VOL. IV.

PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., NOVEMBER 10, 1881.

3nty a Dream.

Teas only a dream, I know, Like the fancies that come and go; Only a dream, and yet someway.

It has been in my mind all through the day, And I cherish it, though reason does say That it was only a dream.

Twas only a dream, and yet I do not, I cannot, forget a dream, and still its power Is with me in every waking hour, Like the sweet performe of a fragrant flower, Even though 'twas but a dream.

Twas only a dream, but then It comes again and again; Only a feelish dream, 'tis true, But so unlike all I ever hnew— Why, no: 1 don't mind telling you, For 'twas nothing but a dream I saw a tender, made face — A form of quiet, easy grace, And eyes—I'm powerless here to tell

The nameless magi- of their spell. I felt—but then—ab, well!
Twee bothing but a dream. And a voluce but here I'm powerless too I cannot impart its tones to your Tis enough that they were low and sweet. Breathing words too tetrier to repeat,

To a heart with gla breas quite replote. But then 're as but a dream. Only a dream, yet of my heart It has become a living part. How strange that a dream should linger so! But its joys I could nor would forego Even though as now I shall ever know, "Iwas nothing but a dream

A DOMESTIC SKETCH.

I had just returned after ten years' absence in the West, and of course found many changes even in my coun try home. There was a new birdhouse on the barn-top; there was a new woodshed built on to the old kitchen; there was a handsome carriage drive in place of the old uneven road and narrow footpath which led from the ample gate around the hospitable side door, with its pleasant piaza, covered in summer by creeping vines, and in the winter by the loveliest snow drapery; the vine resting for support and giving form if not color to the flakes as they fell. I think I never saw anything so pretty.

Inside the old homestead the changes were even more apparent. Dear grandmother's seat was vacant, but I could seem to see the venerable form, the sweet, pale face with its lovely blue eyes and screne brow, crowned with the softest, prettiest silver hair you ever saw, still occupying it. I saw her then, just as when I parted from her, with a smile in her lips, though tears were in her eyes, as she hade me n cheerful "Good-by, and God bless you,

I turned and looked back as I left the door, she had already taken up the little writing desk, my parting present, and commenced writing. I knew afterwards what she was saying on that white

"How shall I thank you enough, my darling, for this beautiful gift? It will be one of my chief comforts in your absence, for it will constantly remind me of your love, and of my duty to you. You have just left me, and I am you a letter! God only knows when and clatter as they make! She has and where we shall meet again."

mother moved silent and less bustling her!" sisters had changed from merry school girls into sober, was of course presented to him with Then we went up stairs. quiet young I dies; my brothers were the remark, "My former excellent away to college, or engaged in business teacher, my dear; Mis H---," and re- and," she said; "because he is the best in a neighboring city; and the front ceived a bow from the gentleman so and dearest in the world;" and having for Ellen's new baby. A sweet little girl of four years old would often stand with equal solemnity, and a dignity near grandma's chair, leaning her head quite surprising to myself. upon the cushion, and there was a curious resemblance between the old and the fair baby one beneath it, and I felt that in nature, as well as in name, clock in the corner ticking the same psalm, and the grand old elm just in only things quite unchanged in and

"And my school girls, where are they?,' I interrupted, as my sister Lois was giving a detailed account of Mrs. Cerow's new mansion; the splendor of her carpe's, the size of her mirrors, the number of her tenants, being the place. wonder of the village. "Where are Helen Morris and Susie Joice? Surely I must go at once and see her; full of they do not know of my arrival, or

"Mercy on me, Sister Kate!" exclaimed Lois, "didn't I write you that Helen was married six months ago to Cerowe: and dont you know she is the very one that I am telling you about? He is Crossus, and as aristocratic as a prince, so Helen and he are well matched you

"She was married, too, about the same time, and lives in H--, the next

"And is her husband rich, too?" I asked with some anxiety, for she was my favorite pupil, and I could not bear the thought that she should grow out of that sweet, simple girlhood into a

proud lady of fashion, "Ob, my' no," answered Lois. "Her there paused.

husband is well enough, very pleasant and interesting indeed—I think an architect; poor I believe, at least, far from rich; von need not be afraid of

host of little ones I hear, and of course she is dragged to death."

