ABBEVILLE PRESS AND BANNER.

BY HUGH WILSON. ABBEVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 21, 1885. NO. 30. VOLUME XXIX.

A CONQUEROR.

On the shining heights he had sought so long,
He stood alone at the break of day;
The wind about him blew fierce and strong,
And the wide, waste land beneath him lay;
He could see the arch of the purple sky,
And the distant sea-line, thin and white;
And hear, as the swift gale hurried by,
The low, weird voice of the fleeting night.

He could see the way that his feet had trod,
The wreck and ruin his hand had made,
The clotted blood on the withered sod,
The cold, white faces amid the shade;
The land was his by the victor's right,
He had swept the people before his wrath,
And conquered all by his keen sword's might,
And marked his course by a lurid path.

His word was law in the prostrate world,
Where kings lay prone in their galling chains;
He laughed when the bolts of Jove were hurled
Along the silence of fruitless plains;
The boastful trumpets for him were loud,
And servile minions bent to his feet;
But he passed alone through the cringing crowd,
And no red lips for his kiss grew sweet.

And what did this give for weary years?
Lo, nothing at all but a sounding name,
And a harvest of woe and bitter tears,
For the loss of love is the gift of fame;
Ah, few are the good things life can hold;
And the one that shines all others above
Is neither fame nor a wealth of gold,
But the sweetness and joy of perfect love.

—*Thos. S. Collier, in the Current.*

THE PACKET BLUE COAT.

"I reckon my first voyage was a memorable one," said an old South street merchant, speaking of his sailor days. "The Blue Coat was a neat Boston ship. She was loading for Pernambuco when I went on board. Her captain's name was John Salisbury, and the mate's name was Bevins. Salisbury was a great big Yankee and Bevins was a nattie little fellow from Baltimore. They were great chums, too, and when I was at work polishing up the bright work about the quarter-deck every morning I used to hear them talking about their families and other private matters. Just across the pier was another Boston ship called the Alice, loading for Pernambuco, and the consequence was that an intense rivalry sprung up between the two captains. We were getting our cargo stowed first, but the other captain swore he would beat us sailing, and so catch the market first. Another reason why Captain Salisbury was anxious to make a short passage was that his wife and a two-year-old baby were in England visiting, and were going to sail in the old packet ship Ranger for New York in time to eat the Christmas turkey at home, and as we were to put to sea before the end of September we had a chance of getting back for the same occasion.

"The crew, and there were twenty of them, tumbled their chests over the rail before the last barrel was stowed. I reckon I'll never forget two of them. One was a great broad-shouldered fellow, too big to be quick. His name was Jim McAdam, and a better man on a topsail halliard or a weather earring never smoked a pipe. However, he seldom got the weather earring, because the other chap, whose real name was Henry Palmly, but who was known only as Dandy, was as handsome a man as you could find in a week's search among sailors' boarding houses. He had curly brown hair, blue eyes with a sort of a scared look in them, a good five-foot-ten figure, and small hands and feet. His dress and bearing gave him his nickname. McAdam was known as Baldy Jim, for reasons that were obvious when his hat was off. Of course these two men did not agree well, and as Baldy was aggressive, Dandy was imposed on, and Baldy became the ruler of the starboard watch. When we got to sea I very soon learned that a certain personal regard which Captain Salisbury had for my father did not save me from becoming Baldy's body servant, and that was about the most unfortunate position a boy could hold. The second day out, as we were going below for the afternoon watch, Baldy ordered me to grease his boots, which I did after he was snoring. I was inwardly cursing the fate that took me to sea, when Dandy came down the ladder, looked at me a minute, and then turned in, for we were all in one watch. I did a good job, and three hours later was routed out by the watch on deck. There was a brisk wind blowing, and just as Baldy reached the deck a sea came over the rail forward and sloshed down around him, thoroughly wetting one foot, because his boot had a hole in it. I was known as Useless.

"'Here, Useless, said Baldy. 'You little cuss, why didn't you grease the cracks?'

I was mad, and was about to say something to show it, when Baldy, with his big boot, lifted me clear into the lee cuppers. It was an awful kick. I crawled to the edge of the fore-hatch, but no medicine could have relieved me so much as what followed. The men of both watches, excepting Dandy, laughed at me. When I reached the hatch combings he turned to Baldy and said, imperiously:

"'Ask the boy's pardon. He did a good job on the boots, for I saw him at it.'

"That was a stunner and no mistake. For mild-mannered Dandy to tell the boss of the forecastle to ask a boy's pardon was too much. Baldy just dropped a bit, as if to get a better hold on something, and then started for Dandy. The result nearly turned the forecastle upside down. He didn't take a step till Dandy met him, and then something seemed to lift him into the air. His left shoulder struck the deck first, and then the big boots came down with a racket that brought Mr. Tullis, second mate, and Captain Salisbury forward.

"'What's up here?' said Mr. Tullis.

"'I am, sir. No man shall strike me,' said Dandy, with a salute.

