In Western Africa, the negroes of Guinea

#### VOL. V.

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#### IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

it might have been ! When life is young And hopes are bright, and hearts are strong To tattle with the heartless throng, When youth and age are far between, Who hears the words so sadly sung?

It might have been !

It might have been! When life is fair, Youth stands beside the boundless sea That ebbs and flows unceasingly, And dreams of name and golden fame ; And who shall limit the To Be That's dawning there?

it might have been. When life is bright, And love is in its golden prome Youth recks not of the coming night, Nor dreams that there may be a time When love will fail, or change, or die Eternally!

It might have been ! When time grows gray, And spring-tide's hopes have passed away, Old age looks back on by-gone years-Their many wants and doubts and fears ; and through the mist a way is seen, The might-have been !

It might have been ! When age so sad, Weary of waiting for the fame That, after all, is but a name, When life has lost the charm it had, True knowledge makes regret more keen-It might have been !

It might have been ! When youth is dead, And love that was so false is fled, When all the mockeries of the past Have lost their tinsel rags at last, The one true love is clearly seen

That might have been It might have been! Ah me! Ah me! And who shall tell the misery Of knowing all that life has lost? By thinking of the countless costs Poor comfort can the sad heart glean ! It might have been

It might have been ! Nay, rather rest Believing what has been is best ! The life whose sun has not yet set Can find no room for vain regret, And only felly crowns as queen Its might-have-been.

# The Lottery Ticket.

Painsted was in a state of excitement. There was gossiping by the roadside and

over early tea-tables. Innumerable voices had uttered the exclamations, "Do tell" and "I want to know!" but all that had happened was the quietest wedding possible.

Two people in their Sunday clothes, accompanied by two friends also arrayed in their best, had walked over to the church, and there the minister had pronounced them

Even at Painsted people sometimes married, and many more importantant person, had been made one than Sally Corkindahl and Simon Wheeler; but somehow Painsted was excited.

Sally Corkindahl was a young woman of thirty, without beauty, but wonderfully neat

and industrious. Ever since her fifteenth birthday she had gone about from house to house mak ing dresses and children's clothes, known

everywhere as a good, pious young woman, but never considered attractive.

She always had a black alpaca, a clean linen collar, and a checked apron; but whether they were the same or were occasionally renewed, no one could teli.

Simon Wheeler was a very pretty young man of, four-and-twenty, with light hair and big blue eyes.

Since he left school he had never been known to do anything but on his Aunt Wheeler's door step and look at the newspaper-actually "look" at it-he never

As soon as it arrived he would seize upon it, turn to a special corner and look

What he stared at, though this was known only to himself, was a small advertisement which occupied the same position in that particular paper from one year's end to the other, and which was headed: "Great Gumbo Lottery! Capital Prize, Fifty Thousand Pounds. Tickets, one

When the day of the drawing came, and a little list of numbers was to be seen be. You've got it safe, I suppose." low this advertisement Simon looked long-

er and was often observed to sigh. Not however, because he had invested his money in tickets and lost, but because he had none to invest. Aunt Wheeler was

"I'll keep you till you can keep yourself," she often said, "but I shan't have my money wasted on cigars and wine. You're better off without none."

Simon neither desired wine or cigars, nor any other luxury of dissipated youth; but if he could have had the price of a lottery ticket without working for it, he would have rejoiced.

in his early boyhood he had dreamed that he had drawn a lucky number. He believed in dreams-that dream in particu-

It had the effect upon him that having his name in a will has upon many a young

He saw no need of learning a trade, of

going into a shop or setting himself to earn his bread anywhere or in any manner. With his first pound he would buy a lottery ticket, draw the fifty thousand prize, reimburse his aunt for all that she had expended upon him, be very jolly and gener-

ous to everybody, and "live luxuriously every day," like the town mouse in the One afternoon as he sauntered in, sleepyeyed and dreamy, he found Sally Corkindahl at the tea-table.

