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# An Independent Family Newspaper: For the Promotion of the Political, Social, Agricultural and Commercial Interests of the South.

## TERMS---- \$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

HAD YOU THOUGHT OF THIS?

money be paid? Why of course to

the owners of the railroads-to Jay

Gould, the Vanderbilts and "pluto-

so hitterly denounced. Had you

be giving to these millionaires far great

er power than they now have? Had

an immense sum of money the govern-

ment would have to pay Jay Gould

the Vanderbilts and other "plutocrats,"

and what a dangerous influence so

much money would give to them.

With all, these countless millions of

dollars they could and would buy

not only congress but every State leg-

islature-even if composed of only

ment, they will not be taxed. The

railroads now pay many millions of

dollars every year as taxes to the

States, counties and towns through

which they run. But when the gov-

ernment owns them, no State, county,

or town will get one cent of tax from

If not, think of it. Think of what

u thought of this?

Third party patriots !

### VOL. 38.

# YORKVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22, 1892.

THE SCARLET LETTER

BY NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE.

CHAPTER IV. HESTER AT HER NEEDLE.

Hester Prynne's term of confinement was now at an end. Her prison door was thrown open and she came forth into the sunshine, which, falling on all alike, seemed to her sick and morbid heart as if meant for no other purpose than to reveal the scarlet letter on her breast. Perhans there was a more real torture in her first unattended footsteps from the threshold of the prison than even in the procession and spectacle that have been described, where she was made the common infamy, at which all mankind was summoned to point its finger. Then she was supported by an unnatural tension of the nerves and by all the combative energy of her character, which enabled her to convert the scene into a kind of lurid triumph.

It was, moreover, a separate and insulated event, to occur but once in her lifetime, and to meet which, therefore, reckless of economy, she might call up the vital strength that would have sufficed for many quiet years. The very law that condemned her-a giant of stern features, but with vigor to support, as well as to annihilate, in his iron arm-had held her up, through the terrible ordeal of her ignominy. But now, with this unattended walk from her prison door, began the daily custom; and she must either sustain and carry it forward by the ordinary resources of her nature or sink beneath it. She could no longer borrow from the future to help her through the present grief. Tomorrow would bring its own trial with it; so would the next day, and so would the next; each its own trial, and yet the very same that was now so unatterably grievous to be borne.

The days of the far off future would toil onward, still with the same burden for her to take up and bear along with her, but never to fling down, for the accumulating days and added years would pile up their misery upon the heap of shame. Throughout them all, giving up her individuality, she would become the general symbol at which the preacher and moralist might point and in which they might vivify and embody their images of woman's frailty and sinful passion. Thus the young and pure would be taught to look at her, with the scarlet letter flaming on her breast-at her, the child of honorable parents; at her, the mother of a babe that would hereafter be a woman: at her, who had once been innocent-as the figure, the body, the reality of sin. And over her grave the infamy that she must carry thither It may seem marvelous that with the world before her-kept by no restrictive clause of her condemnation within the limits of the Puritan settlement, so remote and so obscure-free to return to her birthplace or to any other European land, and there hide her character and identity under a new exterior, as completely as if emerging into another state of being, and having also the passes of the dark, inscrutable forest open to her, where the wildness of her nature might assimilate itself with a people whose customs and life were alien from the law that had condemned her-it may seem marvelous that this woman should still call that place her home, where, and where only, she must needs be the type of shame. But there is a fatality, a feeling so irresistible and inevitable that it has the force of doom, which almost invariably compels human beings to linger around and haunt, ghostlike the spot where some great and marked event has given the color to their lifetime and still the more irresistibly, the darker the tinge that saddens it. Her sin, her ignominy, were the roots which she had struck into the soil. It was as if a new birth, with stronger assimilations than the first, had converted the forest land, still so uncongenial to every other pilgrim and wanderer, into Hester Prynne's wild and dreary but lifelong home. All other scenes of earth-even that village of rural England, where happy infancy and stainless maidenhood seemed yet to be in her mother's keeping, like garments put off long ago-were foreign to her in comparison. The chain that bound her here was of iron links and galling to her innost soul, but could It might be. to-doubtless it was so, although she hid the secret from herself and grew pale whenever it struggled out of her heart, like a serpent from its hole-it might be that another feeling kept her within the scene and pathway that had been so fatal. There dwelt, there trod the feet of one with whom she deemed herself connected in a union that, unrecognized on earth, would bring them together before the bar of final judgment and make that their marriage altar for a joint futurity of endless retribution. Over and over again the tempter of souls had thrust this idea upon Hester's contemplation, and langhed at the passionate and des-perate joy with which she seized and then strove to cast it from her. She barely looked the idea in the face and hastened to bar it in its dungeon. What she compelled herself to believe-what finally she reasoned upon as her motive for continuing a resident of New England-was half a truth and half a self delusion. Here, she said to herself, had been the scene of her guilt, and here should be the scene of her earthly punishment; and so, perchance, the torture of her daily shame would at length purge her soul and work out another purity than that which she had lostmore saintlike, because the result of

dames of a court might gladly have availed themselves to add the richer and more spiritual adornment of human ingenuity to their fabrics of silk and gold.

these thoughts affected Hester Prynne By degrees, nor very slowly, her less with hope than apprehension. She knew that her deed had been evil; she handiwork became what would now be termed the fashion. Whether from comcould have no faith therefore that its miseration for a woman of so miserable result would be good. Day after day a destiny, or from the morbid curiosity she looked fearfully into the child's exthat gives a fictitious value even to companding nature, ever dreading to detect mon or worthless things, or by whatsome dark and wild peculiarity that ever other intangible circumstance was then as now sufficient to bestow on some should correspond with the guiltiness to persons what others might seek in vain. which she owed her being. Certainly there was no physical debecause Hester really filled a gap fect. By its perfect shape, its vigor and which must otherwise have remained its natural dexterity in the use of all its vacant, it is certain that she had ready untried limbs, the infant was worthy to and fairly requited employment for as have been brought forth in Eden; many hours as she saw fit to occupy worthy to have been left there, to be the

with her needle. Vanity, it may be, plaything of the angels after the world's chose to mortify itself by putting on for first parents were driven out. The child ceremonials of pomp and state the garments that had been wrought by her had a native grace which does not invariably coexist with faultless beauty; sinful hands. Her needlework was seen its attire, however simple, always imon the ruff of the governor; military pressed the beholder as if it were the men wore it on their scarfs, and very garb that precisely became it best. the minister on his band; it decked But little Pearl was not clad in rustic the baby's little cap; it was shut weeds. Her mother, with a morbid purup to be mildewed and molder away pose that may be better understood herein the coffins of the dead. But it after, had bought the richest tissues that is not recorded that in a single instance could be procured, and allowed her imwas her skill called in to embroider the aginative faculty its full play in the white veil which was to cover the pure arrangement and decoration of the blushes of a bride. The exception indidresses which the child wore before the cated the ever relentless rigor with public eye.

