NORTH CAROLINA PORTFOLIO

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The Moore Gazette.

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CARTHAGE, N. C.

. H. MYROVER, EDITOR
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TIMELY TOPICS.

Christian Ross says he has spent \$60,000 to find Charley, and has examined over 300 lost children, but has never heard a lisp of the boy since, soon after the abduction, the thieves promised to return him for \$20,000.

The total area of lands available for wheat cu.ture in the United States is not less than 470,000,000 acres. Our entire wheat crop of the past year, phenomenal though it was, would not supply seed enough to sow so vast an era of wheat

In spite of the decrease in American shipping her merchant navy stands next to that of Great Britain, which is the leader of the world. British mercantile steam fleet numbers 3,787 steamers; tonnage, 4,265,619 gross. Ameri-can numbers 548 steamers with a tonnage of 634,299.

It is rather strange that woman suffrage should triumph in the Isle of Man. The house of keys, which on the Isle of Man corresponds with the house of commons in England, recently passed a law enfranchising women. The house of keys was established by King Orry, who died in 940. This legislative body is, therefore, about the oldest in the world, yet it is the first in Europe to recognize woman's rights.

In the course of an editorial article the New York Herald says that the great plagues that from time to time have devastated the stables and pastures of Europe, sparing neither cattle good or bad, have all had definite starting places, and these, on investigation, have proved that the diseases found

A Winter Rhapsody. From the frozen north comes flying forth The car of the king of storm; And the yellow sun looks pale and wan At the sight of his gloomy form; From the snow-filled cloud he hath cast

shroud On the fast congealing ground, And his baleful gleam on the babbling stream Hath stilled its murmaring sound.

Hark! hear his cry, as he rushes by, In the voice of the angry breeze; Tis his joy breath, with the blast of death, That shricks in the leafless tree; With a hollow moan, like a demon's groan, It flies o'er the sleep-hushed town; Then lashes the main till its waves again Are topped with a foamy crown.

The queen of night, with her silver light, Looks down from her throne on high; But her beams fall slow to our realm of snow And freeze in the crystal sky;

The brilliant stars have burst their bars, And approach the earth to greet, But they fade and shiver their white rays

quiver, At a world in a winding-sheet.

Tis nature's night, and the wearied sight,

That sees but a waste of gloom, With gladlier gaze when with quickening rays

Spring's sun shall the earth untomb; When the noise of the rain on the frozen

plain Shall alarm the sleeping flowers, And they burst from their grave, in the

breeze to wave, And laugh in the April showers.

Like the winter's rage is the pilgrimage Of man on the shores of time, For his anxious sight sees naught but night

In this dim probation clime; But beyond the tomb, in the world to come

With the prize of his life-toil won, Where 'tis ever spring he will reign as king

In the light of a quenchless sun. -Frank J. Ottarson.

MOASICK'S PRE-EMPTION.

"Well, no. She's not, exac'ly mine, nor yet my wife's; but we claim her all

the same. These remarks referred to a remarkably fine, not to say formidable-looking young woman, who had just reined a high mettled young horse out of the home gate into the townward lane. "Take the kinks out of him," said the old man, as he closed the gate be-hind the cavorting steed. To which remark the fair horsewoman made reply by flinging kisses from her whip hand and dashing away into a cloud of dust. "Yes," he said, in response to my further question, "she's my gal; but she's not my da'ter, nor she ain't my

"But don't ye ever fall into the idee that Lainey don't know much above or below a saddle. If ye ever should fall into that idee and kappen to be a-conversing with her at the time, she'll take the starch out o' ye mighty quick—and ye won't be the fust young fellow that's gone up the flume that way." And here the venerable Mr. Moasick had a very slight attack of risible asthma. When

