THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

VCL. XII.

GRAHAM, N.C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1886.

"And you expect me to travel over nine miles of muddy roads behind that beast and in that rattle-trap?" a gentleman said, discontentedly surveying the conveyance provided for him by an obliging countryman residing near the station of the Virginia railway, where a way-train had recently deposited the

stranger. "Well, 'tain't as ef thar was much to choose from, mister," was the answer. "If you're a mind to wait till evenin', the stage mout happen along. But, bless yore soul, sah, ele Buck 'll carry you thar ef you only give him time enough. An' I reckon the buggy won't break down 'tween this and the blacksmith's at the cross roads. 'Thar's string an' rope an' a lot o' nails under the buffler-robe, an' little Poss here'll manage to mend the damage of so it be that thar's a rock to pick up 'long the roadside."

"May I drive, boss?" was the hesitating prayer of little Poss (short for 'possum), as the dilapidated vehicle, drawn by a spavined plough-horse, got finally under way. Looking down with amuse ment at his excited octitioner, Barksdale saw a droll little darkey, costumed in meal bags, hatless, and with plaited twigs of wool, who, when the rope reins were relinquished into his hands, assumed the post of charioteer with dignity ineffable

Barksdale forgot Poss and everything besides, as the overmastering power of early association took possession of him. Ten years before he had left the neighborhood through which they were now pass ing, at the outset of the war between the states, and during all that time the his- girls. The old house is as full as ever. tory of its places and its people had been almost a sealed book to the wanderer in many lands. He had fancied himself weaned from his sentimental love for old. Virginia; but here he was craning his neck to look at the ancient landmarks recalling rides ending at this point and picnies at another, his cheek flushing, and a lump coming into his throat, like the veriest school-boy home for the holi-The country was beautifully days. green, and as old Buck plodded along he had nothing to do but resign himself to memory and anticipation, while the spring wind, laden with fragrance from the blossoming wools, blew over him re-

freshingly. At last Cherrycote farm was reached. but before they could enter it little Poss jumped down to struggle with an old red gate of such persistent inhospitality that Barksdale himself could only force it open by half lifting the gate post from e crumbling soil. "Barren acres," he said with a sign,

glancing over what were once prosperous fields of grain. Grass grew on the roadway, and a multitude of little blue star flowers were crushed beneath their wheels. Emerging from a bit of pine woods, he caught sight of the gables of the old house. They at least were unchanged, half veiled from sight by Virginia creeper and wistaria, jasmine and roses. His old room was that one with the window, over which grew the branch of a mulberry tree, its foliage so thick that neither blind nor sash of crimson, and the trick she had and we will make you comfortable, m bery around a turn in the road, a cavalier bestriding a mule. This was a man seemingly between 30 and 40, years old. his once clear-cut features overgrown with flesh, and wearing a long brown beard of liberal proportious. His frame, albeit, a trifl+ unwieldly, was muscular his eyes were of an honest blue; his seat in the saddle, even though the steed was mant mantiable class admirable." His clothing consisted of a pair of corduroy breeches tucked into sourced cavalry boots and a nondescript shooting jacket faded by sun and rain, with a broad-brimmed hat of straw showing marks of home manufacture. At the first sight of Barksdale his brows knit inquiringly; in a moment he charged

ern fingers v TOU.

wandering aimlessly around Europe ten years later that Lancelot made up his mind to return to America, and to visit the home of his fathers. The resolution once taken was acted upon with almost feverish zeal. Now that he had again shaken Hal's hand, had satisfied himself that the slim lad of 19 was still somewhere lurking behind the veil of adipose matter enshrouding the man of 29, Barksdale breathed a long sigh of relief. As for the squire, he was one of those guileless natures content to take things as they find him. Barksdale's foreign airs excited in him wonder not unmixed with amusement. He fell to speculating over what the women would say to the coming of this importation of fastidious elegance into their impoverished household.' In old times Cherrycote had never speculated; secure in homely plenty, it had simply flung wide open its doors and bidden the stranger in.

"Suppose we walk the rest of the way, Barksdale said, springing with alacrity from his mouse-trap of an equipage. have so much to say to you, Hal, I don't know where to begin.'

"I don't walk much nowadays; but still-" said the squire, getting down in rather a breathless fashion, and leading the mule, followed by Poss and his spavined steed, along a road carpeted with pine tags and bordered with wild honeysuckles.

