THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

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POETRY.

THE LESSON OF THE SEA.

I stond upon the sea one day Chatleg pebbles, out of pisy. Atto the ocean broad and deep As they sank leyond ny sight In its waters clear and bright, Wavelets bathed my fect

Each pebble caused the same ros ilt, A tiny sound, a slight tunnit. While circles formed around. And beneath the sanface bright, Wavelets danced, though out of sight, ward bound.

Each circler startel, bo'd and clear, Agen circler startel, bo'd and clear, Pre-sing onward w thout fear, Widening more and more. (Treling, widening, still they grew, Until they faded from my view, Backing aucher shore.

So, dear child, it is in life, The pebbles cast may pass from eight, Pleasures and pain. But they have caused a movement of life's stream Always fel., perhaps unseen, Our loss or gain.

The circles wideo as they flow, B-aring records God shall know Of our life May we keep our record clear, Trustidg Him without a fear, Seeking light,

-George F. Turrill,

A DIAMOND IN THE ROUGH.

"Isn'nt it lovely ?"

"Purty as a pictur'. There ain't the mine !" nothin' that lays over an October sunrise on these mountains. Look at the mist risin' from that cascade t'other side of the valley. Makes a rainbow. You kinder take to this sort o' thing, don't you, Miss Pembrook ?"

"Oh, yes, indeed. I am a worshiper at the shrine of nature. One glimpse of such scenery at this is to me worth a journey across the . continent" and the truth of Miss Pembroke's assertion was reflected in her flushed checks and sparkling eyes.

They were on horseback, and had halted on a high plateau where the sunrise and this choice bit of mountain heightening color she replied : scenery had burst simultaneously upon their view.

To look at these two riders one could not avoid the impression that both were somewhat out of place in each other's did not see the gray pallor that society. One was a beautiful young crept slowly into his face; she did not hady, fresh from the heart of ultra-civilization, with a unmistakable air of cul- nervous manner in which he raised his ture and high breeding ; the other was hand to his throat and pulled at his he had just risen from a long, wasting a hardy miner, whose knowledge of the collar as if it were choking him. world was confined to the wild, mountainous gold region of California and Nevadas One had a slight, willowy sion to meet her companion's gaze. form, displayed to good advantage in a neat fitting habit of some rich material; said, after awhile. "I fear his life is some other man, but that's jest what the other revealed a tall, athletic fig- in danger-" ure, clad in garments that were coarse and unpretentious, but by no means guilty. Had she read the thought all. It's the first time I was ever kerunbecoming.

They had met by the merest chance. his mind? A party of tourists from some Eastern

when she went beyond the limits of an' arrow, an' he can knock a woodthe little town. pecker out o' the top of a Californy pine They had risen early this morning on every clip. Why, Miss Pembroke,

purpose to see the sunrise. Langdon you're white as a ghost !" having expatiated on the beauty of the "Oh, won't you try and save him, scene as viewed from a certain point Mr. Langdon ?" on the mountain, Miss Pembaoke went "Save who ?" into raptures over it.

"Charley. If anything like-like "It is the most beautiful sight I ever that should befall him it would kill me. witnessed !" she exclaimed, again and I know it would !"

again, "How good of you to propose It would have been hard to tell this morning ride, Mr. Kaugdon, You which was the paler of the two,only for are always'thinking of something new the sun-bronze on the miner's face. It for my enjoyment. I must induce the was a trying ordeal through which he rest of the party to see this before they | was passing, and for a moment it seemed | in his side ? Was that Laura Penleave here. By the way," she added, as if he was turning to ice; but the "the gentlemen are expected to return from their hunt to-morrow, and I pre- pitcous, pleading gaze of those eyes pistol from his hand ? sume they will propose an early depar-that had played havoc with it during Cla ley Brantley realized these things gradually, like a man waking ture for some other point. I am so con- the sunny weeks. Joe Langdon win- from a nightmare, "You told me to save him, Miss Pemcerned about Charley that I shall be ed the perspiration from his brow, conscious that he was trembling, and that she would surely notice his agitation, "Charley who?"asked Joe Langdon,

almost sharply. "If so be," he said, with another "Way, Charlie Brantley. He is one great effort to be cafin -"if so be it

should come in my power to do Charof our own party, you know. You must have seen him. ley Brantley a service, I'l do it, of "You mean the handsome fellow

Miss Pembroke," he added in a more with the long mustache that kept so close to you the day we rode over to cheerful tone, "you mustn't let verself think o' sech things. I guess Mister

A conscious blush reddened the la dy's face. "Yes," she replied, "that was Char-

ley Brantley." Langdon saw the blush and moved tite for breakfast after the ride, I reck-

glad -- " ,

uncasily in the saddle.