She had been sewing for his aunt all the Meanwhile he also had been very busy.

He had found an imaginary pound,

cream-colored horses and a black silk out, sharply:

this fine waking dream, desired to scold | for that thing?"

him. However, Sally's presence prevented her from doing so. She contented herself with a talk at him over the dress-maker's shoul-

She praised the girl's industry, her prudence, her economy to get on," she said-"that's the spirit I like. Independent from the time you lost your parents, and making little savings all the while. Don't say, "only fifty pounds." Every little makes a nickel, I've heard my grandmother say. Many a one that has earned double your money hasn't saved a penny."

Simon listened. "Fifty pounds!" said he to himself. "Why don't she buy a lottery ticket, draw a prize, and stop sewing? I would." He looked earnestly at Sally. The color

came into her thin cheeks. She was not often the object of such intent regard.

Sally Corkindahl felt sure that this was

so when Simon offered to see her home that evening. That was the beginning of it.

The end was that wedding which had awakened such astonishment at Painsted. The wonder that industrious Sally Corkindafil had married such an idle fellow, who certainly could not take care of her, was only matched by the wonder that handsome Simon Wheeler had married that plain, utterly unattractive Sally Corkindahl.

Mrs. Wheeler resented it highly. "Since you've chosen a common seamtress, and married her without a hint to me, you can take care of her," she said: "I won't,"

So Simon had sauntered over to the one room which Saliy hired, with his portmanteau in one hand and an umbrella in the other; and Sally still went out to work, while Simon sat at the window and looked

at his paper. He had told her he expected to come into a fortune, and she received his statement with the credulity of love, and was content to pinch and toil in the meantime. She had placed her savings book in his

All she had was his by the laws of her love, and before their wedding-day was over Simon had bought his first ticket.

It was that that made his heart beat so wildly, not the touch of her honest hand upon his own as she met him in the gloaming; but he said to himself. "There shan't be any more drudgery for Sally

when I draw the capital prize. There are twelve months in the year; each month the great Gumbo Lottery had a drawing-each month Simon Wheeler bought a ticket and drew a blank.

Sally knew nothing of it. The anniversary of their wedding came. On that day Simon bought two tickets, and in due course of time drew two blanks.

He was always kind to his wife, fcrever talked of his expectations, and praised her course of these fifteen years she had laid by industry: forever looked at the paper, and made little sums in lead pencil on Sally's

pine table. At the end of two years Sally began to feel a little anxlous, at the end of three a little weary, at the end of four alarmed.

Forty-eight months had passed by, fortyeight drawings had been made by the Gumbo Lottery, and forty-eight blanks had | boomed them into a precocious maturity; been drawn by Simon. One day he made his purchase with trep-

idation, and returned home trembling; he had spent the last pound of his poor wife's He had bought his fiftieth ticket in the

Gumbo, and for the first time his heart failed him; he had always expected a prize before, now he only looked for a blank. He went into his small room. Sally sat

at her table sewing. She looked up at Simon as he entered, and her eyes filled with tears. "Husband," she said, "I've got to ask you about the bank book. I hoped to

leave the money lie and then add to it. "Yes, the book is safe," said Simon, with a dreary oppression.

be a sort of comfort." Simon took the book from his pocket

and handed it to her. She opened it and glanced at it. Then her face flushed and she began to

-don't cry. I meant it for the best." "If you needed it, you were welcome.