which society frowned upon her sin. Hester sought not to acquire anything beyond a subsistence of the plainest and most ascetic description for herself and a simple abundance for her child. Her own dress was of the coarsest materials and the most somber hue, with only that one ornament-the scarlet letterwhich it was her doom to wear. The child's attire, on the other hand, was distinguished by a fanciful, or, we might

rather say, a fantastic ingenuity, which served indeed to heighten the airy charm that early began to develop itself in the little girl, but which appeared to have also a deeper meaning. We may speak further of it hereafter. Except for that small expenditure in the decoration of her infant, Hester bestowed all her superfluous means in charity on wretches ess miserable than herself, and who not unfrequently insulted the hand that fed them. Much of the time, which she might readily have applied to the better efforts of her art, she employed in making coarse garments for the poor.

It is probable that there was an idea depth and glow, and hair already of a nature appeared to possess depth, too, as of penance in this mode of occupation. deep, glossy lrown; and which in after years would be nearly akin to black. well as variety, but-or else Hester's and that she offered up a real sacrifice fears deceived her-it lacked reference of enjoyment in devoting so many There was fire in her and throughout and adaptation to the world into which hours to such rude handiwork. She had was born. The child could not be in her nature a rich, voluptuous, oriental characteristic-a taste for the gorgeously beautiful, which save in the made amenable to rules. In giving her existence a great law had been broken. and the result was a being whose eleexquisite productions of her needle ments were perhaps beautiful and brilfound nothing else in all the possibililiant, but all in disorder, or with an orties of her life to exercise itself upon. der peculiar to themselves, amid which Women derive a pleasure, incomprethe point of variety and arrangement hensible to the other sex, from the delicate toil of the needle. To Hester was difficult or impossible to be discovered. \* \* \* Prynne it might have been a mode of How soon-with what strange rapidexpressing, and therefore soothing, the ity, indeed!-did Pearl arrive at an age passion of her life. Like all other joys. she rejected it as sin. This morbid that was capable of social intercourse, beyond the mother's ever ready smile meddling of conscience with an imma-terial matter betokened, it is to be nd nonsense words! And then what a happiness would it have been could Hesfeared, no genuine and steadfast penitence, but something doubtful, someter Prynne have heard her clear, birdthing that might be deeply wrong, belike voice mingling with the uproar of neath. . . . other childish voices, and have distin-Her imagination was somewhat afguished and unraveled her own darling's tones amid all the entangled outcry of fected, and had she been of a softer a group of sportive children! But this moral and intellectual fiber would have been still more so by the strange and could never be. Pearl was a born outsolitary anguish of her life. Walking cast of the infantile world. An imp of to and fro, with those lonely footsteps, evil, emblem and product of sin, she had no right among christened infants. in the little world with which she was Nothing was more remarkable than the outwardly connected, it now and then instinct, as it seemed, with which the appeared to Hester-if altogether fancy, child comprehended her loneliness; the it was nevertheless too potent to be redestiny that had drawn an inviolable sisted-she felt or fancied, then, that circle round about her: the whole peculthe scarlet letter had endowed her with iarity, in short, of her position in rea new sense. She shuddered to believe, spect to other children. yet could not help believing, that it gave Never, since her release from prison her a sympathetic knowledge of the hidin her appearance. had Hester met the public gaze without den sin in other hearts. She was terror stricken by the revelations that were her. In all her walks about the town Pearl, too, was there; first as the babe thus made. What were they? Could they be other than the insidious whisin arms and afterward as the little girl, pers of the bad angel, who would fain small companion of her mother, holding have persuaded the struggling woman, a forefinger with her whole grasp, and to another; as yet only half his victim, that the outtripping along at the rate of three or ward guise of purity was but a lie, and four footsteps to one of Hester's. She that, if truth were everywhere to be saw the children of the settlement on shown, a scarlet letter would blaze the grassy margin of the street, or at the forth on many a bosom besides Hester domestic thresholds, disporting them-Prynne's? Or must she receive those inselves in such grim fashion as the Purithem." tanic nature would permit-playing at timations, so obscure, yet so distinct, as trnth? going to church, perchance; or at scourg-In all her miserable experience there ing Quakers, or taking scalps in a sham was nothing else so awful and so loathfight with the Indians; or scaring one some as this sense. It perplexed as well as shocked her by the irreverent another with freaks of imitative witchcraft. Pearl saw and gazed intently, inopportuneness of the occasions that but never sought to make acquaintbrought it into vivid action. Sometimes ance. \* \* \* In the afternoon of a certain summer's the red infamy upon her breast would give a sympathetic throb, as she passed day, after Pearl grew big enough to near a venerable minister or magistrate, run about, she amused herself with the model of piety and justice, to whom gathering handfuls of wild flowers and that age of antique reverence looked up, flinging them, one by one, at her as to a moral man in fellowship with mother's bosom; dancing up and down, angels. "What evil thing is at hand?" like a little elf, whenever she hit the would Hester say to herself. Lifting scartet letter. Hester's first motion had been to cover her bosom with her clasped her reluctant eyes, there would be nothhands, but whether from pride or resiging human within the scope of view save the form of this earthly saint! nation, or a feeling that her penance Again, a mystic sisterhood would conmight best be wrought out by this untumaciously assert itself, as she met the utterable pain, she resisted the impulse and sat erect, pale as death, looking sanctified frown of some matron, who, sadly into little Pearl's wild eyes. Still according to the rumor of all tongues, had kept cold snow within her bosom came the battery of flowers, almost invariably hitting the mark and covering throughout life. That unsurned snow in the matron's the mother's breast with hurts for which bosom and the burning shame on Hester she could find no balm in this world, nor knew how to seek it in another. At Prynne's-what had the two in comlast, her shot being all expended, the mon? Or, once more, the electric thrill would give her warning-"Behold, Heschild stood still and gazed at Hester, with that little, laughing image of a ter, here is a companion!"-and looking up she would detect the eyes of a young fiend peeping out-or, whether it peeped or no, her mother so imagined it from maiden glancing at the scarlet letter the unsearchable abyss of her black eyes. shyly and aside and quickly averted "Child what art thon?" cried the tered. \* \* \* with a faint, chill crimson in her cheeks, as if her purity were somewhat sullied mother. by that momentary glance. O fiend. "Oh, I am your little Pearl!" answered whose talisman was that fatal symbol. the child. wouldst thou leave nothing, whether in But while she said it Pearl laughed youth or age, for this poor sinner to reand began to dance up and down with vere? Such loss of faith is ever one of the the humorsome gesticulation of a little saddest results of sin. Be it accepted as imp, whose next freak might be to fly up a proof that all was not corrupt in this the chimney. "Art thou my child, in very truth?" poor victim of her own frailty and man's hard law that Hester Prynne yet strugasked Hester. gled to believe that no fellow mortal Nor did she put the question altogether idly, but for the moment with a portion was guilty like herself. The vulgar who in those dreary old of genuine earnestness, for such was times were always contributing a gro-Pearl's wonderful intelligence that her mother half doubted whether she was tesque horror to what interested their imaginations had a story about the scarnot acquainted with the secret spell of let letter which we might readily work her existence and might not now reveal up into a terrific legend. They averred herself. that the symbol was not mere scarlet "Yes, I am little Pearl!" repeated the ham within?" inquired Hester. cloth tinged in an earthly dye pot, but child, continuing her antics. "Thou art not my child! Thou art no was red hot with infernal fire, and could be seen glowing all alight whenever Pearl of mine!" said the mother half playfully, for it was often the case that Hester Prynne walked abroad in the night time. And we must needs say it a sportive influence came over her in the midst of her deepest suffering. "Tell seared Hester's bosom so deeply that perhaps there was more truth in the me, then, what art thou and who sent rumor than our modern incredulity may thee hither." see his worship now." be inclined to admit. "Tell me, mother!" said the child seriously, coming up to Hester and pressing herself close to her knees. "Do thou CHAPTER V. tell me!" PEARL. "Thy Heavenly Father sent theo!" an-We have as yet hardly spoken of the infant, that little creature whose innoswored Hester Prynne. land, offered no opposition." But she said it with a hesitation that cent life had sprung, by the inscrutable did not escape the acuteness of the child. decree of Providence, a lovely and im-Whether moved only by her ordinary mortal flower out of the rank luxuriance freakishness or because an cvil spirit of a guilty passion. How strange it prompted her, she put up her small foreseemed to the sad woman as she watched inger and touched the scarlet letter. the growth and the beauty that became "He did not send me!" cried she positively. "I have no Heavenly Fathert" every day more brilliant, and the intelli-"Hush, Pearl, hush! Thou must not gence that threw its quivering sunshine talk so!" answered the mother, supover the tiny features of this child! Her Pearl-for so had Hester called her: not pressing a groan. "He sent us all into this world. He sent even me, thy as a name expressive of her aspect, which mother. Then, much more, theel Or, had nothing of the calm, white, unimpassioned luster that would be indicated by the comparison. if not, thou strange and elfish child, ments. \* \* whence didst thou come?" "Tell met Tell mel" repeated Pearl.

