el in Upson caunty, Ga. A large cotton mill is to be erected in

Tallapoosa county, Alabama. Augusta, Ga., is to have a library building at a cost of \$17,500.

Prohibition is an accomplished fact in the water and the earth was several forty-two counties in Georgia. feet rode over five miles before finding A museum of Confederate relics is to

be established in Raleigh, N. C. Rome, Georgia is shipping immense quantities of tan bark to Cincinnati.

One acre of ground in Harris county, Ga., produced 135 bushels of oats this

the planter a good deal of trouble and year. annoyance, and has consequently been Savannah, Ga., shipped \$75,000 worth greatly despised. It has recently been discovered that the plant has its use, as of turpentine to foreign ports last Sats

Key West, Fla., receives about 100 immigrants each month from the West

Key West, Fla., has sixty vessels and his attention was attracted to this plant, over 700 men engaged in the sponge and he cut the stalks and treated them business.

A factory at Augusta, Ga, has just shipped an order of 2,000 bales of goods to Africa.

A large cotton seed oil mill is to be exected at Bailey's Mill, Jefferson county, Florida.

Eastern capitalists are buying up all the gold mines in the vicinity of Charlotte, N. C.

The cotton factory at Selma, Ala., has declared a semi-annual dividend of and bouquets are apt to do. We do not eight per cent.

New Orleans, thinks of establishing a Castle Garden for the accommodation of immigrants.

A mammoth iron furnace is to be erected near Covington, Va., by European capitalists. A company has been formed to oper-

ate a silver mine recently discovered near Gaylesville, Ga. The beautiful Confederate monument

at Columbia, S. C., was totally wrecked by lightning a few days ago.

A little boy at Charlotte, N. C, swallowed a quart and a half of cherries seeds and all, and died in great agony.

The first appearance of cotton as an article of commerce was a shipment of seven bales from Charleston, S. C., in 1757. In North Carolina during the past

year sixty-three new post-offices have been established and seventeen discon-East Tennessee has a county in which

four of the precincts are named Upper Hog-thief, Lower Hog-thief, Fair Promise, and Never Pay. Richard Paulk, white, of Union coun-

ty, S. C., has been sentenced to one year in the penitentiary or to pay a fine of \$500 for marrying a negro woman.

John Turner, of Savannah, Ga., after serving out eight years of a life-service for murder in the penitentiary, has

in procence and been released. was reco. N. C, a man built a cypress for posts. The d are growing rapidly, lowly but surely sky.

Ga., is the only place in the South selay fit for jug making is found. Two factories are run in the county, and the jugs are all made

The grapes grown by the stockholders of the Georgia Wine Company, located in Cuthbert, will this year make 20,000 gallons of wine, which is the present capacity of the company.

It is estimated that the South has this season paid to the North \$55,000, 000 for wheat, \$50,000,000 for corn, \$72, 000,000 for meats, and about \$25,000,-100 for hay, butter, cheese, oats, apples, potatoes, etc.

The people of Tavans, Fla , eat alligator steaks and tenderloins in preference to the tough beef obtainable there. The meat when par boiled and fried presents the fair appearance of the breast of a fowl, and possesses a flavor almost as delicate and appetizing,

The new cotton compress to be erected in Vicksburg, Miss., soon is to be one of the finest and most costly in the United States, or the world for that matter. There is only one like it in existence, and that is now being placed in position at New Orleans.

Vicksburg is still agitated over her harbor. The receding of the Mississippi river leaving only a lake of still water in front of the city where the river onceflowed, has a threatening aspect to the prosperity of Vicksburg, and her citizens are anxiously inquiring what is to be done to preserve the harbor.