I was always a great hand to take quiet walks by myself, and also to drop into a friend's house to make a call without ceremony; so, when after a long ramble the next day among my favorite haunts of olden times, I found myself near the stately mansion of of James Cerowe, Esq., I deterermined to waive etiquette, and call first on my former pupil. She received me very cordially, a little stiffly perhaps, considering our past relations, but quite in keeping with the elegant appointment of that magnificent drawing-room, and her queenly presence. Helen was an pristocrat by nature, as Lois had said, and wealth and art had added their treasures to perfect her character as such. Susy, on the contrary, was perfectly simple in all her tests and habits. I used to call them 'Josephine and Maria Theresa." "The one," as Napo-

Some of these thoughts passed through my mind as we sat there chatting of what had transpired since last

leon said, "the perfection of nature, the

other of art."

we parted, and then I asked, -"Have you no children, Helen ?"

"Yes," said she, warming a little "I have one child; Jane," she said, in answer to her bell, "bring Master James to me directly."

"Then you have only one?" I inquired again, as the young gentleman delayed his appearance.

"Only one, I am most happy to say. Neither Mr. Cerowe nor myself are fond of children, and one is quite enough in our family."

Jamie here came in, a bright intelli-gent-looking boy of five years, but he seemed to lack the gayety and impulsive childishness I so love. He walked demurely up to his mother, and a' ed her to present him to me with a for mal tittle bow, and a stiff "Very well, I

thank you ma'am," in answer to my inquiry for his health. There was, however, a certain look in his dark eyes I did not like to see, of constraint and watchfulness, as in fear

of offending, When his stately mother left us a oment to order lunch, I took the opportunity of questioning the little man on his plays, his tops and marbles and

He looked at me with astonishment in his dark eyes, and said,-

"Mamma don't allow me to play with those noisy things; I build houses with blocks, and have wax dolls to play with; only rude boys have talls and bate and marbles, mamma says."

His mother returned in time to hear his remark, and added,

"I desire to make my love a gentle man even now; there is no need of so much noise and dirt as most boys make. There is my old friend, Susy Joice, you remember her, she has a perfect flock soothing the pain of parting by writing of little ones about her-such a noise just had another added, I believe, mak-My father had grown old, and my ing four; poor thing, how I pity

> Mr. Cerowe came in just then, and I turning to ice, and believe I returned it

distasteful lunch was dispatched, I took she said, as she touched her lips to the face hanging in the gilt frame above it, my departure, with a feeling of intense | velvet check, "that I was happy enough relief, and a sense of thankfulness that | before, but this one ! my own little girl this splendid mansion had no power to we had a second Tirzah. The old hold me within its walls; although I continued, tears filling her eyes, "I would gladly have lingered under the fear it cannot last long-we seem too noble row of elmsbeneath whose shade happy for earth. There is our friend front of my window seemed to me the I walked to the marble gateway, and I Helen Cerowe; she has an elegant house pitied from my very heart the child de- and ground, and drives such a span of barred from childhood's own pleasures, splendid horses, and is so rich, butand I felt sure that he would some time burst his barriers, and perhaps luxuriate say anything about him, only he is so in hurtful and pernicious ones, bring- cold and stiff-not a bit like Harry. where he, if any one, must have a I pily her!

> "But Sasy," I thought, "poor child! care as I know she is, overburdened I fear, still I am sure of a welcome, hearty and full, from her; perhaps I may be of some help and comfort if she is east down— she used to lean on me so much."

I took an early train the next morn ing for H--, and reachd there while it | the reply. was yet very unfashionable for a call.