But she named the infant "Pearl," as capering about the floor. "It is thou being of great price, purchased with all that must tell me!" she had, her mother's only treasure! But Hester could not resolve the How strange, indeed! Man had marked query, being herself in a dismal labyrinth this woman's sin by a scarlet letter, of doubt. She remembered-betwixt a which had such potent and disastrous smile and a shudder-the talk of the efficacy that no human sympathy could neighboring townspeople who, seeking reach her, save it were sinful like hervainly elsewhere for the child's pater self. God. as a direct consequence of

nity, and observing some of her odd the sin which man thus punished, had attributes, had given out that poor little given her a lovely child, whose place Pearl was a demon offspring. was on that same dishonored bosom, to Hester Prynne went one day connect her parent forever with the to the mansion of Governor Bellinghan race and descent of mortals, and to be

with a pair of gloves, which she had fringed and embroidered to his order. and which were to be worn on some great occasion of state, for, though the hances of a popular election had caused this former ruler to descend a step or two from the highest rank, he still held an honorable and influential place among the colonial magistracy. Another and far more important

reason than the delivery of a pair of embroidered gloves impelled Hester at this time to seek an interview with a personage of so much power and activity in the affairs of the settlement. It had reached her cars that there was a design. on the part of some of the leading inhabitants cherishing the more . rigid order of principles in religion and government to deprive her of her child. On the supposition that Pearl, as already hinted, was of demon origin, these good people not unreasonably argued that a Christian interest in the mother's soul required them to remove such a stumbling block from her path. If the child, on the other hand, were really capable of moral and religious growth, and possessed the elements of ultimate salvation, then surely it would enjoy all the fairer prospect of these advantages by being transferred to wiser and better guardianship than Hester

So magnificent was the small figure when thus arrayed, and such was the splendor of Pearl's own proper beauty, shining through the gorgeous robe which might have extinguished a pale loveliness, that there was an absolute circle of radiance around her on the darksome cottage floor. And yet a russet gown, torn and soiled with the child's rude play, made a picture of her just as perfect. Pearl's aspect was imbued with a spell of infinite variety; in this one child there were many children, comprehending the full scope between the wild flower prettiness of a peasant baby and the pomp, in little, of an infant princess. Throughout all, however, there was a trait of passion, a certain depth of hue, which she never lost, and if, in any of her changes, she had grown fainter or paler, she would have ceased to be herself-it would have been no longer Pearl! This outward mutability indicated,

finally a blessed soul in heaven! Yet

and did not more than fairly express, the various properties of her inner life. Her

no longer seriously, but laughing and | that lined the hall was suspended a suit to New England. There was a steel headpiece, a cuirass, a gorget and greaves, with a pair of gauntlets and a sword

hanging beneath, all, and especially the helmet and breastplate, so highly burnished as to glow with white radiance and scatter an illumination everywhere about upon the floor. This bright pane ply was not meant for mere idle show, but had been worn by the governor on many a solemn muster and training field. and had glittered, moreover, at the head of a regiment in the Pequod war. For, though bred a lawyer and accustomed to speak of Bacon, Coke, Noye and Finch as his professional associates, the exi-gencies of this new country had transformed Governor Bellingham into a soldier as well as a statesman and ruler. Little Pearl, who was as greatly pleased with the gleaming armor as she had been with the glittering frontispiece of the house, spent some time looking

into the polished mirror of the breastplate. "Mother." cried she. "I see you here. Look! Look!" Hester looked, by way of humoring the child, and she saw that, owing to the peculiar effect of this convex mirror, the scarlet letter was represented in exaggerated and gigantic proportions, so as to be greatly the most prominent feature of her appearance. In truth, she seemed absolutely hidden behind it. Pearl pointed upward also, at a similar picture in the headpiece, smiling at her mother with the elfish intelligence that was so familiar an expression on her small physiognomy. That look of