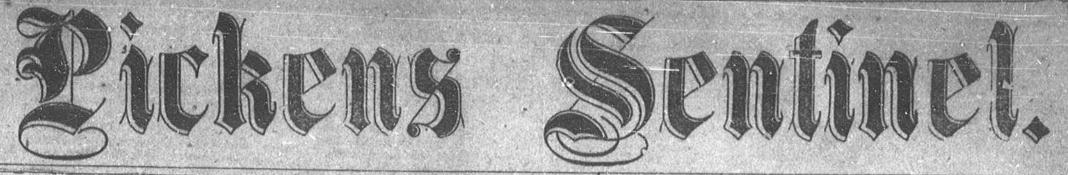
The herrs of Micajah Martin, deceased, living in Troup county, Ga., will bring suit against the city of Atlanta to it was fifty per cent. As to hight-or to recover 2021 acres of land in the very | rather the want of it—thirty-six per cent, heart of the city. The Kimball House | of the recruits are between my light) stands on part of the property. Martin and five feet four inches; and the gynbought the land when it was covered eral average is less than five feet five with brushwood, and never sold or deed. | inches.

with brushwood, and never sold or deeded it to anyone. The deeds are now in possession of the heirs.

In Smith county, Virginia, a well digger dug 360 feet in to the earth before striking water, and then went through with a plunge later a subterrangen lake.

In ches,

"I say, mammy! didn't you tell Peleg dat he mustn't go in bavin?" "Yo, may 'structions, Peleg !" "No, mammy, I hasn't! I 'clare to goodness I hasn't been in bavin. Yo' see I put on Uncle Josh's britches by mistake der smornin', an' dere were such a heap of loweness. with a plunge into a subterrangan lake. Being hauled to terra firms again, he to em that when I un'ertook to jamp and his assistant let down a small boat, and, as the distance between the top of been bayin, mammay?"—Rome Sentinel.



DEVOTED TO POLITICS, MORALITY, EDUCATION AND TO THE GENERAL INTEREST OF THE COUNTRY.

By D. F. BRADLEY & CO.

There is a weed in the South known

as the wild coffee plant, which has caused

rope can be made from it equal to the

best hemp, and stronger and finer than

jute. The discovery was made by a ne-

gro who needed a piece of rope, but

could find none. On looking around

in the same manner he had been accus-

tomed to see hemp treated in Kentucky,

and the result was a fibre of good length

and of surprising strength, which the

A Cheap Cologne Water.

to offend any and which leaves no un-

pleasant tang behind it is that of cologne

water, which stimulates while it soothes

the senses, and suggests a pleasant wholesomeness, instead of any sickish sweet-

ness, as the best of extracts and essences

of burned sugar where it has been used often, as it is made of the poorest spirit,

and necessarily without subsequent dis-

tillation; without regard to the fact that

it requires the strongest proof or rectified

spirit to dissolve the combined oils

properly where the process of distillation is not used. Indeed, with no trouble at

all, any one can make in her own store

room a better article of cologne than that

which is usually bought, by thoroughly dissolving a fluid dram of the oil of ber-

gamot, orange and rosemary each, with

half a dram of neroli and a pint of rec-

quite as comfortably prepared at home

as at the chemist's—at so much less than

the chemist's prices that one feels war-

ranted in using it freely—simply by mixing with one quart of rectified spirit,

two fluid drams each of the oils of ber-

gamont and lemon, one of the oils of

orange and half as much of that of rose-

mary, together with three-quarters of a

dram of neroli and four drops each of

the essences of ambergris and musk. If

this is subsequently distilled it makes what may be called a perfect cologne,

but it becomes exceedingly fine by being

kept tightly stoppered for two or three

months to ripen and mellow before use.

Remniscences of Garibaldi.

Mr. Morosini, Treasurer of the Ameri-

can Cable Company at New York, is an

old friend and shipmate of Garibaldi,

who, in addition to being a candle-

maker, and a liberator, was also a sea

captain. His old friend says the libera-

tor looked more like an Englishman

than an Italian; was "one of Plutarch's

men, a Roman of Rome's best days."

After Garibeldi and himself had made

candles on Staten Island for a year, in

1850, Garibaldi was appointed Captain

of a Peruvian ship and took Morosini

with him on his visit to Chinaand South

America. He was very kind to all his

crew, in fact to everybody, but showed

it in his looks and acts, for he was little of

a talker. His face looked like a lion's

face, especially when angry; there was

no indenture of his nose where, as in

most persons, it joins the forehead. The

only time that he ever knew Garibaldi

to be afraid was at Newcastle-on-the-

Tyne, where his ship was loading with

coal, and where, being barefoot he was

afraid the coal carriers, with their heavy

hob nail shoes, would step on his toes,

When at Callao two Frenchmen over-

heard him telling how he helped defend

Rome against the invasion of the French

army. One of them accused him of

ying. Next morning Garibaldi went to

his shop and challenged him to a fair

fight; the two partners drawed their

weapons, but on Garibaldi's pretending

to draw a revolver, they fled. The hun-

dreds of Italians in port, hearing that

Garibaldi had been threatened, tore the

shop to pieces and would have done the

same with the Frenchmen could they

French Soldiers.