"Only half-past seven-very likely pied?" was the next query. their breakfast hour ; well, no matter, I thought, "Susy will excuse the eager ness of her old teacher, and I can return on the one o'clock train if I choose."

A brisk walk of five minutes brought me to the pretty cottage, which a that gmb-bag out of the window and passer by had told me was "Mr. Lorrisit down with you, or chuck you out without looking after them to see was \$22,000. It brought \$5,000. The covered that two of their number were flew into the corner, and that evening mer's, for sure he built every stick of it and ride into Detroit with the grab-bag?" himself, ma'am," and softly opening the gate I stepped to the front door, and

"Such a noise !" as Mrs. Cerowe had

truly said. The windows were open but the blinds were closed, and merry voices rang out clear and sweet and full her being spoiled by ease, for she has a of innocent mirth that bright summer "Oh, Harry, Harry, you will surely kill poor papa; pity, pity, you young either by bullock or steam nower.

> and tumbles I hardly dared touch the door bell ever so lightly. In an instant | four feet by four feet spart, in plots there was perfect silence, however, and a pleasant, merry-eyed Bridget ushered me into the parlor-so different from Mr. Cerowe's but so like Susy-simple and neat, yet elegant. Only a moment had I to observe it all, for my Susy's loving orms were feet. The ten bush grows from three about me, and her tears of joy wetting to four feet high; it occupies about a my cheek. "Here, Harry, Harry, come in quick and see her; you know quite well, I am sure, who she is."

" I must be very stupid if I do not, said Mr. Lorrimer, advancing and grasping my hand most cordially, "after hearing her name mentioned and her many perfections described every day for the past six years."

rogue, I say!" and amid the shouts

morning.

"And I may hope that it has not proved that familiarity breeds contempt," I retorted.

"Contempt, my dear madam! rather leve, reverence, thankfulness; for my wife constantly assures me that all she is she ows to you."

"And your children, Susy," I said, how many have you, and are they all "Four, dear, and such darlings!

Here, Harry, my love, come in, and see mamma's old friend; and will you bring in Walter and Frank, Bridget, as oon as you can make them decent."

Harry came up to me at once, with such a sweet, frank face and earnest manner.

"Are you my Aunt Esther?" he

"Yes, darling," I answered, delighted to find my name a household word. Presently the little ones came in, fat and happy, just from baking splendid dirt-pies and mud houses in the back vard.

"I cannot keep them quite clean all the time," said Susy, with her old deprecatory manner when excusing herself for any lack of what her stately friend Helen deemed indispensable to etiquette. "They must play, you know, and I won't punish them for soiling their aprons, only for being naughty and wilful. And my baby-you haven't seen her vet-" as if she had treated me with injustice to deprive me of the pleasure so long; "come up to the unrsery and see her sleep."

Mr. Lorrimer kept me a moment from this happiness to assure me again of his pleasure in meeting me; and, as of course I should spend the day with them, he would dine early, and return in a carriage and take me and Susy back to B -- in the evening; and then he said,-

"You may bid your friends good-by for some time, for I am sure Susy will never let you off without a long visit." Susy had preceded up stairs, but flew down again to give an order for dinner, as she said, but as I could see, more

"I hope, my dear, you like my hus-'Here she is !" And with a illuminated face she looked down upon her last and After our elegant, but to me most best treasure -her baby. "I thought." -my only daughter-sometimes," she oh, dear! her husband is-well, r won't ing sorrow and shame into those hearts | And then, she has only one child; how

A Straight Answer Wanted.

One of the east bound trains coming into Detroit the other day was heavily loaded, and a passenger who got on at Ypsilanti walked through two cars and small man and a grab bag and inquired:

"Is this seat occupied?" "Of course this seat is occupied, was

"Are both halves of this seat occu-

"Of course both halves are occupied." "Well, my friend," said the new arrival, as he let go of his satchel, "I treaty for the jewel. - London Letter, want to bother you with one more query. Had you rather I would toes and wouldn't ride anywhere else except

A Tea Cultivator Wanted.