"I haven't asked you about your wife," Lancelot said, when it appeared that the question could no longer in common

lieve me, Lance, I've six young ones, all but you'll find things down at the heel, I reckon. The same story everywhere hereabout: no money, poor labor, no repairs; the women struggling with inefficient servants, worn-out furniture, wornout clothes. But Kitty's temper don't wear out, thank God! You've not forgotten what a splendid girl she was, Lance?"

"I have not forgotten her in the least." his brother answered, in a tone of slight restraint.

"You must have been surprised to hear astonishment, "I am glad to welcome married her. When you left, I was far gone in the direction of Polly Rivers, of Rivers hall, you remember. Polly played the devil with me; was engaged to another fellow all the while she wore my ring. I saw her last year at the Old Sweet, and, by George, Lance, she's as big round as a barrel, and has three chins. Kitty, now, is slight, and has kept her figure wonderfully. I didn't lose much time in courting her after Polly bounced me, did I? She was always the jolliest little thing, was Kitty." time." Dancelot thought of the time when he

had last seen Kitty Morris, then a youthful cousin of Mrs. Barksdale's, on a summer visit to Cherrycote. She was standing in the deep grass of the old orchard, '61. She was a mere slip of a girl then, with large, dark eyes, and a weight of dusky hair upon her small, proud head. He

hen she talked. Cherrycote. "Never! never!" she had cried out, in find Hal married and settled so happily. an impetuous treble, the sound of which still echoed in his ears. "What I promised was not to an enemy of my country. I would rather die than marry She had faced him bravely, defiantly, two red spots flaming in her ordinarily clear, pale cheeks, but there was a tremble in her voice as if she would have been going to cry instead of speaking. Thus they had parted, and now Lance- about the sheep. They have gone with their lot was again to meet her as the wife of seguntie to nick strawberries for tea, but his half-brother, the mother of Hal's six you shall soon see them all. Lance, you girls. For a moment he felt like turning back upon the threshold of his visit, but after poor little vaga-bond Poss had been sent to the servants' quarters in quest of refreshdown upon the antique buggy with miliment for man and heast, the two walk tary dash. "Lance, old fellow!" he cried. "It isn't ers struck into a well-remembered path possible across the orchard leading to the house. "Hal!" exclaimed the other simultane The cherry blossoms were again in bloom, and there, under a green arcade of snow-laden boughs, was seen a merry group of ladies and children picking vioets in the grass. had flowed between them. Bitter words Lancelot caught one glimpse of Kitty, recognizing her instantly. From the girl of 17 she had expanded into a splendid beauty of 27, lithe and brown av ever, with a rich color in her cheeks, not in the least suggesting a matron oppressed by many cares of maternity and house-keeping. Swarming over her were a number of affectionate small girls, and at a little distance sat Mrs. Barksdale the elder, looking thin and care-worn, engaged in conversation with a lady whom he dimly recalled as another cousin of the by-gone days, then a coquettish personage with dimples, and wonderful plaits of hair worn in a crown around her head. The dimples were still evident, though the cheeks had faded, but the abundant braids were perceptibly thinner. Barksdale took in all these details, ajthough he wondered at himself for observing them in face of the immediate and powerful impression made on him by the first view of his farm," as that lady was styled. sister-in-law. The color had receded Hither Lancelot had come to spend from his face, leaving him deathly pale. western window of the old oak-pan-What is the matter with you?" asked Hal, innocently, "No doubt our Virginia sun has been too much after such confoundedly long walk. I say, Lance, if you'd care to come into the diningroom and let me mix you a julep before you see the ladies!" "Capital idea!" Lancelot found himself in his. answering, with a strong effort at selffervid torrent of secession talk, he He succeeded presently, and control. while Hal bastled around among the decauters, calling for ice and mint and strawberries, stood battling with the ghost of his younger self. The trial had been to the full as painful as he had expected. Often as he had presented itself to his imagination, the reality of suffering was not surpassed. Her face had ne upon him like a star from Alpine hights, across wintry seas, in desert reaches: at the opera, in his dreams, on the pages of his books, everywhere, anyone, and soon heard the news that Hal where, during ten long years of absolute all justice.-Jud Lafagan. After that there was a long and poinful

CHERRYCOTE FARM. . | gap in their relations. It was while | non-intercoursy. It was not until she had been his brother's wife for several years that he heard at all of this marriage, seeming to him so extraordianarily incongruous and unsuitable. He could not reconcile it with her appearance, he manner, her pretensions, now that he had seen her once again in the splendor of oung womanhood.