"Do you love him Miss Pembroke ? "Sir !"

"Do you love Charley Brantley ?" It was a plain question, plainly put. been resented as a most impertinent one; but even the haughty Miss Pem-

broke could not get angry with this a mile stretch." frank, simple-hearted .man. With

"Yes, Mr. Langdon ; I don't mind dust in their wake, telling you that I do love him. We

are engaged to be married." She was not looking, at him. She

note the stony look in his eyes, or the

illness. She was looking out over the valley,

Whatever was in his mind to say, it emained unsaid, for at that instant Joe Langton sprang upon him with the quickness of thought, and bore him

pected that Brantley was not prepared for it, but with a furious curse he struggled to his feet and drew his revolver He was about to fire when he heard a woman's scream, a man's shout, and a strong hand seized his arm and held

voice. 'You wouldn't shoot a man when he's down !"

nean? Was that Joe Langdon lying on the ground with an arrow quivering broke kneeling beside the prostrate miner ? Was this Mr. Pembroke who Lig unselfish heart melted beneath the had grasped his arm and wreached the

behind the bushes yonder, with his how drawn and an arrow plated at Brantley. I knowed what it meant, an' I knowed Tom never missed his aim ; so I-I jumped onto Brantley an' pushed him out o' the way, an' took the 'arrow myself. Good-bye ; don't way. I hope you'll be happy. Good-bye--gdod-bye--'' And Joe Langton was dead. the capacity of a liberal and willing benefactor. If she be even a tolerable

It was merely an episode ; and after a handful of vitizens had run the mur-derer down and hung him to the near-Brantley ain't in sech danger but what he'll take care of hisself all right. It's est tree, after the fashion of Western

> But there were two who never forgot it-Mr. and Mrs. Brandley .--Frank Swinton.

that white face back to the hotel-You'll skeer everybody out of a year's

ed off at a brisk canter, she said, From another person it would have "What do you say to a race, Miss Penbroke? Let's see which o' these horses can take the rag off the bush in

It was the next day after this occurence that Joe Langdon stood leaning against the trunk of a huge tree, just

sorbed in thought.

Joe started, and looked positively I'm blowed if I'understand myself at

"Drop that pistol !" cried a stern

time for us to be movin' down the justice, the event was not long remembered. mountain. We'll have a sharp appe-

on ; but it won't do for you to carry

growth." Then, after they had sta-t-

And away they galloped at a reck-

He was alone, and he could scarcely have looked more pale and haggard if in the hall, and their ruddy checks

"I don't know what ails me, onless too much abashed by her own confes- I'm goin' sta in' mad," he muttered to

it's done-blame my skin if it ain't !

that flashed lightning-like through flummixed by a woman, an' I reckon

But the girl did not see-did not He made a movement as if to wring

things from the lowest possible plane heavily to the ground. The attack was so sudden and unexin order to see them as they are. it pay?" is a legitimate question in many cases in which it seems an ungracious or sordid one. Sometimes, too, a failure to appreciate its other and higher wor h, which cannot be computed in dollars and cents. A lux

The honey Value of Wives.

It is sometimes necessary to look at

ury which is also a necessity is doubly valuable and the moral preciousness of anything is certainly not diminish-ed by the fact that it happens also to have a pecuniary worth. Now we are persuaded that there is

What had happened? What did it no commoner error than that of regarding wives and mothers as expensive. luxuries, or at best as persons who in

for her living. And altogether too many men speak of the money supplie i to their wives given to them. Now, the fact is, that there are no women who more truly work for tacir living than do all worthy wives and mothers. More than this, there are no women whose work is of greater pecuniary value than theirs, and the man who fails to recognize these facts does his wife a sore injustice however ten- and the mechanical arts would be derly he may regard her-however freely he may open his purse to her in

ings. Never mind if they do scatter books and pictures, costs, bats and boots ! Never mind if they do make a noise around, with their whistlinga nd hurrahing! We should stand aghast

if we could have a vision of the young less rate of speed, leaving a cloud of men gone to utter destruction for the very reason that having cold, disa-

beyond the limits of Blazeaway, ab-

himself. "I didn't think it 'ud, strike "I am anxious about Charley," she me all of a head to know that she loved