he recovered he said: "The way I peremted Lainey was this. I was in California when the this. I was in California when the Reese River mining excitement broke put n Nevada in 1862, and wasn't doing much good. I bought a cheap little Mexican jackass, packed my blankets, grub, tools, and cooking outfit upon his back, took the road behind his tail and went afoot into the Nevada mountains, away east of Reese River, determined to find a silver mine. I had a little money on hand and a little more a-coming to me from good men, when I started. I sunk it all in two years and worked hard, but found nothing in the mining way wuth talking about. In the summer of '64 I heard of the drouth the summer of '64 I heard of the drouth in California, and of how cattle and hosses were dying there of hunger, while where I was there was any amount of good hoss grass. Now 18 my chance, I thought. I'm losing big money not having stock to eat this grass. I took my jackass and started for Eastern Nevada on foot along the over-land stage-read for California, calculatland stage-road for California, calculating to fetch hosses on the shares to Nevada. Besides my jackass, I had also a dog-a dog that peremted me-a mixed dog-a kind of St. Bernard and shepherd dog-and he was a mighty wise dog. "Un the stage-road them days there

was no houses-no houses anywhere near it-only the stables and 'ostlers' quarters at stations fifteen to twenty miles apart. At these stations weren't no women or families-just men, and mighty hard citizens most of them men was. There being no place to stop at or fool away time on, I kept right ahead, day after day, with my percession. There was fust the jack, then me, then the dog. one behind the other, all as solemn as could be. I wasn't feeling no ways cheerful myself, but by the looks of things when my face wasn't too thick with dust, I was the cheerfulest of the with dust, I was the cheerinest of the lot. If the jack wasn't solemn his looks belied him, and as for that dog, Nep, being a black dog, with a down tail, I think he was the most serious critter I ever did see. He seemed mostly to be on the point of going to sleep, but he wasn't half as sleepy as he was sleepy looking. There was mighty little carry-ing on day or night within a half mile of bin that he didn't sake. And the

Where does your mamma live?" Oh, my other mamma, she's dead! the bad Ingins killed her. Now me's got anuther mamma.' "Where does the new mamma live?" "In ow wagon."

"Where is the wagon?" "Down there,' pointing forward. "Down where ?' said I, rising with

the child in my arms. " Down there,' pointing again.

"Down there, pointing again. "Oh, no, there isn't any wagon down there. That's away off the road.' "No, oo ask 'e dog. He knows!' "I looked inquiringly at Nep, but he had fallen into his old, solemn, sleepy

looks again. Where did you sleep last night?' "'Oo know. I sleeps wiz oo and 'e

dog.' I held the child in my arms, and looked all about the sage covered plain, and up and down the lonesome, desolate dust-line of road, but I could see no sign of camp-smoke, nor any object indicating civilization.

"'How far did you walk, to come

here ?' "Oh! such a long, long way-me and e dog. I so tired I go to sleep, and"'e dog tiss me in 'e face and wake me up; then-then-we walk a long way, some more, and come here to sleep wiz 'oo. "Well. now. Miss Lainey. vou set right down here on the bankets, along side of the dog, until I get us some breakfast,' and I put the child out of my

arms

""Me vewy hungwy." "All right! We'll soon have some breakfast. Which do you like, Miss Lainey, tea or coffee?' "'Toffee, and heaps of sugaw.'

"And so, chattering along to the child, I fussed around until I got our little breakfast ready in the midst of the

wilderness. "She was a very hearty young lady, and did justice to my rough efforts to please her palate, and after breakfast she insisted on a large pan of hot water to 'wass 'e disses,' but as I could not afford that luxury in the midst of perpetual drought, we compromised the matter by my agreeing to let her ride cn top of the pack animal's pack. This arrangement delighted her no little for a while, and also suited me first-rate, until she got into the idee of standing up like a circus rider. She never had much sense of fear. I argued, and even scolded against this circus business, but it was no use, and finally I gave her a rope's-end in each hand, which suited her mighty fine, until she got too sleepy and laid down on top of the pack and fell fast asleep, while I walked beside the pack to see that she didn't fall off. "I didn't reckon that we should go

hearing inquiries for a lost bont

night and stole that young 'un?" Here the venerable Moasick had a slight asthmatic paroxysm, and as we walked toward the gate out of which Quien Sabe and his rider had made their picturesque departure, he finally succeeded in

saying: "Wall! That brown colt's yours for just what I told you. Say the word and I'll hold him for you for mos' any reasonable length of time."