The jovial good-fellowship of the kindly squire offended him. He felt as if the could not bear to see husband and wife together, to hear Hal's lanky girls claim her as their mother. But Lancelot Barksdale had a noble nature and a strong will. Resolutely he trampled out the fire that had so suddenly been kindled

up within him. Kitty was no longer-it was long indeed since she had ceased to be-the soverign of his dreams. This brief madness at an end, he would be able to take her by the hand like a loval and honorable gentleman as he was. This reverie was brought to a prosaic ending by the appearance of Hal at his bow, looking like an amiable young Bacchus, so ruddy were his checks, so broad his smile of pride over the beaded

goblet he presented to the traveler. "Drink this, my dear boy," cried the Virginian, "and if in your travels you have come across a beverage to beat it. may I never compound another julep." Absurd as it seemed to a man of Lancelot's temperate habits to partake of stimulants at the meridian of an afternoon in spring, he tasted, nevertheless,

of the amber liquid, wherein strawberries coquetted with sprigs of mint in a mass of finely-splintered ice. Your brew does you credit, Hal," he said, "Kitty? Why, she's splendid," said brew does you credit, Hat, no saw, call the squire, heartily. "And if you'll be gayly. "And now to pay my respects to the squire, heartily." and if you'll be the ladles. You haven't told me what welcome to expect from my step-mother. I'm in her debt for a long list of bounties in my bayhood, and to have been years separated from her all these through the estrangement of that miserable war has been a real pain."

At this moment in came Mrs. Barksdale the elder to answer for herself. She had been told by the house-maid of the arrival of a guest, and with the usual cordiality of her kind, hastened in to do the honors. "My dear Lance," she cried, after a momentary survey of extreme

on once more to Cherrycote." "If you knew how much those words convey to me!" returned Darksdale with real feeling, taking her thin, old hands and kissing them. "I am alone in the world since my old aunt died, a year ago, and the ties of early association seem more potent as we get on in life, I think. At any rate, I have fairly longed to make friends with you all again, and

such a welcome as you and Hal have extended to me heals many a wound of "And I am far too old to indulge in rancor," said the old lady, tears coming

into her eyes. "Now that our fearful war is over, I can regret the violence of feeling with which we want into it. Oh, under the cherry blossoms, in the spring of * Lance! I am glad your poor dear father was spared seeing his state conquered. I think it would have killed him. But let by gones be by gones. We must agree remembered the gown she wore, a sort not to talk about the war. It was kind of full-bodied, thin white stuff, with a of you to come so far to see us once again, curtain was required. As Barksdale of interlacing her small, brown south- though things are not as they were at erable for the whole night if he does not am sure you are glad to get his t Poor as we are, his little wife is such a manager I have given up the housekeeping entirely into her hands. And those sweet children! Dear me! Here I am forgetting that Kate wants you to come out to the garden, Hal. She wishes to consult you about her flower beds. Don't tell Lance is here, for she has not the least idea who it is. The children said it WHE SIP. LINKIS COUNTRIES MA CHIEFE INTERNE must be taken to your room. But here comes Hal again with Kate. Dear boy! he is so affectionate, and though you never knew her intimately I believe Kate knows you well by reputation." At this point, when good Mrs. Barksdale paused for breath in her flow of cordial greeting, Lancelot feit his temples throb, and a sort of mist pass before his eyes. Through the open door of the veranda Hal hurried followed by a lady, and in a single brief and blissful moment Lancelot became aware of the fact that Hal's Kitty was not his own "bride of old dreams, whose spell went with him, still. In plain words, Mrs. Barksdale the younger was the cousin with the dimples-also a Kate Morris-whose given name had long ago departed from Lancelot's recollection of the lady, had he ever thought_of it, indeed. In the confusion of his ideas during the moments that followed this discovery he was absorbed with a longing to satisfy himself at once about the Kitty. only one worthy of that sweet, oldfashioned name," he said, in his joyous heart, for lovers, as we know, glorify even thing, even the homely nomenclat ure of ancestral days. She came in soon to answer for herself. the little girls, as before, twining around r waist and clinging to her skirts. "I wonder, Kitty dear, if you reme her my oldest son, Lancelot," sail good Mrs. Barkslale, with an accent of pride in her presentation of the stranger. The evening sunlight sianted through

SO MUCH PATIENCE. "O dreary life," we say, "O dreary life!" And still the generations of the birds Sing through our sighing, and the flocks

and herds Serenciy live while we are keeping strife With heavan's true purpose on us, as knife Against which we may struggle. *

. . . Othon God of old! Grant me some smaller grace than come

to these, But so much patience as a blade of grass Grows by, contented through heat cold.

