TIL FLOWERS COLL

MOORE GAZETTE

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THE UNSEEN BATTLE-FIELD

There is an unseen battle field In every human breast: Where two opposing forces meet, And where they seldom rest.

The field is veiled from mortal sight; 'Tis only seen by One

Who knows alone where victory lies When each day's fight is done.

hair, we first saw Maud.

both wish that we held the oars.

reminded me of home.

As we sped among the lily-pads, rich

with the same autumn co'fors which the

maples wore, we had the good luck to find several belated blossoms. The tug

was making its way slowly, for the chan-

nel was narrow and windirig; and as we were quite near, I fancied that Maud

looked enviously at my treasures. Lift-

She did not blush, she did not scorn-

fully cast them into the water, nor ask

her brother to throw them back to me;

she simply nodded her thanks with evi-

ing my hat, I tossed them at her feet.

One army clusters strong and fierce, Their chief of demon form; His brow is like the thunder-cloud, His voice the bursting storm.

His captains, Pride, and Lust, and Hate, Whose troops watch night and day, Swift to detect the weakest point, And thirsting for the fray.

Contending with this mighty force Is but a little band, Yet there with an unvialding front, Those warriors firmly stand.

Their leader is a godlike form, Of countenance serene; And, glowing on his naked breast, A simple cross is seen.

His captains, Faith, and Hope, and Love, Point to the wonderous sign, And, gazing at it, all receive Strength from a power divine.

They feel it speaks a glorious truth-A truth as great as sure-That to be Victors, they must learn Tolove, conflúe, endure.

That faith sublime, in wildest strife Imparts a holy calm; In every deadly blow, a shield, For every wound, a balm!

And, when they win that battle field. Past toil is quite forgot; The phin, where carnage once had reigned,

Becomes a hallowed spot-A spot where flowers of joy and peace

Spring from the fertile sod, And breathe the perfume of their praise On every breeze-to God.



dent delight, and, with the utmost grace, We met by chance, of course; and she fastened the lovely lotus flowers in equally, of course, it was a case of love her belt. at first sight. We had no formal introduction, no drawing-room acquaintance.

It was two years since Tom Watkins looked at the three he had gathered as tion has been repeated a sufficient numand I, proud of our four years' experi-

we felt as if we were approaching civi- wind caught Maud's hat and whirled it FOR FEMININE READERS. lization; clearings, with back shantles or out of the window. more pretentious cottages occupied many "What shall I do?" she appealed to of the points; and, hark! what sound is us; for Jack was laughing, and her

that? No heron's screams, or wild duck's father evidently puzzled. screech, but a veritable steam whistle; "That's the only hat I had with me, and, in the distance, we can just dis- and I can't go bareheaded." tinguish a little tug standing at the dock. "I might lend you this," said Jack, Presently, coming nearer, we had a view offering his straw, which was very much of the passengers, among whom, with the worse for its camping experiences.

"I can do better than that," said I, the September sun gilding her brown Jack's suggestion having reminded me I say "we," for Tom's subdued whistle of something; and I soon pulled out a told me that his heart had been smitten skull-cap of the same general color as her by this nut-brown maid as well as mine. dress. "Wouldn't this do? I have some She was chattering merrily with her pretty wings if you want to trim it."

brother and father, who stood close by. We could hear their voices, and distin-with which her deft fingers soon transguish the names. Maud and Jack, by formed the cap; and when it was on her which the brother and sister addressed head she looked prettier than area. each other, but nothing more. Appar- four admiring masculines congratulated ently, however, they were talking of us; her on her success, and I was in clover. for, the little tug having started just as Tom was distanced again, for he, too, we came alongside, our plucky litt.e had a cap, which he would have been guide determined on a race. The wird was against him, but he held his own; and, though the steamer passed ahead of there was little time for regrets. Already us into the narrow Marion river, the we were nearing Saratoga, and must part. cheer of the passengers showed that they with our friends.