-1 reekon it'll be-the last."

consequence of their position, are freed from the law, "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou cat bread." We taik of "working women" as a class by themselves. We say of a woman who teaches school or makes dresses or does anything else of the sort, that she works

broke, said Joe, faintly, as the weeping girl lifted h's head to her lap. "Tom course-for your sake! But come, cry for me, I'm glad it turned out that

Fun at Home,

good wife, he does her a grievous wrong when he assigns her the place of grosser ambition that impels action, a beneficiary. He has no right to be riches in their profusion would so corher patron, even thou, h he be a very tauaificent one. Her work and her care for his interests at home have a the very atmosphere we breathe would a positive money value of very consid- be rife with poisonous influences. erable amount, as any one may see through reflection, and this fact deserves recognition, at the least. Count personal expenses as mere wages Our greatest men and scholars have or work done and in a very few cases There is nothing like it to be found

is the wife overpaid. E-timate her from busy toil have been sdevoted to no, not if you seafch the world money value by what she might close investigation and research, and earn in walks of life, if she had devot- who, in the absence of books, have through. I want every possible amuse ment to keep the boys at home evened her time to the acquisition of skill therein as she has to the learning of wifely and motherly work, and it will be

found in the majority of instances, that she is upon half pay. Measure her in the education of the young should services by the expense their performnnce would entail were it necessary to substitute hirelings for her in the pargreeable, dull still firesides at home, lor, in the diaing coom, in the nursery. at the sewing machine, and it will ie all that is evil and permicious in their they sought amusement elsewhere. Dou't let them wander beyond the evident that hers is the cheapest while natures.

reach of mother's influence, yet awhile, it is the most faithful labor in the The time will come before you think, market. We know that this is a homely treatwhen you would give the would to ment for such a topic, but it is a wholehave your house tumbled by the dear hands of those very boys ; when your some one for all that, and the lesion is heart shall long for their noisy steps one which cannot be too soon or too thoroughly learned. No person possessed laid up to yours ; when you would of an ordinary amount of self-respect is ever truly happy as a dependent books of our libraries, are the work upon anybody's bounty, and we have our Christ'an poets.-Baltimorean. rather have their jully whistle than the music of all the operas; when you no right whatever to force into such a

would gladly dirty carpets-ay, live without carpets at all,but to have their position the people who, of all others, most fairly earn the money they rebright, strong forms besides you once erive. Let us not be misunderstood. Then play with and pet them. We would have no hiring between hus-Proise Johnny's drawing, Betty's music, and baby's first attempt at writing band and wife, no wages in the housesic, and bady survey from to chop off his name. Eacourage Tom to chop off his stick of wood, and Dick to perse-vere in making his hen-coop. If one hold, no atmosphere of trade in the family circle. But the husband of a faithful wife should recognize her right to a higher position, and a greathows a talent for figures, tell him he er freedom than that of a dependent of the moon. The twelve anusal

is your favorite mathematician; and if another loves geography tell him he and beneficiary. Tones in Conversation.

tle town of Blazenway, and Miss Pem- continued ;

broke and ber parents were the party. Blazeaway, one year ago, had been sometimes loses control of it. The and this with its delightful climate and ity. The thought is so terrible that I know what I've been thinking of all many advantage of location was the cannot drive it from my mind, and I this time. I ain't fit to be mentioned secret of its attractiveness.

miner, became the favorite guide of this Mr. Langdon-" particular party on their sight-seeing "Eh ? I-I don't-did you speak to expeditions, during their sojourn at me, Miss Pembroke ?" Blazenway. He was a good-looking,big She looked at him now, with an exhearted; intelfigent fellow, with a cerpression of surprise. She saw how tain rough eloquence in his speech and deathly pale he was, and with a womanner, and a peculiarly graphic style man's readiness to jump at conclusions of relating the legends and anecdotes she exclaimed : connected with the points of interest

that came under their observation. Strange to say, the proud Miss Pembroke became deeply interested in this said the miner, making a mighty effort Joe Langdon. She found him an en- to recover composure, and partially tertaining companion, with views and

succeeding. ideas similar to her own, if they had only been cultivated, and she was oath he'd kill your your-Charley amused rather than shocked by his Brantley. Who is the feller, an' what's simple, unpolished language. He liked his name ?" poetry, and she read to him sometimes by the hour, while he listened with Tom.' He is a low, dissipated halfbeaufing eyes and bated breath. And breed. Of course you know him." while she marveled that a man so utterly without culture and learning drunken scamp and vagabond," said could be fond of such things, it proba-Joe, with emphasis. "He oughter Lly never occurred to her that it might not be so much the poetry as the musical rhythm of her own sweet voice that engaged his rapt attestion.

