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I have prevented being done.'

"You cannot defend yourself with

"Well, I am willing to explain all."

"No, no!" she half shrieked. "Leave

me; for heaven's sake, leave me, or

"I will not kill you. I would rather

Miss Kyle, I will speak with you again.

I will tell you something that is near to

Bouton rose and bowed, then went

around the campfires. He coiled him-

self up in a blanket and was asleep in a

short time. Sim Bliss tried to imitate

and more weary every day since coming

into this country, his narrow brain was

Before daylight the next morning the

camp was astir. While some prepared

food others loaded the pack mules and

saddled the horses, duties that seemed

to require a great deal of shouting and a

deluge of profanity. The prisoners were

served with food as before and Font

Robb brought up horses for Alice and

Nora, when Bouton offered to assist

At Alice's request Louis Kyle was

brother's sake. She had the greatest

knew her father's secret. Innocent of

he world's ways and fearful that Bou-

ton had it in his power to legally de-

stroy her father and all the family, she

would willingly die if called on for the

She wanted an opportunity to tel

Louis that Bouton knew their awful so-

"Good evening, ladics."

could not speak to him about it, and

presence of Alice Blanchard. As the

long cavalcade wound down through

the narrow valleys it looked like a small

army expecting a battle, and such it certainly was. To avoid the inevitable

dust as well as to prevent an attack on

the head of the line, if Captain Brandon

should see fit to ambush them, Bouton

As it was evident he did know the

secret and impossible for her to tell how

long he hil known it, or how he be

came possessed of it, she was forced to

believe him, though, as the reader

knows, his knowledge was of a very re-

"If you are going to use it now," she

managed to say, "better that you had

"Did I say I was going to use it

"You talk as if you might," she said

"Then I fail to make myself under-

"Very well. We shall keep on as we

back at the cavalcade, and Nora nodded.

'They want to catch your father and

"And if they catch him what will

stood. My French is better than my

English. Shall we talk French?"
"I do not understand French."

get a large reward."

"They will hang him."

cent date.

now?"

nervously.

used it before

cret, but Bouton staid so near that she

sacrifice to save them.

mysteries," said Alice, "I cannot be-

lieve you unless you explain all."
"Explain all, Miss Blanchard?"

"That is what I said."

that I should explain all?"

kill me!"

my heart.

NO. 71.

THE WELDON ESTATE.

BY ALFRED R. CALHOUN.

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CHAPTER XXI.

Throughout all the trouble Captain Brandon had shown himself to be tireless and patient. If he ever felt fatigue, he never spoke of it, nor did he show it by any lessening of his amazing energy. If he ever lost heart, as he might well do in the face of the continued and ever increasing troubles, he succeeded in keeping his depression to himself. From the first he was hopeful, and when others got low spirited he cheered them up and strengthened them with assurances of final success. When he pushed his way to the place where he had seen Alice and Clara from the opposite side of the canyon and found them missing, he gave no sign of impatience.

To the doctor, who was nearly disconsolate, the captain said: "There is good reason for their leav-

ing. Let us try to find their trail." They were engaged in this work when they discovered Black Eagle's Indians and at the same time caught sight of the two girls between the two lines.

They charged down and met Clara flying toward them. She was caught in the captain's arms, and Howard Blanchard was for pressing on, but the cap-tain, seeing that the Indians outnumbered them three to one, called a halt and prudently got his men under cover of the rocks. They saw Alice being carried off, but they did not dare to fire on the men surrounding her for fear of doing her harm. As soon as it was dark Captain Brandon cautioned his little band to remain where they were while he crept down to ascertain the position and force of the enemy.

Clara was so much unnerved and fatigued that it was found impossible to go on with her that night, and so, making virtue a necessity, it was agreed to remain where they were till morning. Soon after dark, to the surprise and joy of all, the Prophet entered the camp, and in reply to John Clyde's question as to where he came from he replied:

"I have come up again from the val-ley of the shadow of death with no faculty impaired. I have been in the fiery furnace and come out unscorched. Yes, I have even been in the den of lions and heard them roaring, but they cowered before my glance and did not dare panions by the misnomer Fairplay: to strike their hungry teeth into my flesh. I did not fear, for I relied not on my own strength. Nay, I courted the danger, and, lo! I am here. What harm has befallen our people?"

