THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

GRAHAM, N.C., THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1887.

VCL. XIII.

ADVERT/SEMENTS.

A Toilet Luxury In every respect, Ayer's Hair Vigor

never fails to restore the youthful fresh-ness and color to faded and gray hair. It also prevents the hair from falling, eradicates dandruff, and stimulates weak-hair to a vigorous growth.

Five years ago, my hair, which was quite gray, commenced falling, and, in spite of cutting, and various prepara-tions faithfully applied, became thinner every day. I was finally persuaded to try Ayer's Hair Vigor. Two bottles of this remedy not only stopped the hair from falling, but also respored its orig-inal color, and stimulated a new growth. - Ell F. Doane, Machins, Me.

Aver's Hair Vigor, Sold by Druggists and Perfur

ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN, whether in the form of Pimples or Boils, indicate inpurities in the blood, and should suggest the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

For the radical cure of Pimples, Boils, and Carbuneles, I know of no remedy equal to Ayer's Sarsaparilla. -G. H. Davies, Pawtucketville, Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Droggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.



WHAT SHE SAID.

"Dariing," she said, and her white hand fell Darning, "she said, and her white hand fell As Hightly as an angel's on my brow;
"I will be true to one I love so well As I do you - and for the rest,
Fond heart, believe me, when I tell you now, You mathe one that I love best?"

"For why? I could not tell you if I tried, So, ford heart, be content with what I say-I would not love another nam-be satisfied, And quiet all your fears and heart's unrest, For all the time, forever and a day— You are the one that I love kest? —George Wilmet Harris.

THE MEDALLION.

Some thirty years ago I had a room in a building which used to stand on a nar-row street not far from Washington square. The building was one of the lairs of Eohemin. My windows, which reached almost to the floor, opened into a sort of balcony. This balcony atteched along the entire rear of the house. Originally it had been separated into as many parts as there were rooms, but guidually these partitions had been torn away, and the balcony became a general thoroughfare by which we went to each other's rooms, always through the windows, as there were no doors opening

upon it. One cool aufumn night there was a rap at my window.

visitor was a newcomer, who was calle i Mr. Harry by everybody. ' He was a handsome fellow, tall and alim, with finely out features and small hands. His dark complexion, his deep brown eyes, his blue black curly hair, proclaimed him of southern blood. He had a small ex-quisitely shared black mustache, which-heightened the delicate and refined appearance of his face. His teeth were dazzlingly white, and

showed as he talked or laughed. He was rather reserved, I think, but the coincidence of our needs that night aroused an accidental sympathy between us which afterward grew into a steadfast friendship.

He told me that he was working in the studio of a sculptor.

"I've only a dilettanti sort of a talent, though," he added, "but then I can earn my living at it. And, besides, I rather like to model Venuses, Phrynes and Dinnas.'

He told me that his immediate family were all dead; that he had been brought up in luxury, knew all the old aristocratic people of the city, and that, as the family estate melted away after, his father's death, he had to cultivate his one small talent to get bread. He told this in the liveliest manner and did not seem at all affected by the recital of the downfall of the family fortunes. This struck me as rather strange. I puzzled over it from time to time, as our conversation lapsed. At last it flashed upon

"You are in love!" I exclaimed, "I've found you out!"

"Perhaps I am," he replied with one of his happy smiles, which showed his beautiful white teeth. And then he started up.

after several ineffectual ciforts; and then ost 2. It's time to go bed. - He stretched out his hand and I took it.

after the act. I went over to speak to | Limp to light him down stairs, he thanked several persons of my acquaintance and when the bell rang went back to my seat. I went back into the room. The impalse to speak to Harry, to awaken him was almost irresistible. I could not be-lieve that the beautiful, attractive smile Harry did not return and I saw no more of him that evening. I felt strange and uncasy, as his sudden departure was in-

had faded from his lips forever. When I reached home, I did not feel I took up the moduling board which lay beside him on the bod and removed the cloth. I tried to make out what Ele going to bed, and to as usual sat down to my writing. From time to time I got up and waited back and forth, shape the crushed mass had once had. Harry had been entirely too weak to entirely obliterate it. I finally made out sentching for the right word or expression. Whenever I approached the win-dow I put my head out to see if there that it had been a medallion, with a was a light in Harry's room. Finally I woman's head upon it in relief. The saw the gleam from his windows. I waited a few minutes, as he always came face was indistinguishable, but the hair was almost uninjured. I also examined into my room at night after he had been the card case which Harry had given me, out, and his strange departure from the but it contained only a few cards and a theatre made me more certain that he would be in at ency. But when he did receipt or two, as far as I could judge from my hasty glance.