Most people who see that 286,000

young men are brought forward annu-

ally for military service in France attach

an exaggerated significance to this large

number. As a matter of fact, not one-

third of them go just now into the ranks

for five years' service. Out of every 100

of these youths, seventeen serve only for

a year or for six months, twenty-four are

exempted for family or educational res-

sons, five or six are set aside for auxil-

iary service because of minor bodily de-

fects, nine extra small and weak make

are put back for two years, and twelve

are declared totally unfit for service.

Thus we have the significant fact that

the large proportion of twenty-seven per

cent. of the young men of France are,

at the age of twenty, more or less phys-

ically unfitted for military service. The

standard of education may be judged

from the fact that one in every seven re-

cruits can neither read nor write. Ten

years ago the proportion of the illiterate

was about one in five, and fifty years ago

have been found.

-Harper's Bazaar.

usen, nowever, 18 also

tified spirit. As good as can be made

The only perfume which never seems

old man soon converted into rope.

PICKENS, S. C., THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1882.

VOL. XI. NO. 43.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

an outlet, of the lake, a spring in the THERE are 10,700 men on the police side of a hill. The lake is a great wonforce of London

In Five months eight persons have been killed by the cable cars in Chicago

THE Sultan is to grant Jewish refugees from Russia tracts of land in Syria and Mesopotamia,

Ar Mobile, Alabama, female violators of the law are required to work out their fines in the chain gang.

A FACETIOUS contemporary suggests that Congress investigate the Western cyclones while they are at it.

ARABI BEY is applying the Monroe doctrine in Egypt by planting dynamite torpedoes along the Suez Canal.

THE person who has attracted considerable attention the past year, may now be spoken of as the late Mr. Guiteau.

STATISTICS of immigration show that very few of the foreigners who come to this country go to the Southern States.

In the State of Mississippi there are 30,000,000 acres of land, of which less than 5,000,000 acres are under cultivamean, of course, the cheap and common cologne water of the druggists, which is usually very much worse than none at all; and wont to leave, after dying, the smell tion.

London publishers bribe school teachers with theater tickets and champagne suppers to buy and recommend the buying of their books.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL and Dr. Leonard Woolsey Bacon, according to the Washington Post, think of running for Congress next fall.

MRS. LANGTRY has begun to understand something of American advertising. She took a special train from Edinburg to London, at a cost of \$500.

THE famous Dalrymple farm of Dakota is to be divided, Mr. George Howe, an oil prince of Pennsylvania, having bought 30,000 acres of it for \$30.

THE Belgium Government is soon to adopt pulverized meat for an army ration. One pound of the article is said to be as nutritious as six pounds of

GAMBETTA, it is said, sufferers constant fear of assassination, and his friend M. Camescasse, Perfect of Police, has given him a bodyguard to watch his house night and day."

Col. Ingersoll, two years ago, was credited with having made \$200,000 out of a silver mine, but if present reports are correct, he to day counts himself out \$50,000 on said silver mine.

Crinese immigrants are arriving into British Columbia in large numbers, and the Chinese merchants of San Francisco predict the arrival of 40,000 of their countrymen before next October.

Sixteen smallpox patients in San Francisco, while being conveyed in a boat recently, were all apset and drenched with cold salt water. In spite of their exposure they all immediately

THE Jews in Russia and Roumania are emigrating to Palestine in large numbers. and large sums are being subscried to aid them in this movement. It is said that the majority are eager to engage in

Ice frozen by machinery is now being used Jargely in Southern cities, as it is cheaper than that from the North, ex cept at seaboard places. The retain price has fallen from \$3 per hundred b. fore the war to \$1.50.