Prophet, with more directness and much less ambiguity than was his habit, related his own adventures, to the great amazement of his friends.

"And how did you come to escape?" asked the captain when the Prophet told of his capture.

"I left in the darkness. Though the guards saw me as plainly as you do now, they dared not to raise their rifles against the Mountain Prophet. I held them as with a spell, but the spell would have been broken had I attempted to carry off Louis Kyle. Trust me, his rescue will come in good time," said the Prophet.

"Now, in truth," said the delighted captain, "I feel strong, and unless Bouton gets all his force together I will not shrink from giving him battle."

"Ah, my friends," cried honest John Clyde, "did I not say last night that things were on the mend? I am not a prophet, but I knew we could not be beaten all the time."

"A hopeful man is better than a prophet of evil. Let me clasp thy hand, my friend, for good words are next to inspired words," said the Prophet, and he took John Clyde's hand and shook it heartily.

The captain then told him what they had planned about Clara before he came up or they had thought of seeing him. 'And you planned right, but now it must be changed somewhat," said the

Prophet. "Myself and the doctor will go on with the maiden to my retreat, and when we have left her with friends we will return with food, and mayhap we may have more aid. I have called for it, and it may be forthcoming in time. Follow me on the trail of the foe and strike whenever he comes within

reach of your arms." The Prophet drew the herders to one side and taiked to them for some time in low tones, and, though they made no audible reply, it was evident from the way in which they nodded their heads that they were agreeing with him. He came back, leaped on his horse, and, motioning to the doctor to take a position on the other side of Clara, they rode off without leave taking save wave of the Prophet's long arms.

"That is his habit," said the captain to Howard. "The Prophet is strong in welcoming, but his feelings will not permit him to say farewell.

The men cheerfully obeyed the captain's order, and, leaping into the saddle, started off to find Bouton's trail. There was no trouble in getting on the track of the outlaws. The hoofs of the cattle stolen from Kyle's valley were visible in every stretch of earth, and they had cut into the moss covered rocks like hieroglyphics.

It soon became evident that Bouton's party had gone to their old camp, a fact that gave the captain not a little enconragement. About noon they reached the encircling hills that command a view of the whole valley. They saw the herds grazing by the river, the horses staked near the fires, and could make out the line that separated the Indians from their allies.

When Bouton reached his camp, which he did before daylight, he was delighted to find a large accession to his force. More than a score of white men had come in from the south and as many runaway Indians from the reservations to the north and east. In addi- You did everything that man could do through Nora Kyle's brain, and she

tion to robbing stages and killing min-ers, Bouton's gang "did a large business in horses." The organization at one time numbered many hundreds of men. and its field extended from the Mississippi to the Pacific and from the plains f British Columbia to the plateaus of

old Mexico. The horse thieves were held together by awful oaths of fidelity and still more awful penalties for treason. Their camps were lodges, and one of their members could recognize a "pard" or make himself known wherever he went. But the great bond that held them together was mutual protection for individual gain. So perfect was this organization-and, no doubt, some of its branches still exist—that horses could e run through from Texas and sold in Colorado or be taken from Montana to Missouri without detection and with the certainty of finding a market.

Bouton gave the prisoners into Font Robb's charge, enjoining him to guard chem as he valued his life, and then turned to talk to the new arrivals. His



'If there's any little job you'd like to have

leasure at receiving so large a re-encorcement was somewhat dampened when he learned that these outlaws had fled into the mountains to escape the troops and the vigilance committees that had been sent against them. Said one bearded giant, known to his com-"This'll all soon blow over. The

troops and vigilantes get tired and soon peter out. Men ain't a-goin to hunt us long without pay, and there's no pay as befallen our people?"

for vigilance committees, I'm happy to say. Now, as we're all over here, Bouhint that there is, why, jest give the word, and me and all the boys will give you the very best we have in the shop.' "That's all right, Fairplay. I know

I can count on you, and I'll confess I have a job on hand that I want to finish up, but isn't there danger that you'll be followed?" asked Bouton.

"Follored!" repeated Fairplay. Bouton nodded.