Prynne's. Among those who promoted the design Governor Bellingham was said to be one of the most busy. \* \* \* Full of concern, therefore, but so conscious of her own right that it seemed scarcely an unequal match between the public on the one side and a lonely woman, backed by the sympathies of nature, on the other, Hester Prynne set forth from her solitary cottage. Little Pearl, of course, was her companion. She was now of an age to run lightly along by her mother's side, and constantly in motion from morn till sunset could have accomplished a much longer journey than that before her. Often, nevertheless, more from caprice than necessity, she demanded to be taken up in arms: but was soon as imperious to be set down again, and frisked onward before Hester on the grassy pathway with many a harmless trip and tumble. We have spoken of Pearl's rich and luxuriant beauty; a beauty that shone with deep and vivid tints; a bright complexion, eyes ; ossessing intensity both of

Miscellancous Beadina. of mail, not like the pictures-an ancestral relic-but of the most modern date for it had been manufactured by a skill-UNLUCKY THIRTEEN. ful armorer in London the same year in Has the Number any Significance in which Governor Bellingham came over State Politics ?

Written for the Yorkville Enquirer.

That famous number, thirteen, is playing somewhat of a part in our answer, but told me this story : 'A man State politics at present, as the following facts will show :

The call for the March convention of 1892 was signed by thirteen gentlemen. at night and was afraid he was going That convention put forward a man to to die. He begged the doctor to treat oppose the gubernatorial renomination him. The doctor said it was to late; governor South Carolina has had since and it would do no good now. If he the Confederate war. The gentleman had hydrophobia there was no way to who was suggested by the March con- stop it.' vention is Ex-Governor John C. Sheppard. Take the initial letter of his middle name and the letters of his first and last names, and we find that they number thirteen. The gentleman who is on the ticket for lieutenant-governor with Governor Sheppard, is Colonel Orr, whose first and second names (James Lawrence) are composed of

thirteen letters. MCDONALD FURMAN. Ramsey, Sumter county, June 14.

#### ----LEE AND GRANT.

In his recent address on Grant. Chauncey M. Depew said : "It neither detracts from the fame, nor impairs the estimate of that consummate soldier. Robert E. Lee, that he was beaten by Grant. Great as he was he had met a greater." Mr. Depew is right in his first assertion, but the cold facts are against his second. It did not detract from the military fame of Napoleon Bonaparte that he was eventually naughty merriment was likewise reflectoverwhelmed by Europe and defeated ed in the mirror with so much breadth and intensity of effect that it made Hester Prynne feel as if it could not be the image of her own child, but of an 'imp who was seeking to mold itself into Pearl's shape. "Come along, Pearl," said she, draw the natural partiality which a Northing her away. "Come and look into this fair garden. It may be we shall ern man entertains for a Northern hero? see flowers there, more beautiful ones

When Grant and Lee were pitted against each other in 1864, both of them demonstrated the fact that they were great generals. If Grant had won great renown at Donelson, Shiloh and Vicksburg, Lee could point to the fact that he had beaten back every general which the Federals had sent against him. Pope had started out to crush him, but had been crush-

ed and removed from the command. McClellan, by luck, had found Lee's plan of campaign and had assailed him at Sharpsburg with double his forces. It was a drawn battle, but was deprived of his command. Burn-000 men in the attempt; and then,

Fighting Joe Hooker was torn all to said. He didn't feel any different. pieces at Chancellorsville. We now He was a brave little fellow. So

saw a case or knew of one positive-When the government buys the rail-"How about those doctors who cure roads, as demanded by the Third party people, to whom will the purchase it ?" I asked.

"They don't cure anything. I asked a man who makes a specialty of treating hydrophobia, as he called it, if ever he saw one single case of hydrophobia to which he could swear. He refused to

thought of that? If not, just stop a came to him one day in terrible dismoment and think of it. tress. He had been bitten by a dog ; Does it not seem a little travesty on he feared madness; he could not sleep common sense and a bitter mockery on reform and relief, for a political

party to propose taxing the farmers of the country in order to pay countless f B. R. Tillman, who is the thirteenth the period of inoculation had passed, millions to the "plutocrats" who now own the railroads? And yet that is exactly what is meant by the demands for the government to own the railroads. If not, why not?

The man went away, but came back next the day nearly frantic. He hadn't slept a wink and begged the the government can own the railroads doctor to do something for him. So is by buying them. Even if any anar-chist should wish them confiscated, the doctor took the man into his operating room and gave him a hypothat will not be seriously considered. In order to own the roads the governdermic injection of water-just pure ment must, therefore, buy them. The Croton water. He went away, slept for the first time in two weeks, and came back the next day for more water, and again the next, and was soon perfew in number. Yes, it is continually fectly cured. The doctor told me that alleged that the railroads in the United himself, and he professes to cure .hy-States are owned by a few millionaires. drophobia."

And now it is gravely proposed for the government to issue to those few mil-SHE WAS MAD. ionaires countless millions of greenbacks in payment for their railroads

"Why," continued Mr Hankinson, "I've had a woman in hysterics right in that chair you're sitting in because a dog had bitten her. She wanted me to kill the dog. I wouldn't do it. Then she screamed in a terrible way. When she stopped, I said to her : 'Madam, you ought to be ashamed of yourself. A woman of your intelligence! You've interrupted the business of the office and drawn a big crowd under the by a second rate general. Neither window to listen to your yelling, and does it detract from Lee's fame that all for a whim. Somebody told you he was beaten by so able a commander you were going to go mad, and now as Grant. But when Mr. Depew de-clares that Grant was a greater com-and you'll be mad if you don't go mander than Lee, is he not yielding to mad. You just go home and say nothing about it and you'll be all right. And she did it "Another woman brought her boy in.