Agnia there was the noise of steps, and the janitor entered, followed by a not come, I concided to go and find the reason of it all. As I stood in front of his window on the balcony, several gent lemm.

"The doctor!" shadows moved across the curtain. There

I looked at them in astonishment. was something so unusual in this that I hesitated a moment, and then knocked "The doctor has been here already, "MI

lighdy on the window pane. No one apsnid. peared to hear. There was the sound of deep voices and heavy steps within. I "Doctor who?" I went directly to the nearest surgeon and came back with him

rapped harder. "Wait a 'minute!" called a strange myself. Meanwhile the doctor went up to the veice. And soon the curtain was drawn and the window raised. bed and convinced hims if that his serv-ices came too late for aid.

The sight which met my eyes made me gasp for breath for a moment, the shock Was so strong. Harry lay half undressed on the bed,

pale, apparently unconscious, with closed eyes and yellow lips, slightly opened. He drow in his breath with a gasp. His left pen to come here?" "Who knows?" I said in reply. "Perhaps the man who gave him this

hand clutched at his heart, and on his thrust sent to discover if it was morial." At the head of the bed stood a cab The janitor agreed to watch the rest of the night and I went to ked.

At the head of the best inter a call driver and beside him the janifor of the building, who had opened the window. The room was dimly lighted by a single About noon the next day I was awakened by an officer summening me to aplamp. "In heaven's name, what has hap-

pear before the coroner's jury. I told what had occurred under my observation, but made no reference to the From the reports I learned that the conclimin had been stopped in Fifth ave-nue about a half an hour before and dimedallion or the card case out of respect to Harry's evident wishes. The coachman could not be found.

Dr. Van Horn testliled that his servant rected to drive up to a certain house door. There the gentleman now lying on the bed had come out, accompanied by two men. One had wished to get into the had given him directions, which had been received from another servant. Who had sent for the doctor could not be discovcarriage with him, but had been refused. ered, and there could be found no class to solving the mystery. Two days later we buried Harry Ca-

The gentleman had given the street and number himself, but in a very weak voice, and ordered him to drive as careprelli. A few distant relatives and a litfully as possible. When he stopped and opened the carriage door the gentleman was in a dead faint. He had aroused the tle group of fellow Eohemians followed his body to the grave.

The next morning in The Times apjanitor and together they carried him up stairs to his room, laid him in the bed and peared the local note: "Mr. Walter Herrick, who has been

missed at the Apollo club for the last few "Go at once for a dector and I will days, is out again, though still compelled to carry his arm in a sling. He slipped on the steps of the club house a few nights since and sprained his wrist wait here," I said to them as soon as I I looked at Harry after they had gone, badly.

and tears came to my eyes at eight of his Not far from this among the society white, motionless face. I took his hand notes were the lines: in mine and began to stroke it gently.

After awhile he opened his eyes, and looked at me in bewilderment, then he "Miss Helen Harpleigh, one of the most charming of the ladies who enliven smiled and weakly pressed my hand. I the social sensor for a month or two each could not utter a word. Harry tried year, has gone back to Washington and sev **g**.1 times to speak, but only succeeded will not return this season."

There were also a few lines devoted to Harry's death and burial.

TRIBES OF LITTLE FOLKS.

The Three Most Notable Communities of Dwarfs in Africa.

A while ago Mr. Grenfell of the Congo nissions encountered on the Bosari river, south of the Congo, the Batwa dwarfs whom Stanley mentions in "The Dark Continent," though Stanley did not see them. Grenfell says these little people exist over a large extent of country, their villages being scattered here and there among other tribes. Wissman and Pogge also not them a few years ago in their

journey to Nyangwo. It was long supposed that the story of Herodotus about the pigmics of Africa was mythical, but within the past twenty years abundant evidence has accumulated of the existence of a number of tribes of curious little folks in equatorial Africa. The chief among these tribes are the Akka, whom Schweinfurth found northwest of Albert Nyassa; the Obongo, dis-covered by Du Chaillu in West Africa, southeast of Gaboon, and the Batwa south of Congo.