"There isn't any more danger of be in follored than there is of the great Missouri runnin up hill in flood time. Why, I tell you, we've shook 'em all

"You are sure?" "I'm sartin. Think I'd be such a fool as to leave 'em the ghost of a trail? No, sir, the hunt's up and here we are. Now, what's your private muss?" And Fairplay showed his entire self possescion by biting a semicircle from a plug of tobacco and tendering Bouton a similar luxury.

"Do you remember Brandon?" asked

Bouton. "Captain Brandon?" Fairplay showed that he remembered this gentleman by drawing himself up to his full eight and closing one eye. "That's the man, Fairplay."

"The devil! Is he in these mountains?"

"He is." "What doin?"

"Hunting me down."

'What's his force?" "Indians and white men, I think

something like 20 men. "I guess you'll scrape up 100 rifles pretty close?"

This conversation here came to a close, for the new arrivals crowded around Bouton and he had to recognize them. He showed that he had a wonderful memory for names, particularly as the names borne by these wretches were such as never parents gave at baptismal font. Many of them were decidedly personal, being derived from the physical defects of their owners. Bowlegs, Cockeye, Snub, Bald Sam, Whisky Nose,

Brick Top and Knock Knee were some of the recognized titles, and they were principally owned by men whose years and appearance were neither youthful nor attractive. Buckskin Joe, Montana Lew, Faro Bill and White Horse Harry dandies or experts of the gang. The herds from Kyle's valley stood a chance of being at once annihilated by these fellows. Two oxen and half a dozen sheep were at once killed. Several fires were built and the meat not placed on the fire to broil was hung on the green

branches of the trees. For economy in guarding rather than from any desire to do a good act Font Robb placed Louis Kyle under the same tree with Nora and Alice, and gave them into the charge of the Indians. This enabled Louis to speak to his sister, as he had yearned to do since he first saw her a captive. From Nora he learned all the particulars of the destruction of their home and her own capture. The Prophet had already assured him of the safety of his father and

"And you," he said to Alice, a tender light coming into his eyes as he watched her face; "I hoped that you might be saved these trials."

mother.

"That I was not is not your fault.

to avert the blow from my family," re- would have fallen had not Alice's arm been around her. "I know nothing about you. I want

They had been talking for nearly two hours, when Bouton, happening to pass to know nothing." Nora managed to mother in jail and your brothers, and near where they were, ordered Louis gasp. In her pure, gentle heart she im-

Kyle to be moved to another place.
"I do this," said Bouton to the young ladies, "in order to appease the feelings of my men. They say: "We "I do not wish to tell you of myself, feelings of my men. They say: 'We 'I do not wish to tell you of myself, don't want Louis Kyle, who has been only so far as my life is connected with fighting against us, to have a picnic yours. I knew your father before you with the ladies. We want to teach him were born, before he came to these manners.' Of course they won't hurt mountains to hide from the world. I him if I can help it, but I must say know why he did come, yet I have nevthey are a hard crowd to manage. I'll er tried to harm him, never thought of do the best I can."

Louis rose to accompany him, but are others searching for your father, and Nora threw her arms about him and if I went with them it was not because cried out:

"Oh, do not take my brother from me, but on your knees you would thank me! Do not part us. We have done you me if you knew what I had done, what

no wrong." "Hush, sister," said Louis, "These cowards know we have done them no Alice Blanchard, breaking in on his harm. Your prayers cannot change them. Be brave and defy them, for our friends live and they will demand an "That is a proper question and I wish friends live and they will demand an "That is a proper question and I wish eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth." I could explain it, for I do not wish to

He caught his sister to his breast; be misunderstood. But though I seem to then he took Alice's hands in his. No be, I am not my own master. There are word passed between them. For a few others who direct. I must pretend to seconds they stood looking into each submit to their wishes that I may be other's eyes, and each saw there the able to protect you both from harm, trust and faith and love and hope that said Bouton, with a great affectation of would never die, for it was of the kind sincerity and candor. that is older than time and as enduring as eternity.

After conducting Louis Kyle to another part of the camp, Bouton went over and talked to Patch. In order that their conversation might not be heard, he led the renegade to one side. They had been there but a minute or two theatrical whisper, "Are you willing when a shot rang out and the degraded Patch wheeled as if on a pivot and fell dead at Bouton's feet.