T' manager of a large ten farm in India appeals, through the Scientific American, to American inventors for what we may call a spading machine, to be used in the cultivation of tea plants; the machine to be worked

The rea bushes on the estate in our correspondent's care are mostly planted eighty plants broad by four hundred and twenty plants long; a few acres are planted four feet by five feet and five feet by five feet, in fields of the same length and breadth. Many tea gardens however, are planted five feet by five square foot of ground at bottom, and bushes almost (sometimes quite) touch each other. The nearest approach in America to a tea field, our correspondent thinks, is a plot of gooseberry bushes, which somewhat resemble the tea bushes, minus the thorns. In general aspect an ordinary cotton field might be compared, we imagine, to a tea field; and possibly a machine suited for, the cultivation of the one might be readily adapted for use in the

The India tea fields are dug by hand from twelve to fifteen inches deep, the upper surface, grass, etc., being turned over and buried and the subsoil brought up to the top. A day's work for a cooly is to dig one line across a field, or 1,280 square feet. The ordinary plow will not answer for this work, as it leaves one side of the bushes unculti vated and cuts the roots of the bushes on the other. The horse hoe or cultivator has been tried, but it does not ent deep enough, it does not turn the soil over, and it injures the outer stems of the bushes.

What is required is a machine working a blade or blades set at right angles to the handle, with an up and down motion, and so operated as to turn the soil over. It must dig to a depth of fifteen inches and turn the soil thoroughly. It must dig close to the root of the plant, yet not injure the side stems; and it must be able to do much more work than a cooly can do-say ten or twenty times as much, when drawn by a bullock or by a fixed steam engine working with wire ropes. A machine of this character, able to compete successfully with cooly labor, both in cheapness and efficiency, would bring our correspondent thinks, a small fortune to the inventor, "as there are upward of a thousand ten gardens in India hard up for coolies and looking out for something of this kind."

We may add that the inventor's right may be protected in India by patents. Also that the extension of tea culture in Java, Formosa, and other islands, not to mention Japan or China, would seem to offer a wide field for the introduction and sale of a successful cultivator. The same machine might also, as already suggested, be adapted to the require ments of cotton and other fiber plants

A \$1,500,000 Diamond Found. From all accounts the wonderful Koherty of her majesty, is colipsed by a re- always a mistake, and that weight in no cently discovered diamond lately found true sense means warmth. The Built in South Africs, and now in the posses- down quilts or occurlets which are sion of Mr. Porter-Rhodes, who is, I coming into general use are the greatchamber was changed into a nursery magnificently stately that I felt myself uttered this complimentary enlogy, she believe, the fortunate discoverer of the est improvements that have been made opened the door of her paradise, gem. The weight of the newly found in our time in regard to bed-clothes. stone is 150 carais. It is uncut, but One of these quilts takes well the place from its peculiarly favorable shape is of two blankets, and they cause much not expected to lose more than ten car- less fatigue from weight than laver ats during the process. The diamond is as big as a very large walnut, and is clothing must be regulated according described as "like a builstone in sunlight, of a hewitching transparency and brilliant whiteness no other precious crystal can vie with." Most Cape diamonds are of an inferior yellowish tinge, which detracts from the value of the stones; but this specimen is not only the largest ever discovered, but of a purity unsurpassed by any of its compeers. I understand that the stone was recently shown to the Prince of Wales at Marlborough House, and that his best diamonds, when placed beside the Porter-Rhodes stone, were seen to be "off color," Offers for his property flow in upon the lucky owner from all parts of Europe. The first offer received was £50,000; the last made, last week, was £100,000. The owner's bankers, I hear, are willing to advance then halted at a seat occupied by a £60,000 against the security. The stone will not, it is thought, change hands under £200,000, which is just £60,000 more than the famous Koh-inoor is valued at. Mr. Porter Rhodes asks the trifling sum of £300,000, or \$1,-500,000 for his property, and does not seem in any hurry to dispose of it. It is rumored that a Russian prince is in

whether the r polonaises are shirred in The grab-bag man got mad at that the elbow and cut bias on the watch pocket. The woman in question is a Massachusetts (tiaritable Mechanics) two more bodies were quickly suson the wood box .- Detroit Free Press. tobacco sign .- Olive Legun.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