I said the word, and I'll put up the money, but I'm not going to be in any hurry about taking "that brown colt" away from the scenes of his childhood. If I were a married man it might he different-but I've got my eye on Moasick's Pre-emption. Sabe?-Spirit of the Times.

Shakespeare and the Bible.

There is a way that seemeth right to man, but the end thereof are the ways of death .- Prov. zvi., 25.

There is no vice so simple but assumes Some mask of virtue in its outer parts. -Merchant of Venice.

How can ye, being evil, speak good things. (Seeming virtues proceeding from an evil source are not genuine.)— Mat. xii., 34.

Where an unclean mind carries virtuous qualities, their commendations go with pity-they are virtues and traitors, too.-All's Well That Ends Well.

Another law in my members warring against the law of my mind .- Rom. ni

The fiend is at mine elbow and tempts me, saying: "Use your legs; take the start; run away." My conscience says. "No; do not run; scorn running with thy heels.", "Budge," says the fiend. "Budge not." says my conscience.-Merchant of Venice, ii., 2.

He that increase the knowledge, in-crease the sorrow.—Ecclesiastes i., 18. I had rather have a fool to make me merry, than experience to make me sad. -As You Like It, iv., 1.

I, yet not I.-Gal. ii., 22. I have a kind of self resides with you, But an unkind self, that itself will feave To be another's tool.

-Troil. and Cress., iii., 2. But whosoever shall keep the whole aw and yet offend in one point, he is guilty of all .- James ii., 10.

That these men Carrying the stamp, I say, of one defect, Shall, in the general censure, take corruption From that particular fault. The dram of ill Doth all the noble substance often doubt. -Hamlet i., 4.

Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer.-John iii., 5.

Hates any man the thing he would not P-Merchant of Venice. iv.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

To make a bale of cotton weighing 500 pounds, from 1,600 to 1,800 pounds of seed cotton is required.

NO. 2.

Because a house is let out does not make it any larger. Very often, though, the tenant is taken in.

Paris, in the course of its history, has been besieged ten times. The first time in 50 B. C., and the last in 1870.

He was seventy and she was eighteen, and they were on their wedding tour. He pointed out to her the beautiful scenery, and said: "We may have many anniversaries of this occasion." "Yes," she answered, "you will probably live long enough to have a wooden wed-ding."

It a person of fair complexion exposes himself to the electric light for some time in examining the action of lamps. the hands and cheeks will show all the symptoms of "sun burn" even in midwinter, and he will develop freckles on his countenance as quickly as when he goes about unprotected by a sunumbrella in midsummer.

According to Mr. S. E. Peel several varieties of ants possess the power of producing distinctly audible sounds. He has heard some of these insects at a dis-tance of twenty or thirty feet, the noise being produced by the scraping of the horny apex of the abdomen three times in rapid succession against the dry leaves of the nest.

An Austrian count, it is reported, ha had built on his estate a railway, the cars of which are propelled by sails. This is by no means, however, a nov-elty. On the Pacific road hand cars have been frequently fitted up with sails, and before the fierce winds which sails, and before the herce winds which sweep with unobstructed velocity over the prairies have obtained a high rate of speed. There is no reason why cars, provided they are light enough, should not be moved in this way as easily as ice-boats, which almost invariably beat the railway trains on the Hudson river, and frequently attain a speed of a mile a minute.

Boston brides are said by a Philadel-phia paper to chatter in bad French at the hotel tables when on their wedding tour. This is indeed good news. Any scheme that will result in making a bride use some language not generally understood ought to be encouraged. When the average citizen is obliged to sit caimly by and hear such remarks as: Please pass me the buttah, dahling," and "Now, lovey, you're awfully mean if you don't les ne have a bite of your biscuit," he feels a wild, springing impulse to hit somebody with a club, and the man in the next seat would cheertully furnish the c.ub .- Chicago Tribune.

their origin in filth. poverishes the blood of the stock, while the poisonous emanations of the filth, which also has an in-jurious effect when absorbed by the physiques continually in contact with it, complete the work, and the general deleterious influences finally localize themselves in some organ of the animals that survive at all. The causes of cattle plagues are exactly analogous to those of cholera and other human scourges, and their effects, when they attain to contagion or infection, are similarly unsparing of all with whom they come in contact. Severer laws and more alert officers, the Herald thinks, are necessary to the prevention of a cattle plague in this country.