What then would become of the liberties of the people? 'Men and He had been bitten by a mad dog, and brethren think of these things. she wanted it shot, she said. The boy When the goverment owns the rail-

looked perfectly well. roads, as demanded by the Third party "'Now, look here,' said I, 'you've people, no taxes will be collected from been talking a good deal to the boy them. Had you thought of that? about this, haven't you-and the neigh-If not, just stop and think for a mobors too? And you have been telling ment. Of course everybody knows him that he is likely to have hydrophothat government property is not taxed bia, haven't you?' at all, and therefore when the railroads "Yes." become the property of the govern-

"'Exactly,' said I. 'You've been talking the precise course likely to drive him mad or make him think himself so. You have been trying to scare him to death. If he were to go crazy McClellen, who ought to have won, it would be your fault. How is it bub. said I turning to the little fellow. 'You side flew at Lee's neck and lost 10,- don't expect to go mad do you ?' "'No, he didn't think he should.' he

Now isn't this "financial reform and relief" with a vengeance? all live snakes of any species measur-In order to give relief to the farmers, ing over 3 feet in in order to' lighten their taxes, the ses to ship all the snakes out of this Third party people propose to exempt part of the country and bring back the railroads from all taxation. And cash in their stead." in order to do this Democrats are urged .... to desert and disrupt their old party. SAM JONES .- Sam Jones is just be-Of course the more property that is ginning a meeting in Knoxville. A exempt from taxation the higher must tabernacle seating about four thousand be the rate of taxation on the property has been erected for him. It is a How many of us are there who do that is taxed. And therefore when coarse, frail structure, made of rough, not once in a while feel just a little railroads are owned by the governunplaned boards, and the seats are uncomfortable when we find that we ment and are exempt from taxation, of backless. And yet the crowds throng have sat thireen at the table, or have course a higher rate must be levied on to hear him. In his first sermon h struck the liquor traffic and the town What sort of relief will this give our some hard blows. He makes the people laugh at the church, at the preachers and their own sins. He rarely re-

most men. They are so hampered that they cannot do what they would like to do. And right here the successful man shows his power in so shaping circumstances that he will be in a position to have his way-to take advantage of opportunities. Even then, crats and monopolists" who have been however, a man of ability very often fails because he will not or cannot concentrate. Some men are able to coucentrate their attention upon many lines of effort ; others can do only one thing well. Any man of average intelligence and industry can, by concentrated effort, succeed in at least one direction. The trouble is that many persons scatter their energies, and grasping after numerous prizes miss

ment determines the occupations of

NO. 25.

them all .- Atlanta Constitution. ----

Of course the only way by which SNAKE FARMING AS AN INDUSTRY. Snake farming as an industry is just now engaging the attention of the people and press of the Southwestern sec-tion of Missouri. The Ozark News of a recent date says : "Sig. Don Allen and Senorita Lanna Lee, representing the J. E. Childs snake farm at Chadpresent owners must then be paid for them. These owners, it is said, are wick, this county, were in Ozark last Friday and Saturday establishing agencies for their rattlesnake oil. Miss Lee had with her a pair of water moccasins that she handled as though they were kittens. There is no doubt but that snakes can be petted as easily as anything else, and for a choice between Would not that be centralizing and snakes and alligators we would cerconsolidating the money power to a most dangerous degree ? Would it not tainly take snakes."

Further particulars concerning the unique enterprise is thus given in another edition of the same paper : "Among the many enterprise n Southwest Missouri there are probably none that attract more attention than does the snake farm located three-fourths of a mile due west of Chadwick. The farm proper consists of about five acres, half inclosed by a natural stone wall, or a ledge. On one side of this inclosure is a natural rock cave, and out of this cave runs an everlasting stream of the purest water. This spring being on the highest spot of land on the farm, it is easily conveyed to all places where needed Mr. Childs has been dealing in snakes and manufacturing rattlesnake oil for over ten years, and finds it quite profitable, as he supplies all species of snakes for exhibition purposes, all kinds of snake curiosities, rattlesnake oil to the drug trade, and charges an admission fee of 10 cents to all visitors who come to the farm. He is now fixing up the place for the summer trade, and will have large pens built for the snakes, with a living pond of water in each one, and a platform on the outside where visitors may stand out of danger looking at the hundred different species, all in their natural state, eating, drinking, playing, swimming, fighting, sleeping, etc. Mr. Childs also proposes to pay cash for

martyrdom. Hester Prynne therefore did not flee. On the outskirts of the town, within the verge of the peninsula, but not in close vicinity to any other habitation, there was a small thatched cottage. It had been built by an earlier settler and abandoned because the soil about it was too sterile for cultivation, while its comparative remoteness put it out of the sphere of that social activity which already marked the habits of the emigrants. It stood on the shore looking across a basin of the sea at the forest covered hills, toward the west. A clump of scrubby trees, such as alone grew on the peninsula, did not so much conceal the cottage from view, as seem to denote that here was some object which would fain have been, or at least ought to be. concealed. In this little, lonesome dwelling, with some slender means that she license of the magistrates, who still kept an inquisitorial watch over her. Hester established herself with her infant child. A mystic shadow of suspicion immediately attached itself to the spot. Children, too young to comprehend wherefore this woman should be set out from the sphere of human charities, would creep nigh enough to behold her plying her needle at the cottage window, or standing in the doorway, or laboring in her little garden, or coming forth along the pathway that led townward; and, discerning the scarlet letter on her breast, would scamper off with a strange, contagious fear. Lonely as was Hester's situation, and without a friend on earth who dared to show himself, she, however, incurred no risk of want. She possessed an art that sufficed, even in a land that afforded comparatively little scope for its exercise, to supply food for her thriving infant and herself. It was the art-then as now almost the only one within a woman's grasp-of needlework. She bore on breast, in the curiously embroidered letter, a specimen of her delicate and imaginative skill, of which the

a seemed the unpreu shoot of a passionate moment. Her mother, in contriving the child's garb. had allowed the gorgeous tendencies of her imagination their full play, arraying her in a crimson velvet tunic of a peculiar cut, abundantly embroidered with fantasies and flourishes of gold thread. So much strength of coloring, which must have given a wan and pallid aspect bull. to cheeks of a fainter bloom, was admirably adapted to Pearl's beauty, and made her the very brightest little jet of flame that ever danced upon the earth. But it was a munarkable attribute of this garb, and, indeed, of the child's whole appearance, that it irresistibly and inevitably reminded the beholder of the token which Hester Prynne was doomed to year upon her bosom. It was the scarlet letter in another form; the scarlet letter endowed with life! The mother herself-as if the red ignominy were so deeply scorched into her brain that all her conceptions assumed its form-had carefully wrought out the similitude; lavishing many hours of morbid ingenuity to create an analogy between the object of her affection and the emblem of her guilt and torture. But in truth Pearl was the one as well as the other, and only in consequence of that identity had Hester contrived so perfectly to represent the scarlet letter

As the two wayfarers came within the precincts of the town the children of the Puritans looked up from their play, or what passed for play with those somluxury. ber little urchins, and spake gravely one "Behold, verily, there is the woman of the scarlet letter; and of a truth, moreover, there is the likeness of the scarlet letter running along by her side.