At any rate, they were good friends, flatter yerself that he won't try his and when the entire male portion of blymedest to do it, jest as soon as he the excursion party went off for a Iwo can make a speak on the feller. All week's hunt up the Sacramento river, I'm s'prised at is that he tried to steal Miss Pembroke was left with little else a rifle-onless he wanted to sell it for to amuse herself with beside this new money to buy liquor with. He never admirer of hers. It was certainly a uses frearms nohow-couldn't hire great comfort to her to have him al- him to have anything to do with 'em. ave near her, as guile and protector, He does all his shootin' with a how.

city had stopped for a month at the lit- know. With eyes still averted she his hands, but seemed to check the impulse, as if he were ashamed of his

"Charley has such a temper, and he weakness.

"The people here call him 'Whisky

"Whisky Tom! I know him for a

"Joe Langdon, your a blamed fool !" nothing more than a mining camp, but day he went away he caught a man in he said, unconsciously speaking aloud, it nad grown like a mushroom in the the act of stealing his silver-mounted "You've got the brass of a road-agent night; as it were, and had become so rifle, which he valued so highly, and to go falling in love with a fine lady popular with travelers and pleasure- without pausing to consider the conse- like Laura Peneroke. But how can a seekers that a passable hotel was now quences he struck the fellow across man help it. She ain't like other fine one of its most important institutions. the face with his riding-whip. I have ladies. She makes a fellow forget that In its immediate vicinity was some of since heard that the man has he's uothin' but a rough cuss; an' she the grandest scenery to be found in sworn vengeance on Min, and declared couldn't talk any nicer to the President the whole range of the Sierra Nevadas, he would kill him at the first opportun- himself than she does to me. I don't

it so happened that Joe Langdon, the haps you could contrive to save him, think of her goin' away-" thirk of her goin' away-" they will accept of right and never more than they will cat up fairly dread Charley's return. Per- in the same day with her, an' here I

"You can't, eh ?" interrupted a sneering voice. "If that is the case it is time you were being taught a lesson !"

Joe looked up with a start. Charley handsome, with an angry gleam in his black eves.

"You believe it, too, You think to think he had committed the crown-often, and let them huot and scratch Charley is in peril ! I know you do !" ing fully of betraying his secret to this avoiding too much corn. Oats ground "Wait a minute, Miss Pembroke," Disp.

"So you are in love with Laura Pembroke," continued Brantly with cutting sareasin. "I have heard of your "You say some felles has took an persistent attention to her during my ibsence. And you think you can't hear to see her go away from here.

That'is had, truly." "Wait a minute Mr. Beantly," said Joe, his voice husky, "You have heerd what I was toolish enough to say out loud and there's no use in my denvin' it now. I do love Miss Pembroke but I dida't intend to let her know it, nor

you. I know she ain't for me ; I know she's to be your wife." "And knowing that you have the impudence to tell me that you love her

been hung long ago. Why, bless your heart, whisky Tom 'ud murder his own audacity !" cried Brantly his tem-per getting the better of him. "You're mother for a glass o' whisky. When scoundrel, sir-a dog-" "Stop!" If Joe Langdon's face was he says he'll kill a feller you needn't

pale before, it was ghastly now. "Stop!" he repeated, and his voice was terriblefrom its calmness, "There ain't but one man carth that can call me such names as that an' live-an' you're that man. But you mustu't do it ag'in, sir -by the eternal you musta's do it ag'n, it's only her love for you than "You threaten me, do you?" cried

Brantly, in a white heat of passion. "You threaten me-

or a foreign minister. Become interested in their pets, be they rabbits, pigeons or dogs. Let them help you home decorations ; send them to

more.

gather mosses, grasses and bright authroats. funn leaves, to demanate their room alcheal tone at times that we are sus-when the snow is all over the earth, pected of being a nation of bronchial and you will keep yourself young and affections.

fresh by entering into their joys, and keep those joys innocent by your knowledge of them.-Selected.

will be suce to make a great traveler

Feeding Fowles.