"'So am I,' said Baldy, as he rose and made for Dandy again. He got no further than before. His head struck the deck first again.

"'Avas', or I'll put you in irons for a month,' said the captain. 'What do you mean by that?'

"Baldy crawled on to the hatch much as I had, and then, there being nothing small about him told the truth about the matter. After that nobody was so much respected in the forecastle as Dandy. But when one of the crew tried afterward to chaff Baldy about the licking, he got a slap across the jaw that made his teeth rattle, and Baldy said: 'Well, yeou can't dew it, ef Dandy kin.'

"All this time we'd been carrying on sail and the Blue Coat was just humping herself. Captain Salisbury knew a thing or two about ships, and he wasn't going to let any rival ship get in ahead of him if he knew it. After the first two weeks he used to ask the lookout, about every time a sail was reported, if it was a square sail or a raffle. A raffle was the name he gave to the three little three-cornered skysails which the Alice carried above her royals. He was awfully excited when the lookout reported a schooner topsail on the weather beam one day. However, the wind held us well, and just twenty-two days from the time we passed Sandy Hook a pilot was coming on board off Pernambuco, and was telling the captain that the other ship had not arrived. We came to anchor inside the bar before night, and the old man looked up the consignees and the custom house officials. He was regular pie for two days, and then the triangles showed up in the offing. The Alice should have left four days after we did, and her captain swore he didn't get away for five.

"You know how long it takes to discharge a cargo in a South American port now, and it was worse in those days. It was the 3d of December when we got away. I remember that Captain Salisbury was walking up and down the quarterdeck as the land grew faint in the distance, and was saying to the little mate: 'Bevins, she's three days out of Liverpool. Halliday will take her the warm passage. The Ranger is a fine ship, but wife and boy, Bevins are seasick.' Presently the captain went below, leaving Mr. Bevins to carry on every stitch of canvas the old Blue Coat would stand.

"What made this passage more exciting to us, and perhaps more depressing to the captain, was the fact that the Alice's captain had hopped on the rail as we sailed out by him, and had said he would be right after us next day. We didn't believe that, but we knew he would very soon follow. Captain Salisbury headed well out to eastward, hoping to catch the northeast trades better, and day and night kept every stitch set. It takes a man of nerve to carry on all sail at night, but that is the way the famous passages were made with the old-time packets and clippers. We had pretty good luck until we were somewhere in the latitude of the Bahamas, but away to the eastward in longitude fifty-eight degrees. Then it fell a dead calm. A gale at sea is sometimes bad, a fog is worse, but the worst of all is a calm under a burning sun. It makes me tired even to this day to think of what we suffered for five days. The sails hung limp and rattled idly as the ship rolled in the gentle swells or rushed against the masts with a boom when it caught us right. And the tar was melting off the rigging and dripping down, and the pitch was oozing up out of the deck seams and running across the deck, and the men, without cessation, sawed on the braces day and night, or painted the hull on the sunny side. The captain got wild, and never seemed to leave the deck. He would climb the rigging to look for a cat's-paw of wind, and then come down and curse himself for getting off so far to eastward and northward.

"To add to his grief, as the light began to show in the east on the morning of the sixth day, we discovered a sail just appearing as a speck above the horizon to the southard. The captain's glass was on it in a minute, and the next moment he was jumping up and down on the quarterdeck livid with rage, but speechless. The sail was a triangle. The Alice was overhauling us. Half an hour later our royals began to lift with the breeze that had by that time brought the topgallant sails of the Alice in sight. All hands were called to set the stun'sails, and no one was allowed thereafter to go below. Men were even kept with braces in their hands, while the captain looked alternately at the triangles astern and the trim of his own sails aloft. Breakfast was served to the men on deck. We drifted along without gaining an inch on the Alice until about 10 o'clock. Then without warning the wind hauled around on the other quarter. The spanker gibed over in a jiffy and there was a rush to the braces. The men were grumbling constantly forward, but no attention was paid to that, although they had not been allowed four hours of unbroken sleep in a week. When the yards were trimmed and the stun'sails were set on the other side we began to gather better headway than before, but as the captain was noticing this he saw that the Alice was favored with still better wind than he. Just then Dandy from the foretopsail yard shouted:

"'On deck, there. Boat adrift on the lee bow, sir.'

"A moment later he added: 'There's some one in her, sir. I saw an arm waved above the gun'ale.'

"Then he jumped on a back stay and came down hand over fist. The captain and Mr. Bevins were both looking for the boat with their glasses, and pretty soon they saw her. They didn't look long before the captain said: 'The man was mistaken, Bevins. There's no one in her.'

"'That's quite right, sir. But see that, Alice raising us, will you?'

"Then both looked over the taffrail and swore loudly. Dandy stepped aft to leeward and touched his hat.

"'Captain,' said he, 'there's some one adrift in that boat, sir. I know what I see, sir, and I believe it's a woman. It's clean murder to leave that boat adrift.'

"The Captain gave one more look at the Alice, and then turned to thrash Dandy.

