

IN SHADOW.

The world was fair, and very fair; Blue sky and sunshine everywhere; But 'mid the dawning of the world One little bud kept closely curled.

But when the night wiled wild with rain Upon the desolated plain Night through her shadows saw uncloze The petals of the hidden rose: A rose of love, to scent the years. Ah, turn and take it through your tears!

FRECKLES.

He was the most peculiar chap that ever came to Dunston's school, not excepting even Mason, who shot the doctor's wife's parrot with a catapult, and after he had been flogged for stuffing it in the face of the whole school and nearly got expelled.

Maine didn't think much of England and was always talking about the Australian forests of blue gum trees and bush and sneering rather at the size of our forests round Merivale, though they were good ones.

Then Frenchy called him a silly boy and tried to make a joke and playfully pinch Freckles by the ear. But nobody saw the joke, and Freckles dodged away.

When he went, Freckles told me he considered the knife was another insult. Then he explained what he was going to do.

"I shall finish the impo. first, so as not to be obliged to him for anything, and then I shall stick him up."

Well, the night came, and all that we heard about it till afterward was that about 11 o'clock, a possibly even later than that, there was a fearful pealing at the front door of Dunston's, and looking out we could see a stretcher and something on it.

Not for five weeks afterward, when Freckles could get up and limp about, did I hear the truth, and I'll tell it in his own words, because they must be better than a chap's who wasn't there.

(it was a beech tree) and went and broke something in my ankle and something in my chest and couldn't stand. Consequently, of course, I couldn't stick him up.

"Mon Dieu! It is the boy Maine," he said. "Speak, child! What in the wide world was this?"

"I disguised my voice and said I wasn't Maine, and that he'd better leave me alone or it might be the worse for him yet.

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"Besides," I said, "if it hadn't been Frenchy, but somebody else of a different turn of mind, he might have taken you at a disadvantage and killed you."

"In real bushranging that is what would have happened," admitted Freckles. "As it is, I feel months, perhaps years, will have to go by before I feel to hanker after it again."

"How?" I asked. "Well, I believe it's to be done. He's often come to see me while I was on my back in bed, and he's told me a lot about himself."

"I notice you always get more applause when you go off the stage than when you come on."—Yonkers Statesman.

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him much sooner than he ever expected to, because the keepers finally caught him in the game preserves sitting in his hole under the stream bank frizzling the leg of a pheasant which he had shot out of a tree with his airgun, and Dunston wrote to his father, and his father wrote back that Freckles, being now 14 and apparently having less sense than when he left Australia, had better return and begin life as an office boy in his place of business.

"I would be useless for the trader to sit at home and wait for his customers to come to him, because each village is usually at feud with all the neighboring villages, and the inhabitants dare not venture beyond their own district on pain of being robbed first and eaten afterward."

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THE BITE OF A SNAKE

EVERY LAND HAS ITS CHARMS AND CURES FOR IT.

A Boer Snake Stone That is Said to Have the Power of Drawing the Poison From Bites—A Scotch Snake Stone With a Tragic History.

In every land the natives have a cure, or a dozen, to which they trust, besides charms. It is probable that the great majority of these have never been tested, and persons who have not looked into the matter naturally blame the government and the doctors for neglecting an inquiry of such profound importance.

Messrs. Sander introduced a new aroid from the Malay countries some years ago, the bloom of which is so strangely like a cobra in the act of striking that the idea of a connection between the plant and the snake suggests itself to even the unlearned observer. It is called Arisaema fimbriata.

To lessen the danger he resorts to frequent matrimony. In every village he takes a wife from one of the most important families and so secures a faction who favor him. The African wife is not subject to jealousy, and so each of the wives is more than content to have a husband who can keep her supplied with cloth and beads to outshine her neighbors.

Although banking was practiced among the Egyptians 600 years before Christ, and among the Romans almost in its modern form, 1,900 years ago, yet, according to Gilbart, the first "run" of which we have any account in history of banking occurred in the year 1667.

"Sue Brette—Does not applause denote pleasure in an audience? Footlight—Why, certainly. "I notice you always get more applause when you go off the stage than when you come on."—Yonkers Statesman.

Oak and hazel have always held their own. Holly was almost an equal favorite. The ground ash has constantly been used by country folk of all degrees.

Curious sticks there are, too, if this be not a "bull," made of huge cabbage stalks from the Channel islands. The blackthorn has always found Ireland true to it as the needle to the pole, while some part of Scotland likes the rowan.

Robert Louis Stevenson's Humor. June, 1875, after a visit to London. Simply a scratch. All right, jolly, well and through with the difficulty. My father pleased about the Burns. Never travel in the same carriage with three abled-bodied seamen and a fruiterer from Kent.

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Dickens' Minute Observation.

The observation of Dickens was as peculiar in kind as minute and sleepless in exercise. Every human being, of course, down to the semi-idiotic landlord of the inn in "Barnaby Rudge," sees existence at an angle of his own.

It has been denied that Dickens' work is caricature, and to say that it is always caricature would be vastly unjust. Nevertheless, the insistence on Carker's teeth, Panks' snort, Skimpole's manner, Jarndyce's east wind, and Rigaud's mustache, to take only a few cases, is exactly what we mean by caricature; and it is caricature in the manner of Mr. Carlyle.

Experience shows that errors will occur in the best regulated typesetting establishments. Recently, in writing an article on ancient theories with regard to the universe, I had occasion to refer to the idea once advanced that the earth was circular, with roots reaching downward without end.

When engaged to lecture before the Bridgeport Scientific Society on "Our Place Among Infinites," the morning papers in that city gave the title of my lecture as "Our Place Among Infinites." However, the climax of errors was reached, not by a typesetter, but by a small boy who was sent to a circulating library in quest of my father's book, "Other Worlds Than Ours," and overwhelmed the librarian by asking for "Other Worms Than Ours."

There would appear to be more than a passing colloquial significance in the expression, "What's in the air?" Thus, according to a writer in Cosmos, a particle of dust floating in the air is made up of a nucleus of variable form, solid or liquid, surrounded by an "atmosphere" or thin gaseous layer, adhering to the nucleus by attraction, this atmosphere diminishing the weight of the dust, but not sufficiently to explain its suspension in the air.

It is sometimes more difficult to win the father's ear than the daughter's hand. The post-mastership of Pembroke, Me., has been held by one family longer than that of any other town in the country. William Kilby was appointed to the office in 1800, and his direct descendants have handled the mails ever since his retirement in 1840.

Many women lose their girlish forms after they become mothers. This is due to neglect. The figure can be preserved beyond question if the expectant mother will constantly use Mother's Friend during the whole period of pregnancy.

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THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

COUNTY OF ANDERSON. COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

W. M. Webb and R. C. Webb, partners in trade at Anderson, S. C., under the firm name of Webb & Webb, Plaintiffs, against F. M. Murphy, Sr., deceased, Lucius M. Murphy, C. Louise Murphy, Irene Cater, (formerly Murphy), Eva Murphy, Claude Murphy, Clarence Murphy and Louis Murphy Minors over the age of fourteen years, Defendants—Summons for Relief—Complaint Served.

Notice to Creditors. ALL persons having demands against the Estate of Robert T. Chambliss, dec'd, are hereby notified to present them, properly proven, to the undersigned, within the time prescribed by law, and those indebted to make payment.

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Fine Figure. Many women lose their girlish forms after they become mothers. This is due to neglect. The figure can be preserved beyond question if the expectant mother will constantly use Mother's Friend during the whole period of pregnancy.

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