Come, therefore, and let us fling mud at But Pearl, who was a dauntless child, after frowning, stamping her foot and shaking her little hand with a variety of threatening gestures, suddenly made a rush at the knot of her enemies and put them all to flight. She resembled, in her fierce pursuit of them, an infant pestilence-the scarlet fever or some such half fledged angel of judgmentwhose mission was to punish the sins of the rising generation. She screamed

and shouted, too, with a terrific volume of sound, which doubtless caused the hearts of the fugitives to quake within them. The victory accomplished, Pearl returned quitly to her mother and looked up smiling into her face. Without further adventure

reached the dwelling of Governor Bellingham. This was a large wooden house, built in a fashion of which there are specimens still extant in the streets ." our older towns; now moss grown, crumbling to decay, and melancholy at heart with the many sorrowful or joyful occurrences, remembered or forgotten. that have happened and passed away within their dusky chambers. Then, however, there was the freshness of the passing year on its exterior, and the necessary that the bull calf be born cheerfulness, gleaming forth from the with a circular white spot in the exact sunny windows, of a human habita- center of his forehead, and the advent tion into which death had never enthe Mediterranean to the borders of

They approached the door, which was of an arched form and flanked on each the Lybian Desert. Even as late as side by a narrow tower or projection of the time of Cleopatra, "star-eyed godthe edifice, in both of which were lattice dess, glorious sorceress of the Nile, windows, with wooden shutters to close such animals were shod with gold and over them at need. Lifting the iron had their horns tipped with the same hammer that hung at the portal, Hester metal. Herodotus tells of a man who Prynne gave a summons, which was answered by one of the governor's bond servants, a free born Englishman, but black bull calf marked with the sacred now a seven years' slave. During that term he was to be the property of his

master, and as much a commodity of bargain and sale as an ox, or joint stool. The serf wore the blue coat, which was the customary garb of serving men of that period and long before in the old spread on the floor, which, in the bethereditary halls of England.

"Is the worshipful Governor Belling-

England earth would offer him. know that had Pickett's charge, which There were a few rosebushes, however, and a number of apple trees, prob-ably the descendants of those planted by by Lee, the verdict of battle there that was all. Its a shame the way the Reverend Mr. Blackstone, the first would have been different, and Lee people will shoot valuable dogs just for settler of the peninsula; that half myth- would have been in Washington dic- a fit that might easily be cured or ological personage who rides through tating the terms of peace. our early annals seated on the back of a But when Lee and Grant met in

than we find in the woods."

Pearl accordingly ran to the bow win-

dow at the farther end of the hall and

looked along the vista of a garden walk

carpeted with closely shaven grass and

bordered with some rude and immature

attempt at shrubbery. But the proprie-

tor appeared already to have relin-

quished as hopeless the effort to perpet-

uate on this side of the Atlantic, in a

hard soil and amid the close struggle for

subsistence, the native English taste for

ornamental gardening. Cabbages grew

in plain sight, and a pumpkin vine,

rooted at some distance, had run across

the intervening space and deposited one

of its gigantic products directly beneath

the hall window, as if to warn the gov-

ernor that this great lump of vegetable

gold was as rich an ornament as New

1864 the comparative merits of the Pearl, seeing the rosebushes, began to soldiers were displayed. We give cry for a red rose and would not be Grant full credit for his splendid pluck and perseverance, but it is to pacified. "Hush, child, hush!" said her mother e rememered that his army was vast-

earnestly. "Do not cry, dear little Pears! ly superior in numbers to Lee's: that I hear voices in the garden. The gov-ernor is coming, and gentlemen along he had every facility for making war, that his men were well fed and well clothed, and so thorough was his equipwith him!" In fact, adown the vista of the garden ment that whenever his army was in avenue a number of persons were seen camp, there was telegraphic connecapproaching toward the house. \* \* \* tions from headquarters to every division. This one item alone was of in-

[TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.] calculable value; but Lee was entirely deprived of such facilities as Grant ANTS, WORMS AND SNAKES AS FOOD.

The French eat frogs, snails and the enjoyed. During the campaign of 1864 Grant larvae of several species of caterpillars. and Lee were fighting incessantly. When Grant entered the Wilderness The Turk will eat putrid flesh that smells as loud as a slaughter house, with an army double that of Lee, the butturn pale and faint when he sees latter divided his army in two, assaultsome one devour a fine oyster. ed Grant from both sides and turned The natives of the Antilles cat allihis right wing ; and the Union genergator eggs and esteem them as a great luxury. They are said to never trou- al, after losing 20,000 of his men, got ble themselves about the freshness of out of that hot box as rapidly as possithe egg; if half incubated it is all the ble. At every objective point to which he marched his army, he found Lee better in their estimation. across his path, and when the fighting Ant eggs is one of the most costly season of 1864 closed, Grant had sufdishes that the epicures of Siam can enfered an unbroken series of defeats, and joy. Only the Nabobs can afford such had lost more men than the total of

The negroes of the West Indies eat Lee's army. In 1865 Grant was enabled to conbaked, fried and boiled snakes of all centrate his great forces on Lee and kinds, to say nothing of their feasts of drown him out, as it were. It was palm worms and smaller insects and not then a question of military skill, wigglers." but simply one of endurance. The The celebrated naturalist, Buckland, Confederacy was virtually bankrupt. declares that a boa constrictor's flesh No help of any kind could be sent to

is fine eating, and that its taste and the Confederate chieftain. A part of color could hardly be distinguished his army he had been compelled to from yeal. Ants are eaten by several of the minor nations. In Egypt they send off to operate in the Shenandoah, and it had been dissipated before vastare eaten raw with sugar; in Brazil ly superior forces. So that in the they are served with a resinous sauce, spring of 1865 Lee's available force and in East India stewed in buffalo was not over 35,000 men. It is not grease or fried in butter. The Cingalese always cat the bees after robbing in the nature of things that such a force them of their honey. Caterpillars and could withstand the blows of Grant's spiders are dainties among the same magnificent army. Lee had done everything that was possible to milipeople.

The Chinese silk weavers always cat tary skill, but he could not contend against starvation, We do not believe the chrysalis of the silk worm after he has unwound the silk from around it. that any impartial military critic Among the Digger and Ute Indians will ever pronounce Grant the abler general from a careful survey of that there is no edible so highly esteemed desperate struggle between the army as the common grasshopper. of the Potomac and army of North-. . .