"Both men were very red in the face when the captain struck out. He was quicker than Baldy, but he only reached Dandy's arm, and the next instant he was sprawling on the deck. Before Mr. Bevins could rightly shout 'Mutiny!' as he tried to do, he was lying across the captain's body and Dandy was tying him with a piece of the signal halliards which he cut with one slash of his knife, swearing, meantime, that he would cut the heart out of the one that moved first. Baldy was alongside immediately, and before Mr. Tullis could get his head out of the companion way he got a rap on it. Others of the crew took a hand in, and in three minutes the three officers were sitting in a row against the taffrail, with their hands behind their backs and their legs tied together like the two parts of a backstay.

"'Now,' said Dandy, 'I'm in charge of this ship till we pick up that boat. Then we'll turn it over to the lawful officers again, if so be that we are not going to have any trouble about this little scrimmage. Jump aloft there, some of you, and get in those stun'sails.'

"The stun'sails were soon in, for the men worked with a will. Then we squared away the yards and were soon heading for the boat. The breeze was freshening, and in less than fifteen minutes, when I had an opportunity to jump up into the main rigging, we were so near that, as I turned to look, I could see very plainly into the boat when it rose on a wave. Aft, in the bottom, a child was crawling about. A white tarpaulin was stretched over the three after thwarts, and in the bow was the form of a man huddled up and motionless. Then a small white hand reached out from under the tarpaulin, as if to find the child. Once it waved above the rail, and Dandy, who, with the men, stood on the quarterdeck, said: 'There, that was the motion I saw, and it is a woman!'

"I jumped down on deck. Dandy was a born sailor. When the main yards were thrown aback and the ship lost her headway, the strange boat was under the starboard quarter. I was quick as a monkey in those days. I landed at one jump on the fore thwart with the end of a rope in my hand. I made it fast, and then secured the baby, which was crying roundly, in a big market basket which Dandy lowered down. Then I shinned up the impromptu painter, determined to see to the baby, for I had a brother of his size at home. I reached the rail as the Dandy lifted the youngster from the basket. At the same moment Captain Salisbury by a violent effort freed one hand, leaped to his feet, bound as he was, and then fell headlong toward the child. He had fainted.

"Let me see," continued the merchant after a moment's pause, in which he picked an old scrap book from a shelf and opened it. "This tells the rest of the story." He pointed to a newspaper clipping, which read:

MARINE.

ARRIVALS.

Ship Alice Graham, Pernambuco, twenty-five days, with sugar to Carmen & Welch, vessel to Jackman & Jackman.

Ship Blue Coat, Salisbury, Pernambuco twenty-six days, with sugar to Camden & Welch, vessel to Ogden & Co. Reports picking up ten days ago a quarterboat containing the wife and child of Captain Salisbury, and the dead body of Captain Halliday, of the packet Ranger, now overdue from Liverpool. The Ranger was burned in longitude fifty six degrees twenty minutes west, latitude twenty-seven degrees forty minutes north. Mrs. Salisbury and her child are the sole survivors of the crew and passengers, who numbered 128. Full particulars in our next edition.—*New York Sun.*

How Ladies Came to Attend Congress

The ladies did not at first attend the sessions of Congress, probably because in early days it was regarded as almost treasonable for a lady to enter the British houses of parliament. But when the famous "Jay treaty" was brought home for ratification, the House came near refusing to make an appropriation to carry it into effect, and warm debates ensued. One night at a party, Mrs. Langdon, of New Hampshire, expressed her regret to Hon. Fisher Ames, of Massachusetts, that she could not hear the arguments, especially his speeches. Mr. Ames replied that he knew of no reason why ladies should not be permitted to hear the debates. "Then," replied Mrs. Langdon, "if you will let me know when you next intend to speak I will make up a party of ladies and we will go and hear you." The notice was given, the ladies went, and since then congressional orators have always had fair hearers, with others, perhaps, not very fair.—*Ben: Perley Poore.*

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Bonnet strings are quite short.

A western lady is the widow of eleven husbands.

A band of beaver or otter makes a coronet for a velvet or felt bonnet.

Gray and black ostrich feathers are speckled with white, as if sprinkled with snow.

There are more women in Indianapolis who are engaged in business than in any other city in the West.

A new brocade, called "the Eclipse," is studded with velvet spots, half covered by other spots of terry.

The colored Astrachan cloths are less used than the plain black, which is combined with all shades and tints.

A small bang at the back of the neck is now worn by many ladies who dress their hair on the top of their heads.

Jet and black ribbon are the favorite trimming for the very little wraps worn with woolen suits, no matter what may be their color.

The capote has grown so much larger, and the poke has decreased so much, that the careless observer does not find it easy to distinguish between the two species.

Canaries are used to ornament dresses. They are mounted on twisted wires, and either perched on the shoulders or so arranged as to seem to hold folds of lace together.

What seems to be a new material is produced by embroidering half the squares in a checkered woolen stuff with Angora wool, taking long stitches and making a raised effect.