Good-byes are seldom pleasant. Perconsidered him victorious, while Maud beamed upon him in a way that made us haps it is well that they are often hurried. A few words, a touch of the hand, She stood in the bow of the little and she was gone. steamer with the venerable woods behind Did we ever see her again? Which of

ber; brown in the venerable woods behind her; brown in the venerable woods behind shidowy spaces were for me only a background to intensify the picture of her youth and beauty. With the sight of her I felt that I had i d enough of longlinges and a longing of the over the vent of the vent is possible for two men, who have fallen in love with the loneliness, and a longing came over me, same girl, to be content to hold equal such as I had sometimes fee in college, when the soft tone of a we man's voice places in her affection-if she is only eight years old .- Jan t Clark, in Outing.

How Cotton is Worked.

Here lie heaps of snowy cotton wool as it has been opened out of the bales in which it was carried across the Atlantic. Take up a tuft of the wool and examine it. The fibers lie in all directions and are apparently in a state of hopcless entanglement. It is evident that before they can be formed into a thread they, must be brought to something like parallel order. Accordingly we find that the first business to which the cotton spinner applies himself is to give the fibers the needful parallel arrangement.

This he does by means of a machine Does this strike any one as a bit of known as a carding engine. This con-t is from Æmylia, the name of an Etrus-flirtation? What man could keep a sists of a series of drums or cylinders, can gens. Amelia comes from the Gothic

The Wedding Wreath of Myrtle.

In many parts of Germany it is still customary for the bridesmaids to bring the myrtle wreath, which they have subscribed together to purchase on the nuptial eve, to the house of the bride, and to remove it from her head at the close of the wedding day. After this has been done the bride is blindfolded, and the myrtle wreath being put into her hand she tries to place it on the head of one of her bridesmaids as they dance round her; for, in accordance with an old belief. whoever she crowns is sure to be married within a year from that date. As may be imagined this ceremony is the source of no small excitement, each bridesmaid body is always covered by a viscid fluid. being naturally anxious to follow the example of the bride. - Gassell's Magazine.

Significance of Feminine Names.

The Notes and Queries gives some information regarding the derivation of ladies' names that will be of interest:

blood vessels.

Annabella is not Anna bella, or fair Anna, but the feminine of Hannibal, and a half in diameter and long enough to be comfortably grasped. In India these ewers are made of pottery, in order meaning gift or grace. 'Arabella is not Ara-bella, or beautiful altar, but Orabilia, a praying woman. In its Anglicized form of Orabel it was much more common in the thirteenth century than at present. Maurice has nothing to do with Mauritius or a Moor, but comes from Ama ic-himmelreich-the kingshape. The oldest English newspaper still ex-isting is the Loudon Gazette; but there dom or heaven. Ellen is the feminine of Alain, Alan or Allan, and has no posare others, still held by private persons, sible connection with Helen, which comes from a different language and is older which date their birth as far back as the by a thousand years at least. Amy is not amee, but from amie. Avice or Avis does not exactly mean advice, as some seem to think. It comes from Ædwis, and means happy wisdom. Eliza has no connection with Elizabeth It is the sisin 1772. The London Times, under its ter of Louisa, and both are the daughters present name, dates from 1788. of Heloise, which is Hele-wis, hidden wisdom There is, indeed, another form of Louisa, or rather Louise, which is the feminine of Louis, but this was scarcely heard of before the sixteenth century. The older Ileloise form of the name Aloisa, Aloisia, Aloysia, was adopted into mediaval English as Alesia-a name parties of from ten to twenty. These which our old genealogists always conremain at some little distance from each fuse with Alice. Emily and Amelia are not different forms of one name. Emily

can gens. Amelia comes from the Gothic On one of the loveliest lakes in the midst of the Adirondack wilderness Maud's beautiful eyes were first turned upon rightful owner, and I simply helped rightful owner, and I simply helped them on their rightful way, while Tom draw them straight. After this opera-purity. Alice, Adelais, Adelaide, Aliza, children. Alix, Adeline are all forms of one name,

But

HUMOROUS SKETCHES. FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

Gingham was first manufactured in the Wears Them Himself.

United States by Erastus Bigelow, at "He's got 'em on! He's got 'em on!" Clinton (a town founded by him), in triumphantly exclaimed young Johnny Jarphly at the break fast table. Massachusetts, about 1846. Heroes were, in ancient times, immor-"Got wot on?" asked his mother in

talized by being placed among stars, a custom to which Bradford refers surprise. "What ails you, Johnny? What are you peeking under the table for? Why don't you sit up straight and to in "A far more glorious star thy soul will make than Julius Cæsar." eat your meal?"