-Elizabeth Barret Browning.

Ludwig's Private Circus Performance Among the follies of Bavaria's late lop, and finally come back knocking at his own door in a somnambulist condiking not generally known was the erection of a circus on the first floor of the tion. He was cured in a manner sufficiroyal palace at Munich. The ceiling was ently funny to be worth recording-his servants tickled the soles of his feet. made to imitate the skies at night time, with the moon and stars, lit up from be-The memory of sleep-walkers is oc-casionally prodigious, under the influence hind by electric lights. On the walls were a series of frescoes, representing various country scenes, including an Italian capanna, a French auberge, and of the dominating impulse that move them. Moritz gives an instance of a poor and illiterate basket maker, who was unable to read or write; yet in a state Swiss chalet. The monarch and his guests, twenty in number, first went to of sleepy vigil he would preach fluent the theatre. They then returned to the sermons, which were afterward recogpalace and supped. About 2 in the mornnized as having formed portions of dising the king ordered his favorite charger. courses he was accustomed to hear in the parish church as a child more than forty and mounting invited his friends to fol low him. Their horses were brought up, vears ago. and as soon as they were all in the sad Quite as strange a case of unconscious dle, his majosty rode off into the circus.

memory is referred to by the eminent The royal party galloped round the ring Dr. Ambercrombie. A young girl given several times. The king stopped, deto sleep-talking was in the habit of imiscended, and tapped at the door of the tating the violin with her lips, giving the capanna. Suddenly the door opened as if by

preliminary tuning and scraping and flourishing with the utmost fidelity. It nagic, and a crowd of persons emerge from it. They were dressed in the different country costumes of Italy, and bore baskets of fruit, cakes, and wine, of which the guests | partook. During the repast an invisible choir sang Italian airs, accompanied by a brass band. His majesty again mounted his charger, and followed by his friends, rode round the circus once more. He now knocked at the door of the auberge, and French peasants came out with more wine and eatables, which the poor guests, already surfeited, were bound to consume rather Post. than offend their eccentric host. The Artist's Studio of the Olden Time. musicions here executed favorite French songs. The same performance was gone through at the chalet, and then the king, The site of the ancient Egyptian city of Zoan, often spoken of in the Bible,

at 5:50 in the morning, abruptly withdrew, leaving his companions more dead than alive .- Pall Mall Gazette.

In a Paris Gambling House. The croupier, the cashier, the servants ho, with silent step and highly respectful demeanor, approach in their sumptu-ous liveries to supply cards, counters or any other accessories in the worship of Fortune, now arrive. The gas is light d, a bogus bank is started by some of the small habitues, who are allowed to play with 5 franč chips until a serious bank is opened, and they have not long to wait.

The confirmed gambler gulps his cup of Moca and with his cigarette between his lips wanders as if he had never seen the game before to his place at the green of the finest glazed ware. table. Very often he holds to one particular seat, especially if he is a feticheur or believer in fetiches. Then he is misual seat and curses under his

am

Several Stories About Somnambullats Dr. Haycock, the eminent Oxford divine, would often rise from his bed at

"I am going to tell you a story of real life," said a friend to me in the club the other night-a friend who has lived in night, give out his text, and, while sound asleep deliver an excellent sermon upon it. He was frequently watched, but no many countries, and seen very much of amount of tugging, pulling or pinching ever succeed in rousing him. Dr. Macthe world. "Many years ago I was living in a fur-

Hum Picial Co alls having

nish, of Edinburgh, gives an account of nished apartment in Paris. One day my servant brought me the card of Mr. an Irish gentleman who swam more than two miles down a river, got ashore, and was subsequently discovered sleeping by the roadside altogether unconscious of Charles Dumont. The name was not known to me, but I told him to show the gentleman in. A tall and very good-look-ing fellow entered. He was extremely the extraordinary feat he had accomwell-dressed, and I noticed particularly that he wore three very handsome malaplished. Dr. Pritchard had a patient who was particularly fond of horse exercise, chite studs, and sleeve-buttons of the same material. He addressed me in a frank and used to rise at night, find his way to the stable, saddle his horse, enjoy a galand hearty manner. "'You do not know me, Mr. --' he

said, 'but we ought to be well acquainted, for I am a nephew of your old friend Col. Charles Merritt, of New Orleans, and I have heard him speak of you so often and so warmly about you, that I can not regard you as a stranger.'" "I was extremely prepossessed by the

young fellow's appearance, and delighted to meet a countryman of good connections

and with time on his hands. "We soon became very intimate, and were much together for some weeks thenceforward. Dumont was a very accomplished and agreeable man, and I found him most excellent company. "One day, returning from a journey I received a call from a sergent de ville. I had no idea what he could want with me, but

I soon learned. "'Pardon, monsieur,' said he, 'I am

sorry to trouble you, but do you know one M. Charles Dumont? 'Yes, very well,' said I

"'May I ask if you knew him well in America!