IF THE expression of the press generally may be accepted as an indicavion, Anthony Comstock is getting himself in bad repute by ugly, spiteful work. He suppresses or tolerates the Gransmission of a publication as the fancy strikes

DANENHOWER'S plan for removing to the United States the remains of Lieutenant De Long and comrades involves an expenditure of \$25,000, and is not considered feasible by the Congressional Committee, to whom the matter was re-

Nature calls a halt in the work of underground telegraphy. It announces that the underground wires in Germany are turning out badly, and that the credit of several millions of francs recently voted for extending the system in France will probably not be used.

"THERE is not in literature," says the New York Times, "a nobler or more pathetic story" than the diary of Lieutenings that makes the story pathetic.

THERE are thirty-three "railron ? schools" in Russia for the instruction of employes, established because not very long ago it was impossible to get Bassians with education enough to be entrusted with the higher places, and even at this day one-half of all the locome tive engineers in Russia are Germans.

A FRUIT grower at Griffin, Georgia, has 60,000 peach trees in bearing condifaster than they an be sent to market, slaughter. although 500 pickers and packers are and shows progress,

employed, and hundreds of bushels are cast aside as too ripe for shipment.

THE San Francisco Chronicle relates that while hunting for deserters from a ship at Guaymas, a few days ago, the searchers discovered a man covered from head to foot with long, shaggy hair, of a reddish color. On their approaching him he commenced to run, and they chased him, following him for a distance of a mile or more to the beach, where he jumped from rock to rock with the agility of a chamois and was soon lost to sight behind a jutting point. They afterward discovered the cave which he inhabits, the floor being covered with skins, and the indications were that he subsisted entirely on raw fish. Organized efforts will be made to capture him.

Some of the Iowa and other papers are arguing that the cyclones in the West are increasing in number and fierceness every year. In a certain sense this is probably true. That is, there are years and seasons when they are more severe and frequent than at others. Between 1860 and 1873 these tornadoes were very rare, and between 1873 and 1880 there were only one of two of a formidable character. Buy during the last three years they have been intense and numerous. Doubtles a long interval of quiet will soon succeed these tempestuous years. But in an other sense they will always increase in destructiveness. As the State becomes populors, they will seem to be more froquent, and will actually be more calam

MAN AND HIS BUTTONS.

His Mothod of Sewing Them on, and the Difficulties Encountered. [New York Graphic.]

Did you ever see a man in the solitude and privacy of his study attempt to sew on a button by himself? It is, in all its details, one of the most interesting performances in the world. First he hunts for a button. Generally, to secure it, he robs Peter to pay Paul, and cuts from another garment This button may be much larger or much smaller than the size he is wearing. Next he hunts a needle. Probably he goes out and buys a paper of needles. He always chooses the largest needles, having an impression that large needles will sew stronger than small needles. As to thread, he gets the coarsest he can find, and this he doubles. He would thread his needle. He takes his big needle in one hand and his coarse black thread in the other. He bites off the thread to a desired length. Then he tries to twist it to a fine point. Generally in this he succeeds in making two and sometimes three, fine points out of one end. Of course he can't get all these fine points through the needle's eye at once. He tries hard to make that needle and thread get on friendly terms with each other, but they won't. They don't want to get acquainted. They do not wish to have anything to do with each other. Sometimes it is the needle that kicks; sometimes the thread. Some times he imagines he has really threaded his needle. It is an ocular delusion. The thread has missed the needle's eye by half an inch. It is harder work than sawing wood. At last the needle is threaded. Now he tries to sew the button on without taking his trousers off. This proves a failure. He twists himself into an uncomfortable position, and so would sew. But he can't sew so He runs the needle into himself, and the contrary thread always insisting in fouling or in doubling around the next button. Then one part of the doubled thread won't work harmoniously with the other part. One part draws through the button's eye first and leaves the other part behind. Then it gets hitched up, and the embassador swears. Or the needle breaks. And then he swears. He may not swear audibly. But the recording angel knows what is going on inside of him, and debits him with every item. He sews hard. He has forgotten all about the necessity for a thimble. He jams his thumb down on the needle's head and it punctures his thumb or runs under the nail. By and by he sews the button's eye full of thread. His big needle won't pass through any more. He must stop. He ends by winding the thread as many times as it will go under the button. And perhaps he leaves off with two or three inches of thread sticking outside. A woman can, through many outward indications, tell when a man has been trying to sew on a button. He doesn't know the shibboleth of