"Pah's got 'em on! I see 'em!" em Among the Egyptians the cat was held sacred to Isis, or the moon, and worshiped phatically asserted Jarphly's heir.

with great ceremony. In the myth-ology of all the Indo-European nations "Got wot on, sir? Wot are you talking about!" sternly asked his father. the cat holds a prominent place, and its

"Why, you got your pants on, and I heard Mr. Smiff say he thought Mah wore 'em.-Pittsburg Telegraph. connection with witches is well known. Fresh-water worms, like the leech and earth-worm, breathe by the skin. The

A Lying Crowd.

which has the property of absorbing sir. The air is, therefore, brought into im-"Where were you when the first shot was fired?" asked an Austin lawyer of a female witness in a shooting scrape. "I was lying down on the sofa." mediate contact with the soft skin, un derneath which lies a dense network of "And where was your husband?"

"He was lying down on the back gal-Drinking water seems to be furnished ery." nearly everywhere outside of America in "And where were your children?"

a flaring bottle with a neck about an inch "They were lying on the bed fast asleep.

"Any other member of your family ying down?"

to keep the water cool, and it is wonder-"Not that I know of, but if my brother ful how well they accomplish this, con-sidering the climate. Elsewhere the bothad been there he would have been lying down in the court house. He is a tles are of glass, varying somewhat in lawyer like you."-Siftings.

Liked to Meet Him.

"Let's cross the street and meet that ellow again," said a man to a com panion with whom he was walking.

seventeenth century. Thus the Wor "Why didn't you speak just now i cester Journal was established in 1600 you have business with him?' and the Edinburg Gazette nine years

"I have no business with him." later. The oldest London daily paper "Then why do you wish to meet him still existing is the Morning Post, founded

again !" "Well, you see I used to owe him, and

in consequence would avoid meeting Herds of elephants usually consist of him. Recently I paid him up, and now I from thirty to fifty individuals; but like to meet him. It's like Mark Twain's much larger numbers, even upward of story of the boy who found a dime. He 100, are by no means uncommon. A kept throwing it out in front of him to herd is always led by a female, never by find it again. Come on, I want to meet him. I wish I had nothing to do but to a male. In localities where fodder is scarce, a large herd usually divides into meet him all day."-Arkunsaw Traveler.

Not Good at Conundrums.

other, but all take part in any common His heart was full of a burning desire movement, such as a march into another o say something not only complimentary tract of fo-est. These separate parties but brilliantly suggestive, so after reare family groups, consisting of old elevolving the matter in his mind during a phants with their children and grand ten-minute burst of silence he said, gazing into the crackling fire: "Ah, Miss Eunice, why is the andiron

The Moon's Velocity.

so like myself. can faintly picture, perhaps says a writer in the Century, "how it would seem from a station near the lunar orbit to see the moon (a moving world) rush by with a velocity greater than that of the cannon-ball in its swiftest flight: but with equal speed its shadow actually travels along the earth, and now, if we return from our imaginary station to a real one here below, we are better prepared to see why this flying shadow is unique spectacle, for, small as it may be when seen in relation to the whole globe,

FOR LOVE'S SAKE

NO. 16.

If you had known the day I left you, dear, With what sad pains I quelled the rising tear, How hard I strove with all misleading art, To hide the impulse of my breaking heart, You would have spoken words I might not hear.

loosed your hand because I loved you so; Loving you well I could not wish you woe.

I saved you from yourself, at any cost, I said you should be saved tho' I were lost

You called me heartless. Ah, that bitter, blow

Is harder than all else; for love's dear sake, have won love's despite; they do mistake, Who pray for earth's weak ones; fervent

and long, Should be the prayers for those the world

calls strong, Those sad, brave souls for whom God's heart must ache.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS

With the drunkard life is reel.

A last resort-The cobbler's shop.

An open question-Who will shut the

A sound reason-A fog-horn conclusion. - New York Journal.

Lucifer is the name of a Kansas paper. Who dares make light of it?

A provisional request-"Gimme some-thin' to est."-Marathon Independent.

A tie game-Pretty girls begging gen-tlemen's neckwear for crazy quilts.--New York Journal.

