glance of in his excitement pushed against it inrecognition—she evidently intended to stead of pulling, so he couldn't get out. afraid. The others were so brave, and consider me a recent acquaintunce. The ghost, seeing our fright, uttered a you were such a coward-all brain and

nothing at all but pleasant, meaning-less words, great politeness, great civil-ity. I had nothing whatever to do darkness in the hall, with the knowlwith, and could have no interest in, the edge that the beastly ghost was where intimacy that formerly existed between it could touch me if it wanted to. A Mabel Humphreys and James W. Wolcott; he was one man, and I was hissed, "Cowards!" I indorsed that another. And so the days went on, opinion heartily, but the others were and she was always friendly with her greater cowards than I was; I wouldn't that hour taken possession of by dehave kicked the light out of the lantern, or shut the door on them.

said, "Oh, my!"

I plucked up my spirits a little. The

The men. At 2 o'clock we reach the closing but he had been rechristened by his ghost had sense enough to be sleepy, scene. The army of Cornwallis marched friends Butter-Scotch, on account of his and I thought I could stand a little talk, out as prisoners of war, grounded their fondness for that particular kind of if it would only keep hands of Possibly arms, and then marched back. Accounts Ned was quite a boy, and a capital straight toward me. But the knob fellow at that, and he and I soon became wasn't where the phantom thought it The British appeared in new uniforms, there was a rumor afloat that Mabel warm, soft and pleasant as a woman's. was making up her mind to renounce I stretched out my arms and grasped the bangs and bangles of a single life, the phantom. It shrieked and started, and henceforth stick to Butter-Scotch. but I was strong, and the ghost was Of course this of itself was enough to solid, so it didn't get away. I didn't

Who

"How do you know she is?" be a smart ghost not to know that!" "She doesn't love him."

"Oh, yes she does. My sweet little he didn't mind a man smoking once in tern, if that insane booby hasn't smashed opinion, why is it here?"

begged, in a very polite manner, and as colu's army, proceeded to remind Ross "Mr. Wolcott," she said, "are you it spoke the words sounded to me very that the Americans on that occasion had much as from a human voice disguised, made a brave defense, but were ungal-"I think not," I replied. "Mr. and yet I couldn't see for the life of me lantly refused any honors of surrender, alf an hour yet."

"Then will you come to the croquet anything human could have made such German march.

"Then will you come to the croquet anything human could have made such German march.

"But," rejoined Ross, "my Lord into the house after we came in, or how and drums not beating a British or a "Certainly," I answered; "with so unpleasantly. But the ghost's hands Cornwallis did not command at Charles

> "Whom do I love?" "Mrs. Butter-Scotch, of course. know all about it." "You do, eh? Then I suppose you

"Yes, of course I do." "Do you know why I stopped?" "Because you hadn't money enough "You're perfectly right, my dear lit-

going to - Oh, no! it wouldn't do at I had happened to have plenty of money. I wish you'd tell me that,' "I won't do anything of the kind. I'm sented a brilliant spectacle in "I will tell you frankly. There is a perfectly surprised at myself for talking white uniforms, with plumed and decto a mortal so long. Good-bye, man. Go orated officers at their head, and gor-

him! Good-bye, mortal."

A bright idea came to me. I said: "Can I trust you? Is a ghost's word

went out. ing all manner of plans for my rescue, diately returned it to the British genand Ned was on the point of coming for eral, whose troops then marched

until daylight. However, the thing was settled, and Mr. Humphreys accepted our report unquestionably, but with A Forest Scene Beside the Amazon, great regret, and the next morning Mabel was informed of the result. At last ache, and the rest of us smoked our cigars and followed our own thoughts in silence. As it neared 10 I arose leisurely and strolled off to the old minutes when I saw a white figure approaching as if from the adjoining place, and it came straight to me and

stopped at my side. I lifted my hat. "Good evening," The phantom responded with a neat little ghostly courtesy. "Mortal, I

"Will you shake hands? The phantom gave me its hand, but after I had held it a decent length of our plan was to let them come near time, tried to regain possession of it. "Does the old gentleman believe?"

"Yes; it's all right-he won't buy the house now. You can remain alone in it "I don't want to stay alone in it." "Well, my sweet phantom, I don't see how you're going to fix it. Haven't

"That's bad. I know the dust-pan and fire-iron business is jolly, and then I for one did not expect to see any- it does sound awfully cheerful to have

you haven't any one to play with." The ghost sighed. "What's that for?" I inquired. "Don't So we you like being a ghost?"

"No. not a bit." "Dear me! Would you like to be an ordinary common mortal person?" "Yes. "My? And get married?"

"Yes, I guess so-I don't know." "Well, I'm little ghost." "I don't believe you. You're fond of "Well, well; you told me that before.

"How do you know?" "Oh, I know it very well." "You're wrong. Why don't you go and ask her?" "I'm not going to insult her."

'Do you call that an insult?' "Yes-from one in my position. Sweet ghost," I said, coming nearer, "let's make believe you're my angel," putting my arms around her, and drawing her to me.

"On the contrary, it's because I love

lieve you're Miss Mabel." The ghost submitted with a good

'Then you don't love her?"

"Mabel, Mabel," I said, "what is this? Does it mean you love me?" "Yes."