The draperies of suits which have underskirts of wool-velvet are trimmed with braid, and the wool velvet makes the waistcoat of the basque, the collar and sleeves being braided.

The heaviest mourning costumes, in which almost every inch of surface is covered with crape, now have silken sleeves, which not only wear better, but do not look awkward and doll-like.

"A judicious wife," says John Ruskin, "is always nipping off from her husband's moral nature little twigs that are growing in wrong directions. She keeps him in shape by continual pruning."

Scotch plaids in wool materials are most appropriately used for portions of costumes. The fashion, now nearly universal, of using two kinds of stuff for costumes is especially favorable to plaids.

Lady Burdett Coutts does not dress in a subdued style, even although she is no longer young. At a recent wedding she wore quantities of diamonds, and a scarlet cashmere mantle wrought in gold and trimmed with white fur.

Deep, tongue-like scallops are worked in bright crewel on the border of some of the fine wool stuffs used for draperies. They are worn only with the richest underskirts, and are among the most elegant materials of the season.

Mrs. Eliza J. Ludlow, of Little Washington Territory, is supposed to be the first woman to serve as foreman of a jury. The case was that of one Johnson Campbell, who was accused of killing another man in a brawl. He was convicted of manslaughter.

Hoods to the backs of mantles are being worn again, and though some of these are merely ornamental the majority are intended to be useful as well. Women with round shoulders do well to avoid these fashionable additions, as do also women who are very stout.

People who have an overabundance of color should adopt gray. There is no hue which so mercifully subdues a florid complexion. By the same reason pale faces should studiously avoid the contiguity of any shade of pearl or gray, since it is apt to give a ghastly tinge to a colorless complexion.

A round hat that is now one of the most popular shape with young ladies has a high, somewhat sloping crown, and a brim that is much wider in front than at the back. A plain band of trimming surrounds the crown, and short plumes, wings, breast, or pompons are massed either directly in front or a little to the left of the front.

The hose for winter wear of spun silk or fine merino are in solid, dark colors, and these limited in number. It has been customary for several years to manufacture hosiery and pretty much everything else that could be worn in "all" colors. The consequence was that the fine dark shades were picked out very quickly, and the high and light colors left a drug upon the hands of the dealer, who shipped them off or tried to rid himself of them at a reduced price to inexperienced buyers. This, however, was not a profitable operation, and now in the best stores, and styles the colors are limited to those current in fine dress goods and most likely to be called for.

How a Copper Mine Was Found.

The big eagle that dropped Sinbad into the valley of diamonds was a "story bird;" and it may be fiction that tells us the first gems of the now famous Transvaal were discovered in the crop of a South African Dutchman's hen; but it is unquestionable that more than one revelation of the riches of the earth to men has been unconsciously made by the act of a dumb animal. In this line of service the poor pig has beaten all competitors if what a correspondent of the Cleveland *Leader* tells us is true:

I have just returned from the shores of Lake Superior, where I spent some time visiting the copper regions, the greatest in the world.

Throughout the rocky, barren Keweenaw peninsula, good for nothing as farming lands, the immense copper deposits have caused large towns to spring up, and they now give employment to thousands of men.

About eighteen years ago a pig strayed from the drove to which it belonged, and fell into a pit on a spot where the city of Calumet now stands. In rooting about, it uncovered a mass of native copper, and showed to the world the location of the greatest copper mine it has ever known.

As the result of the pig's rooting, humanity is now thirty-five million dollars richer in the use of the copper there discovered, and the stockholders, who, led by the pig, have helped the world to this wealth, have received about twenty-five million dollars for their trouble. A town of six thousand inhabitants has gathered around the pig's hole, and nearly two thousand men are employed in operating the mines beneath it.

Rapid Growth of a Cent.

A cent seems of little value, remarks an exchange, but if it is only doubled a few times, it grows to a marvelous sum. A young lady in Portland caught her father in a very rash promise, by a knowledge of this fact on her part.

She modestly proposed that if her father would give her only one cent on one day, and double the amount on each successive day for just one month, she would pledge herself never to ask of him another cent of money as long as she lived. Paterfamilias, not stopping to run over the figures in his head, and not supposing it would amount to a large sum, was glad to accept the offer at once, thinking it also a favorable opportunity to include a possible marriage dowry in the future. On the twenty-fifth day he became greatly alarmed, lest if he complied with his own acceptance he might be obliged to be "declared a bankrupt on his own petition."

But on the thirtieth day the young girl demanded only the pretty little sum of $5,368,709.12! The astonished merchant was only too happy to cancel the claim by advancing a handsome cash payment for his folly in allowing himself to give a bond—for his word he considered as good as his bond—without noticing the consideration therein expressed, and by promising to return to the old custom of advancing smaller sums daily until otherwise ordered.

Our arithmetical reporter has been "figuring on it," and says that if the old gentleman had fulfilled his promise, the daughter would have had, upon the receipt of the thirtieth payment, the snug little sum of $10,430,617.43.