CURIOSITIES OF SUPERSTITION. ern Virginia.-Memphis Appeal. When Egypt was in the height of her .... power, when she was most highly civi-HYDROPHOBIA A FAKE. lized, and delighted in being called the

"Can a man scare himself to death "mistress of the land and sea," her after having been been bitten by a dog fully powerful mineral from the time people were so narrow-minded as to which isn't mad?" I asked Superinmadly worship a black bull. There was some discrimination, however, even in this form of worship. In order mals, one day as he sat in his httle to be an object of mad adoration it was office on Twenty-second street. Mr. Hawkinson is a good natured looking man with reddish hair, who is afraid of nothing and nobody; certainof such a creature in any herd was the ly not of hydrophobia quacks. signal for wild demonstrations from

"Why certainly," he said with de-cision. "That man down in Asbury Park who was bitten by a cat was scared to death. He died of nervous prostration brought on by worry over at him. an imaginary danger. His friends wouldn't die, and prophesying that he would, and he was a man of a nervous temperament, as educated people sometimes are, and it simply killed

ed his head. That's all there was and we don't do a hundred things that dog,' and who were sent over to Pasteur greeable, --Exchange,

to be 'cured ?' " "Why, of course, who dosen't?"

sent him home, too and that was the last avoided."-New York World.

#### .... PET SUPERSTITIONS.

done any of the thousand and one land and personal property. things that are supposed to portend evil? Not that we think for a mo- people? ment any misfortunes really will happen in consequence of those acts, but the suggestions are not pleasant, and we wish our attention had not been

called to them. Of course we all laugh at superstitions, and we think them silly, as they at Washington, has the remarkable are, but, nevertheless, we do not get away from unpleasant feelings.

it positively wicked and unchristian to give up to "foolish superstitions," but she never would allow any one to rock an empty chair in her presence. You will see people in the streets who spreads the coins upon a large glass have been hurrying as if anxious to top desk and draws them off with the lose no time, stop on a corner, and wait five minutes for a long funeral procession to pass. They have not four fingers are all equally educated to the courage to cross through it when an opportunity is offered, although they may waste moments that are golden to them.

people in the world will often take and the amount of its resistance upon any one to endorse him; but if a pastor The most sensible and practical particular pains to skim off a patch of bubbles that has risen to the top of their tea, because some one in jest has said it is a "sure sign of money. It always requires a distinct effort for me to pass a pin that I see lying on the sidewalk, because of that absurd- of paper be poor they can tell it by the ly bad rhyme, which, of course, I conider nonsense-

"See a pin and pick it up, All the day you'll have good luck." Sometimes the omens do not go well together, and even contradict each other. For instance, one will tell you that the only lucky way to find a pin and examined it closely, but could find is with the head turned toward you ; nothing wrong about it. Her first imand just as you have the habit of going pression, however, had been that it was around looking for pins with their heads toward you, another man will say, "It is very unlucky to pick up a pin with the head toward you. The only right was the matter with it, and she did not way is to have the point toward you, for then your luck will be 'sharp.' If at the table a little salt is spilt between two people, the way to avoid and throw it over the left shoulder. Salt always has seemed a wonder- pronounced it good.

when we were small. Which of us, dant Hawkinson of the American Socie- when a child, did not firmly believe thrown it out. She said she could not the precise moment his immediate prety for the Prevention of Crucity to Ani- in the old joke about putting salt tell, but she knew it was counterfeit. on a bird's tail? I remember a little curly-headed boy in kilts who expert men in the treasury depart- our Saviour and have been old enough went out into the garden with a ment, and one of them pronounced it to have understood its awful import, handful of salt, resolved upon catch- good, while the other, when he came too. ing a bird. He was very patient, and cautiously tiptoed around for a long while. Finally, a little discour-

aged, he went in to his mother, and said, mournfully, "Mamma, they all flew away." His mother didn't laugh

When we stop to think, we wonder were all pitying him and hoped he how real these silly superstitions, in which nobody believes, are in their other respect, one little line of shadinfluence upon our actions. We hesitate to start on a journey on Friday : we walk out in the mud rather than go him. I suppose he read up in the under a ladder; we don't give knives accustomed to seeing that shading in chiefly dogs and cats. He is said to books about hydrophobia and it turn- or sharp instruments to our friends; exactly the right place that, without make holes in teeth and also in the about it. Do you remember what a we might all do because, although we covered its spurious character; and great howl there was about those New- are not superstitions, we would rather without being able to give any reason ark boys who were bitten by a 'mad- not do what suggests anything disa- for it, she had stuck to her first im- ty-four hours a soft, granular semi-

100" This story about General Custer

DETECTING BAD MONEY.

fers to salvation by grace, or the need of salvation through Jesus Christ. He New York Advertiser : Miss Calis a moral reformer with small emhoun, one of the most expert money phasis on the moral. He has preached handlers in the Treasury Department in Knoxville before, and there is a difference of opinion as to whether his record of counting 85,000 coins in a preaching did more harm than good. ay from unpleasant feelings. single day, each coin passing through I knew an old lady who considered her hands, and so delicate has her While I was pastor in Baltimore he preached there in a rink seating 5,000 sense of touch become that should for one month, and 2,000 converts were there be a counterfeit coin in the lot. reported. My church was near the she would detect it even when countrink and we received fifteen, most of ing at this tremendous rate. She them reclaimed backsliders, and l think we got a larger number than any tips of her fingers, one, two, three or four at a time, as she pleases; for her the work. Her eyes have nothing to come so very familiar with the exact gold, silver, nickel or copper money attracts her attention instantly. The expert counters of paper money

detect counterfeits more by the eye than by feeling, though if the quality of the redemption division, tells of a young lady who was one day counting money sent in for redemption, when

she threw out a bill and went on with her count. When she had completed Zemeri, who died April 2, in the disthe count she took up the rejected bill a bad bill, and she stood by that im- day Washington was a lad of but ten pression and gave the bill to the fore- tender years. Wellington was not man of her room. He asked her what born until twenty seven years later and know, only she was sure it was bad. the future. Zemeri's allotment of The foreman put it under a glass and years exceeded those of all men of repronounced it good, but the young cent times except Henry Jenkins and lady was so positive in her rejection of a quarrel is for each to take a pinch it that he took it to the chief. That former of whom lived to be 169 years gentleman examined it carefully and

The chief then took it to the young had equaled him in point of longevity lady and asked her why she had and each had come into the world at Then it was sent to the two most have been present at the crucifixion of to it in a pile of good bills, with which

it had been given to him, threw it out, saying it was bad. The French professor who makes hu-To settle the matter the bill was taman skulls to order (already mentionken over to the bureau of engraving ed in these "Notes") has a rival in the person of Dr. Znamensky, the Russian and printing and the man who made the plate applied his infallible test to dentist at Moscow, who has discovered it and found that, while the bill was a means of causing false teeth to grow almost perfectly executed in every to the gums as firmly as the ones nature provides. Dr. Znamensky has ing was about a sixteenth of an inch performed several successful operations further to the left than it should be.