"But why did you play such a prank "I knew you still loved me, but

"Bless you, it was fun, but you might "Oh, no," she laughed; "I wasn't

The Surrender of Yorktown, At noon of the 19th (October) have the first act of surrender. Yorktown changed hands. Two redoubts on the left of the enemy's works were at There was a yawn, and then the thing American and the Marquis Laval the

it wanted to find the door, for it came agree in describing the display and ceremony on the occasion as quite imposing. firm friends; but Butter-Scotch I ought to be, and the seeking hand loathed. I really don't know why I rested for about two seconds on my nose. fore, and it only required the flying of loathed him so much, unless because The touch gave me courage; it was their standards to give their march the effect of a holiday parade. But their colors were cased, and they were prohibited from playing either a French or American tune. This was the return of a compliment, a piece of justifiable as make me contemplate placing an ex- feel afraid of it then; on the contrary, well as poetic retaliation on the part of the Americans for what the enemy were pleased to command when General Lincoln was compelled to surrender at But independently of this rumor, I had a The answer came tremblingly and Charleston the year before. The matter came up at the meeting of the comis-sioners. "This is a harsh article," said

> "Which article?" answered the lat-"The troops shall march out, with

"Oh, I know well enough. You must | colors cased, and drums beating a British or a German march.' touch of sang froid, "it is a harsh ar-

"Then," said Ross, if that is your Whereupon Laurens, who had been "Let me go, please," the ghost made prisoner at Charleston with Lin-

> "There, sir," said Laurens, "you extort another observation. It is not the gerous as a shot from a cannon. I don't I cease to be a commissioner." Nothing more was to be said: the ar-

ticle stood, and the enemy marched out with colors cased, while the tune they chose to follow was an old British march with the quite appropriate title of "The World Turned Upside Down." As the prisoners moved out of their works along the Hampton road they found the French and American armies drawn up on either side of the way, the Americans on their right, and extending for more than a mile toward the field of surrender. The French troops preback to the Humphreys and tell them | geous standards of white silk, embroidwhat you have seen. If the old man ered with golden fleurs-de-lis, floating buys this house won't I make it hot for along the line. The Americans were less of an attraction in outward appear-But I wouldn't let go of the ghost's ance, but not the less eager'y eyed by heir late antagonists. Among the war | sighted a fish off Sandwich, and when "Please let me go now," the phantom | worn Continentals there was variety of dress, poor at the best, distinguishing the men of the different lines; but to compensate for lack of show, there was a soldierly bearing about them which mad to keep out of it. We generally commanded attention. The militia

formed in their rear presented a less "All right. If you'll promise to meet martial sight so far as clothing and orme to morrow evening under the old der were concerned. But all these men 10 o'clock, .'ll let you go." And as I re-leased my hold the ghost seemed to tion they and their States had undervanish away, and I opened the door and gone to win in the struggle. At the and one of My senses were dazed in the head of the respective lines were the overboard. open air; the evening had been so commanding generals, nobly mounted strange, so almost suspicious, that I -Washington, Rochambeau, Lafay-could not fathom it all at once. Be-ette, Lincoln, Steuben, Knox and the sides, I had allowed the ghost to go be- rest. Leading the British came Genfore it had given the promise to eral O'Hara instead of Cornwallis. The meet me again. I remembered my latter pleaded illness, but he sent stupidity with regret, but somehow I his sword by O'Hara to be given up to felt the ghost would consider the prom- Washington. As O'Hara advanced to the chief, he was referred to Lincoln, trysting-place. At the house they had who, upon receiving the sword as a given me up for lost, and were discuss- token of the enemy's submission, imme- you never saw. One minute they would

-Harper's Magazine.

On the third evening after our departure from Bogota we encamped on had all the fishing they wanted, and the banks of the Rio Patamayo (a tributary of the Amazon), in a grove of majestic adansonias or monkey fig trees. High over our heads we heard an incessant grunting and chattering, but the distinguish the little creatures that moved in the top branches of the tall trees. The next morning, however, the noise recommenced, and we saw that the grunters were a sort of small raccoons, and the chatterers a troop of

After a consultation with the Indians we fastened our monkey, Billy, to a string, and made him go up the tree as high as we cou'd drive him without betraying our presence to his relatives. enough for us to shoot one of the mothers without hurting her babies. Billy's rope, as we had expected, got entangled before long, and finding himself at the end of his tether he began to squeal, and his cries soon attracted the attention of his friends in the tree-We heard a rustling in the top. branches, and presently an old ring-tail made his appearance, and seeing a stranger his chattering at once brought

down a troop of his companions, mostly old males, though. Mother-monkeys with their babies are very shy, and those in the tree-top seemed to have Their husbands, though, came nearer and nearer, and had almost reached Billy's perch, when all at once their leader slipped behind the tree like a dodging squirrel, and at the same moment we heard from above a fierce, long-drawn scream; a harpy-eagle was circling around the tree-top, and coming down with a sudden swoop he seized one luckless mother-monkey that had not found time to reach a hiding- of the places had been cut through as place. The poor thing held to her branch with all her might, knowing that her life and her baby's were at stake, but the eagle caught her by the throat, and his throttling clutch at last made her relax her grip, and with a single flop of his mighty wings the harpy raised himself some twenty feet, mother, baby and all. Then we witnessed a most curious instance of maternal devotion and animal instinct-unless I should call it presence of mind; when branch after branch slipped from her grip and all hope was over, the mother with her own hands tore her baby from her neck and flung it down into the tree, rather than have it share the fate she knew to be in store for herself. I stood up and fired both barrels of my

gun after the robber, but without effect;

the rascal had already ascended to a

height of at least two hundred feet, and

he flew off, with his victim dangling

from between his claws .- Dr. F. I Oswald, in St. Nicholas.