Bouton felt that the shot was intended for himself and that another would follow with deadly effect, so he turned kill myself. I will leave you for the and ran, and as he ran he glanced back, night. When we march on the morrow, and away on the hills he saw Henry Kyle and beside him the slender form of an Indian girl.

Reaching his companions, he ordered them to arm and scout the surrounding back to where the men were lying hills. Nearly 80 men, all on foot, obeyed his order, and soon the sound of firing was heard on the hills and more than one wounded man came limping him, but though he had grown more back to camp. It was after dark when Fairplay and

Font Robb returned, and they brought too much crowded with thought for the gratifying news that they had driven Captain Brandon from the hills. "And it cost us dear," said Fairplay; "mighty dear. 'Cause," continued the bearded outlaw, "we've lost more men than Brandon had in his outfit."

CHAPTER XXII.

Bouton's delight at being re-enforced Nora, when Bouton cannot be described. He felt elated at them to their saddles. his increased power and confident that the ton, if there's any little job you'd like no opposition that Brandon could make to have pushed through, and I have a would check his schemes. But Brandon fore Bouton would agree to this request might call in the aid of troops from he made Nora promise that some time some of the forts. There was danger in during the march she would drop back this, and Bouton determined to obviate and talk to him for an hour or two. To it by wiping Brandon out of existence.

Next to his fear and hatred for Brandon was that entertained for Henry Kyle. The unprincipled always hate those whom they fail to destroy. The death of Patch gave Bouton a good ex-cuse to influence his men against the man whom they had hitherto admired for his address and daring, and as fellows of his class always think in crowds they soon worked themselves into a hatred of Henry Kyle that found an outlet in oaths that were loud if not deep.

It was understood that an active campaign would be begun on the morrow, and in anticipation of it the outlaws cleaned their rifles, sharpened their knives and cast bullets by the fire. The slender, picturesque forms of the Indians, the leaping flames and polished, flashing arms, made a picture that Alice Blanchard never forgot. She was sitting on the ground talking in low tones to Nora Kyle and gazing now and then in the direction where she knew Louis to be when a shadow fell on the ground between them and looking up she saw

"Good evening, ladies," he said, removing his hat and bowing deferentially. "I am sorry that I cannot make you more comfortable."

"But you can make us more comfortable," said Alice sternly.

"Then command me, for I have the honor to be your most obedient servant," and as he spoke he turned his face so that the light from the distant even if Bouton were away she dared not speak to him on this subject in the fire fell on his white teeth and made them cruelly conspicuous.

Seeing that he wanted her to speak,

Alice said: "I did not mean to say what I did." "But you had a right to. I repeat, what is it I can do to add to the com-

fort of either?" "Leave us to ourselves," replied Al-

placed the prisoners to the front. After they had gone some miles Bouton whis-"Ah, you are cruel, but I shall not pered to Nora, "Remember your prom-Bouton tried to laugh, but the ise and drop back beside me." girls were struck with the harsh, metalpale face and compressed lips she obeylic ring of his voice. "I fear that you ed him. "You must not think me blame me," he went on, "for the inharsh," he began. "Think of how long convenience you have been subjected to. I have kept the secret. I knew it befor You will not believe me if I tell you you were born." were acknowledged as names by the that I alone have saved you from worse treatment."

"Are you not the leader of thesethese"-"Say robbers or whatever you will, Miss Blanchard, and I'll confess that I am their leader. If I were not, as I said before, your fate would be worse. And I intend using my power for your continued safety, though I know you will

not believe me.

Bouton threw himself on the grass, and at that moment fresh fuel added to the nearest fire lit up the scene, so that they could see each other plainly.

Yes, you think I am very bad, Miss Blanchard, and she thinks I am very bad. Is not that true?"

"It is," replied Alice. "I know that, and yet, Miss Blanchhave been doing. You see many men about us here?" He waved his hand ard, I am not a Cain. You have heard of Cain, but I am not one. I have never made my hands red with a brother's blood. Do you understand that, Miss Nora?"

The story of her father's lifethey do?" she asked with a shudder. life secret and life torture—flashed

"Hang him!" she said with a gasp. "Yes. Hang him up by the neck till he is dead. And they will put your

keep them there till they are dead." Nora believed this. If she did not, she had neither the courage nor knowledge nor strength to refute it, so awfully did the picture impress her.