Our carriage industry, including wagon and car factories, gives employment to 54,589 persons.

MOMENTS FOR MERRIMENT.

COMICAL STORIES GLEANED FROM THE PAPERS.

Letting the Cat Out of the Bag—Too Gross to Relate—Presence of Mind, Etc., Etc.

Josiah Benson, a large manufacturer, took into his office a nephew, who, to put it mildly, was rather feeble-minded. One day the nephew came to his uncle and complained of the head clerk, Jones.

"Uncle, what do you suppose that clerk Jones has been telling people about me?"

"I have no idea."

"He has been telling everybody that I am a fool."

"I will see him about it, and tell him to keep quiet about it. He has no right to expose the secrets of this office."—*Free Press.*

Too Gross to Relate.

Dark was the stilly night, and the distant glare of electric lights and the occasional fitful flash of a November meteor only served to deepen the shadows of the massive brick buildings which line Fifth avenue, when two Pittsburg attorneys ran into each other.

"Oh, is it you, R. A.?" said one; and was immediately answered by a deep "Yes."

"Say," continued the first speaker in a mysterious voice, "did you hear that story about 288 to-day?"

"No," answered the other excitedly; "what is it?"

"Oh, its too gross—too gross entirely!" replied his companion in a mournful voice.

"Tell away," resumed the first, "and I'll try to stand it. If I must hear such dreadful things I must."

"Well," exclaimed his friend, "144 is one gross, and 288 is two gross, isn't it?"

A meteor shot across the sky like a flash of lightning—a thud—a moan—a chuckle—a dark form stealing away in the darkness—and all was silent.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Presence of Mind.

Presence of mind is a very rare quality indeed. How few of those we meet, though apparently cool and self possessed, know just what to do in an emergency. It is a good thing to have an active mind, well stored with useful knowledge, but sometimes it is better to have a less expansive style of mind and move it calm and unruffled at a time when it is needed.

A friend of mine once put a large red poker chip in the church plate by mistake. Few people would have known what to do; but he just went to the pastor after the services were over and said that he had the money with which to redeem that chip. He told the minister that the chip was worth five dollars up town, and he would cash it at that price. The preacher took the five dollars, and said he always knew that these little red souvenirs came high, but he didn't know they were so expensive as that.

Another friend of mine, who had no presence of mind whatever, went to a picnic, and, by mistake, sat down on a baby that was asleep under a shawl in the shade of an umbrageous tree, breaking its nose—the child's nose, I mean. He was a caddidate for the legislature, and did not wish to offend the mother or lose the vote of the father, so he tried to turn the thing off as a joke by saying he didn't nose it was there.

He was terribly snowed under at the polls, and he deserved it, too.—*Bill Nye.*

His Feet are Warm Now.

"Another telegram for that man!" exclaimed Clerk Hughes of the Continental hotel yesterday afternoon as a messenger boy poked an open receipt book before his eyes and held out an envelope. "This makes eight."

"Eight telegrams for whom?"

"A gentleman stopping here, who is a little under the weather."

"How?"

"His feet," exclaimed Mr. Hughes, cautiously looking around. "It's a joke. He is a New York merchant who comes over here every week. Last night, he and several others, among whom were one or two theatrical men, talked here for an hour. The New Yorker complained of suffering from cold feet.

"'Cold feet!' exclaimed one of the party. 'Did you ever try those new foot plasters? The best thing in the world. Since I wore them I have never been troubled with cold. Come, I'll get you the right kind.'

"'In they went and got a plaster, cut it in half, and the New Yorker clapped it on the soles of his feet.

"He was to take an early train. When he was called the servant found him wide awake and swearing. He lay in bed on his back, nursing his feet on a pillow. I went up to see him afterward.

"He had been awakened in the night by terrible sensations. The soles of his feet were on fire. The truth then flashed upon him. The joker had used fly blisters.

"When he tore the strips off, patches of skin came with them.

"He is lying on his back up there. Eight telegrams have come already from his wife, partners and friends, and all he can do is to lie there and wait and swear until his soles heal up."—*Philadelphia Times.*

Had to Watch Her.

An old man and his wife were walking along the street. The wife persisted in looking back every time she passed a woman.

"What makes you carry on that way?" asked the old fellow.

"I reckon I want to see Dan'l."

"But you don't hafter act like a cow that's bothered with hoss flies. Folks'll think you never was in town before,'.

"Well, now, jes' shet your mouth. I come to see, an' I'm goin' to see. You're allus a fussin' an' a fussin', and nobody can't have no peace with you. If I want to see how a woman's dress sets it ain't none o' your business, so there."

"Wall, if you must see how all the dresses set, let's stand here till everybody gits dun goin' by. It's distressin' to me to see you twist your neck round that way."

"Dan'l, for the goodness sake, hush. Folks will think that we live like cats an' dogs. I do think a man is the beatenes' thing I ever saw. Fuss, fuss from mornin' till night. Now, look at you, what air you gazin' at?"