LANDING A SWORDFISH,

Communicative Skipper Dilates on the

Fun of Catching in General. "Now, then, all together!" A swing on the peak halyard of a trim smack, and a fourteen-foot swordfish like mad. The sawfish's best chance

Montauk, on our way to Martha's Vine- sword had broken the backbone of the yard, and as I had an offer to bring other fish, and it was so wedged in that

every year, worth about \$200,000 in round numbers. In the Mediterranean, around about Italy and Greece, the ousiness is nearly as good." "How about these stories of their

best place for them, especially around

ness about 1,500,000 pounds are caught | New York Sun.

an idea of the importance of the busi- on the ebb, and we parted company .-

running into ships?" "I can vouch for one," the captain reolied. "In 1860 I found myself in Ceylon, and, wanting to get home, I shipped on the bark Maud, bound for Liverpool. We were browsing along one day off the Bay of Biscay, stunsails and everything jammed on her, and I was leaning on the weather cathead when I felt a kind of a shock-just the kind you feel when a ferryboat strikes a piece of ice, only sharper-and the next minute there was something thrashing about near the cutwater that I took to be a whale, but before the skipper got for ard it was gone. We sounded the well that night, and she had made about six inches of water, and we kept the pumps a going off and "Yes, sir," returned Laurens, with a on, thinking that we had started a plank. Finally we put into Tynemouth, in the north of England, where the bark was owned, and went into the dry dock. There they found under the bilge about ten inches of the sword of one of these fellows. It had gone through the copper, oak planking, and all, and broken off short. I heard of another case where a ship was struck in the Indian ocean, and was damaged so that the owners came down on the insurance companies, who tried to get out by saying it was a put-up job; but they got Professor Owen, the great English scintific man, into court, and he swore right and left that not only did the

broken, the pearls are lost. swordfish do it, but they were as dan-"It's wrong—hugging me, when you individual that is here considered; it is over another."

tort another observation. It is not the gerous as a snot from a cannon. I don't women, and some children much more individual that is here considered; it is remember the exact words of his testinearly up to \$500,000,000. mony, but he said the force of the blow was equal to so many hundred blows from a heavy sledge or a twenty-four there humanity is arrayed against itself, pound shot. Anyhow, they got the in- and there the honey and balm of life surance. "We most generally use an iron to

catch them, though some use a hook, and the Italians repeat some kind of a worth reading or do things worth 056 hands, while women's clothing figlingo whey they are out, to coax them writing.—Benjamin Franklin We have a rest of iron rigged on the jibboom, and the striker stands on this while a man in the foretop sings out to the man at the helm how to follow him. I took a party of young Boston fellows out last year. They hired the whole business, and wanted to do the whole thing themselves. They pitched pennies for the places, and when we left Holmes' Hole one was hanging over the crosstrees, another was at the helm, and another in the seat, lashed in like Farragut at Mobile, and there was no end of sport. We finally we got over it the fellow in the bow let drive and caught it right in the tail, and off he went, the rope whistling over the side and the boys a dancin' around like make the line fast to a barrel and toss it over and let the fish tire himself out; but this didn't suit, so they made it fast to the painter of the dory and launched her, and tumbled in just as the slack came taut. The dory jumped ahead and down they went in a heap, and one of them tumbled clean We picked him up and filled away after the bost. First they tried to haul the fish in, but this started him in another direction, and the rope got foul with the rowlocks and

over she went. They all piled to the wind'ard and managed to keep her up, though she half filled. He towed them for about two miles before he let up at all, and then they commenced to take it, and such hauling and getting hauled make ten or twelve feet on him, and the next he would make a rush, tearing everything and dragging the dory into the water, so that one had to bail out all the time. Before we got up to them I saw a coat waving, collar down-a signal of distress-and, as they had worked to wind'ard, we sent the dingy after

them, and soon had them in tow. They were glad enough to give it up. Their hands were all cut up with the rope, and they were wet through. One said the rope got wound round his leg and nearly broke it, and altogether they had enough to lat them over night. It was

a big fellow, though, and weighed four hundred pounds. "Don't they grow larger than that?" "Bless you, yes," continued the skip-per, who was evidently on a favorite topic. "I crossed the Bay of Bengal once, and one evening, it was a dead calm, mind you, we saw some kind of a craft tearing down on us about the size of a ship's cutter with a leg o' mutton sail rigged fore and aft. It came with a terrible rush, the sail a waving to and fro, colored blue like, and in a minute had shot by astern, and we saw it was a swordfish near thirty feet long. If he had ever struck us, good-bye. They call them sailor fish there, and the top fin is about fifteen or sixteen feet high when they are on the surface it stands out of water just like a sail, and the sword when cut off would be about thirteen feet long and a good lift for a man. The fin is colored a beautiful blue, and as they come rushing along, the sail whistling in the wind, with a which it is well enough to call to mind. They went down the coast of the Gulf wave of foam ahead, I tell you it's a Cosmoline, a product of coal oil, occupretty sight. I afterward saw a boat smashed by one. The natives along the coast tackle them, and have a big iog fastened to the 1 2, and when they tration of kerosene, but not a particle dians were under the command of Vicstrike they toss the log over, and get

almost crazy. In the South sea the

out of the way as fast as they can, and will be as painless upon the eye as upon by sight. when the fish is all played out they tow the hand. Medicinal fluid may im in. The one I saw had about five mingled with it by stirring it until the boats around him. As soon as it was cosmoline is whitened. Glycerine is an struck it made a rush and went clean through one, and cut at the pieces right oils and water. Either water, oil or and left. The men managed to get alcohol will dissolve it. In turn, it is a away and so did the fish. I saw the solvent for a great many substances. It of other popular songs. Born in English on the beach of the popular songs. boat on the beach afterward, and some is also a useful preservative for the land, and evincing great musical talents of the places had been cut through as slick as if it had been done with a knife.'