Human Progress. It is said that there is a certain fixed amount of cruely in every society, and that the only difference is the form in which it is expressed. Where people, for example, who are kind to animals, are frequently unkind, or at least not sympathetic, with those of their own kind. The venerable Henry Bergh, of New York, is charged with being willing to sacrifice the health and comfort of his own species to that of the quadrupeds he champions. The philanthropist that devotes his time to alleviating the wrongs of mankind is often accused of neglecting his family and allowing them to suffer, while the cold, selfish, cross, grasping, ant DeLong. Still, it was a plain and hard moneymaking man of the world, very brief narrative of facts. It is the is at home an affectionate husband and a reader's appreciation of the surround- tender father. Whether this be true or not, it is in a degree confirmed by the apparent advance in humanity already made at Yale College. There have been years in the history of that instintion when "hazing" was practiced. But that has been abandoned of late. Instead of that Mr. Wm. M. Evarts' son has introduced badger hunting-he having procured a badger for that purpose—and rat-killing. He has a terrier which is "death on rats," and the other tion, besides thousands of other kinds of members of the sophomore class aban- them to come down. The wonkeys will fruit trees. The peaches are ripening doned their recitations to witness the shake the branches and throw sticks

Now this is an advance on "hazing"

needle and thread, and it catches some-

where every time. At last the button

is sewed on and he is proud of his work.

THAT LITTLE COAT. BY MRS. J. V. H. KOONS.

There was a man, 'tis sad to tell,
Lived in our famous city,
Warm more that ever know him well
Could either love or pity.
He was no bigger than a mouse—
I do not stretch the story:
He had a tiny, old-time house,
Illumined with his glory.
He kad a coat, this little man,
He fit exactly in it,
No longer than a half a span,
Nor wider than a minute;
Thread-bare and old and dirty blue,
Yet all who ventured near him
He'd squeeze into that coat—'tis true—
Till folks were taught to fear him.
It was the coat his father wore,
Yea, father's father's father;
And yet he'd worry, tease and bore,
Annoy, vex and bother
All that he met about that coat
And its eternal fitness
For high and low of every note
Who could its virtue witness.
Now don't you wish he could have seen There was a man, 'tis sad to tell,

Now don't you wish he could have seen
The folly of this passion,
And let his neighbors choose between
His and some other fashion? Curious Scene. A most respectable jury-every one of them a £50 freeholder—was impaneled at Clonmel, Ireland, to try a most important question. During the course of the trial the learned Judge had to retire for half an hour, promising to be back on the expiration of that time. The Judgo then retired, and so did the jurors. In some time after, one of the jurors returned, and stated in open court, to an astonished audience, that he had been to a christening, drank the child's health, a speedy uprise to its mother, and that her son might be a much better man than its papa. This caused so much surprise that those who heard it remained silent. He asked a learned counsel to give him the song called "The Low-backed Car." At this request the learned gentleman shook his head. The juror then said, "You won't, won't you? Then I'll do it myself;" and so he did. in excellent style, and concluded amid the braves of a crowded court. He then made a speech on the duties of a paternal Government, and acquitted himself with equal credit, and was vociferously applauded. He then demanded that the Judge should be sent for; and, this demand not being acceded to by the crier, he stood up and called the learned Judge to come into court. This he did three different times, and in the usual way. He then declared that as the Judge did not come he wouldn't wait-he should go back to the christening; and he accordingly left the jurybox, and finally the court. In about half an hour he returned, and, not seeing the Judge on the bench, he commenced singing "Rory O'More," after which he stepped into the jury-box, resuming his seat among his fellows who appeared quite "glum" at his antics; but he, seeming not to mind the wry faces of his brethren, began to hum a song. He then tried what he could do at the Kent bugle, and succeeded to admiration; but, just as he had concluded a splendid solo, the learned Judge made Inter-Ocean. his appearance at the corner of the bench, where he stood listening, in mute astonishment, to the music of the French Soldiers. special juror, who was equally astounded when he heard the cry of "Hats off!

the court for the further hearing of the case until the following morning.