Setting it Out of Him.

They had just the loveliest sleighing in Philadelphia all last week, and young Keepitup was out enjoying it all one afternoon. When he drove into the stable, oh, but the man was mad. He roared when he looked at the horse, and

danced around, and as Uncle Remus says, "he cust, he did." "Look at that hoss," he wailed, "look at that hoss! Ain't a dry hair on him, an' he's nigh ready to drop. That's a pretty lookin' way to bring in a hoss. Nice man, you are, to let a good hoss

Young Keepitup was fairly astonished. "Man alive," he yelled, picturing his amazement in his voice, " and what did you expect when I hired him. When a tol horse is costing me an even five dollars an hour, he's got to keep moving. you understand. When I'm paying out more than eight cents every minute, I can't afford to let no horse lean up against an ice box while he figures ont the oat crop of the United States for 1880.

"I did my level best to keep my whip arm warm, and then I couldn't get more than \$4.25 an hour out of him. I didn't hire the horse to rest him. Now. if you had only charged fifteen cents an hour, I would have had your horse fed every thirty minutes while I was out, and I would have rocked him to sleep in my arms, wrapped him up in blankets and laid him in the sleigh and hauled him back to the stable myself. That is the difference, you see, Mr. Silkcracker. Here's your money, and I want the same horse, or a better one, next Salurday alternoon, if the snow holds on.

And he went away, while Mr. Silkcracker stood looking alternately at the money and the horse, thinking it all over.-Burlington Hawkeve.

Electricity and Salted Herrings.

Had any scientific enthusiast of the had any scientific entitians, of the last generation announced his belief that the progress of electrical science would directly affect the supply of herrings to those inland Catholic countries where they are—when salted—in such demand for food on fast days, his friends would have been anxious about his cere-bral welfare. As a matter of fact, this is now the case. The Norwiegan coast is girdled by 1,200 miles of herring telegraph wire, and telegraph stations are established on the barren rocks of the Lofodden islands, and in the hollows between the dark precipitous cliffs that form the Arctic face of Europe Here, among the screaming sea birds; a watch is kept of the movements of herring shoals, and particulars concerning their progress are flashed to the little settlements of hardy Norsemen who live by the harvest of the Arctic and sub-Arctic ocean. According to such intelligence they make their preparations for securing some of the merchandise that they send so largely to the countries on the Mediterranean.-Gentleman's Magazine

wife's da'ter. " Brother's P"

"No. No relation to either of us by blood."

"Waif?"

"I dunno much what a waif rightly I call her a peremtion." is. 'Do you mean a pre-emption ?" I

asked, gently." Well, no matter if ye call it a peremtion er a pree-emtion," he answered a shade testily. "What I mean is, that

took her up as a wild claim on the unsurveyed lands of the U.S." "Well," and I laughed a little as a answered, "that's another way of get-

ting children." "Purty good way, though, if ye hap-

pen to get the kind that suits ye as well as that'n suits me." "Seems to be a fine horsewoman," I said, half musingly, as we were ap-

proaching the entrance to the house. "Step in," he said; "the door's cpen, and that shows ye the old woman's not to home; and the way she'll raise Cain, and lectur? on flies when she does come home will be music in this camp, you bet you!" and the man chuckled inwardly until he developed a touch of asthma thaf set him coughing in a way

that was more comical than serious. "Now," said he, when he had re-covered. "let's go out to the barn and see the colts. There is where I can talk best. Though I ain't a fust-class talker no time, I can get on hetter when I'm seeing a good, healthy colt reaching for

his hay. "I reckon, now," he said, after having shown me his horses seriatim, "you're shown me his horses seriatin, you're thinking I'd ort to tell you how I per-emted the gal that went out the gate on the jumping brown colt. Well, sit down here, and I will tell ye; but fust I want to say a word about that colt she's a-riding. Now, ye might think, seeing a woman on him, that he's a picnic horse, and that all his cavorting is only frills and passear doings, but I tell ye he means it. He's a son of a gun on hoofs. I call him Quien Sabe, because