"Do they catch fish in that way?"

naturalist. Its medical uses are innumerable, and it may be taken in tea in king's orchestra, and was the compan-"Yes; I have often seen a swordfish curious chemical, which only physicians the age in England, and no man was rush into a school of menhaden. They swing the sword right and left, up and fluid, of a faint but extremely penetral was the cause of many reunions of the down, darting where the fish are the ting fruit odor. It is an arterial stimu- great, and fortune smiled on him con- found the following important informathickest, and you can actually follow them by the trail of blood and halves to powerful for inward application. A to powerful for inward application. A diftion Here music was not so remunerated in the state of the of fishes. When they have killed drop on the end of the finger applied to dition. Here music was not so remuneraenough they sink, and pick up the the nostrils and withdrawn as its effects tive as in England, and he fell, step by pieces as they sink. They're great become visible, is the safest method. In step, until he was reduced to the last gold of that land is good. jumpers. I've seen one clear ten feet asphyxia or syncope, sinking from coninto the air, and thrash around as if crazy, dart off on the surface and turn prolapsus, or in heart disease, it fills an that bores into the skin and drives them

per. "I was coming out of Chesapeake THE INDUSTRIES OF NEW YORK bay once, drifting along about five miles to the south'ard of Cape Charles, it being a dead calm, when all at once we saw a great splashing around about

saw a sawfish and a swordfish fighting mercial metropolis of the country, is part it played at a toll-gate house near given by the governor, M. Grevy. In thirty yards astern. I went aloft and rose in the air and was skillfully lowered into a dray that had been backed way by pounced that swordfish was a up to the pier for its reception.

"That's what I call a roarer," the captain of the vessel said, holding aside the piece of canvas, with commenciable the piece of canvas, with commenciable that sworthers are continued swearing at her the other. The arrangement of the piece of canvas, with commenciable that sworthers are continued swearing at her the other. The arrangement of the piece of canvas, with commenciable that sworthers are continued swearing at her that sworthers are continued swearing at her the said of the revolver ply go to cat and drink, and yet not to said then asked for the revolver ply go to cat and drink, and yet not to show usually kept under her pillow.

While he continued swearing at her to stuff themselves. At 9 o'clock on the piece of canvas, with commenciable that sworthers are continued swearing at her that sworthers are continued swearing at her to stuff themselves. At 9 o'clock on the piece of canvas, with commenciable that sworthers are continued swearing at her that sworthers are continued swearing at her to stuff themselves. the piece of canvas with commenciable tear the other. The swordfish hacked ers, and supports a large class who do and abusing her she went and got it the memorable evening men stood ten neved. I don't know what I had expected—a start, a blush, just the shy, pleased look of a girl toward an old friend not yet forgotten; or was it.

A month later I was a clerk on a good pushed, beside ourselves with fear.

A month later I was a clerk on a good interest of former accumulations; but the direction of his voice. The bullet salary, and six months later Mabel and I were married. But the secret of cur wooing in the stone house and under later I was a clerk on a good interest of former accumulations; but the direction of his voice. The bullet salary, and six months later Mabel and I were married. But the secret of cur wooing in the stone house and under later I was a clerk on a good interest of former accumulations; but the direction of his voice. The bullet interest of former accumulations; but the direction of his voice. The bullet interest of former accumulations; but the direction of his voice. The bullet interest of former accumulations; but the direction of his voice. The bullet interest of former accumulations; but the direction of his voice. The bullet interest of former accumulations; but the direction of his voice. The bullet interest of former accumulations; but the direction of his voice. The bullet interest of former accumulations; but the direction of his voice. The bullet interest of former accumulations; but the direction of his voice. The bullet interest of former accumulations; but the direction of his voice. The bullet interest of former accumulations; but the direction of his voice. The bullet interest of former accumulations; but the direction of his voice. The bullet interest of former accumulations; but the direction of his voice. The bullet interest of former accumulations; but the direction of his voice. The bullet interest of former accumulations; but the direction of his voice. The bullet interest of former accumulations; but the direction of his voice. The bullet interest of former accumulations; but the direction of his voice. The bullet is and so kicked and so kicked and so friend not yet forgotten; or was it haughtiness, hardly veiled anger, disgust? Whatever I had expected, I got was a crash and a rush, and before I gust? Whatever I had expected, I got was a crash and a rush, and before I nothing at all but pleasant meaning. They was a crash and a rush and before I had expected, I got was a crash and a rush, and before I had expected, I got was a crash and a rush and before I had expected, I got was a crash and a rush and before I had expected, I got was a crash and a rush and before I had expected, I got was a crash and a rush and before I had expected, I got was a crash and a rush and before I had expected, I got was a crash and a rush and before I had expected, I got was a crash and a rush and before I had expected, I got was a crash and a rush and before I had expected, I got was a crash and a rush and before I had expected, I got was a crash and a rush and before I had expected, I got was a crash and a rush and before I had expected, I got was a crash and a rush and before I had expected, I got was a crash and a rush and before I had expected, I got was a crash and a rush and before I had expected, I got was a crash and a rush and before I had expected, I got was a crash and a rush and before I had expected. The was rushed to contain the industry of others, distributes, the swordfish made off, leaving the countless channels which the swordfish made off, leaving the countless channels which the swordfish made off, leaving the countless channels which the swordfish made off, leaving the countless channels which the swordfish made off, leaving the countless channels which the swordfish made off, leaving the forest through the countless channels which the swordfish made off, leaving the forest block was a crash and the store of the swordfish made off, leaving the forest block was a crash and the store of the forest block was a crash and the store of the forest block was a crash and the store of the forest block was a crash and the store of the forest block was a crash and the s pounds. They make the finest kird of steaks. The meat is white and rich and swordfish had struck the other and which have necessitated so many miles somewhat like a mackerel; in fact, jammed his sword clean through him. of street railways, elevated railroads, they belong to the mackerel family, so They both rose in the air with the shock, ferries and bridges. The total of im-I'm told. It's great sport catching them, but you get used to it, like everything else. I've been in the business twenty-two years, and have caught some pretty big fish, I can tell you. We nailed this fellow up the Sound, off a tackle and got them aboard. The swordish was fast and couldn't haul out, and the other was half dead, so right here we took a hand, lowered a boat and harpooned them both, rigged to so the workshops and factories of the city, whereby the raw or half-fin-around half of the city, whereby the raw or half-fin-around half of the city, whereby the raw or half-fin-around half of the city, whereby the raw or half-fin-around half of the city, whereby the raw or half-fin-around h some freight here I brought him in my-self. The New England coast is the by the first shark that came along." one-half the value of the exports and The statistics showing the extent of Here some one hailed the skipper