The girl who is looking for a place in church choir must have the key to the situation .- Boston Budget.

"A train behind time," remarked Jones, seeing an elderly maiden tricked out in full nowing robes .- Philadelphia News.

"My bow is all unstrung," warbles a fair poetess. Wonder if her beau had been out on a racket .- Burlington Free Press.

"That's a very musical bird," said the

groceryman, pointing to an ant that was running up and down the scales.-Boston Times. You may fool your friends with cheap

silver plated ware, but you can't fool a burglar. He won't touch it .- Philadelphia Call. Why is a cornet player like a signal

ence and our brand-new sheepskins, had left Amherst with mingled feelings of joy and regret. Tom went immediately into the office of a famous New England morning paper, and made his way steadily up on its editorial corps.

I had gone into partnership with my father, and worked like a slave, lest he should be ashamed of me; for I had an immense respect for him, and I knew he despised laziness.

Having then worked two years without interruption, Tom and I both felt that we had earned a vacation, and, by a little planning, we managed to get off together in September of the comparatively uneventful year eighteen hundred and eighty.

We both voted for the mountain instead of the sea, and for New York instead of New Hamshire; so we started out determined to see all that we could of the North woods.

As we had both jogged on thus far through life without meeting any young woman who seemed absolutely essential to our happiness, we could look forward to a complete rest from the use of the pen. There would be no love letters to write every night when tired and dull; an occasional postal card, whereon were scribbled a few words in pencil, would satisfy our friends at home.

Neither did we set out with any idea of meeting our fate. We went to enjoy the woods and each other; we rather shunned than sought society, especially that of ladies.

After a day on Lake George we took the eastern route to the woods, spending a night at Elizabethtown. Thence we tramped to Keene,-the clear mountain streams, deep, cool woods, and grand towering peaks, more than making up for the hard roads and thick dust, so that, though tired, we were more than satisfied with our first day's experiences.

As we had resolved to "do" the mountains, we climbed the cloud-cleaver, Tahawas; we spent a shivering night on Whiteface: whence we watched Lake Placid brighten under the morning sun ; we picked a four-leaved clover from John Brown's grave at North Elba; we started a deer in the Indian pass, and saw our guide kill it; and, to crown all, we came out of the woods by way of the lakes.

Our guide was a wiry little fellow,too slight to carry a boat, we thought

match, when he showed himself to as, "that like the

dull afternoon, a gorgeous sunset lit up the clouds and lakes as we rowed swiftly man, whose hay fever had driven him to along: then, as the rich purple and the woods; and on the shore of Raquette crimson faded, the crescent moon broke lake, he, with Maud and Jack, had been through the clouds, and we had our first camping in a bark shanty, and without a experience of "carries" in this uncertain guide. twilight. It was only a short walk, how-

silence, save for the plash of the oars and imaginable. Maud looked on us with the scream of the loon or nighthawk.

river, whose waters were low, and whose woods, and our camping experiences had autumn color.