I don't know his pedigree. He had just as good a chance to be a Belmont as to be a Patchen, on the side of the sire, and which it is no one knows. His dam

was Abdallah and Medoc, and that kind of a mix, ye know, makes power and ambition till ye can't rest. He looks and acts like a Patchen, but goes like a Belmont. Lainey, that's my gal's name, says he's the strongest, inginrubberest, long-bottomest hoss she ever had under her. And she's a judge. She's naterrally a judge as well as by expe-rience. But I, for my part, I weuldn't throw a leg over Quien Sabe-not once -for the price of him, and I refused a. thousand for him when he was a tworear-old. He's rising five now, and Lainey's been riding him off and on for "Where did Miss Lainey, or, that is

to say, Miss-Miss"-"Woods-Lainey Woods, that's her

name. My name is Moasick. Elden Moasick."

"Ahl yes. Where, I would ask, did Miss Woods find a field for the develop-ment of her peculiar talent?"

"That's what I'm going to tell ye," said Mr. Moasick; then, looking very seriously, yet somewhat comically, at me, he shook his finger and added

of him that he didn't sabe. And the fondest dog he was of little children that ever I saw.

"Well, I used to make, with my solemn little percession, twenty to thirty miles a day, and, as I had about eight hundred miles to go, ye see, including delays, I was in for a month's steady tramping. Some days I would travel for hours with one or another of the west-bound emigrant wagons or trains, as they came creeping along toward the end of the hard journey across the continent, foot-sore, weary, dusty, and delapidated. These trains had children with 'em of all ages, and when my dog got in among them children he was happy. He waked right up, raised his drooping tail, and was a new dog. But I ken never camped at night with any of these trains on account of my jack being liable to make mischief among the emigrant stock, and so I gin'ely waited only long enough at the common camping places to let my animals drink and to fill my water keg with fresh water, and then I'd pass on a mile or two or more and go a little off the road to good grass and some kind of shelter, if any shelter was to be had. In such a place I would unload Canary (that was the jack's name) strip him of his saddle, give him a piece of biscuit, scratch his head a little, tell him how handsome he was and let him go to grass. I always found him in sight, sound asleep in the morning. After letting Canary go I would rather a few sticks or dry weeds, make my little fire, cook my little supper. eat it, give Nep a bite, roll out my blankets on the ground, lie down and sleep soundly till after daylight. Nep mostly laid down alongside of me on the edge on my blankets, and though he often growled in the night, I never paid much attention to him unless he got to be extra ferocious; because, while I knew the plains were prowled over every night by coyotes, just as well as Nep knew it, it didn't need to affect me as it did him. I wasn't afraid of no

covote. "One night, howsomever, after I had "One night, howsomever, alter I had made a very long and mighty tedious day's tramp, I thought the dog was mighty. onsettled about something; but after rousing up a couple of times and finding nothing, I laid down and fell into a very heavy sleep, from which I did not awake until near sunrise. 1 don't suppose I should have awoke when I did, only that I thought I heard a child's voice saying:

"'Oo mus' not make such a big noise wiz oo nose!

"Well, sir, I opened my eyes, and there, standing beside my face, was a four-year-old girl, holding Nep by the ear with one hand, and shaking the forefinger of the other hand at me, repeat-

ing: "'No; oo mus' not make such a big noise.'

"I was not, and never had been mar-ried, up to that time, and didn't know much about children, but I began right there to feel like a father. I took the little blue-eyed, red-cheeked, whitehaired plumpness, and sitting her upon my breast, I was just going to commence talking to her, when she said, pointing: " ' Look at oo dog.'