WISE WORDS.

Gaming is the child of avarice, but he parent of prodigality. Applause is the spur of noble minds, the end and aim of weak ones.

Act well at the moment, and you have performed a good action to all eternity. True benevolence is to love all men. Recompense injury with justice, and un-

kindliness with kindness. Flowers sweeten the air, rejoice the ir, link us with nature and innocence, and are something to love. The firmest friends have been formed

This above all-to thine own self be true; And it must follow, as the night the day, Thou canst not then be false to any man. -Shakespeare It is by what we ourselves have done

n mutual adversity, as iron is mos?

strongly united by the fiercest flame.

and not what others have done for us that we shall be remembered .- Francis Wayland. To pronounce a man happy merely because Le is rich, is just as absurd as to

pronounce a man healthy because he has

enough to eat. The man who makes the greatest effort solemn truth is the very man who is lying the hardest.

Right habit is like the thread on which we string precious pearls. The thread silk goods (which was \$7,842,515), gas in 1880 there were 93,671. The gross perhaps is of no great value, but, if it be Were we as eloquent as angels, yet should we please some men, some not yet been completed. The whole, it increased 23 per cent. in ten years the

Wherever the slanderer is found, are turned to gall and nettles. If you would not be forgotten as soon

as you are dead, either write things A firm faith is the best divinity; a hands. In boots and shoes, 123 factogood life is the best philosophy; a clear | ries make goods to the value of \$4.799,-

the best policy; and temperance the best physic. Usually the greatest boasters are the smallest workers. The deep rivers pay a larger tribute to the sea than shallow

brooks, and yet empty themselves with less noise. Flower in the crannied wall, I pluck you out of the crannies; Hold you here, root and all, in my hand, Little flower-but if I could understand What you are, root and all, and all in all, I should know what God and man is.

-Tennyson Be careful that you do not commend yourselves. It is a sign that your reputation is small and sinking if your own tengue must praise you; and it is fullsome and unpleasing to others to hear such commendations. Speak well of the absent whenever you have suitable opportunity. Never speak ill of them or anybody, unless you are sure they deserve it, and unless it is necessary for their amendment or for the safety and benefit of others .- Sir Matthew Hale.

The facts were these: Mr. Skid's

neighbor kept a goat, and that goat had often got at Mr. Skid and butted him two rods, end over end, and he hated the goat profusely. But the neighbor wouldn't keep the goat shut up, and so Skid invented a machine to slay the goat. It was in the form of a man bending down to pick up a hat, but in the body was a spring of tremendous power. From the hip pocket of the figure waved a red handkerchief that was targeted to draw the goat. When he butted it the spring would fly and throw the goat a big distance. machine was gotten up in very elaborate style and looked just like a man. It was perfect enough to deceive any goat, andit cost Mr. Skid seventy-five dollars. But he didn't begrudge the money so long as it fetched the goat. And he took the machine and put it out in his front yard where the goat would see it, and then retired to his house and waited to see the fun. He waited about two hours, and then his on came in and told him the goat had swallowed an old hoopskirt the night before and it had got tangled in his bowels and slain him. And, of course, Skid was terribly mad. But the machine was not wholly wasted, for the boy took it and put it outside of a circus | peared and told the Indiaus that he was tent so it looked like a man just starting to crawl under, and a stalwart circus man ran up and kicked the thing and was picked up twenty feet away, and when he got over his surprise he said when he got over his surprise he sai when he got over his surprise he said who numbered forty-five or forty-six. he'd give the man a season ticket if he'd tell how he did it, as he'd wounded, and all of the whites were like to work the same racket on the old killed, six of them being dispatched lie domain. Monk thought if his name man of the girl he was courting. But while lying on the field wounded. Lomthe machine couldn't be found, the boy prax says the Indians were under the having, in the excitement, taken it most rigid discipline. After the battle home.