"You do not want this to happen?" he asked after a painful pause. "Why should you ask me?" "Only to show that I think as you do,

and to tell you that it is all in your giving his secret to the world. There "In my hands?" she said eagerly.
"Yes. That is what I say. You can
save them and make all right again. I wished them to succeed. You blame Will you do it?" He turned in the sad-

dle and tried to look under her down-

cast lids. "Yes," she replied, "I would gladly "If you have been so very good," said die to save them. "But you need not die."

"What then?" "A thousand times better than dying. You can have them all together again if you say to me the one word 'Yes.'"

'If I say 'Yes?' " "If you say it to my question. But you must not say it now. I will give you time to think." He hesitated and looked into her face

again, and to avoid his gaze as well as to learn his object she asked: "What is the question?"

"It is"-Bouton drew nearer and whispered—"it is, will you consent to become my wife?" She looked at him with horror in her

eyes and a "No" trembling on her He drew nearer to Nora and asked, in a lips. But he wheeled his horse aside and said: "I do not want the answer now."

TO BE CONTINUED.

CANCER CURED BY ERYSIPELAS. A Chance Discovery That May Lead to

Beneficent Results. A patient in the New York Cancer hospital accidentally became inoculated with the virus of erysipelas several weeks ago. As the disease progressed it was in exchange for an American dollar noticed that the patient's cancerous con- received, but I can do better with our dition improved. This fact suggested to Dr. William T. Bull the advisability of cents' worth of meat and \$2 worth of inoculating other patients with the Portugese 3 per cent. bonds in expoison of crysipelas. Accordingly several change for a silver dollar. cases were set apart and experiments were begun and carried out by Dr. W. B. Coley under the direction of Dr. Bull. The inoculations were made not only on fore the other enlightened nations of patients with carcinoma (commonly known as cancer), but also on others who increased 100 per cent. since that date. were suffering from sarcoma, which is a much more malignant form of tumor Portugal is 17 cents per day. than the ordinary cancer. The results in both forms were very satisfactory. For inoculating purposes a pure cul-

ture of the streptococcus was used. Of the cases of carcinoma about 25 per cent were reported cured, while in the sarbetter, showing as many as 40 per cent or those experimented upon to have become well and free after the attack of erysipelas. It has been said that whatever good

this the poor girl consented for her has resulted was due to the local reachorror of this man now that she felt he tion. This theory is apparently disproved by the fact that inoculations made at a distance from the tumor have been known to cause it to disappear.

The injections as a rule were made into the tumor itself and were repeated every 48 hours. The reaction produced was almost identical with that produced by true erysipelas, though in most of the cases it was milder in degree, passing away within 24 to 48 hours. The dangers attending this form of treatment are insignificant when one considers the sarcoma, which is almost invariably fatal. The subject of cancer is not generally understood. What is popularly known as cancer includes many different forms of tumors, such as carcinoma. of which there are four varieties—the spheroidal celled, which includes the epithelioma, the form usually seen affecting the lip; the cylindrical celled,

and the colloid. Of sarcomata the surgeons also make four subdivisions—the round celled, spindle celled, mixed celled and the myeloid or giant celled. For other than scientific purposes the subdivisions are hardly necessary, as the various forms of sar-

comata are all said to be very malignant. In the report written by Dr. Coley he concludes: First, that the curative effect of erysipelas upon malignant tumors is an established fact; second, the action upon the sarcoma is invariably more powerful than upon carcinoma in Most farmers will find it far easier, murder he had suffered. about the ratio of three to one; third, the treatment of inoperable malignant humors by repeated inoculations of erysipelas is both practicable and not attended with great risk; fourth, the curative action is systematic and probably due chiefly to the toxic products of the streptococcus, which products may be isolated and used without producing erysipelas, and, fifth, that the method of inoculation should not be employed indiscriminately until further clinical experiments have proved its limitations.-New York World.

Long Flights of Birds.

The distance which birds travel is marvelous, the naturalists say, and laymen are inclined to believe them. Herbert Purvis writes to the London Field that every spring great numbers of golden and ringed plover arrive in the Hawaiian Islands and leave the first week of May.