"And, sure enough, there was that fool dog just a tearing around camp, a-walloping his tail on the ground, and a-walloping his tail on the ground, and every now and again jumping high over me and the young one, as he had plumb lost his national senses. He was the gladdest dog Lever see." "Now,' I said to the young lady, "what is your name?"

HITAINOT ". Where do you live?"

"In ow wagon."

child, yct, as I passed emigrant wagons, and was passed by other emigrant

wagons, they had none of them lost a child or heard of a child being lost. " My little percession wasn't quite so solmen after we got Lainey, cause the dog, instid of walking behind with his tail drooped, now marched in front, with tail and head up; and Canary, calculating to keep up with the dog, stepped a heap more lively than he did before, and ye hee hawed splendidly. And now if ye think that when Lainey was standing up on top of Canary's pack that we wasn't some circus, ye'r mista-

"I don't know what the emigrants and stage-drivers took me for-whether they thought I was a Mormon running away from too much wife, or a widderer in distress, or a man what had killed a family in order to steal a galbaby and a jackass and black dog-but I took myself for a man with a powerful responsibility on his hands.

"The fust two or three days I was awiul feared I wouldn't find any one to take Lainey off my hands. Then, by jing, I began to dread meeting or finding any one who would take her. And at last, to tell ye the truth, I left the regular stage-road and sneaked off over the Sierra into California by an old abandoned route.

"I got some changes of clothes for Lainey, here and there from emigrant women, piece at a time, and by the time got down into the coast countiescow counties' some calls 'em-I was might handy in taking care of that young lady.

"I got down to my stopping place well on into November, turned my jack out on a ranch, rented a little cabin in a little town-not such a very little town -and went to keeping house and attending to my hoss speculation. I hired an old Mexican woman to look after Lainey when I wasn't at home.

"At last it came Christmas day and had Lainey by the hand, going up street as big as could be, to fill her stocking, when we meets a lady, and down drops that lady on her knees on the board-walk right in front of us, and,

reaching out her arms, she said : "Lainey Woods! Lainey Woods! Thank God, I have found you at last!" "And that lady took my baby into her

arms and began kissing her. "Well, it cut me so to the quick that I started away without saying one word, and would have left, but the little one wouldn't stand no such nonseuse, and came a-crying and tearing after me,

dragging the woman by the hand. "He's my papa-my new papa. won't stay wiz nobody but him."

"Well, you see, to shorten a long story, the lady and me talked it all over-how she was Lainey's mother's friend-how the Indians had killed Lainey's mother, and how disease and grief had killed the father-how disease had prostrated the friend-how Lainey had wandered off in the desert in the night-how part of Lainey's father's property, consisting mostly of fine brood mares, was left over in Nevada, temporarily in charge of the Overland stage company-in fact, how all this business and this child and this friend needed a man to look after 'em. So it came about, one way with another, that I married the lady, fathered the child

and got into the hoss business. "Which being just about what I wanted to do, makes me free to say that my wild peremtion in the desert was a pretty lucky lay out." "Yes, indeed, very lucky," I said.

"Bat now, after all, don't it seem to you as if the black dog went of in the saved.

A Strange Recovery of Speech.

The East Portland (Oregon) Telegram

gives the following account of the manner in which one of the mute inmates of the insane asylum near that city suddenly recovered his speech: For years Mr. Armstrong, a dumb inmate of the asylum, has plodded along, attending to his duties as a trusty, faithful man, being unable to speak a word. On Sunday last the inmates were given a romp in the handsome grove, which is surrounded by a high wall, in order to sun themselves. One of the inmates, a rather wild individual, imagined he was a

squirrel, and away he went scampering up one of the tall fir trees to its topmost branches, and would neither return to solid ground for pleadings or threats. As usual, Armstrong was near at hand and volunteered to go up and bring him back. He had climbed about thirty feet from the ground when a limb broke and down came Armstrong bouncing among the branches, finally sitting down upon the ground like the hammer of a piledriver. The wardens expected to see him killed or knocked senseless, but they were doomed to astonishment. as Armstrong sprang to his feet and burst out in a volley of profanity that would have put a trooper to blush. He kept up swearing without intermission for at least ten minutes, while everybody was transfixed with astonishment. He had recovered his speech and to-day can talk as well as any person, and to say that he is delighted in consequence of his fall is drawing it mildly

A Panic Prophesled.