"Lookin' at a set o' harness hangin' up thar."

"Folks will think you are crazy if you carry on that way."

"Don't mind me," said the old man.

"An' don't you mind me," replied his wife.

"I have to mind you when you twist your neck an' hold your head to one side like a goose. You're in danger o' hurtin' yourself. It's business with me, for I am lookin' out for a set o' harness."

Meeting a fashionable dressed lady, the wife looked back, but striking an uneven place on the sidewalk, fell sprawling on the ground.

"Thar!" exclaimed the old man, without making an effort to assist her. "Oh, the Lord fetches every thing 'round all right."

"My goodness!" said the old woman, arising with difficulty, "it mighty nigh killed me."

"Of course it did, an' it sarves you exactly right. Rackon you'll know how to act now, od ding it. Gape an' gaze; gape an' gaze all the time, it is a wonder that you aint been killed."

"Dan'l, for the Lord's sake, don't scold. You don't do nothin' but fuss an' fuss all the time."

The old man did not reply. He was looking at a saddle hanging out in front of a shop, stepping on a piece of orange peel, his heels flew up and he came down with an awful thump.

"Good gracious, are you hurt, Dan'l?"

The old man groaned, and scuffling to his feet said: "Hurt? that's a putty question to ask a dead man. Wall, this is the last time you ever come to town with me. You keep a body watchin' you so close he can't see how he walks."

"Dan'l, don't fuss."

"Come on. Let's git them mules an' git outen here. I never saw sich a woman in my life."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Flirts are like fiddlers—No good without the beau.—*Waterloo Observer.*

Wealth in Rags.

Notwitstanding some drawbacks and occasional periods of stagnation the rag business of the United States, particularly of the West, appears to be flourishing, and has reached wonderful proportions, both as to quantities handled and in value. The miserable creature with bag or basket in hand collecting what can be found in the alleyway does not seem much in the world's concerns, but to the wholesale dealer the ragged, bent old collector is a much more important item in the business community than many might suspect. In these days of vast figures we are not very apt to be very much surprised when we hear of a wholesale drygoods or hardware firm doing a business aggregating $1,000,000 a year, but that a mere dealer in rags and wastes could under any circumstances reach that figure does seem a little startling. It is nevertheless the case, and is but another illustration of the wonderful business spirit and possibilities of the great West.

There is one firm of rag and waste dealers in this city doing a business amounting to $1,000,000 a year, and the business is constantly increasing. There is another firm of paper manufacturers in this city whose business, exclusive of what it supplies to its own mills in Wisconsin, exceeds half a million dollars annully. There are several houses dealing exclusively in rags whose business ranges from $100,000 to $500,000 a year, while there are several smaller ones whose custom is by no means contemptible, but, on the contrary, in most cases quite up to the average volume reached by the more assuming retail dry goods, hardware, boot and shoe, clothing and grocery stores, a great many of which think they are doing remarkably well if they have a business of from $25,000 to $50,000 a year. There is not a rag dealer in the city, and here are thirty-six of them, according to the directory, that does not control a business of from $5,000 to $10,000 a year, and a noteworthy peculiarity of the trade, they claim, is that there is hardly ever, if ever, any one in it who fails or compels a compromise with cheated creditors, although they have to pay cash for their goods every time, carry a stock raging from $1,000 to $100,000 or more, and sell on two, three, four and six months' credit.

It is estimated the total amount of this business done in the city exceeds $5,000,000 annually, even at the unusually low figures at which some grades of rags are held in the market at present. The number of hands employed is not less than 5,000, including 1,000 set aside as the quota engaged, bag or basket in hand, gathering up what they can and where they can throughout the city and its suburbs.—*Chicago Herald.*

Diamonds Stained with Blood.

Perhaps there has been more intrigue and bloodshed on account of the famous Oriental diamond, Great Mogul, than any other. It originally weighed 787 karats, but by cutting was reduced to 279. It was apparently the highest aim of every reigning potentate in Asia to place that gem in his crown. Famous intriguers had carte blanche from their sovereigns to get it at any cost. Finally the Tartars, under Nadir Shah, invaded the civilized country and captured it and about $400,000,000 in treasure bonds. That was a century and more ago, but not a word has been heard of the Great Mogul since. It is supposed, however, that it is in one of the obscure fortresses of Asia Minor. Diligent search is kept up, and when it is found there will be sharp competition between royalty and shoddy as to who gets it.

Russian potentates have always wished to make a greater show of wealth than any others. The thrones of all the Russians are miracles of wealth. The throne of the empress is completely covered with plates of gold, and contains 1,500 rubies and 8,000 turquoises, beside many other rare and costly gems. The throne of the czar, known as the diamond throne, is truly a marvel. In it are set over 4,000 diamonds of the first water. It is generally conceded that Russia possesses more precious stones than any other nation, a majority of which were procured at the expense of blood. The jewels in the Cathedral of Moscow alone are valued at $12,000,000.