It belonged to you as much as to me," said Sally; "but you might have mentioned it. I'd have been prepared." "I was so sure," said Simon. "So

"So sure of what?" asked Sally. "Of the fifty thousand pounds," said

Simon; "I expected it long ago." "You've never told me what you expected it from," said Sally. "Do you ever

He took his handkerchief from his eyes with it.

bought but an hour before.

bought a ticket, drawn the prize, and be- again. She looked at her husband with stowed upon his aunt a little carriage, two the gleam of anger in her eyes, and cried

"Is this it? Is this the secret-the for-Her delight over the unexpected present | tune you've talked of? Are you crazy enand wonderful news had kept him from ough for this? Have you been buying opening the canned fruit as he had promis. | tickets in that cheating lottery all these years, and is my last pound, that I see you Mrs. Wheeler, who knew nothing of have drawn from the bank to-day, spent

Poor Simon! He stared at his wife for a long time without answering; then he said. slowly:

"Think of it-forty-nine blanks, and every time I expected a prize—the capital prize. Think of my disappointment!" r ve married a fool," said Saily. "I could kill myself when I think of it. I believe you married me to get that fifty pounds to ga able with."

Then she began to cry. "Yes, I've been a fool," he said; "but though the money made me think of asking you to have me, I meant to make you rich. I did, Sally; I vow I did. We've got along very well, haven't we? I think a great deal of you. I meant to do everything for you; but it's all over now. look at that ticket, and I know it's a blank. I should never buy another-never, never ! You see, that dream-I told you once of my dream-appeared as if it must come

Could it be that this young man admired | true; but my luck is bad, I see that--" "Luck!" cried Sally, stung by resentment. "Luck! " Oh, get out of my sight! Pick up that ticket that you've spent my last hard-earned pound on, and go where l can't see you for a little while, do!"

"I'm going, Sally!" said Simon. He stepped towards her as he spoke. He would have kissed her if she had permit ted him to do so.

Then he picked up the yellow ticket, read the number aloud-9889-crammed it into his pocket, and sauntered away. At six o'clock that evening there was a little crowd beside the mill dam.

It was fast increasing, for a body had been taken out of the water with a pocket handkerchief full of stones about the neck; Simon Wheeler's body. He had drowned himself in less than

half an hour after he had walked so leisurely away from his injured Sally's pres-They found in his pocket an empty purse, a little list of numbers, and a yellow

ticket soaked through, but still bearing on its surface the figures 9889. Sally would have known what it was but she never saw it, or the dead face that looked into its marble whiteness like some beautiful statue, for she lay upon her pillow as white as he, with her little baby on gether in the little churchyard at Pain-

On the day of the funeral there was drawing of the Gumbo Lottery.

The manager of the enterprise shouted the numbers of the capital prize; 9889 was not among them. Its holder was not entitled to fifty thousand pounds.

But it made no difference. Simon Wheeler lay beside his wife unconscious of the drawing, and the yellow ticket had long ago resolved itself into a yellow sop among the sedgy grasses by the mill-pond.

#### Big Girls in a Frontier School.

A school teacher who plied his vocation in the early days of California says: A number of my pupils were "big girls." A big Jimtown girl was a trial. You couldn't discipline a big Jimtown girl in those days as easily as possibly may be done now. Girls were very scarce then; single, young and old men very plentiful; girls very much sought after; they came out at an early age; the tropic sun of Jimtown even at fourteen or fifteen they were acknowledged powers in society; they went to balls and parties; they rode to Sonora, Columbia, Springfield, Shaw's Flat, Montezuma and Chinese Camp, along those dusty roads by night, with dusty miners in dusty buggies. Each one had half a dozen of the "boys" at her disposal; and the "boys" were all on the shoot, and if an unruly girl chose to say that the schoolmaster had been ude or severe with her, her cavalier might take it up, and then what were you going to do about it? The "Bella Union Saloon' was but a few rods distant from my seminary; at twelve and four o'clock half the chivarly of Jimtown congregated there to see the girls let out. with the beauty of the camp six hours a The relations of a young schoolmas-"I'd like to see it, if you don't mind," ter of that period with a pretty girl were of said poor Sally. "It seems as if it would the most difficult, delicate and perplexing