the patience into their work that John insect it is-bold and troublesome like etc., cut out of gold or red paper, in- ally left bare or but slightly covered, sound of human voices other than our none of her accomplishments. Chinaman does into his. -All the Ye r all its kind, in size a hornet, marked like In a single block in New York, bounded own and came upon a similar boatingstead of the old offerings, which have baldness is practically unknown. At How swiftly our six horses sped over a wasp, and buzzing like a bee. From Round. by Fourth and Fifth streets and First the rough road! Long before we wished of mind the Chinese are not likely to same class of hair as that of the scalp, grown too costly. In their present state the same time the beard, which is of the party. Now and then we heard the bay. this account of these fish they must have avenue and avenue A, there are living There are supposed to be considerable ing of dogs, and knew that some poor it we rattled into North Creek, where the railway station malous for to let their grave- but which is always uncovered, does not over 100,000 commercial travelers or 7,000 human beings, according to the rebeen trout, and he exactly describes the deer was in distress, or we saw an un. the railway station made us feel that our take to cremation or to let their grave- but which is always uncovered, does not over 100,000 commercial travelers or the sergeant of the police station fields be desecrated by plow or spade; fall out with age. A reform in our "drummers" in the United States. They port of the sergeant of the police station the travelers or the take to cremation or to let their grave- but which is always uncovered, does not over 100,000 commercial travelers or the sergeant of the police station fields be desecrated by plow or spade; fall out with age. A reform in our "drummers" in the United States. They that is in that block. Many a thriving method in which a trout feeds at prescommon bird, and listened to its wild happy mountain life was at an end. therefore they are bound to go in for style of head gear is very desirable, but are organized into associations, with that is in that block. Many a thriving foating toward him he approaches We found that our paths would di-therefore they are bound to go in for style of head gear is very destrable, our are organized into the Eastern it is not at all likely to be accomplished. headquarters at Boston for the Eastern note; but for the most part, there were few signs of life of any kind, and the verge at Saratoga, so we made the most want to make life pleasanter let them -Scientific Amer. an. town contains not Lalfso many. silence was complete; the sense of loneli- of the few hours left. The car seemed try and get an imperial edict for deo swimming gently under the water, fear-States, and at Chicago for the Northwest. ing to move the surface lest his prey close after our out-door life, and we dorizing. Our residents cannot com-In most cases the association is a mutual The two tiny satellites of Mars, which should be scared. Then drawing nearer What wonder, than, that Maud seemed wondered if civilization were worth plain much about the unhealthine s of expended in crecting the sixteen statues insurance company. underneath, he sucks the fly, as a wolf were discovered by Professor Asaph Hall almost fairy-like to eves long unaccus. while, after all. catches a sheep from the fold, or a in 1877, have diameters 1 than ten 'The young Sandwich islander who can just/tote is 'Wakalauumamakumakki." tomed to such behuty! the present system. The Chinese are, on and monuments in Washington when the As we rumbled along, talking merrily the whole, a healthy people. - All the Year Washington Monument shall be coma goose from the farm-yard, an As we came out upon Raquette lake in spite of the noise, a saucy gust of Round. miles each, and are the sr st celestial done so disappears under the bodies known. That is, he is "twenty-one." pleted.

them back upon the water.

The steamer now shot ahead, and our guide told us that its passengers would having been wound upon large bobbins, synonymous with Isabel. "carry" across to Eagle lake, where an- is taken to the first of the series of other steamer would receive them, while spinning machines, by which it is our carry was a shorter one further up. drawn out and slightly twisted into a Tom and I both received the news un- cord of about the thickness of a quill. willingly, for we could not bear to have This cord is then passed to another this bright vision vanish so soon. Should we never again see Maud? We looked at each other, but said nothing. After it has been brought to the desired

When at length we shot out into degree of fineness by operations such as Eagle lake, after the last of our carries these, it receives the final drawing and there was no sign of any steamer; and, twisting on the spinning mule, a most as we rowed on, the sun set and the complicated piece of mechanism. So moon rose, but we were still alone. far we have only got a single yarn to-

On Blue Mountain lake we heard the ward the formation of a thread, and we steamer's whistle once more, and in the must follow that yarn to the doubling distance saw its column of smoke and machine. Before being placed on the sparks as it puffed off to another part of machine, however, the yarn has to be the shore. We felt like grumbling at passed rapidly through a gas flame, in our choice of hotels, but it was now too order to burn off the loose ends of fibre. late to change; so, hungry, tired and Were this not done the finished thread

disappointed, we climbed the steep hill- would have a rough exterior, and would not be so easy to deal with. Two lengths Our appetites did not fail-us, how- of varn are now twisted together, and ever, (how could they in that air?), and then three of these double filaments are

after supper we walked up and down formed into a thread. The thread is the broad piazza, looking upon the reeled off into hanks, and in that form moon-lighted lake and mountains with is either bleached or dyed as may be dea tinge of sadness as we thought our sired. All that is now necessary to do outing was so nearly over, and we mused is to polish the thread by passing it beupon the maiden whose beauty had tween rollers having a peculiar motion,

charmed us.

and to wind it upon the bobbins on Next morning we drove a mile in the which it is sent to market. early twilight in order to take the stage. We found only one unengaged outside scat, and Tom insisted on my taking that. Was he really generous, or did he

have an intuition? I asked myself, as suddenty our acquaintances of yesterday came down the steps and entered the stage. Maud wore her lilies and nodded pleasantly as our eyes met; but she took seat directly opposite to Tom. closer, you see turf-covered mounds. It

is a burial ground. Nowhere else in It seemed to me a very uninteresting that neighborhood will you see a square road. I saw little but the blackened yard of land that is not under tillage. trees and the burnt wilderness. I was Half our little wars with the Chinese sadly bored by a talkative seat mate, but came from trespassing on these cemeterthere was no chance of relief until we reached Cedar river, where the stage was ics. The French at ShangLai had what exchanged for a Concord coach. threatened to be a row when they wanted to drive a road through one of them.