Products of the Laboratory.

pies a place midway between the oils and solid fats. It is doubtless the best got safely to Guaymas, after a severe dressing in the world, having the peneof its smell or solvent properties. It torio, as he knew that chief very well older product. It is midway between over, all on account of a little parasite entirely new place in medical treatment. -Hour-Glass.

people use the bills as swords, fixing some of the large ones, where the sword and the stepfather of the king of the brain has evolved so much melody for has actually been placed on the London is of great length, they are wielded by Ashantees, Prince Buaki, at Elmina, both hands, and form terrible weapons had a mammoth umbrella of brilliant in the hands of a large man, who could | c lors held over him, while Prince Bua- tion and fight manfully in any place, to passage from Genesis is quoted as proo bring down two or three persons at a k1 himself was covered with gold orna- keep the wolf from his door. He fought ments, his arms being so heavy with during the late war on the Confederate It is said that dwarfs die of prema- "Sawfish and swordfish never seem to ture old age and giants of exhaustion." "Sawfish and swordfish never seem to golden bracelets, that they were supported by a man on each side.

of Business Done by the Metropolis.

ished materials were brought into shape for practical use, amount to more than

the south of the Cape, and to give you | with the information that the tide was | these manufacturing industries have recently been forwarded to the census bureau at Washington, by Charles E. Hill, who has been the chief special agent here supervising their collection. They include the business of the year from June, 1879, to June, 1880, and do not cover a few special lines of industry, which have only been made subjects of investigation by general agents for the whole United States. For 189 different branches of business, as specified, the capital employed was \$157,581,749, in 11,068 establishments, employing 262,-459 hands, using 1,312 boilers, and 1,124 engines of 41,951 horse power, and producing goods valued at \$435,422,102. Of these hands 133,998 were males above sixteen, 63,482 females above fifteer, and 1,393 children and youth, and this enumeration of help does not include proprietors or firm members, superintendents, bookkeepers or salesmennone, in short, connected with the mercantile department, but only those working for wages as producers. It will be at once observed that, adding these exceptions, we would greatly swell the close of 1880, in this country, was 93, number of those who find employment 671, a gain of 8.2 per cent. for the year; in the several branches of business,

> the value of the products, we have \$78,864,832, for the payment of these creased cost shows a gain of 5.4 per cent. o convince you that he is telling the others engaged and the interest on over the year 1879. The growth of capital. Among the important items not included in this list is the manufacture of (\$5,199,979), shipbuilding, and brewing earnings in 1870 were \$9.30 per and distilling, with several minor incapita; in 1880 \$12.27 per capita, dustries, for which the statistics have showing that while the population has

> list is the manufacture of men's clothing, a branch of business which has average on the great leading lines grown wonderfully since the introduction of power for cutting as well as valued at \$59,798,697, employing 64,ures for \$18,599,487, employing 17,267 conscience is the best law; honesty is 371, and 716 custom shoemaking shops merchant service from all causes was produce \$2,863,620 worth. The products

> > valued at \$29,297,527, including 244,275 beeves, 122,500 calves, and 662,600 sheep. \$5,077,046; and in engines and boilers, carrying trade. The record appears \$3,213,371; car building and repairing, still worse when the deaths through \$547,037; metal goods and metal spinning, \$445,473; steam fitting and steam heating, \$1,289,259; iron casting and finishing, \$5,489,251; tin, copper, and sheet iron ware, \$2,347,182; furniture, being 1,653 and 978. Of the 4,100 sail-\$9,605,779; wood brackets, molding turning, etc., \$1,371,083; and drugs

and chemicals, \$3,138,178.

of slaughtering and meat packing were

But any notice of the business and manufacturing industry of New York however, that deaths through various city would be incomplete without taking into account the circumstances of its location, whereby a population of some the most fatal, and next to that cause of 800,000, just across the East and North | marine mortality came lung complaints | rivers, whose shores are fringed with and diseases of the heart. the factories and warehouses of city firms, all contribute to swell the production of this common center. industries thus carried on are not at all considered in these statistics, which pleted that it will be possible to collate dustry of these intimately related sec- gongs, cymbals and horns. tions, the grand total will show an aggregate of exchangeable commodities which will, in money value, bear no

mean proportion to the total exports and imports of the port of New York .-Scientific American. Feat of a Surveying Party. Ambrose Lomprax, of Natchitoches La., was with a party of surveyors that were attacked by Apaches south of El Passo, in the State of Chihuahua. Lomprax says he joined the party the day before the attack, and that night he lost a horse and a hired boy. He saw what ne regarded as signs of the presence of Indians in the neighborhood. The next day the party started, and he lingered about half a mile benind. When the party reached the Sand Hills the fighting began. Lomprax says the party were well armed and were brave men, but they had no leader, and did not know how to fight Indians. He tried to join the party, but was taken prisoner by the Indians, and would have been killed had not his lost Mexican boy apwealthy and could be ransomed. He was secured and could not see the fight. they took Lomprax into the Sierra Madre mountains, where they buried their dead. For more than a week the Several very valuable products have Indians depredated under Uuris in Socome from the laboratory of late years | nora, committing a number of murders. of California, and in crossing to an island Lomprax made his escape and