#### Prince Bismarck.

During the great war between France and Germany, Prince Bismarck, "the man "Don't!" said Simon. "Don't, Sally! of blood and iros," was the actor in an incident of a most suggestive and gentle nature. The Prince is said to be a smoker ardently attached to the "weed." He is reported to have said: "The value of a good cigar is best understood when it is the last you possess, and there is no chance of getting another." Most devotees of tobacco in any form seem to delight in their bondage to it, and to be miserable if deprived of it. It is said that Bismarck had cherished his last cigar all through a battle, in glad anticipation of the luxury in store think it will be left you? Was it your for him, when he suddenly and gladly defather's money? If you'd tell me 1 could prived himself of the smoke-giving solace. think it over. What was it? You wouldn't In his own words, "I painted in glowing deceive me, and you are not crazy; but I colors, in my mind, the happy hour when can't think what you mean by expecting I should enjoy it after the victory. But I fifty thousand pounds. And, oh, I am so had miscalculated the chances. A poor worried, Simon!" "Perhaps it may come yet, Sally," said crushed, murmuring for something to refresh him. I felt in my pockets, and found that I had only gold-and that pocket as he spoke and wiped his wife's would be of no use to him. But stay; I had still my treasured cigar! I lighted teeth. You should have seen the poor fellow's grateful smile. I never enjoyed a low's grateful smile. I never enjoyed a into her lap—the last Gumbo Lottery ticket, teeth. You should have seen the poor fel-She caught at it and her face flushed cigar so much as that one I did not smoke. relished.

#### A Strange Story.

Thirty-three years ago a family named Benton, consisting of father, mother, son; and daughter, resided in one of the western states near a small town called Blank. The father was wealthy and lived in style, and his daughter Mabel, a child between two and three years of age, was always elegantly dressed, and George, the son, a boy of seven, was preparing to enter an eastern school. One day little Mabel disappeared, and her parents never heard of her again, although they spent thousands of dollars in searching for her. The heart-broken mother died soon after the loss of over Europe, and many settled in New York, where he died. George grew to manhood, and the memory of his lost sister was almost effaced from his mind. In his twenty-seventh year, while visiting a married friend, he fell in love with the governess of his friend's children, a beautiful girl of about twenty-three, and after some months they were married, and lived happily for five or six years, a boy and

girl being born to them during that By the death of an uncle in San Francisco, George was left a considerable fortune, and the lawyer who conveyed the intelligence to him also stated that his sister had been traced. A tramp on his deathbed in a St. Louis police station confessed that he and two companions had stolen little Mabel Benton for her clothes and locket which she wore, and she had continued with them for several years, when her bright, pretty face attracted the attention of a kind-hearted Ohio lady, who adopted these four substances perform a very imand ent her to school, where she remained portant part. Ammonia composed of hyuntil her patroness died. Mabel then be- drogen and nitrogen, furnishes to plants came a teacher in a large school in Cincin- that nitrogen which is an important connati, but as her health began to fail she stituent of those tissues and fluids which applied for a position as governess, and contain albumen, commonly known as azowas now in the family of Mr. M-, or

heard of her being in. "What was the name of the family she was with?" asked George.

" \_\_\_," was the answer. "What name did my sister have?" "Mabel Ferris." "My God!" cried George in agony;

She has been my wife for five years. Upon further investigation this proved o be the truth, and the girl nearly went slowly dissolved by the acids of the soil, crazy, as she was a devout Episcopalian. A separation ensued, all property being ash and soda also enter largely into the equally devided. The children were placed with friends, as neither parent could bear the sight of what was to them the fruit of a sin against God and man. The poor girl is still living in a quiet city brother, after spending his fortune save a few hundred dollars, in dissipation, shut himself off from all communication with his friends, and is to-day a poor farmer, and where few know his sadly-remarkable story.