I found that Tom had made great advances in the acquaintance of the little party to which Maud belonged, and which I now joined. We all climbed on ing around and explaining to the youngthe start is an ever, and the dead trees years ac or action with the like the start objected to we trised Twas Traised to rank of marquis because

his son came out first classic an 1 senior Maud's father proved a good-natured wrangler in the final examination. I am speaking of an old burial ground. In a new one you see the solid, highly-varnished coffins (often carved) lying on the surface. There they are left for a year or two,

They told us of their experiences in a after which they are thatched or bricked ever, and then we glided across the frank, jolly way, that made camping over, according to the wealth of the black waters of Round Lake in an utter seem the most desirable kind of life family, the result being a mausoleum evident pity when she found that we Next day we wound along the Raquette had been less than three weeks in the

if unwilling to imitate me, and equally ber of times the wool is drawn off in the | the root of which is adel, noble. unwilling to keep them. "It was a form of a soft rope about the thickness Anne was never used as identical with shame to pick them," he said, and laid of one's finger. As yet it has received Annis, or Agnes (of which last the old no twist, and consequently has to be Scottish Annas is a variety); nor, as I dealt with tenderly. The rope of fibers sturdily maintain, was Elizabeth ever

Fashion Metes.

Primrose pink faille over silver brocade gives a very pretty effect. machine, which draws it out still fur-A dress of pale violet surah is trimmed ther, and gives it some more twist. with a profusion of soft yellow lace

caught up with clusters of violets. The ladies of the American colony in Paris have set the fashion of painting their felt hats in floral designs.

Pompadour lace comes in the piece this season, and makes exquisite overdresses with colored satin beneath it. Surah, kilt plaited and bordered with cream lace, is used to trim the silk and woolen street costume of little girls this season.

A very handsome suit is of ecru cloth. the sides of dark brown velvet, and the front of still darker brown velvet brocaded in peacock feathers.

Velvet bodices are made open in square in front, and completed by a high chemisette of whatever light material, such as crape, gauze, surah or lace, may be desired.

The corsage this season may be plain or full, basqued or pointed, round waist or princess shape; it may have a plastron or vest, or it may be a jacket or cuirass; for each and every form is alike in favor.

Silk jersey cloth is introduced for winter wear, and is of a superior quality. A fleecy lining takes away the thin flimsiness of last year's goods, and yet does not interfere with its elasticity or prevent its adapting itself to the form of the wearer.

The crown princess of Germany has had a charming gown made of dark slate cloth, with slate and gold interwoven braid, buttons to match, bodice very short, long loose drapery and plain skirt. The jacket was braided to match, and hat en suit.

A lovely dress has a front of brocaded They are "taboo." Sometimes of an apples and grapes on velvet. The evening you may see a village elder walklrapery at the side is of brown satin, dirided from the back dapery by brown sters that their ancestor of a hundred years age ied here, and that five velvet. The brown satin was finished or action that happy father who with gold and brown passementerie. th basque of brocaded velvet and satin

To meet the demand for big bonnets the English milliners have brought out a large caleche-like poke, which the wearers of the small bonnets have dubbed the "Salvation" bonnet. The "Salvation bonnet is said to be favored by ladies of a serious and dignified "ountenance

The back breadths of skirts are tied in place very firmly this winter, not with the intention of making the front look scanty, but to make t he b ck seem full. Four, and even five, sets of tapes and elastics do the work, both in those skirts which have springs and in those from

continued close covering of the head with hats and caps is one of very constant cause of baldness. Women in our own communities, seldom lose their hair.

it is immense to the observer, whose entire horizon is filled with it, and who sees the actual velocity of one of the heavenly bodies, as it were, brought down to him.