The ameeba, sponge and tape-worm There is no need of ithave no blood. for, being destitute of digestive organs, their fcod comes in contact with all parts of the body.

The earthquake of Lisbon in 1755 had its origin in the bed of the Atlantic Ocear, whence convulsions extended over 7,500,000 square miles, or one twentieth the area of the glode. There are many curious instances

where the loss of one sense adds to the scuteness of the other. Dr. Moyse, the blind philosopher, could distinguish a black dress by the smell. Redi found that birds sustain the

want of food from five to twenty-eight days. A seal lived out of water, without nourishment, for four weeks. Dogs at top spreads so that the lines of live without food from twenty-five to thirty-six days.

In the Royal Palace at Berlin, 49,000 wax candels are simultaneously lighted by a single match, the wicks being previously connected by a single thread order may correct fatal mistake in the of gun cotton. Thus the 700 spart-order and demand their money. You ments are lighted at once.

Lizards have been found imbedded in pay on legal demand." chalk rocks, and have lived on exposure to the atmosphere. On detection, the mouth was found to be closed by a glu-tinous substance so tense that they are ometimes suffocated in their efforts to knowledge concerning the operations of extricate themselves.

Near Cambridge, England, the por tion of the wall letter boxes surround-ing the apertures has been treated with luminous paint to enable the people to see to post their letters after dark. The result has been satisfactory.

On Sunday, September 18, at Kingussie, Scotland, several persons observed a pink minbow just over Glen. Feshy. The bow was shaded from erimson to pale pink, but there was no has left the town where the order is Not one of the party had other color. ever noticed a similar phenomenon be-

A most remarkable discovery has been made in the Sweetwater country, in Wyoming Territory. It is a deposit of sulphurly soid in its natural state. The odor, chemical action, and general appearance of the stuff demonstrates it to be a pure quality of sulphuric acid. The ground is imprgenated over a large area -one hundred acres or more and parties have flied claims upon it.

Large iron ore deposits af almost unprecedented richness have lately been surveyed in Lapland by practical mining engineers. The district is near the village of Judkasjarvi, in Sweedish Lapland, about ten miles from one of the arms of the West Fjord. Analysis shows 70 per cent of metallic iron in this ore, and the quantity is said to be sufficient to supply the entire world with iron, at the present rate of con-sumpation for many years.

Reds and Bed-clothes.

As at least one-third of our lives is sussed in our beds, their arrangement and furnishing is a matter of no small importance. The new steel spring bed is, of course, the bed of the future Pulfills every intention of it-xibility it is durable; it goes with the bedstead. as an actual part of it, and it can never be a nest or receptacle of contagion or impurity. On the subject of boilclothes the points that have most to be enforced are that heavy bed clothing is upon layer of blanket covering. The to the needs of each individual the body under the clothes must neither be too cold or too hot; but it is better to sleep with too little than too much clothing. The position of the bed in the bed-room is of moment. The foot of the bed to the fire-place is the best arrangement when it can be carried out. The bed should be away from the door, so that the door does not open upon it, and should never, if it can be helped, be between the door and fire. If the head of the bed can be placed to the east, so that the body lies in the line of the earth's motion, I think it is the best for the sleeper. The furniture of the bedroom, other than the bed, should be of the simplest kind. The chairs should be uncovered, and free from stuffing of woolen or other material; the wardrobe should have closely-fitting doors; the utensils should have closely fitting covers; and everything that can in any way gather dust should be carefully excluded.