If we watch the fowls, they will, says he London Live Stock Journal, easily tell what they want. If you are feeding corn, throw down a full handfull of oats ; if they greedily take the oats and leave the corn, it indicates that it requires something else. Try grass, they will accept or reject according to avers,

Feed regularly the food as soon as they have enough ; never leave it on the ground. Feed early and late, and leithem get hungryneals ; the practice of keeping food by Brantley stood before him, tall and them all the time promotes an excess of fat. Allow as much exercise as pos-

sible. Throw hay upon the floor or in for it. Feed growing chicks liberally, and warm in the morning is one of the mer give no corn but once or twice a have meat or milk. Eggs sannot be bility.

produced without nitrogenous mate-

Prof. Willis the physiognomist, says : "Beware of the girl that has black eyes; shun the girl with blue; and run from the girl with gray eyes, This practically restricts the museum.

"Yes, san," said the old colored man, "de fus year, I give fifty de llars to de church, dey call me Mista Richad Johnson, Esquah; de secon' year times was had au' I couldu't giv' no moah than twenty-five dollars, an' dey call me Bruddah Johnson; de next yeah I conluin't giv' nuffin, and dey call me ole niggah Johnson.

Danger I A neglected coul or cough may al to Freemonta, Consumption or other fatal case. Strong's Pectoral Picks will cure a d as by marin. Beet thing for dyrappena, in-

required to bring the humar year into correspondence with Americans in conversation speak been supplied by irregular intercalculations, at the direction of the Sacred College. But the Sacred College duwith contracted rather than expanded

There is so much of the sepring the last distracted century had negreeted shelp office. The lunar year as now the days in advance of the sun Our women cultivate a sharp, disa-The so called winter was really the an-

tumo, the Spring the winter. The precable key which descroys the pleasure we would otherwise receive when Summer sol-ties fell at the beginning of they open their mouths. S crates rethe legal September. On Casar as Pontifex Maximus de ceived reproach and contumely enough volved the duty of bringing confusion

in this same tone to suffice for all generations, but we cultivate it as a thing of habit or perhaps necessity. It may be that poor decried Xantippi had other sources of provo atton that we tnow not of that suggested those fearful-tongue-lashes over which the world has been so prodigal of its censure ; for meal, ground hone, pounded oyster the great moralist was not without his shells, cooked regetables, all of which faults and infirmities as all history

clean, for they will walk away from listener should not be compelled to make any undue effort to understand all that is said. There is nothing more unpleasant in "society." than that high that is, have regular intervals between pitched tone that many cultivate, and which excites attention without imparting the slightest degree of pleas-

That pleasant privacy peculiar the yard, place in it a few handfuls of the select circle is los. in declamation, The miner felt himself growing weak some kind of grain they do not receive and we imagine ourselves transported adjusted to absorts 365 days. to some public hall of debate or instruction. Its extreme must also be avoided, as it is very nonoying to the best foods that can be given. Always low, guttural tone may have caused give whole grains at night. In sum- you to lose ; this, moreover, imparts to the conversation a confidential characweek : vegetables and grass are much ter which at times proves extremely better for them. Laying hens must unpleasant to ladies of a refined sense A clear articulation in many cases

rial in some shape. Bones are almost makes some amends for low or hoisterabsolutely essential. Above all, give ous iones ; but low tones are often the pure, clean, fresh drinking water .- richest, and if our Americaa women Farm and Garden. would adopt them, instead of the sharp, piercing tone in which many of them indulge, how much more grateful

to the refined car would be the music flow of sound and sense. The clear, merry tone of childhood.

blended with the indispensable tone of -you low, miserable specimen of hu-nanity, too ignorant to realize your wan audacity f' cried Brantly his tem-As a nation we think, feel, speak and set too emphatically ; our natures are too emotionai, which is ever appar-

ent in intersity of voice. In every-thing that pertains to life we lack the serenity and repose that is ever so grateful to car and heart. -Baltimo-

A little boy came running into the house and told his mother that he had kicked another boy. "Way did you not stop and take the consequences?" inquired his mother. "Oh," he re-plied, "I took the consequences before I kicked him."

had found time in the mutst of his campaigns to think of other things than war or politics. Bosigenes, an Alexandrian astronomer, was called in to superintend the reform. It is not unlikely that he had made acquaintance