The Author of Kathleen Mayourneen. One of the most wonderful instances of the reverse of fortune, is that of Mr. F. Nicholas Crouch, the author of "Kathleen Mayourneen" and hundreds place of sugar. Nitrate of Amyl is a | ion of the great literary celebrities of point of penury. At this time he is engestive chill, faintness of women with gaged as a varnisher for a Baltimore furniture house and is making a good living. But it seems hard for a man who has hobnobbed with royalty and associated with the great ones of the themselves into a company to test the Each king present at the late peace earth so many years to be reduced to truth of the above sacred assurance, and some kind of a handle on them, and in conference between Sir Samuel Rowe the necessity of manual labor, when his the stock of the "Havilah" gold mine

five days' tramp. Lomprax says the In-

FACTS AND COMMENTS. Useless as the pistol is in most every respect, it occasionally vindicates its That New York is an important manu- right to existence in a very satisfactory facturing center, as well as the com- and righteous fashion. Such was the reports a grand affair of that kind lately generally little thought of, yet it is this Indianapolis, a day or two since, when civilized society, the reporter says,

> The Persian shah is mentioned as ently the policemen were overwhelmed having exhibited himself lately in the in the rush and were fain to make their attidude of a mighty hunter. While pursuing tigers in a royal forest he fired at but only wounded one of the beasts, burly giant to force his way for her to which immediately sprang upon him. the sideboard, and only at 3 o'clock in Abandoning his rifle the shah drew his the morning, when she was half dead great double-edged hunting knife and with thirst, could the hostess succeed presented it at the breast of the de- in obtaining a glass of wine, which she scending tiger. The weapon was so will directed that the animal impaled himself upon it, but the impetus of his charge was so great that both shah and tiger rolled on the ground. The at- | gorgeous saloon, covered with jellies tendants rushed up breathless with fear, thinking that it was all over with their master; but the shah immediately got up without showing any signs of the whole evening on a row of chairs in injury or fear, and finished off his adversary. the saloon enjoying a siesta, and playing a tune upon his nose which might

Statistics lately laid before the congress of brewers at Versailles show that there are in Europe about 40,000 breweries, producing nearly 2,250,000 gallons of malt liquor. Great Britain the most shocking disorder, suggestive produces neari, a third; then comes Prussia, Bavaria and Austria. Bavaria consumes 54 gallons per head; Belgium (whose beer is chiefly made at Louvain, where, too, is her chief university), 30; England, 29. Outside of Bavaria, where the very babies lap beer, the average consumption in Germany is 19 gallons. In Scotland it is 9; Ireland, 8 1-2; France, 4, but steadily increasing. The past twenty-five years have seen also an extraordinary increase in the been production of Ireland and Scotland, where formerly wine and spirits were almost exclusively drunk.

Poor's Manual gives some interesting railroad statistics. The mileage at the close of 1880, in this country, was 93,the gross earnings were \$615,401,931; although the latter would largely be net earnings, \$255,193,426; each showpaid according to the profits of the ing an increase of 16 per cent. over the previous year. The dividends amounted business. Taking the materials used-\$267,043,236—plus the wages paid, from to \$77,115,411, a gain of 25 per cent. the value of the products, we have compared with 1879—while the inour railroad system during the past ten years has been very rapid. In 1870 there were 52,914 miles of railroad, and been reduced in that time from an 1.682 cents per ton per mile, to 0 919 ton per mile, showing that in the ten years the earnings have increased 74 per cent. on a decreased freight charge of 83 per cent.

A board of trade return just issued 4,100 last year, an increase over the year before of 408. This increase is known to be far in excess of that which might properly have been anticipated In machinery the product was from the improved condition of the disease are eliminated. The statistics then show that 675 more sailors were "drowned by wreck" in 1880 than in the previous year, the respective totals ors who lost their lives last year in the British mercantile marine, only seventeen are returned as having died through natural causes. It must be mentioned, specified diseases are excluded from this category. Of these, fevers were

A Chinese funeral occurred in New York the other day. With one exception the attendants were all male. The pall-bearers and mourners were clad in | ing researches concerning the comparacover only the establishments within the white. The bearers were followed by a tive longevity of women and men in Eucity lines; when, however, the work of the census bureau shall be so far comdles and joss sticks for use at the burial. dividuals who have passed the age of Next came a band of musicians, who ninety-nine years 60,303 are women, the figures touching the productive in- made all the noise they could with and only 42,528 are men. In Italy 241 of ceremonies rode on the hearse and continually scattered to the winds small bits of rice paper. When the grave was reached the musicians made day hideous while the coffin was lowered by the eight white-robed bearers. When the earth bad been leveled a banner was planted at each end of the mound. Then the basket was brought and the wax candles were lighted at the foot of the mound. The joss-sticks were also lighted upon the grave, burning with a pleasant odor. At the same time a little fire was kindled at the side and coal has been discovered more highly paper money was burned there. The remainder of the rice paper was pinned to the grave. Then the friends of the

> clasped hands uplifted. The Carson (Nev.) Appeal tells how Doc. Benton and Hank Monk brought a ten-pound trout down from the lake and vowed that the President should be the only man in America to get a knife into it. They accordingly laid it out on the ice and then went into the house to indite a letter to accompany it. a new experiment in magnetism. When Benton's idea was to send the trout as a magnet is suspended over a disk of need an appropriation from Congress of was written on a card and tied to the head of the trout and Doc. Benton's at the tail it would be just the thing. It was finally agreed to send it as the gift of the people of Nevada. They then built an ice celebrate the four hundredth anniverchest in which to preserve the fish while it was transported. Next they went out to the cake of ice where the fish had been left and reached it just in time to see a cat in the act of lugging the fish of the printer's craft, and treating of through a hole which led under the stable. The alarm was raised and in a few minutes the whole force of stablemen were laying siege to the cat, poking poles and sticks under the floor and tions and improvements made during velling vociferously. Up till 9 o'clock at night they were unable to dislodge tic. cat, and several other cats had slipped in and were sharing the fish with the original thief. Benton is as rope are expected to send representamad as a wet hen, but Monk says that | tives. probably tron; are not good for convalescing Presidents, and it was providen-

dead man passed in turn around the

grave and made a low bow to it with

A Sacred Gold Mine. In the eleventh and twelfth verses of

the second chapter of Genesis will be "The name of the first is Pison: that s it which compasseth the whole land

of Havilah, where there is gold, and the The Chicago Inter-Ocean states with apparent seriousness that a company of

London gentlemen, who have neither followed Ingersoll nor the scientists into their Bible notions, have organized the world's delight. It shows a true market, the proprietors announcing it courage, however, to accept his situa- to be the richest in the world, and the of it from an inspired source.