#### Besieged Twenty-Three Times,

Constantinople has undergone more sieges than any other city in the world It has been besieged twenty-three times; twice by the ancient Greeks; thrice by the Roman emperors; once by the Latins, the Persians, the Avares, the Sclaves and by one of its dethroned sovereigns, Michael Paleologus; twice by the Bulgarians; once by the Byzantine rebels; seven times by the Arabs, and three times by the Turks. It was taken but six; by Alcibiades, the Roman emperors Septimus Severus and Constantine, the Doge Dandolo and Count Baldwin, the Emperor Michael Paleologus and Mohammed II. In 672, under Constantine II., it was bes'e ged for seven years by the Arabs. They made the surrounding country a desert, uprooting trees, leveling villages and habitations, and converting the flourishing environs into a waste. Then came the Crusaders in 1204. The devastation committed by the French and Venetian champions of the cross exceeded even that of the Arabs. They burned the richest and largest quarter of the city, and inflicted such a blow on it that it never recovered its former wealth and prosperity. They profaned the Cathed al of St. Sophia, broke into the tombs of the Byzantine emperors, dragged out their skeletons, and scattered their bones in the streets. They fired the public libraries, ridiculed the Greek religion by decking their horses with the vestments of the clergy, and their heads with the pontifical tiaras. Were it not for the incomparable beauty and advantages The "boys" envied me that I was shut up of its situation, Constantinople could never have risen again from its ashes and survived such terrible calamities.

#### The Silky Marmoset.

The marmoset is a South American monkey, about the size of a squirrel. The silky marmoset, is a of golden yellow color, the fur being very soft and silky and forming a kind of mane upon the neck. The feet are five-toed and have sharp claws; the tail is long and bushy, but not prehensile, and the body is covered with soft woolly fur. It is easily tamed and makes an interesting and affectionate pet. It is 1.ot so intelligent as the other monkeys, and its constitution is so delicate that it easily dies from the exposure of even temperate climates. It is peculiarly sensitive to cold and likes to have its house well furnished with soft and warm bedding, which it piles up in a corner and under which it delights to hide itself They are very fond of flies, and will often take a fly from the hand of the visitor. It has a strange liking for hair. One of these little creatures, which was the property of a gentleman adorned with a large bushy beard, was wont to creep to its master's face, and to nestle among the thick masses of beard. Its food is both animal and vegetable in character; the animal portion being chiefly composed of various insects, eggs, and it may be an oc-casional young bird; and the vegetable diet ranging through most of the edible

### Alkalies.

In their chemical action, soda and potash are very much alike, though they are distinct substances. United with oil, potash makes soft soap and soda hard. The best Castile soap is made of soda and the oil of olives; it is the purest and best soap made. United with carbonic acid we have the carbonate of potash and the carbonate of soda. They resemble each other in appearance, and as a medicine, both of which are so used, their action is much the same. The carbonate of ammonia, on the other hand, though it is white like the others, is readily distinguishable from them by the distriction as a medicine is encire ly different. There is another common substance which has alkaline properties in a certain degree and which is as important in agriculture as either of the others. We refer to lime. It unites with oil and forms a soap, though different than that formed by either of the others, and unites readily with acids. It enters so largely into the formation of the earth that it is called an alkaline earth. When sulphuric acid unites with potash the compound is called sulphate of potash, a substance used but little save as a medicine; a union of the same acid with soda, forms the sulphate of soda, or salts, a substance formerly much used in domestic medicine; with ammonia this acid forms a sulphate entirely different from the other two and of but little value, and with lime it forms the sulphate of lime or gypsum, one of the most valuable fertilizers, generally better known as plaster of Paris. In the nourishment and growth of plants, tized or nitrogenous tissues. The chief at least that was the last place he had source of supply of ammonia for agricultural purposes, is the urine and dung of animal in the form of phosphate, enters largely into the composition of the state eed of all the cereals, and is inses, from bones which must first be dis-

to their full development. It my obtained for agricultural purposolved in some acid. Bone meal or flour sown broadcast upon the field, will be and thus be made available to plants. Potcomposition of plants, forming a large per cent. of the ashes left after their combustion. Both exist naturally in the soil and are supplied by the application of wood

ashes. The chemical affort acturalize the excess of acids which sometimes exist in the soil rendering it sour and cold and unproductive. The application of unslacked lime in the form of the carbonate, or of unslacked ashes to swamp muck has a wonderful effect, sweetening it and causing it to pulverize, and preparing it to give a luxurious growth and support to vegetation. The sulphate of lime or common plaster aids agriculture in various ways; it neutralizes acids, unites with other substances in forming plant food and performs an important part in unlocking for the use of plants, those nutritive principles which had