Education and the Poets,

Parents should place the great poets

nto the hands of their children as ear-

ly as possible. Their natural lastjorts

lamor for a free range of the imagina-

fective and healthy aids to education

than in such writers as Bunyan and

he great standard poets of the 18th

and 19th centuries. Ch.ldren should study these works

in their native tongue, that they may be more perfectly assimilated with

their mental tone and spirit, and this

will also serve to broaden and exalt

their sympathies and tastes. Their

loftier instincts and powers would be

called into fuller play, and their daily

fellowship with such mighty minds

would familiarize them with higher

thoughts until they would voluntarily

soah juto another and nobler sphere of

The very first step you take in ad-

vancing your children, let it be to im-

press upon their plastic minds that there are higher laws to which they

owe obedience and those of matter.

and objects of a grander and more mo-

mentous interest than those bounded

by our material horizon of animal de-

With no recognition of the idea be

youd that limited by the parrow line

of self and its senand agencies, science

powerless to achieve any lofty, ration-

al end ; we would never progress in

moral or intellectual excellence, but

retrogade instead. Without something .

to stimulate effort, apart from the

supt and brutalize, that life would

prove a sorrow instead of a joy, and

"We are not indebted to our schools

and colleges for what the world calls

been those whose odd moments of rest

conversed with accomplished men and

women and treasured up their gems of

thought for hours of private medita-

be to draw out all that is great and

good within them, to inspire them with

noble aims and ends, and to eradicate

We are largely indebted to our great

poets for the pure ideals that have

raised our lives from the coarse and

earthy to the refined and spiritual.

They have taught us what we should

be and shown us the path to the stair-

way that leads from earth to heaven.

Next to the Bible and the best religious

books of our libraries, are the works of

The Julian Calendar.

One remarkable and durable reform

"The distribution of the year had

was undertaken and carried through

amidst the jests of Cicero and the other

wits of the times-the revision of the

been governed hitherto by the motions

moons had fixed at twelve the number

of the months, and the number of days

into order, and the completeness with

which the work was accomplished at the

first moment of his belsure shows that he

Roman Calendar,

The brightest aim we should have

a liberal and finished training for life.

moral and mental existence.

slie.

tion

tion, and we can nowhere in the au-

gust realm of literature find more ef-

with Sosigenes in Egypt, and had dis-The pitch of the voice and the vol- cussed the problem with him in the ume of sound should be such that the hours during which he is supposed to have amused himself "in the arms of Cleopatra." Susigenes, leaving the moon altogether, took the sun for the basis of the new system. The Alexandrian observers had discovered that the annual course of the sun was completed in 355 days and six hours. The unar twelve was allowed to remain to fix the number of the months. The numbers of days in each month were superfluous hours were allowed to

cumulate, and every fourth year an

additional day was interesticulated. As speaker to be forced to repeat what a arbitrary step was required to repair the negligence of the past. Sixty-five days had still to be made good. The new system, depending wholly on the sue, would naturally have commenced with the winter sol-tice. But Carsar so fat deferred to usage as to choose to begin, not with the solutice itself, but with the first new moon which followed. It so happened in that year that the new moon was eight days after the solstice ; and thus the next year started as it cominues to start, from the first of January. The eight days were added to the sixty-five, and the cur-

cent year was leagthened by nearly three months. It pleased Cleero to mock, as if Cuesar, not contented with the earth, was making himself the master of the heavens, "Lyra," he said, "was to set according the effict;"

out the unwise man was not Casar in this instance Colonel Fizzielo, was under the painful vecessity of administering a severe castigation to his son Johnny. After

he had completed his labors he said sternly, to the suffering victim: "Now tell me why I punished you?" "That's it," soluted Johnny; "you nearly pounded the life out of me, and now you don't even know why you did it."

The price of the GLLANER is \$1.50 w year in advance.

the salar had lar. Even a saloon failed. On either side of it business of all kinds is prosperous, but nothing goes there.

NO. 11.

-- Caroline May.

-Dr. S. Maddon.

SELECTIONS.

Reason's whole pleasure, all the joys of sense

Lie in three words-health, peace and comp

Patient forbenrance and sweet cheerfulness,

Winter may freaze the human blood to tes

Some grave their wrongs on marble; he, more

just, Stoop'd down serene, and wrote them on the

Trod under foot, the sport of every wind, Swept from the earth, and blotted from his

mind; There, secret in the grave, he bads them lie,

And grieved they could not escape the Almighty's eye.