Good Manners. Perhaps good manners are not good morals, though the time was when the words morals and manners amounted to

Be pleased to keep silence!" In the

meantime something was said to the

Judge, who good-naturedly adjourned

pretty much the same thing. When the New Testament was translated into English, in 1611, it taught its readers, and still teaches us, that "evil communications corrupt good manners." And the revisers of 1880 have left the good manners to stand, changing only communications into company. So have very high authority for saying that what I am driving at in this letter has something to do with the basis of character. A bad man may have the handsomest manners, the manners of a gentleman, and thereby the more thoroughly fitted to work all manner of mischief with greediness. He is a hypocrite in the world, as one who merely pretends to be a saint is a hypocrite in the church.

But the beginning, middle, and end of good manners may be condensed into the livinely given principle of preferring others to ourselves; denying self for the happiness of another; rendering to everyone his due, as superior, inferior, or equal.

If mothers form the manners of the children, they should feel the burden of responsibility. They may permit the inborn waywardness of the child to go unchecked, while he grows to be a pert, saucy, forward, disagreeable, dreadful boy, a terror to the neighborhood, and a nuisance to everybody but his doting mamma. She gives him a stick of candy when a stick of something not so sweet would do him more good. She coddles him into a curse that by and by will come upon her own head. Just as the twig, etc. Blood is great, and blessed are they who are well born. But more than blood, better than pedigree, is cul-

Train up a child in the way he should go. He will go in it then. Teach him to respect those who are older than himself; to rise up before the aged. Æneas was pious, because he honored his father. It is a long way toward godliness to obey one's parents. And happy is the parent and happy the child when love is returned with love.

The Good Dish Humans Make.

The cashibals have long since decided texture, "long pig" is far superior to "short pig," and when asked how he liked children Charles Lamb said he liked them "boiled." It is well known that tigers and lions prefer human flesh to all other, and will leave off cating cattle and sheep to pull down a man. A curious confirmation of this is the preference which tigers show to monkeys, which, according to Darwin, are but a

The She Pope

There is a story, now generally regarded as fabulous, that a female named Joan (others say Gilberta or Agnes) of

and in order to be admitted into the Monastery of Fulda, where he was cloistered, assumed male attire. She afterward went with him to Athens, where he died while they were pursuing their studies. Soon after this she went to Rome, where her great learning brought her into distinction, and from a success ful career as a professor she was elected by general consent of the college of Cardinals to be the successor of Pope Leo IV., who died A. D. 885. Others say she was the immediate successor of Pope Adrian II., who died A. D. 872. Her title was Pope John VIII; a title which in the Roman Notizie, or official calendar of the Roman pontiffs, is ascribed to a different person. It is further related of this "female Pope" that she administered the pontifical office with great ability until her sex was discovered by her giving birth to a male child during the excitement and fatigue of a procession to the Lateran Palace, which was quickly followed by her death, some tives declare that she was stoned to death. Dr. Dollinger has written an elaborate analysis of the various stories in regard to this personage, going to show quite clearly that she was a medieval fiction, yet it cannot be denied the belief in the veritable existence of the pontificate of Joan was general throughout the Catholic Church from thirteenth to the fifteenth century, and was not discredited under the Reformation, when it was made use of by the Protestants to scandalize the papacy. Dollinger says she was first mentioned by Chronicler Stephen de Bourbon, who took his information, he thinks, from the chronicle of the Dominican, Jean de Mailly, no copy of which is now known to be in existence. He attributes the origin of this scandal upon the infallibility of the the popes on account of the perscutions inflicted particularly by Pope Benedict VIII. on the monks of the Domican and

Most people who see that 286,000 young men are brought forward annually for military service in France attach an exaggerated significance to this large number. As a matter of fact, not onethird of them go just now into the ranks for five years' service. Out of every 100 of these youths, seventeen serve only for a year or for six mouths, twenty-four are exempted for family or educational reasons, five or six are set aside for auxiliary service because of minor bodily defects, nine extra small and weak make are put back for two years, and twelve are declared totally unfit for service. Thus we have the significant fact that the large proportion of twenty-seven per cent. of the young men of France are, at the age of twenty, more or less physically unfitted for military service. The standard of education may be judged from the fact that one in every seven recruits can neither read nor write. Ten years ago the proportion of the illiterate was about one in five, and fifty years ago it was fifty per cent. As to hight-or rather the want of it—thirty-six per cent. of the recruits are between five feet and half an inch (the minimum army hight) and five feet four inches; and the gene eral average is less than five feet five