"The reader who has never ascended to the Superga at Turin will recall the magnificent view and be able to understand the good fortune of an observer (Forbes) who had the opportunity to witness thence this phenomenon, and under a cloudless sky. 'I perceived,' he savs, 'in the south west a black shadow like that of a storm about to break, which obscured the Alps. It was the lunar shedow coming toward us.' And he speaks of the 'stupefaction'---it is his word-caused by the spectacle. 'I confess,' he continues, 'it was the most terrible sight I ever saw. As always happens in the case of sudden, silent, unexpected movements, the spectator confounds real and relative motion. I felt almost giddy for a moment, as though the massive building under me bowed cett and myself were returning home on the side of the coming eclipse.' Analong Gay street, when we espied a other witness who had been looking at simple old German washing out his some bright clouds just before me, says: saloon, and quick as a flash an idea for The bright cloud I saw distinctly put out like a candle. The rapidity of the a practical joke entered Raymond's head. With a few words to us he entered the shadow and the intensity produced a German's saloon with a brusque, official feeling that something material was sweeping over the earth at a speed perhis pocket, he, with Herne holding the fectly frightful. I involuntarily listened for the rushing noise of a mighty wind."

Gardens of the Pekin Summer Palace.

Mr. Swinhoe and Sir Hope Grant both begged to be told what we were doing. paint it in glowing colors-such a pleas-". There's no use making any fuss. said Raymond, 'for we are officials of ure garden as Kublai Khan planned round his "wondrous dome, by Alp, the the United States government, with orders to appropriate your property for sacred river." "Twelve miles of pebbled an arsenal,' and he walked with the paths leading through groves of magnificent round lakes, into picturesque sumtape-line out into the kitchen and measured to the back of the stove. Then mer houses; as you wandered along, herds of deer would amble away from the saloon-keeper became wild. before you, tossing their antlered heads. entreated, praved, offered bribes, and Here a solitary building would rise fairy. | set up the drinks, but Raymond was like from a lake, reflected in the blue incorruptible and could not be cajoled Gater on which it seemed to float. or persuaded out of his purpose. The There a sloping path would carry you German's anxiety grew greater every into the heart of a mysterious cavern moment, and finally, when goaded to leading out on to a grott v in the bosom frenzy by the laconic replies of Raymond, of another lake. The variety of the pic-turesque was endless. and charming in thought to call his wife. But there was the extreme. The resources of the de- desperation in his eyes A moment after signer appear to have been unending." he returned, but the tables were about And what the emperor had in its full to be turned. He carried in his hand an g ory round his summer palace every .old-fashioned pistol, and was making it Chinaman who has made a little money ready for immediate use. Well, I don't tries to have on a small scale round his think it took us two seconds to let him house. It is the gardens which, in the have the whole sa oon all to himself, but absence of many of our modes of sanita- he followed us to the door, and, with a very harsn, ungenial one, far worse for the climate that is in fault, but the gardeners; ours do not put the heart and

And Miss Eunice, looking so solemnly demure that the clock stopped, said that she didn't know, unless it was because it had a brass head.

He was groping blindly for the front door before she could catch her treath, and it didn't appear to relieve him a bit when she followed him down the hall to tell him that she wasn't good at conundrums, auyhow. He only went out into the starlight and held his throbbing temp es by the bits, and wished that he had died when he was a laughing, innocent babe.-Hawkeye.

Turned the Tables.

A group of actors stood in the Tremont house rotunda one evening exchanging gossip after their respective performances, when one of them, gazing at a lithograph of John T. Raymond the popular comedian, said he was re-

minded of a "little incident." "It happened in Baltimore, when Raymond and I were members of John T. Ford's stock company at the time the first gun was fired at Fort Sumter. We had a jolly company, with John as our comedian, and though we were all over-

worked we found time for fun. "The war excitement ran high in Baltimore in those days. One night, or rather one morning, for we had staved beyond the stroke of 12 at a favorite Bohemian haunt and the morning was breaking, Raymond, Jack Herne, now of "Hearts of Oak," Owen Faw-

Promise little and do much.

best test of all work, is-result.

pany make it as good as possible.

manner, and, taking a tape measure from

A good conscience breeds great resoother end, proceeded to measure off the lution, and an innocent soul is impregdimensions of the saloon. The German nable.