HOW DOES THE BRAIN WORK?

The True Answer to the Question-A

Series of Co-Ordinated Movements

brain really act? I believe the true

answer to this question is the one most fully given by M. Ribot and never yet

completely accepted by English psychol-

ogists. It acts, for the most part, as a

whole; or, at least, even the simplest idea .

or mental act of any sort is a complex of

processes involving the most enormously

varied brain elements. Instead of dog

being located somewhere in one par-ticular cell of the brain, dog is an idea;

audible, visible, legible, pronounceable,

requiring for different modes of his per-

ception or production the co-operation of

an enormous number of separate cells,

Let us take an illustration from a kin-

dred case. How clumsy and awkward a

supposition it would be if we were to

imagine there was a muscle of dancing,

and a muscle of walking, and a muscle

of rowing, and a muscle of cricketing,

and a muscle for the special practice of

the noble art of lawn-tennis! Dancing

is not a single act; it is a complex series

of co-ordinated movements, implying for

its proper performance the action of al-

most all the muscles of the body in dif-

ferent proportions, and in relatively

fixed amounts and manners. Even a

waltz is complicated enough; but when

to a quadrille or a set of lancers, every-

sists of so many steps forward and so

many back; of a bow here, and a twirl

there; of hands now extended both to-

gether, and now held out one at a time

throughout all the long complicated

series. A quadrille in short, is not a

name for one act, for a single move-

ment of a single muscle, but for many

acts of the whole organism, all arranged

in a fixed sequence .- Popular Science

Beware of the Hoo-Dooed Store-Rooms

this town," said a renting agent, as he

rode along Madison street in a horse car,

"I wouldn't want to guarantee to give 5

cents for all the money that will ever be

made in that store-room. Within the

last year four or five men have tried their

hands at running a restaurant there and

have failed. The room is now vacant

again. I never knew a man to succeed

there.' At least a score of tenants have

been in there since the building was put up, and not one of them has made a dol-

"There is one of the unlucky places of

rapid succession, and so forth,

can see at once that the figure con-

fibers and ganglia.

hody

Monthly.

How, then, does the mechanism of the

And gentle charity that loves to bless-To hide all faults as soon as they appear.

Without such stores, bought by

tenca.

price,

dust;

"That isn't the only place of the kind I know of in Chicago. There are store-rooms in which I would not start a business if I could get rent free and a subsidy to boot. They are unlucky spots, and a man had better keep out of them. Am I superstitious? Not at all. It isn't that. The unfortunate result of all enterprises started in these places is due to a trait of human nature-to a business law-that trade naturally avoids locations where sheriff's notices and to rent cards are frequently displayed. It isn't superstition, but business. The owner of any one of these fated stores could have well afforded to give rent free and paid out money besides if he could thereby have averted the reputation which his house now Las. My advice to any man starting a new business would be to pay some attention to the regulation for luck which the store-room he intends taking has got, just as the prudent man does to the reputation of the gartner with whom he joins fortunes .- Chicago Herald.

How Mme, Cavalard Liberated Rome.

The event of my life was the part I undertook in the liberation of Rome. One day while in Rome a young officer belonging to Garibaldi's staff called upon me and asked my aid in inciting an insurrection for the purpose of delivering the city over to his general. The plans were made, and the next night the place of the harlequin in the ballet was filled by the young officer, who wore a rich green costume. My bolice and skirt was of bright red. At the conclusion of an effective dance I fell back upon my partner in the regular ballet fashion, my red dress and white skirts resting against the green costume of the harlequin, thus showing the national colors hich were then prohibited on the stage. The effect was electrical; and as the curtain fell the spectators rushed into the street in the wildest excitement. In a short time the city was aroused and Garibaldi entered it in triumph .- St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Troupe of Italian Singers.

A troupe of Italian opera singers are about as great an inconsistency as a flock of untrained animals. The reporters for the press constantly over that I have financial reason for changing an opera at the last moment. If it were only known what a dealer in macaroni-cating singers has to contend with, all this talk would be stopped. Upon the slighte pretense prime donne will refuse to ap-pear, and in figuring what we shall do we have to select an opera that will not have in its cast one of the soloists who has sung the night before. Most of our st singers refuse to appear two cession, and we are compelled to do the best we call -- Col. Mapleaux