"I was about to answer that I did, when puzzled the physician a good deal until suddenly recollected that I did not know ascertained that when an infant the him well in America. So I said, 'I knew his family and friends there, very well.' girl lived in a room adjoining a fiddler, "'I regret to inform you, monsieur,' said the officer, 'that he is in custody, and that bis extradition for the crime of forgery is is demanded by the United States. Will who often played upon this instrument in her hearing. On the other hand, it must be admitted that somnambulists occasionally do very foolish things and you go with me and see him?' make odd mistakes. A young man-of "Of course I assented, and in a whom Petrus writes-used to get up in ime, and after elaborate formalities, I

his sleep, climb on his castle battlements, was taken to a cell in the prison of S seat himself astride them and then spur Pelagie, where I found my new acquaint-ance apparently in excellent health and the wall, under the impression that he was mounted on his steed .- London spirits, and jauntily wearing his malachite

"'I am sorry to see you here,' said I, 'How can such a shocking mistake have been made?' "'It was no mistake at all,' said he,

and which Ezekiel prophesled would be standing erect, and with perfect coolness; destroyed by fire, has been found and is 'I am guilty!" "Good heaven. What do you mean?" I now undergoing a thorough examina-

cried. tion. Many interesting discoveries have "I will tell you,' said he. 'I have debeen made which will still further eluci-

ceived you. My name is not Dumont at all. It is Ashley. I am the son of an date that Egyptian life and history of which already we have so full an ac-English gentleman, and lived in Wisconsin count. A curious find is that of the until a place was offered me as clerk in a until a piace was offered me as clerk in a commission house in New Orleans. My work was hard and my salary small; but I always dreamed of the day when I would be rich and assume my rightful position in society. In this direction I was desperately ambihouse of an amateur artist of the ancient world, whose studio has been examined and it is found that he was as choice of his implements as modern dabblers in the fine arts always are. He had a very fine palette of limestone ground perfectly tious. One day the d vil tempted me. oth with twelve little depressions to was sent to the bank with a check for \$14. hold his colors. These he used only in a liquid state. His palette knife was made The humor seized me to alter it, as a joke, to one for \$14,000. I did this in the presence of the cashier. I assure you I had not the slightest idea but that the of silver, highly decorated by engraving, and the little jars to hold his paints were teller would notice the alteration, and take the thing as I meant it. To my influcimens of his own work were ite surprise he handed me the \$14,000. When the money was in my hand, it sud-

found, but they were very poor, while his collection of bric-a-brac, including denly occurred to me that my opportunity had come. A steamer was to sail for Habronze figures, glazed pottery of various makes, and delicate glass objects of difvana in an hour, and on that steamer I took my passage, having just time to reach the wharf, without inggage. From Cuba I went to Spain, then came to Paris. I have been here some time. I have stayed ferent sorts, was very fine. He owned a plano-convex lens, and he had almost the only specimen of ancient painted glass yet discovered. In fact, an artist's too long, and suppose some one has thus studio of olden time seems to have rerecognized me. No matter, I have enjoyed sembled an artist's studio of the present myself to the full, and now I must pay the piper. I have only one favor to s-k of you. I am day in this at least, that the move show was made the less work was done .-Philadelphia Times.

secreting the gastric juice as a cow is

leisurely and free from anxiety when he

Now, these follows that live in the su-

Chill Is Making Steady Progress

sullive of house. - Hue.

The address of president Santa Maria

THE MALACHITE STUDS. and behold, he didt It was Ashioy, alia Dumont, alias Delorme, whom I supp to be serving bravely with Hemingsen