Rocking-chairs would be more com-fortable if they were less tidy.—Chaff. his cows in 1880 were 860.

FOR THE LADIES.

It must be great fun to attend a ball in Algiers. The Algerian Watchman

escape. If a lady wished a glass of champagne she had to impress some

plates and the debris of all edible things. One gentleman belonging to the highest circles-of Algiers-lay stretched, have been heard half way to France. Toward midnight M. Grevy visited his sleeping-room, where he found one of his guests sleeping the sleep of the just in his bed, while the chamber was in of a notorious triplet in Thackersy's
"White Squal." Meantime in the parlor all the men were smoking furiously
and in the gush of their tipsiness filling

than 700 (glasses, unfortunately, not heads) being thus demolished. "M. Grevy was enchanted with the success Fashion Notes. Bustles are longer and more bouffant, All mitts are long and loose in the

Squares of white dotted mull are used

the pianofortes with wine and breaking glasses over each other's heads, no less

for fichus. Lace and muslin fichus grow larger and larger. It is the height of fashion to hang a piece of old faded tapestry on the wall.

Showy colors in showy contrasts appear in the composition of fashionable seaside suits. White and gold braid trim yachting suits of blue, gray or cream white flanuel serge beautifully. Fantastic figures are embroidered in bright colors on artistic and fancy lawn

tennis costumes. Yachting suits of dark or porcelain blue, gray or green flannel serge are made bright and gray with Turkey red sashes and trimmings.

Mull and batiste dresses in pale unter of color, trimmed with imitation Valen-ciennes and Flemish point and Vermicelli laces, make lovely afternoon and evening watering-place toilets. Some exquisite white, black, rose-colored and pale blue Manila grass lace, long scarfs, and squares, enriched with

gold threads or bright colored ones, sre at very low prices. Longitudinal stripes in bright coless, with gold and silver hair line effects, shows that the mortality in the British erossed diagonally with stripes formed merchant service from all causes was in the weaving of the fabric, make one of the features of the fall goods. Artistic parasols have sprays of eglantine, daisies, golden rod, straggling

as if falling or flying, au

the gores on the outside, se

while the linings show shaded effects in full, delicate tints of blue, green, rose, cream, pearl, and pure white.

the gores on the outside, sometimes en-croaching on the lace border, or fringe,

tuberance was thrown up from the sur-In a recent sun disturbance a face which was 255,000 miles long, but in a few hours it subsided to only 18,-

000 miles. A Paris manufacturer claims to bave discovered a process for substituting the leaves of the eucalyptus tree, which in burning emit a delicious perfume, for tobacco leaves in making cigars.

The director of the bureau of statisalleged centenarian women are found for 141 men of that age.

A spider's web affords an excellent barometer. An old sportsman of Cold-water, Mich., claims that one preserved in his house has proved almost invariably correct. pected, the spider shortens the thread which suspends the web. When reefs are let out, fine weather may be certain: but if the spider remains inert, rain will probably follow within a short time. Near Schunga, on the western shore, of Lake Onega, Russia, a new kind of

carbonized than any formerly known. On analysis, it gives about ninety-one per cent of carbon, seven or eight per cent. of water, and one per cent. of ash. In appearance the coal has an adamantine luster, and it is very hard and dense. Its specific heat is set down as 0.1892. Although the proportion of carbon is so high, it yields none of the reactions which would justify its classi-

fication as a true graphite. At a meeting of the Physical society, London, on June 25, Dr. Guthrie showed from one end of a scale beam and counter weighted. As an explanation of the phenomenon of repulsion it was suggested that the vertically resolved force of the induction current before the magnet might be greater than that

behind the magnet. The printers of Vienna propose to sary of the introduction of Gutenfitting so memorable an event. An illustrated book, prepared in the best style capital from its infancy, is to be one feature of the celebration. Another will be an exposition of all the inventhe gradual development of printing. Twenty prominent printers and pnblishers of Paris will attend the festivities, and all the leading cities of Eu-

At the commencement exercises of one of the colleges this week, a young man was asked "What is love?" He thought a minute and then said: "Its a sort of a feeling that you don't want any other fellow going around with her. That is perhaps as good a definition as could be framed by a committee of overs in regular session. A lover had almost rather go himself than to have another fellow go around with her .-Peck's Sun.

A tramp with his arm in a sling called on Gilhooley for a quarter, alleging that his arm had been injured in the recent railroad accident near San Atonio. "But yesterday you had the other arm in a sling," replied Gilhooley. "Well, sup-posin' I had. Don't you think a fellar's arm gets tired of being tied up all day? Beside, I have got concussion of the brain and can't remember half the time which arm was broken."- Texas Siftings.

A Kossuth County (Iowa) farmer, whe runs a small butter and cheese factory