The great Orloff diamond, for which Count Orloff paid $250,000 and $20,000 a year to the seller for life and a title to nobility, was a bloody gem, it having been the prize at stake in several skirmishes. The shah was another gem on whose every facet could have been written a bloody story of which it was the hero.

Oil on Troubled Waters.

Captain Chetwynd, R. N., the chief inspector of lifeboats in England, reports the result of his experiments to determine the efficacy of oil in calming the sea as very favorable to its use. Though he finds that oil applied to troubled waters can have only a limited value in lifeboat service, and that it is not a "specific," certain to insure immunity from danger, yet as a protection to small vessels and to open boats in a heavy sea its effect it most desirable. To be of any protection the oil must be applied to the sea from the boat or vessel in the direct line from which the seas are advancing, and at a sufficient distance to give it time to spread and act on the waves before they reach the endangered craft. Captain Chetwynd proposes that when a vessel is running before a sea a slightly perforated canvas being filled with oil should be hung over each bow, and when the ship is hove to the bags should be put overboard to windward, attached to light lines. This plan seems preferable to that sometimes employed of hanging the bags over the weather side of the ship, because the bags, not drifting as fast as the ship, will be carried to windward, and thus the oil exuding will calm the waves which are most to be dreaded. It would be well if seafaring men would give these carefully formed conclusions due consideration.—*New York Herald.*

An Indian Tale of the Deluge.

A recent writer gives us the following version of the flood, which he says is believed in the East Indies: In East India there is a legend that ages ago mankind became so very bad that God determined to destroy all except just enough to begin with new. The exceptions were mostly preserved, along with pairs of all sorts of animals, in a golden palace on a mountain top. A boy and a girl, born of parents who were "neither good nor bad," had been previously carried off by an angel from their respective homes on the day of their birth, and were brought up in a crystal palace suspended in mid-air, where they were tended by a mute figure of gold. When they grew up they were married, and a girl was born to them. The destruction of the wicked having been effected by fire, the earth was thereby greatly smirched. So giants were sent to wash it clean. They used so much water that a deluge was produced, and the water rose so high that the golden palace and its inmates were in danger of being submerged.

Queer Facts About London.

The population of London is sheltered by 550,000 dwelling houses, and the area of streets and squares embraces 122 square miles. Every day sees an average of 160,000 strangers enter the city, and 123 persons added to the population; while each year about twenty-eight miles of new streets are laid out, and 9,000 new houses erected. There are 120,000 paupers, upon whom 10,700 police keep a close eye. The population includes 120,000 foreigners, more Roman Catholics than there are in Rome, and more Jews than there are in Palestine. Two thousand clergymen preside over 620 churches and 423 chapels, of which latter buildings the Independents have 121, the Baptists 100, the Wesleyans seventy-seven, the Catholics ninety, the Calvinists ten, the Presbyterians ten, the Quakers seven, and the Jews ten. The number of cats kept by the people is so large (700,000) that "cat's meat" is daily delivered at the majority of houses. The 3,000 horses that die each week are utilized to meet this demand.

Street lamps at Berlin are extinguished at midnight, and the police carry lanterns instead of being preceded by a brass band.

NEWS SUMMARY

Eastern and Middle States.

IN a newspaper interview Mr. Andrew Carnegie, of the Edgar Thomson Steel works at Pittsburgh, Penn., and many other industrial establishments, proclaims himself an advocate of socialistic principles. When asked, "Are you prepared now to divide your wealth?" Mr. Carnegie smiled and said: "No, not at present, but I do not spend much on myself. I give away every year seven or eight times as much as I spend for personal comfort and pleasures. Working people have my full sympathy, and I always extend a helping hand. Speaking of the present position of the workingman, I believe co-operation is his hope."

DR. RUDOLF TAUFZKY, a prominent New York physician, during a fit of insanity brought on by jealousy, shot his young wife, and then turned the pistol upon himself, inflicting a mortal wound. His wife's wound is not serious.

ABNER COBURN, governor of Maine in 1862 and 1863, died at Portland, a few days ago, aged eighty-two years.

THE banking house of Cook & Sackett, of Havana, N. Y., suspended owing to the disappearance of the senior member, Elbert P. Cook, with the funds. Cook was treasurer of the village.

A FIRE burned down one-third of the business portion of Holley, N. Y., and destroyed nearly $40,000 worth of property, including the *Standard* office, Frisbie's block, Robb's block and Masonic Hall.

GOV. PATTISON'S annual message shows that the total receipts of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania for the last fiscal year were $6,146,000, and the total payment $5,912,662. The message recommends more stringent laws in regard to the sale of liquor, and a more rigid and less expeditious divorce law.

AT the opening of the New York legislature the following brief message from President-elect Cleveland, resigning his office as governor, was received: "To the legislature—I hereby resign the office of governor of the State of New York. Grover Cleveland." Lieutenant-Governor Hill, who has succeeded Mr. Cleveland as governor, sent in his first message to the legislature. George C. Erwin, the Republican candidate, was elected speaker of the assembly. Senator Dennis McCarthy was elected president pro tem. of the senate.