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to be serving bravely with Hemingsen. I then discovered that he was very intimate with the two young ladies to whom I have referred; had won the affections of one of them, and had become engaged to her! "When I explained matters to my visitor he was terribly enraged, and vowell ver-geance against the man who had deceived him. I wished to aid him, and persuaded him. I wished to aid him, and persuaded him to promise to use no violence; to be guided by me, and to go with me to New York, where his sisters and my old ac-qualitance then were. He did go, and we took rooms near his sisters. I knew very well the one who had become engaged, and with the freedom of an old friend I told her the truth about her fiance. She told her the truth about her flance. She received the intelligence with surprise and sorrow, but, womanlike, did not believe me. I learned from my friend that as soon as I left his sisters Ashley went to them, and persuaded them that I had shandered him from motives of jealousy. I knew the fellow was still in the house, and I bribed a porter to place in his hands a note from me, telling him that he had better meet me as my recent at 11 o'clock the next day. I remy rooms at 11 o'clock the next day. I re-ceived, in due course, a reply, saying that he would be there; and he came on the minute. My friend, the brother of the

girls (I will call him Sam), was with me, but let me do the talking. "Our friend of the many allases was looking very well, and, as usual, wore the malachite studs. When I taxed him with his perfidy and duplicity, he broke down and wept bitterly. He acknowledged how wrong he had been in winning the affec-tions of an estimable young lady whom he

could not possibly marry. "Finally he agreed to sail for Europe next morning, and leave her to forget him. He said \$150 would cover his expenses. With that in hand he would solemnly promise to take himself off and make no further trouble. Sam at once handed him double the amount; and I fully thought

we had got rid of him forever. "Judge of my astonishment when, next morning, Sam burst into my room, his hair actually standing on end, and in-formed me, amid onths and iamontations, that the man had indeed gone, but having twice as much money as he expected, he had taken both the sisters with him! This is a fact. He married one of them, but she subsequently secured a divorce from him. The other married a famous artist.

"In Europe fortune favored him, and he was quite an important man in France under the empire, and was once sent to

London by the emperor on a mission. "Not long ago, if you will believe it, I met this man face to face on Broadway, looking extremely well, faultlessly dressed, with the ribbon of the legion of honor in his button-hole, and still wearing the malachite studs. He insisted upon salut-ing me, and was as affable and frank as

"You have done me great services in time past,' said he, 'when I was down and you were up. Fortune is sure to change. Now I am up and it may be that you are down. If so, believe me that I shall be delighted to reciprocate. Here is my hand, and I beg you to command me in all ways.' The card was that of a journalist of much note, and such, I believe, is my

remarkable acquaintance to day. WY on may suppose that I have been ro-mancing a little. On the contrary, while I have suppressed some names and altered others, I have told you only what actually happened, and I doubt not that it will be my fortune to meet this remarkable man in some other capacity still in this world. Should I meet him in the next I am sure he will still be wearing the three studs, even if they he asbestos instead of mala-chite."--Inter Ocean.

ously, in a tone that meant much. Immediately two hands met in fervent friendship. Since these hands had grasped each other last a river of blood had been spoken, hot discussions had raged, party strife had swelled resentful hearts: but now, when the half brothers met again, neither thought ef anything but the early ties of blood and affectionate companionship. Barksdale, thin, active, and embalmed with the atmosphere of foreign travel, his clothesscrupulously well cut, his speech refined to nicety, appeared at least five years younger than the bloff, subburnt Virginia souire, who was, in reality, considerably his junior. They were the sons of a Virginia gentleman, who, left a widower with one small boy when he was hardly out of college, had consigned the little Lancelot to the care of his mother's relatives in the north. Marrying a second time in Virginia, Mr. Barksdale had settled down to a peaceful agricultural existence on the crtate belonging to his bride, "one of the Carters of Cherrycote

many happy hours of irresponsible holiday in the free and easy life of old time Virginia. Here he had learned to feel a sincere affection for his kind step-mother and her boy Hal. But at the outset of the war his northern training and sympathies in political faith set a terrible stumbling-block in the path of the fam-ily "pleasantness." Unwilling to contest at first kept silent. This led to suspicion, and finally to open warfare on the part of the generous people who had once extended their arms to him. His father had died, and the widow, an ardent southerner, learned to look on him with constraint. Even Hal, merry, handsome Hal, who had adored the ground Lance trod upon, began to quarrel with him. There was nothing for it but retreat. Lancelot returned to his northern had become a volunteer at Mana

elled dining-room. Lancelot stood with his back to it, his face in shadow, but the pression of her changeful face ely than he remembered it. "You have not done me the honor

name the lady," he said, taking her hand "Still Kitty Morris, though a greater belle than ever," cried hearty Hal. just occurred to me, Lance, that you and Cousin Kitty used to be famous friends,

till you quarreled about the war. What an idiot I was to forget it." "I have forgotten nothing," said Lancelot, for the second time that day, and Kitty understood him.--Mrs. Ban Ilarrison in Harper's Bazar.

It is estimated that 1,000,000 tons paper are manufactured annually, In the end there is no revenge.

breath the usurper who has supplanted him and the luck that is not his.