#### hitherto lain dormant.

A Quarantine Fleet for the Mississippi. The terrible visitation experienced in 1878, by yellow fever, by the cities along the lower Mississippi, indicated clearly to the United States Medical Department the great need of a more perfect system of quarantine regulation, inspection and disinfection. Also, the want of swift, properly appointed craft to relieve passing vessels of sick persons and to convey su h to the quarantine stations along the river. To meet the peculiar requirements of the case a fleet of four steamers has been designed by Dr. J. F. Turner, Secretary of the National Board of Health, and these have just quantities, even for la length of time, withbeen completed at Pittsburg, leaving that city June 23, for duty on the Mississippi, between Cairo and New Orleans. The fleet comprises the hospital and supply steamer H. H. Benner, and the steel launches Sentinel, Lookout and Picket. The Benner is a stern wheel iron hull steamer, of the Western high-pressure type, 112 feet long, 18 feet beam, 4 feet hold. On the main or boiler deck she carries an iron disinfecting tank for the reception and steaming of bedding, etc., supposed to contain the germs of fever. This tank is 6 x 8 feet, of boiler iron. The upper deck is fitted up with bath room, physician's quarters, and medicine chests. The main cabin is a clear, well ventilated space, 14 x 50 feet, fitted with thirty iron cots for the reception of the sick. The launches are of handsome model, and are 36 teet long by 7 feet beam, and 31 hold. Engine vertical, driving propeller of 32 inch diameter and 6 feet pitch, making 250 revolutions per minute with steam at 120 pounds. Each launch carries a small cannon for calling passing and suspected steamers to a prompt halt. Their swiftness will enable them to hurry the unfortunate sick to the nearest quarantine station, and a physician will be on board each launch. The Benner will be in charge of Dr. F. W. Reilly, of Chicago, and the crew will be selected from men who have run the dread gauntlet of "Jack Frost." The cost of this laudable enterprise to the Government will be about \$35,000. The quarantine stations already provided for are located at Cairo, Vicksburg, Memphis and New Orleans, and also at the mouth of the Red

# Chloride of Platinum.

River.

Dissolve the metal in hydrochloric acid, five parts, and nitric acid, three parts. A Florence flask is convenient for this purpose. When all the metal is dissolved, tranfer the solution to a porcelain evaporating dish, and apply heat until nearly the whole of the acid is expelled. Dissolved in water or in either, chloride of platinum is useful for imparting to brass articles a steel-like appearance.