THE message of Governor Hill to the New York legislature reviews and commends the executive and legislative work of the State government under Mr. Cleveland's administration, particularly that of the year just closed. It declares the public finances to be in a satisfactory condition and valuable progress to have been made in all that concerns the State's material welfare. Revision of banking laws, particularly those relating to private institutions, is urged, and the desirability of the legislature at once abolishing the present prison labor contract system and substituting one more in accord with the expressed wish of the public is dwelt upon at great length. Biennial spring elections for municipal officers in New York are recommended; close attention is called to the work of civil service reform, a modification of naturalization laws is advised; careful consideration is invited to the problem of forest preservation; the failure of New York reform bills because of careless wording is cited as proof of need of closer scrutiny of legislation, and the employment of competent counsel to the legislature is suggested. Numerous other topics are also discussed.

THE annual auction sale of pews in Mr Beecher's Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, drew the usual large attendance. The first choice brought $800, and the entire sale realized $27,256, or about $7,000 less than last year.

B. F. JONES, Chairman of the Republican national committee, was elected President of the American Iron and Steel association at a meeting in Philadelphia.

GENERAL GRANT has written a letter to Cyrus W. Field, the New York millionaire, declining the subscription which a number of his friends were raising for his benefit. The general says it is due to himself and family to decline the proffered generosity. The amount intended to be raised was $100,000.

THE wife of a Philadelphia police sergeant has just fallen heir to the comfortable sum of $500,000.

BISHOP PADDOCK presided at the fifth annual meeting of the New England Divorce Reform league, held in Boston.

MORE than 5,000 miners have just been thrown out of work in Pennsylvania, the collieries having shut down for the purpose of restricting the output in coal.

South and West.

GUARDS at the scene of the Hocking Valley (Ohio) mine troubles were driven from a railroad tunnel, heavily timbered with solid walls of coal, by an armed crowd. The tunnel was then fired at both sides and destroyed, causing a heavy loss. A number of arrests were made.

RUBE HARREL, a jealous lover, discharged a shot-gun into a ballroom near Batchtown, Ill., wounding seven young people—two fatally.

AT Chicago a tugboat explosion killed five persons. One of them was hurled fifty feet high against a grain elevator, where the imprint of his form was seen pressed in blood on the side of the building.

Two men boarded a passenger train at Rising Sun, Md., and with revolvers drawn went through a passenger car, relieving the passengers of their money and valuables. After getting considerable booty they jumped off the train and disappeared in the woods. Two residents of Oxford, Penn., were caught in the woods and taken to jail at Elkton.

DR. JOHN MAXWELL, who murdered three of his four children by poisoning them, hanged himself in jail at Springfield, Ohio.

MR. D. L. MOODY, the evangelist, began a series of revival meetings, lasting ten days, in Richmond, Va. Large crowds attended the meetings.

SEVEN men were found frozen to death on the road between Niobrara and Long Pines, Neb.

DETERMINED upon obtaining revenge because officers of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad had arrested her husband for robbing freight cars, Mrs. Mary Beck put on male garments and succeeded in wrecking an express train near Grafton, W. Va., with the loss of two lives and much destruction of property. She was arrested and admitted her guilt.

WAY up in Oregon a passenger train which left Portland got stuck in the snow after going about forty miles, and when last heard from had been blockaded eighteen days, with little prospects of getting out of the thirty-foot drifts before next spring! The twenty-five people aboard the train have been regularly supplied with victuals brought by relief parties, and fuel cut from the surrounding forests has kept them warm.

THE congressional committee to investigate the appointment of United States deputy marshals in Cincinnati at the October elections, the Hon. Mr. Springer, chairman, began their work in the city named. United States Marshal Lot Wright was the first witness called.

SEVERAL men were killed and others wounded in a desperate fight between a posse of revenue officers and a dozen or more moonshiners near Livingston, Ky.

THE New Orleans exposition gate receipts are now more than meeting the current expenses.

AGENTS of the Hocking Valley (Ohio) mines have been at work in Lynchburg, Va., securing negroes to take the places of the striking miners. Seventy-five left for the mines in one night, and others have been secured.

DURING last year 1,865 new enterprises were started in the fourteen Southern States, with a combined capital of $105,269,500.

Washington.

DURING December the national debt was again increased, the amount for the month being $641,384.71. This left the total debt, less cash in the treasury, at $1,418,548,371.40; cash in the treasury, $432,475,176.31.

THE coinage executed at the various United States mints in December was: 161,048 gold pieces, worth $2,333,623.50; 2,798,050 silver pieces, worth $2,425,905.25; 4,018,310 minor coins, worth $94,429.50; total coinage, 6,977,418 pieces, worth $4,849,958.05.

H. KIDD has filed a notice of contest for the seat of George W. Steele, of the Eleventh Indiana District. Mr. Kidd charges that votes in his favor were cast out by the Republicans. This is the first notice of a contest in the