The nearest points of the American coast to which they go are in southern California and the Alaska peninsula respectively, about 2,000 geographical miles, and there is no intervening land. It may be that the birds drop into the water to rest occasionally, as ducks do, during such long flights, but it is not probable. This is the longest regular flight known of shore birds over water, but it is known pretty certainly that some sea birds fly as a regular thing much farther than this during their migrations. The brant geese, for instance, are said to nest in Siberia and to fly north over the Arctic ocean and south again to Cape Hatteras, or thereabout and beyond, every year.

Miscellaneous Reading.

THE EMBLEM OF PURITY. The custom of wearing orange blos-

relatives. In the province of Franche there is a large amount of lands that sacred right, obtained by rectitude of can be made very productive by irricharacter, and as such proudly maintained. Should any act of imprudence in early life, implying even a suspicion of a taint upon the chastity of the ange blossom is sternly forbidden; indeed, should the female attempt to wear it on the day of her marriage, she would be encountered at the church door by the village lads, violently became very tame and companionagradingly torn from her hair; nor cold weather the stork prepared to flit would the ceremony be allowed to to a warmer clime. The children were proceed until all trace of the flower thus profaned had disappeared from but their parents consoled them with her person. In almost every village or small town in France the bride entitled to wear the crown of orange blossoms has this beautiful certificate of her purity either framed or placed under a glass shade; and it is religiously preserved, if possible, even through generations, as an indisputable testimonial of undoubted morality. The mother of a natural child never dares assume, not only the orange blossom crown, but even the white dress and vail, upon her wedding day, these ha-biliments being considered to belong only to the pure. Should an attempt be made, the most bitter ridicule, the most unmerciful sarcasms would accompany her and her unfortunate husband to the altar.

OFFER BETTER TERMS .- Messrs Phil Armour & Co., Chicago, Illinois. Friend Phil: Your offer of 50 cents' worth of meat and a Mexican dollar home butcher. He offered me 50

Our butcher says the bonds must be good as Portugal has been on a gold standard basis since 1853, 20 years be-Europe, and its national debt has only Average wages paid all artisans in In your former letter you told me that all we needed was a little gold,

improved "banking facilities" and "confidence." facilities" since 1853, and 1 c

the "confidence," so the bonds are certainly good. Our home butcher says he will continue to give 50 cents, worth of meat and \$2 of Portugese gold bonds after Bryan is elected. Will you continue by the children learned to know the to give 50 cents' worth of meat and a Mexican dollar after Bryan is elected?

Yours truly, JOHN FAIRPLAY. P. S.-I see the London Times quotes Mexican bonds at 941; Portugese 3 per cent. gold bonds at 261 .-From an Exchange

and a great deal more profitable, to The fact was that the merchant, pay as they go. There is no question while the youth was absent in the garbut that they can get goods cheaper den, discovered that he was bleeding for cash. Any merchant will tell you freely from a vein which had been he can afford to sell goods for less opened that day. He hurried to the money if he can get cash every time surgeon in the dark, was seized by a instead of waiting six months. Pre- press-gang, served His Britanic Majescisely the same is the case with all ty in a ship-of-war, was taken by the with whom the farmer deals, and it Spaniards, and at last met, in a jail in will pay any one to live close for one South America, the very man who year in order to afterwards be free had been hanged for murdering him from the galling pressure of debt. Do in England. without everything you can possibly live without. Do not buy a new plow, or a new harrow, or any other new implement, simply because you can buy it on credit. Wait, and wait pademonstrate that there are kisses and

in the country. Keep out of debt." OUR FARMING AREA.—Some idea may be obtained of the extent of the advantage of the box office. farming area of the United States by consulting the figures given bo the United States geological survey. The total land area of the United States. 1,900,800,000 acres, of which 627.415.-680 are still vacant; that is to say, 520,000 acres of this unoccupied land plied, "It doesn't go anywhere; we lie in the arid belt west of the Missou- keep it here to run train on."

that feel the hard times so severely.

We farmers who are out of debt now,

are the most independent class of men

ri river, and only 74,000,000 acres are susceptible to irrigation. The fact that the arable land yet held by the government is small in amount has caused some of our thinking men to The custom of wearing orange blossoms in the hair by a bride upon her wedding day is in France a matter of much pride and importance, inasmuch as it is a testimonial of purity, not only of the bride herself, but of the integrity and morality in the character of her relatives. In the province of Franche consider what will be the effect of

> A TRUE STORY OF A STORK. A writer in Our Animal Friends relates a curious incident about a stork

surely return the next spring. The children, still uneasy at the idea of the stork not being cared for during the long winter, consulted together, and evolved a brilliant idea, which they immediately proceeded to put into exexecution. They wrote a little note in their best German script, stating that the stork was very dear to them, and begging the good people in whose country it might spend the winter to be kind to their pet and send it back

to them in the spring.