The event of the day was the sale of fortable creature. the great Boosevelt organ, with three There is only one woman we know of banks of keys, forty-six stops and two Association, Boston

MISTAKES OF MILLIONS, How Unclaimed Postal Money Orders Account in the

NO. 9.

enmulare to an lamence America.
Sab-Treasury.
"Is it true," inquired a reporter of Postmaster Pearson, of New York, yesterday, "that there are nearly \$2,000, 000 in the United States sub-treasury representing accumulations from un paid money-orders for several years

"Yes," replied the postmaster, "I suppose that in round numbers they hold about that amount, belonging to careless persons whom it is impossible for us to find,"

"What do you propose to do with this money, Mr. Pearson ?"

"Congress will probably be asked at its next session to make some disposition of it."

"Why was this not done heretofore? "Well, there is no legal limitation to the time when funds of this character may be accounted for. The postmaster cannot tell when the parties to a mone; order and demand their money, You know we must always be prepared to

"I'an you give me a general idea of the way in which such large, unclaimed

cumulation of money comes about? "Primurily it is due to a lack of the law under which the money-order system is organized. Then a great many people who understand the provisions of this law are habitually care less and overlook some of the necessar details in making out the order. For instance, they may get the name of the payer wrong, or they may neglect to notify him by mail. Then again, the person to whom the money is sent may be a traveling man, wh payable and who may never return there again. No legal provision has been made for advertising for these people The individual amounts which go to make up the large sums of unpaid money orders in this office are, generally speaking, small, and no doubt have long been forgotten by the persons who sent them, as well as by the person who were to receive them. All postoffices which do a reasonably fair share of money-order business have the same trouble to contend with, but some day or other Congress may definitely settle postal responsibility in the matter."

The Anatomy of an Oyster. Every oyster has a mouth, a heart,

liver, a stomach, cunningly devised in-

testines, and other accessary organs

just as all living, m ving and intelligent creatures have. And all these things are covered from man's rudely inqusitive gaze by a mantle of pearly ganz, whose woof and warp put to shame the frost lace on your window in winter. The month is at the smaller end of the oyster, adjoining the hinge It is of oval shape, and though not readily seen by an unpracticed eye, its ered by gently pushing a blunt bodkin or similar instrument along the surface f the locality mentioned. When the spot is found, your bodkin can be thrust be-tween the delicate lips and a sensider, survivors of the ill-fated ship were able distance down towards the stomach brought to land. When the captain's without causing the ovster to yell with pain. From this mouth is, of course, robbed of \$75, which he had secured a sort of canal to convey the food to before leaving the cabin when the the stemach, whomee it passes into the | vessel struck the recf. The poor woman intestines. With an exceedingly dell. was thus left destitute, but not friend cate and sharp knife you can take off less, for she mot kind assistance from the "mintle" of the oyster, when there shaped space just above the non-cle, or big-saving station, who made her as so called heart. This space is the over ter's pericardium, and within it is the real heart, the onications of which are readily seen. The heart is made up of two parts, just as the human heart is, one of which receives the blood from the citis through a network of blood vessels, and the other drives the blood out through arteries. In this important matter the syster differs in no respect from other warm or cold blooded ani mals. And no one need laugh incredulously at the assertion that oysters have to the a cepte-I notion about blood, but it is nevertheless blood to all oyster intents and purposes. In the same vici nity, and marveliously proper positions will be found all the other organ name I. But it is very proper to be incredulous about that mouth and organs At first glance it would seem that they are utterly useless, for the mouth can not snap around for food, and the oyster has no sems wherewith to grab his dinner or lunch. True, apparently, but more than a thousand arms-tiny, delicate, almost invisible. And each one The personal property of the Perma, of them is incessantly at work gather nent Exhibition Company, Philadelphia ing up food and gently pushing it into was sold, low prices being realized, the lazy mouth of the indelently com-

> A party of lynchers, after hanging a village. Them's my recommendations." pended.