#### Eating Clay.

have been long known to eat a yellowish earth, there called Caouac, the flavor or taste of which is very agreeable to them, and which is said to cause them no inconvenience. Some addict themselves so exceseively to the use of it, that it becomes to them a kind of necessity to their lives as arsenic does to the Syrian peasants, or opium to the Theriaki-and no punishment is sufficient to restrain them from the practice of consuming it. When the Guinea negroes used in former times to be carried as slaves, to the West India islands, they can Islands, or the substance which the poor negroes attempted in their new homes to substitute for the African earth, was found to injure the health of the slaves who ate it. The practice was therefore long ago forbidden, and has now probably died out in the West Indies. In Martinique a species of red earth or yellowish tufa was still secretly sold in the markets of 1751; but the use of it has probably ceased in the French colonies also. In Eastern Asia, a similar practice of eating earth prevails in various places. In the island of Java, between Sourabaya and Samarang, Labillardiere saw small, square, reddish cakes of earth sold in the village for the purpose of being eaten. These were found by Ehrenberg to consist for the most part of the remains of microscopic animals and plants, which had lived and had been deposited in fresh water. In Runjeet Valley, in Sikkim Himalaya, a red clay occurs, which the natives chew as a cure for the goiter. The chemical nature of the substance has not been examined. In Northern Europe, especially in the remote parts of Sweden, kind of earth known by the name of bread meal, is consumed in hundreds of cartloads. it is said, every year. In Finland, a similar earth is commonly mixed with the bread. In both these cases the earth employed consists for the most part of the empty shells of minute infusorial animalcules, in which there cannot exist any ordinary nourishment. In North Germany, also, on various occasions, where famine or necessity urged it, a similar substance, under the name of mountain meal, has been used as a means of staying hunger. In South America, likewise, the eating of clay prevails among the native Indians on the banks of the Orinoco, and on the mountains of Bolivia and Peru. Humboldt states that the earth eaten by the Otomac Indians, on the Orinoco, is an unctious, almost tasteless clay-true potter's earth-having a yellow-gray color, in con-Timence of the presence of oxide of iron. are even able to distinguations, and they one kind of earth from that of another. At the periodical swelling of the river, which lasts from two to three months, and when all fishing is stopped, they devour immense quantities of earth. An Indian will eat from one-quarter of a pound to one pound and a quarter of this food daily. A similar practice prevails in the hill country of Bolivia and Peru. Dr. Weddell saw a species of gray-colored clay exposed for sale in the markets of La Paz, on the Eastern Cordilleras, and which was called by the native name of Pahsa. The Indians, who are the only consumers of it, eat it in large quantities with the bitter potato of the country. They allow it to steep for a certain time in water, so as to form a kind of soup or gruel, and season it with salt. At Chiquisaca, the capital of the State, small pots made of earth called Chaco are exposed for sale. These are eaten like chocolate. The eating of certain varieties of earth or clay may therefore be regarded as a very extended practice among native inhabitants of tropical regions of the globe. It serves, in some unknown way, to stay or allay hunger, stilling, probably, the pain or craving to which want of food gives rise. It enables the body to be sustained in comparative strength with smaller sup. plies of ordinary aliment than are usually necessary; and it can be eaten in moderate

#### comes to be regarded and eatenas a dainty. Left Over.

out any sensible evil consequences. A fond-

ness even is often acquired, so that at last it

About midnight on the night of the 5th, Woodward avenue, Detroit, policeman discovered a female seated in a dark hallway, and apparently fast asleep. It was not until he took hold of her arm that she suddenly put her right foot against his body, and sent him down three steps and out the doorway, followed by the remark: "Young man, don't you come spooking around here unless you want to lose a leg!

"Who are you?" inquired the officer, as he cautiously advanced again. "You go 'long, sir!" she replied. He was several minutes assuring her of his official position and his desire to be of any service to her, and when her mind was

easy on that she explained: "I come down here from Canada on an

excursion, and I got left over." "How long have you been here on the stairs?"

"About an hour, I guess." "And will you go to a hotel?" "Naw!" she replied, in tones of disgust. "I'm going to slummix around here till daylight, and then I'm going to cross on the boat. You don't catch me paying out no money at a hotel."

Don't you feel afraid?" "I rather think I don't," she replied, as she rose up and showed a figure about five feet ten in height and weighing about 160 pounds. "It's kind 'o dark and purty dusty in here, and there's a good many rats running around, but if you hear . screams for help 'twixt now and daybreak you may reckon that some fool of a man has come along and sassed me, and I have lit down on him !"

"Well, I guess you'll get along." "You bet I will! I can whistle some, and sing purty well, but if, I had a mouth organ and a hunk of gum I might feel more lively. Never mind, though. "Tain't over four hours to daylight, and I'm used to sitting up all night!"