They sealed the note, fastened it to a ribbon, tied it round the bird's neck, and tucked it under its wing. The next day they sadly watched the stork wing its way toward milder skies. The snow and ice came. Christmas time brought the children gifts and fresh amusements but their summer pet was not fogotten. When the spring came round again, their little feet used to climb to the roof day by day, looking and longing for the stork's return; and, behold! one fine morning there it was, tame and gentle as

Great was the children's delight but what was their surprise to discover round its neck and under its wing another bright band, with a note attached, addressed to "the children who wrote the letter the stork brought." The ribbon was quickly untied and the missive opened. It was from a missionary in Africa, stating that he had read the children's note and had cared for the stork, and thought that the young people whose good hearts had prompted them to provide for the comfort of a bird through the winter "confidence."

Portugal has a "little gold," the would be willing to help clothe and world has had its "improved banking feed the destitute Loys and girls of his feed the destitute Loys and girls of hi mission. A full name followed. The German children were full of sympathy, and the missionary's note won a golden answer from the missionary and his little waifs almost as well as they knew the beloved stork that had proved so trusty a messenger.

A STRANGE STORY.

The Saturday Review (English) tells this strange story: A young man, walking to the house of his brother, a yeoman, found the inn at a neighbor-PAY As You Go.-What Mr. N. J. ing town very full. He shared the Shepherd says in the following article room of a merchant who was openly is just as good advice for the printer counting out his money. Having ocusual outcome of a case of cancer, or or any other business man, as the casion to visit the garden, and also to borrow a knife, he accepted the loan "I think one of the worst evils the of a knife from the merchant. On farmer has to contend with is going returning to his room, he found the into debt. Many and many of them merchant gone; he went to bed, slept, are always in debt for their machinery rose early and walked to his brother's, from year to year, and to their black- and was arrested in the afternoon for smith and their merchant from one murdering the merchant. In his hard and soft cancers; what is known as pear's end to another. Men of this pocket was that tradesman's knife and epithelioma, the form usually seen afclass always have to sell their wheat between the blade and the handle was as soon as they can thrash it and haul a guinea of Mary and William. At it to market, their corn as soon as it is the inn the merchant's bed was stained ripe enough to gather, and their stock with blood, and though the merchant's as soon as it is salable. They have no body was nowhere to be found, the choice. They cannot wait for a better young man was condemned for murmarket, because, if they keep the mer- der, and hanged in chains on his chant waiting too long, they know brother's farm. Here a swain observed there will be no chance of getting that the body moved; it was cut down, credit another year, and it takes all life was reanimated, and the youth they have got this year to square up fled to sea. Taken by Spaniards in old accounts. As a rule, such farmers South America, he rose to be warden are obliged to sell at low prices and of the jail, and while in enjoyment of pay the highest price for what they that office recognized among some use, and, therefore, lose on both sides. English prisoners the person for whose

A little anecdote about Sarah Bernhardt may throw some light on tiently, until you can pay as you go, kisses on the stage as well as off. This and you will be surprised how much emotional actress was recently performkisses on the stage as well as off. This you will save in a year; for I honest- ing in a new play, and at the close of ly believe any farmer will buy more the last act she had to rush upon the when he is buying on a credit than he stage, kneel down by her dead lover, will if he pays cash everytime. It is who had been shot by the villain, and those who are in debt, head over heels, passionately kiss his forehead. It is said that French noblemen, poets, authors, and artists wrote to her, offering to serve as the corpse; and she, not wishing to offend any one had a fresh person every night. The news of the scheme got abroad, to the vast

A gentleman traveling in England, some years ago, while walking near a railway, encountered a number according to this report, comprises of insane people in charge of a keeper. Nodding to one of the lunatics, he said, "Where does this railroad go to ?" belonging to the government; 609,- With a scornful look, the lunatic re-