> In condemning the vanity of women, have kindled.

A man too busy to take care of his health is like a mechanic too busy to take care of his tools.

He that, to the best of his power, has

It is oftenest the simplest, one might to the end.

There is only one stimulant that never fails, and yet never intoxicates. Duty. Duty puts a blue sky over every manup in his heart, maybe-into which the skylark, happiness, always goes singing.

must expect to find many good women timid; too timid even to believe in the correctness of their own best promptings, when these would place them in a mi-

The First Fly Fisher.

shores, even thus early, glowed with been only with a guide. But we retalition, keep the dense populations of Chi- German oath, discharged the blunderbuss tion of the elders, still visited on anninese cities tolerably healthy, for trees are right after Raymond. Fortunately it ated with a glowing account of our boat which they are omitted. among the ancients, so far as we know, versaries with the appointed offerings. Our nights were spent at hotels, which trip, which fascinated her, and she imgreat absorvers of bad and diffusers of was loaded with bird shot, but the yell who makes mention of fishing with the The thing to remember is that in China we reached late and left carly : our days, good gases. We have a great deal still that John set up when he caught about artificial fly is Aellanus, who lived in the mediately implored her father to take Reform in Head Covering. all is above ground ; there is no digging in rowing and "carrying." Almost lost to learn from them in the way of gar- six of the pellets in the back could not her through the lakes next summer. She third century. In the fifteenth book of his of graves; simply laying down of coffins | There can be little question that the under the inverted boat, our guide led dening, and it is no use crying down our have been louder had he been overtaken had learned to fish, row and swim, though history he says: "The Macedonians, who and covering in by-and-by. us through the rich vegetation of the carclimate-the climate of North China isa by a cannon ball. The escape was a Jack laughed at the idea of her swimlive on the banks of the river Astraus, In old times they used to bury beside ries, without wandering even when the ming where the water wasn't over her lucky one, and for a week Raymond which flows midway between Berea and their dead, gold and precious stones of fire, still raging, had obliterated every both men and plants than ours. It is not | stood up to eat his meals. He didn't athead. She got enthusiastic over her row Tnessalonia, are in the habit of catching all kinds. They are more economical trace of a trail to our unaccustomed tempt any more practical jokes, either." ing, however; and said she could cook a particular fish in that river by means nowadays; one remembers how they except from sudden causes; and among fish as well as catch them, and make burn horses, and birds, and furniture, those nations where the head is habitu-- Chicago News. of a fly called hippurus; a very singular Occasionally we heard the incongruous splendid pancakes! and we doubted

service storm observer? One blows the notes, and the other notes the "blows." -Jingo.

Bridal cakes are sometimes kept for fifty or a hundred years, and no wonder. If the bride makes it herself she does not want to throw it away, and nobody will eat it.-Philadelphia Call.

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A Fifth avenue New Yorker keeps a cow in his back yard, and up to date 452 milkmen have been spotted peeping over the back fence to see what the animal looks like. - Lowell Citizen.

Ouida says: "A girl's love must never be begged, but conquered." That's all very well, but how to subdue the thicksoled parent of the period is what's bothering our young men now.-San Francisco Post.

"You'll excuse me," said Fogg to the milkman, with whom he had been having a long discussion, "but your arguments are very unlike your milk." "How's that ?" "Why, they won't hold water" -Boston Transcript.

"There is nothing impossible to the determined spirit," says a philosopher Evidently that philosopher never tried to reach up behind his shoulder to get . hold of the end of a broken suspender. -Sumerville Journal.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

The one answer to all criticism, the

As you cannot avoid your own com

Partings and heartaches must come at some time or other, even in the happicst lives.

was mystified, but we paid not the slightest attention to him. Finally he

men complain of the fire they themselves

secured the final stake, has a perennial fountain of joy within him.

almost say the softest, nature which refuses the world's seal, and wears its own

Until every good man is brave we nority.

The first and, indeed, the only writer

like those set up to several of our royal family. This soon gets grown over with grass and weeds, and ends by becoming a mound still hallowed in the recollec-

Chinese Burial Grounds. As you walk around Shanghai you think about half the land is waste. You fancy it is left, as large coverts and heather-clad heaths are left where gamepreserving flourishes; but if you look