The New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer says: I have talked to a friend in the Stock Exchange about the aggregate example of present speculation, and first as to telegraph stocks, and he said: "I think we are approaching a panic in railroad securities, though it may yet be two to four years off, cor-responding to that in England fifty years ago, when the floating currency of the country so thoroughly disappeared that the nation was reduced to barter. Seven hundred millions of dollars have been added to the capital of Wall street in the past four years, a part of it representing old companies whose stocks have been watered, and much of it new companies admitted to the list. We would not be able to keep up at present

but for the drain of specie on Europe, which has amounted to \$4 000 600 every week. They must stop that drain or go to ruin; and yet we have become so

accustomed to the aliment that when it seases we shall feel it bad. Meantime millions of money are coming in here from Europe to be invested in railroad securities. Every dollar of that money puts us in menace, because, as soon as things go wrong in Europe, they will be drawing money back and stampeding quotations here."

It is related of the late Lieutenant-Commander H. C. Nields, of Philadelphia, that, while employed on the maintopsail yard of a sailing vessel during a terrible storm at night, he was pitched overboard by a terrible lurch of the ship. He immediately disappeared among the waves that ran mountain high It flashed upon him that the struggle was hopeless, and so that his agony might not be prolonged he clasped both hands over his head and permitted himself to sink. At that moment the ship bore down upon him, and, as if by a miracle, his hands came in contact with a rope, his life being

How the Thermometer Stood.

When a Michigan avenue car reached Eighth street yesterday morning, coming up, it contained seven men, two women, a boy and a dog. Six of the men seemed to know each other, and all at once one of them remarked that it was the coldest day he ever saw.

"My thermometer showed six below when I left home," added a second.

And mine showed seven," put in a third. "Then it must be colder where I

said the fourth, "for mine marked 8111." eight

"It's colder than that," said the fifth. 'Mine marked full nine, and it was sheltered at that."

"I expect," observed the sixth man as he drew his cap down over his ears, that I got the full sweep of the wind at my house. I looked at my thermometer as I came out and saw that it

marked ten below." There was a deep silence for a moment. Then the seventh man rose up, removed his overcoat and mittens, and said:

"When I left home my thermometer stood at five below, and it hasn't grown a bit colder since. Now then, I want to find out whether my thermometer lies, or if it's me! You first man here, how did you say yours stood ?" "Just five!" was the humble reply,

although he had previously put it in at

six. "Next !"

"About five," said the man who had put it at seven.

Each one of the six settled on the same answer, and when the last had spoken the stranger turned to the boy and said :

"Bub, do your folks have a thermometer ?"

"Yes, sir; but father does all the lying about it, and he's out of town this week!"

"If the thermometer shows five degrees below zero I'll put on my coat," said the man as he looked down the aisle. "If it gets up to six before we reach the city hall I shall take it upon me to raise the temperature of this car above zero!"

The six cast furtive glances at each other and then began to chew straws and talk about the disgraceful board of education .- Detroit Free Press.

A Pretty Experiment.

With so simple an article as a red cab-bage a very old but pretty little chemi-cal experiment may be made by the young people, with the result of amus-ing and astonishing those around them. The effect may be strikingly shown in this manner: Cut three leaves of the red cabbage into small pieces, and, after placing them in a basin, pour a pint of boiling water over them, letting them stand an hour; then pour off the liquid into a decanter. It will be of a fine blue color. Then take four wine glasses; into one put six drops of strong vinegar; into another, six drops of solution of soda; into a third, the same quantity of a strong solution of alum; and let the fourth glass remain empty. Fill up the glasses from the decanter and the liquid poured into the glass containing the acid will quickly change to a beautiful red; that poured into the sods will be a fine green, and that poured into the empty glass will remain unchanged.