The feticheur has a thousand super stitions. He will wander for hours through the Quartier St. Antoine in hopes of touching three humpbacks on the shoulder. He will study the num-Lers at the morgue and calculate insane sequences on the strength of them. He will borrow cat's-eves, moonstones, bits of a arioida's rone old coins anything which history, logend or incredulity consecrated as lucky. Indeed, he ha been known to induce a friend to make love to his wife in order to verify the proverb that those unlucky in love must invariably prove lucky at cards .- New York Journal.

Causes of Cramps White Swimming.

Bather's cramp is made the subject of an article in The Popular Science from giving down her milk. The oow News. The conclusion is reached that, must be calm and happy or the milk will although the intimate nature of muscunot come; and the man must be quiet, lar cramps and the precise mode in which they are established are still unknown, eats or the descent of food into his stomsufficient data on the subject enable us ach will produce a very imperfect flow to recognize the chief conditions of their of gastric juice, and a tendency to fercausation, which are as follows: A pementation and irritation instead of digesculiar individual susceptibility, the shock tion. of cold applied to the general surface of the body; prolonged muscular exertion, burbs, so my medical friend says, always especially in the direction of the exeat breakfast with the time-table in their tremities. The disorder is very apt to minds and their eyes on the clock. Morerise in persons of irritable temperament, over, it often happens that they are a etncks persons of middle ago oftener few minutes late, and they make up for than the young, men oftener than this by taking a good run to catch the women, and the robust oftener than the train. This violent exercise aggravates weakly, and occurs oftener in hot climthe harm already done, and before the ates than in cold. Its most powerful man is aware of it he has become a and avoidable cause is the immersion of chronic dyspeptic .- Cor. Chicago Jourthe body while heated in water of a relanal. tively low temperature.-Exchange.

Milk Mischlevons as a Drink

Milk is generally considered a pe to the Chilian congress shows that the culiarly nutritive fluid-indeed, a percountry is making steady progress. fect food-and therefore suitable for Thirty-five bridges, three-railway lines, and sixteen telegraph lines have been persons of all ages when it agrees with constructed within the past five years. their stomachs; yet no less an authority The income from the postoffice has been than Sir Henry Thompson states that "for us, who have long ago achieved our ncreased 84 per cent., and its expendifull growth and can thrive on solid food. ture 63 per cent. There are 910 public it is altogether superfluous, and meetly mischievous us a drink." He also says that the primary object in drinking is to searching radiance brought out every ex- satisfy thirst, and that water is more powerful to this end when employed free from admixture with any solid material. Chocolate, thick cocoa, or even milk, are therefore not so efficacious in aliaying thirst as water. "So plentiful is nutriment," ho adds, "that the very last place where we should seek that quality is in drink which accompanies the orde-Lalie's. nary meal." In this respect, at any rate, Ser Henry Thompson is at one with the vegetarians .- All the Year Round.

> The fielpluiness of Friendship. . Kindly offices are possible in a small city. How much more human a place is a small city that a large one! for as the farthest you cau not be very distant from your friends. The helpfulness of friendhip is ensiet in towns than in capitals,-. L. M. Coan

a gentleman. Do not let me be ironed, 1 give my word not to jump overboard or Dyspeptic Dwellers in the Suburba try to escape in any way. And, by the way, of the \$14,000 winch I brought here I A very sensible physician who lives in a fashionable suburb, tells me that there is not a man residing in the village and hidden behind the pier gluss in my apart-ment, where it escaped the vigilance of doing business in Chicago who is not a the police. It will just about suffice to pay the bills of which I hand you a list, dyspeptic. The cause of this, he says, is well known among physicians practicing and I beg you to attend to this matter for in the suburban towns of large cities. It me. is the effect of having to catch a train. "There was little for me to say. The stomach is as easily prevented from

promised to do what he wanted, and I bade him good-by. In a few days he was duly extrudited.