The Nose and the Face. A somewhat singular fact has been observed with reference to the shape of the nose, or rather the setting of it in the face, so to speak. To be strictly correct, from the artist's point of view. the nose should be accurately in the middle of the face, and at right angles with a line from the pupil of one eye to that of the other. As a matter of fact, it is rarely or never thus placed; it is almost invariably a little out of the 'square," and the fact of its being so is often that which lends a peculiar expression and piquancy to the face. A medical writer points out that there are anatomical reasons why a slight deviation from the true central line may be expected, and that the nose which is thus accurately straight between the two eyes may after all be considered an abnormal one; the only absolutely true and correct organ being, in fact, that which deviates a little to the right or left. -Phrenologicial Journal.

- A Cat's Angry Passions.

Mr. H. P. Burkinroad, a merchant of Wills Point, Texas, is the owner of an old cat and young kittens, which he keeps in his store on Fourth street. that in the delicacy of both flavor and Some time ago a man drove up in front of the store and hitched his horses. The kitten was playing in the street, when it went near one of the horses and rubbed against its feet. The horse kicked the kitten, throwing it some distance on the ground. This so angered the old cat that she sprang upon the horse's back and frightfully tore its skin with her claws. The horse became so frightened day having procured a crateful of the animals from New York, he left them loose in the college yard. His dog killed twenty-seven rats in six minutes, and the long hours under the trees waiting for several times, until the enraged feline at this unexpected attack that he tried the horse became quiet, then she renewed the attack. This was repeated several times, until the enraged feline "Amandy, come up into the sitting room long hours under the trees waiting for them to come down. The monkeys will shake the branches and throw sticks down at them until by worrying and to the kitchen and licked and otherwise to the kitchen and licked and otherwise answered in soft, lute-like tones: "Don't answered in soft answere pestering them they succeed in driving caressed the little sufferer. — Wills Point make a fool of yourself, ma. Charley's

English descent, but born in Ingelheim, or Mainz, Germany, fell in love with a young Benedictine monk named Felda, say puerperal fever, while other narra-Poapacy to a grudge nourished against Minorite orders. Certain it is that good Catholics at one time had such faith in the existence of Pope Joan, or John, that they placed in the Cathedral of Sienna, along with those of the other popes, a bust of the popess, with the insciption, "John VIII., a woman from England:" and this statue held its place without serious objection on the part of priests or people, until the beginning of seventeenth century. The "Holy Chair" is the chair used in the enthronement of the popes. The tradition that the form of this chair is due, in a certain particular, to the fraud said to have been perpetrated by Joan, is now treated by historians as a vulgar fiction .- Chicago

Deaf and Dumb Barbers. A man dressed in a thin summer woolen suit and a dilapidated straw hat entered our sanctum.

HUMORS OF THE DAY.

"Yes, I've got a horrid cold," said

Mrs. Jenkinson. "I've dosed and dosed

and I don't get one bit bester. 'Pon my word I believe I've taken no less than thirty-nine articles, and begin to feel like an Episcopalian."

THEY were discussing religious qua-tions. Said Brown, "I tell you that if the other animals do not exist after

death, neither does man. There is no

difference between man and beast." "If

anybody could convince me of that it would be you, Brown," replied Deacon

"She's a dear, good girl," said a St. Louis young man in reference to a

Chicago fair one; "I assure you,

father, she is all soul." "Yes," replied

his stern parent, the old prejuduce against the Garden City embittering his words: "I saw her footprints in

his words; "I saw her footprints in the sand by the lakeside. You are right;

A BIBULOUS parson was introduced to

a lady who had been represented to the

as quite a talented artist. He greeted

her by saying: "I understand madam, that you paint?" She started, blushed

deeply, and, recovering herself after a few seconds, said, with as much acidity

of tone and style as she could command ;

"Well, if I do paint, I don't make any mistake and put it on my nose."