The Chatham Becond.

RATES

ADVERTISING.

One square, one month,

Por larger advertisements liberal contracts will

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The body of Miss Cress, who died at Erie, was almost eaten up by rats, after being prepared for burial.

So far \$650,000 has been subscribed owards the King cotton factory at Augusta, Ga. It is intended to raise 21,000,000,

The San Francisco Gull makes the stimate that the Chinese laborers in alifornia send home \$15,000,000 every

Queen Victoria's children stand in great awe of her. They were on far easier terms with their father, whom they adored.

Mr. Yendo Kitaro, a Japanese officer who has been studying at the Royal Naval College at Greenwich, England, took the highest place at the recent

examinations. Mr. James C. Ford, a well-known danter of Kentucky, and one of the wealthiest man of that State, died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Huntington, at Rhinebeck, N. Y., in

the eighty-fourth year of his age. The register of the ancient parish church of Oxford, Kent, contains an entry of the marriage of Henry Clark to Sarah Thorp, with a note to the effect that the former was 99 on his wedding

day. So no bachelor need despair. A fashionable city wedding now costs rom \$1,800 to 3,500. It is said that a Wall street broker, not willing to spend such sums, got a friend to nut un his intended son-in-law to elope with his daughter-on the score of economy.

The Courter-Journal, in a leader on "the abominable pistol," says "we would have a tax of \$25 levied on the endor of firearms for every weapon sold; a license tax of \$20 on every peron who carries a revolver, and \$50 fine on every person found carrying a pistol without a license. In every instance when a pistol is used and a wound results it would be well to send the offender to the penitentiary for six

A Sad Tale from the Sca.

Mrs. George L. Hunter, the wife of apt. Hunter, of the schooner Thomas Laneaster, which was wrecked north of Cape Hatteras, has returned home to Philadelphia widowed and childless, laving left the bodies of her husband and three children buried in the North Carolina sands, near the burial place of four scamen and the second mate. Tied high up is the rigging of the Lancaste , while the strong vessel was pounding berself to pieces, Mrs. Hunter saw her nfant child torn from her arms by the ea which had only a moment before swallowed up her husband and his eldest daughter, and still clinging, wet and nearly frozen to the mast, the heart broken woman heard above the roar of the sea a plaintive, sobbing cry, 'Mannin, come save me," which told her that one child still lived. Through twelve hours of wind an I rain and dark ness Mes. Hunter buttled against the ropes which obstinately saved her life by fastening herself there out of reach of the storm and of her child, who died Licetenant Newcomb, of the United will be disclosed to you a half soon States army, and keeper Mulget, of the comfortable as it was possible to do in

A Homely Connecticut Girl.

that uncivilized place

Twas a dull, heavy evening; the light of the dozen gas jets along the streets only served to make the baze and fog visible. The clock just finkled fourth the hour of nine, and, with the usual remark that "'twas time honest folks were abed," old McGunnigiggle trudged off up stairs, followed by the aged partner of his sorrows and searcher

"Don't you young folks set up till the morning paper comes, this time," shouted she over the banister. "No-o-o," replied a sweet voice

from the parlor; "we won't will we?" said she in an undertone. "Not if I know it," was the reply, "If

the cld folks are going to be as con: as this I guess I'll skip now," and he reached for his hat.

"See here!" and the girl's eves only apparently, for each oyster has gleamed with earnestness, "you're the first fellow I've had, and you've got to put down that hat and sit up and court me in good shape. I'm homely, I know, but I can build better bread, iron a bosom shirt bandsomer, knit a pair of stockings quicker, and make \$1.37 go further than any girl in the

purchaser was Nathaniel J. Bradlee, mounted on stolen horses. An imme- the details of the wedding were all arwho bought it for the new hall of the diate trial resulted in conviction, and ranged. He depended on a girl as smart as that to get the best of the old folks.