"Three years later I was seated in my ouse in St. Louis when a gentleman was Mr. Ashley, all as Dumont, near as a new pin and wearing the mulachite study. I looked at him in speechlers ked at him in speechless astonishme 'I thought you were in the peniteniary?

said I. " 'Oh, no!' said he, 'I was only in jail, and I have never been tried. The cashier of the bank dist and dealy, and there was no one to prosecute. The failor and I became great triemis. He was a know-nothing end a tremendous partison, and much in-terested in that movement. I wrote articles for him, and was useful to him in many ways. One day he suid to me, "The door of this jall is open. Why do you not walk out? I did so, and here I am. I have no money and want to cara an honest livelihoid. Will you help me to do so?" " 'Dumont,' said I, 'you can not possibly stay here, with a crime hanging over you. There is just one thin; for you to do. I

raliroad fare to New York. I will write you a letter to a man there who will at once forward you to Gen. Walker in Nic aragua, and I will give you an introduction to my friend Hemingsen, who is with him. Turow yourself heart and soul fato the service, and you ought to be an officer in three months. If they succeed you will be a patriot and a hero.' He grasped my hand and thanked me warmly. I kept my word, and thought I had done the best

will buy you some sciothes, and pay your

asible thing for him. "About six months after, when I was still in St. Louis, the card of a well-kn lawyer, in official position, was brought to me. This gentleman showed some embar-ramment in addressing me Finally he told me that a friend of mine had become intimate in his family, and that he would like to know something from me about him. should mention that this gentlem an wa the brother of two young ladles who afterward attained much celebrity in the liter

anges is developing into a very extensive industry in Florida. Wine made from this fruit is said to have formed a large him that I knew no person of that name. "'You must know him,' sud he. ' proportion of the "sherry" of commerce since the troubles caused by the phylltalks of you as could none but an intin friend. "We argued the matter for some tin oxers in France and other foreign wine

both of no being very persistent. Sud-lenly a wild knea crossed my mint. I asked the gentleman if the man who claimed to be producing countries.-Chicago Journal. Parity is the feminine, truth the masfriend wore malachite stude, and, he

My friend Moore also witnessed a way dance in which over fifty braves participated. While they were forming in a ring, preparatory to commencing the dance, the chief hid himself in the denses portion of the hummock, and no one dared approach him. In the meantime the soleran, measured minust began; in deep, chest tones, the warrors sang the song of battle, their voices rising from a low in a minor key, to a roar like that of au

Bidlinity, within the least warping, the have just \$1,000 left. You will find it chief came bounding into the ring. The circle widened, leaving him plenty of room for his wild leaps and gyrations, and the yells of the excited savages rose to the highest pitch. The chief took a stick of sour orange wood, on the end of which was a carving of a man's head; thrusting this in the ground in the center of the cir-cle, he drew his long, bright hunting kalfe, ought it down upon the carved head, and went through all the motions of scalping. Then rose the death song. After the scalping was ended, the panting braves subsided, and proceeded to stow away an incretible amount of venison,-Will M.

Clemens in Detroit Free Press. The Realth of President Cleveland

Since Mr. Cleveland entered the White House he has gained forty pounds in weight. His rapid increase in weight, considering his already great physical proportions when he because president, nd considering also the great mental strain that his official duties necessarily keep him under, has led to the remark frequently of late that he was peculiarly a subject of an apoplectic altack. He greatly rescubles Mr. Manting in physical proportions, barring the dissi in their size. His neck is very short and thick, and his breathing is bored. Local physicians have been say-ing since Mr. Manning's prostration that the president is almost an ideal surject of apoplexy, and the optaion is common that unless he shall relax the tensions of his executive duties he will within another ar become the victim of apopiexy .-Washington Cor. Courier-fournal.

Powers of the Postal Service.

A postal clork stated in a recent lecture that, to test the powers of the postal ser vice, a letter was directed "32 Lacteni Finkl street, the Hub of the Universe, Old Bay State." The letter arrived salely at its destination.-Frank Leslie's.

The Memoirs of Gen. Fremant.

Gen and Mrs. Fremont are hard at work upon the general's memoirs. Jessie is nominally her husband's secretary, but bears fully half the burden of arrangement of materials and composition.

The duke of Portland with \$1,230,000 annually from ground rents alone, is the Rebest nobleman in Britain.-Inter Gosan

A strange dread of being thought demonstrative, spuils half the charm of some of our best New England people.

We shall be perfectly virtuous when there is no loager any ficah on our b -Marguerite de Valois.

It is estimated that about 300 p arrive at San Francisco dally from the enst.

The United States has no torpedo be

and 598 private schools, with 97,138 scholars, and these schools do not include those private institutions designed for the study of special branches. The army is on a good footing, having 50,000 men, volunteers and regulars, fully equipped with the newest styles of arms, navy is on an equally good footing. The public debt has been reduced more than \$12,000,000, and the issue of paper money has been reduced \$1,000,000. - Frank Making Wine From Florida Oranges.

The manufacture of wine from or-

ary and dramatic world. I asked him the name of the person to whom he referred, and he said it was Delorme. I assured ·He