A GOOD old lady, speaking in prayer meeting and giving expression to the joy and confidence she felt, said: "I feel as

if I was ready, this minute, to fall into the arms of Beelzebub." "Abraham I

You mean Abraham !" hastily corrected

a brother sitting near. "Well, Abra-

ham, then," was the response; "it don't make any difference. They're both good

"No, my daughter," said a New Haven

matron, "I cannot consent to your longer

keeping company with young Jaykins.

He had the insurance to call me a dow-

ageress, right to my face, the other evening." Why, ma, that isn't anything bad at all." "It is lucky for the

young man that it is not. Had

pitched him over the baningsters." "Oh,

dear, ma, I wish you wouldn't mix met-

aphors so," and both women rushed for

the dictionary to substantiate their lan-

time now," said the young man proudly,

as he adjusted his head to the back

of the chair. The barber gazed thought-

fully at the gash in the left cheek, noted

the irregular Maltese cross in the chin,

observed the finely executed out-line map of the Hell Gate excavations on

the left side, hovered over the piece of

ear that was held in place with court plaster, and pityingly scanned the prize

collection of pimples and blotches which

ornamented the neck. "Yes, I notice you are," he said musingly, as he softly

On Monday of last week Fogg handed

a letter to the office boy, telling him to

drop it into the mail. This was early in

the morning. In passing the boy's

desk in the afternoon Fogg saw the letter. "I say, Johnny," said he, "any

time this week will do for that letter, you

know." Next day Fogg saw the letter still lying on the boy's desk. Fierce he

broke forth. He wanted to know what

in the substantive that adjective letter

was doing there. Why in the substan-

tive it hadn't been mailed? "I didn't

know you was in a hurry about it," said

the boy, "you told me any time this week would do."

strapped his razor.

"I'm shaving myself most of the

he assumed to insulate me I would have

Jones, demurely,

she is all sole.'

"Sir," he said, "you see before you a reminder of the summer's sun, so to speak. I am not from the tropics. neither am I dressed for enjoying all the comforts of a trip in search of the North pole. Excuse me, no North pole for me," and his teeth chattered, while a quiver of icy chilliness seemed to run across his whole frame.

"Are you cold?" we asked. "If so, walk up by the stove and get warm." "No, sir, no! warm as the sportive African who swings his juvenile upon the equatorial line. I am needy, busted, broke, sir. You see before you a speculator whose cart is keeled over and broken, with the horses on a run so far ahead a greased streak of lightning cannot overtake 'em. Four months since I started a barber shop. Now, thinks I, I'll strike a new beat. So I just goes and hires four deaf and dumb tonsorial artists and then put up notices that customers coming to my shop would have a quiet shave by deaf and dumb barbers and no questions asked. The thing took on the start, but, when the confounded barbers pulled their slates and began writing out the usual questions, blow me if I didn't dissover that I was a ruined man. Yes, sir, barbers is barbers; and, when I closed my shop, busted up and started on a tramp, I just says to myself it's no use. If dead men could be learned to handle the razor over a man's face, the blamed things would have spiritual mejiums asking their victims the same old line of questions-Ah, thank yer, sir; ta-ta. With this dime I'll send a counter-irritant down my throat that'll knock the thinness out of this summer suit and give my stomach a cleaner shave than any barber can.' And, as the shattered vase retired, the perfume of the roses remained in the sanctum until an open window restored the natural tone of the atmosphere.-Whitehall Times.

Poland Becoming Germanized.

Journals of Prussian Poland lament the rapidity with which the country is becoming Germanized. Language, property and population are all falling into the control of the dominating Teutons. The Polish peasantry is immigrating, a large proportion coming to the United States, and German farmers and handicraftsmen are being sent to take their place. This, together with the fact that German is the official and judicial lauguage, is enough to crowd out the original vernacular. As to the lander estates of the old Polish nobility, they are fast being bought up by German capitalists. During 1881 nearly seventynve thousand acres of land were sold by Polish owners to German purchasers, In the past four years nearly one hundred and thirty thousand acres went in that way. Polish patriots endeavor in vain to stem the tide. The dream of a restoration of the old nation is fast fading.

Ir was a spring night. The fire had gone out in the furnace, the thermometer stood at 80° above zero and the lovers were the sole occupants of the parlor. Presently her mother came to the head keeping me as warm as toast."