of this character, both on human and The young lady's eye had become so animal subjects, the animals used being patient's jawbone. After this has been being able to explain how, she had disperformed to his satisfaction the tooth is placed in the cavity. Within twenpression. This might be a good case fluid exudes from the jaw bone and for those persons to speculate on who finds its way into the hole which the

enjoy the analysis of mental phenome- learned M. D. has drilled into the false na and the separating of intuition from tooth. This granulated growth hardens and holds the tooth firmly in education of the senses. position. .... ONE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

church in the city. It is safe to say that all the churches did not receive one hundred additions. I stood by him, not because I thought he preachdo with the detection of false coins. ed a full gospel, but because he repre-Her fingers do it all. They have beto have to stand by him again. He weight of a true coin, the feeling of it always declares that he does not ask the glass desk, that a piece of spurious in a small town refuses to endorse him, he is certain to abuse him for it. As a lecturer, making war upon liquor selling, gambling and drinking, Sam Jones is a success, for he is a mighty speaker : but as a preacher, proclaiming the great tidings of salvation through a sense of touch. Mr. Burnett, the chief crucified and risen Christ, he is a total failure.-Rev. Dr. H. M. Wharton in Baltimore Baptist. .... A FRENCH PATRIARCH .---- Adolph

trict of Guizot, France, was in possession of documentary evidence which proved that he was born in 1742! When old Zemeri first saw the light of Waterloo was seventy-three years in "Old Parr," two English worthies, the old and the latter 152.

If each of "Old" Zemeri's ancestors decessor left, the thirteenth one might

FALSE TEETH MADE TO GROW .---

"Yea, forsooth," replied the bond servant, staring with wide open eyes at the scarlet letter, which, being a newcomer in the country, he had never before seen. "Yea, his honorable worship is within. But he hath a godly minister or two with him, and likewise a leech. Ye may not "Nevertheless, I will enter," answered Hester Prynne, and the bond servant, perhaps judging from the decision of her

air and the glittering symbol in her bosom that she was a great lady in the

So the mother and little Pearl were admitted into the hall of entrance. With many variations suggested by the nature of his building materials, diversity of climate and a different mode of social life, Governor Bellingham had planned his new habitation after the residences of gentlemen of fair estate in his native land. Here, then, was a wide and reasonably lofty hall, extending through the whole depth of the house and forming a medium of general communication, more or less directly, with all the other apart-ments. \* \*

### At about the center of the oak panels

and as shoes were not worn in the house and the feet were washed before entering a room, the floors were cleaner than ours. After a short time a sort of bench, three feet wide, was built around two or three sides of the room about a foot above the floor, and covred with a soft cushion, was used during the day to sit or lounge on, and as a sleeping place at night. The bench was sometimes made like a settee, moyable and of carved wood or ivory. Table Talk.

died with grief because he sold a cow

that soon after became the mother of a

. ...

the beds we read about were simply

could be rolled up and carried away

in the morning. At night they were

ter class of houses, was of tile or plaster,

rugs, skins or thin mattresses, which

ANCIENT BEDS.-In ancient times

white circle in his forchead.

THE CUBIT. - The length of the ancient cubit, so often referred to in sacred and other writings of early date, varied acccording to the race. Strictly, it was the distance from the elbow to the tip of the middle finger. Recent investigations proves that the Roman

cubit was 18,47 inches in length. The Greek, 18,20. The Hebrew varied from 24.34 to 22.80, the variations being due to the age and locality. Some biblical scholars believe that Noah's ark measurements were cubits of about

three feet.

never had hydrophobia and never would have it. During that excitement we went to Newark and found a lot of dogs shut up. We asked to be allowed to take them away to our stables, but the people wouldn't have it. Do you know what was done with those dogs? After the excitement was all over they were given back to their owners, every one of them. Not one of them was killed. Not one of them had anything worse than a fit. Why, our men are constantly handling dogs. get bitten again and again, but they never dream of hydrophobia. It is a myth : there isn't any such thing." 100° First Politician-If you could get A CASE OF IMAGINATION.

"Then you don't believe in the existance of such a disease?" I asked, thinking that, as Mr. Hawkinson prob-

ably knows more about animals than do you suppose 1 care about the truth any other man in America, he must be good authority. my prejudices backed up. If you can "No, I don't. There may be such a tell me who will do that for me, I'll Dat is will be such a tell me who will do that for me, I'll

discase but I don't believe it. I never , thank you.

is picked up by the Buffalo Courier : "Well it is onite easy to cure a dis case that never existed. Those boys The gallant cavalryman believed in having martial music on all possible occasions. He would have the band out at five o'clock in the morning and is a great truth in it : the last thing in the evening. One day, when the narrator's regiment had just come into camp, General Custer ordered the band out. The men were tired, and reported that they had lost the mouthpieces to their instruments. Very well,' said the general, 'you may take pickaxes and shovels and help repair the roads. You may find the missing mouthpieces while you are a good digestion, a clean conscience working. It is unnecessary to state and a reasonable amount of intellithat the band played soon after." ....

you-. Second Ditto The truth of the

matter! Great Casar's ghost! what

of the matter? All I want is to have

my prejudices backed up. If you can

RANGE OF WAR SHIP GUNS.--- A 12 Read the following carefully. There inch Schneider gun, under an angle of projection of 29° (average maximum A famous writer once said to a news-

paper man : "To succeed in one or angle used on board ship), will throw many things a man must concentrate a 900 pound shell 101 miles. There his whole mind and body on the thing are many guns now mounted on battle ships that have the power to throw that is before him, and that is what I do, and the only way in which I am projectiles under maximum ship angles of projection. So says Lieutenant E. enabled to accomplish so much. A man M. Weaver, in The Journal of the U. can do anything he wants to if he has S. Artillery. At Portland, Me., the ten mile circle passes out to sea some gence ; but don't do anything you don't 31 miles from the nearest land, at

Boston 21 miles from land, at Brookwant to. I never did anything in my lyn 21 miles from land off Coney Island. life that I did not want to. That's Ships of war, at the above distances. at the truth of the matter, I advise another great principle in my life. Always have your own way in that ; do could bombard the cities named with things you want to do and they will great shells and make frightful havoe.

he well done." Now there is more hard common . Bror As everybody believes that ev sense and philosophy in this than will erybody else is something of a fool, it is fair to presume that all are more But it will be said that the environ- than half right.

9. Car ......