These little people range in height from 4 feet 2 inches to about 4 feet 8 inches, They are intellectually as well as physic-ly inferior to the other tribes of Africa. They are perhaps nearer the brute king-dom than any other human beings. The Ohongo, for instance, wear no scublance I told them what had happened, and handed the physician the paper the other doctor had 1-ft. "Ah, ah! Dr. Van Horn? The favorite of New York 'society'! How did he hap-to the come here?" cover with leaves; possess no arts except pears and crows lustily. The cuchoo rics. They regard the leopard, which now and then makes a meal of one of them, as their deadliest enemy. They live only a few days or weeks in one place, burying themselves in some other part of the interminable woods as soon as he nuts and other food supplies near

their camp begin to grow scarce. When Schweinfurth first met the Akka dwarfs he found himself surrounded by what he supposed was a crowd of impudent boys. There were several hundred of them, and he soon found that they were veritable dwarfs, and that their tribe probably numbered several thousand souls. One of these dwarfs was taken to Italy a few years ago, was taught to read, and excited much interest among scientific men. There are other tribes of dwarfs in Abystinia and also in Somaliland .- New York Sun.

Free Hint for a Fortune.

"There's a fortune awaiting the man who will open hasty pudding cating houses in New York city," said an old hotel man, "and if I was young Fd do it. Old New Yorkers remember Parker very well. He opened a cozy little restaurant on Dey street forty old years ago. At that time there was none travel to New York by the night boats on the Sound and Hudson river proportionally than now, and Parker's place was very convenient for travelers to get their breakfast. He always had a blazing fire in a grate, and the morning papers were at hand. Parker was the first re-taurant keeper here to give his customers the

NO. 13.

EXECUTION OF WOMEN.

Methods of Capital Punishment in Olden Times-Various Laws. In the early days of England men were

too humane to execute women, but they drowned them. During the reign of Henry III, however, a woman was hanged, but as she did not die after being on the gibbet for a day, they cut her down and she was granted a pardon. Adulterous women and sorceresses were drowned or smothered in mud. Stones were fastened to their necks to prevent their swimming, or they were sewed up ineacles. Sometimes they were drowned in company with a cat, a dog and a make. The Anglo-Suxons drowned wo-men guilty of theft. The criminal was thrown from the cliff or submerged. In the Tenth contury a woman was drowned nt London bridge. Women were pun-ished by drowning in Scotland. In 1599 Grissell Mathon was condemned by the high court of Edinburgh "to be taken to the north lock and there drowned till she

be dead." A memorable instance of drowing occurred at Bavaria, Oct. 14, 1426. Agnes Bernaurian, wife of Duke Albert the Pions, was dropped off the bridge of the city of Strasburg into the Danube, by order of her father. She appears not to have been put into a sack, and her, limbs not to have been securely bound, for she rose to the surface of the water and swam to the shore crying "help," "help," but the executioner put a long pole into her hair and kept her down.

According to the Danish laws, women were buried alive for theft, a method of punishment not unknown in France. In 1001 Maroto Duplas was scourged and subjected to this cruel death, at Abbeville, and In 1400 a woman named Perotte Mauger, a notoricus thief and receiver of stolen goods was, by order of the provost of Paris, buried alive in front of the gibbet in that city. In ancient German his-tory we read of female criminals being impaled in the mud and, in comparatively "Hungry does" of Society. I wish somebody who could would tell me what special fascination there is in a me what special fascination there is for peo-in a bia assertion. In early England a cook once poisoned fourteen persons. The fu-once poisoned fourteen persons. The fuishment sufficiently severe for her case, so a law was passed making her crime punishable by being boiled to death .---The Earth.

Disenchanted Montana Boys.

Most of the cowboys looked upon their coming to Montana to head cattle as the mistake of their lives. The glowing stories of thrilling adventures and sudden wealth of the cowboys' life which are common in the cast are in most cases responsible for their entering the guild, but the reality is quite a different matter. Many of the economical ones have been enabled by their savings to return to their

eastern homes. People who have not been through the had lands have but a faint conception of the utter desolution and worthle sness of a cowhoy's home. He is roasted in sum-mer and frozen in winter. The lands can never be used for anything but grazing, and the distances are therefore something larity of the countr nan. One pact

piece of mechanism that will vie with the elaborate marvel of Strasburg cathedral, and put the processional curiosity of

Berne Tower into the shade. The latest effort of the renowned Christian Martin, of Villingen, in the Black Forest, is said, in its way, to surpass anything of the kind yet attempted. It is three and onehalf metres high, two and three-quarters broad, and shows the seconds, minutes, quarter hours, hours, days, weeks, months, the four seasons, the years and leap years until the last sound of the year

99,950 of the Christian era. Moreover, it tells on its face the correct time for various latitudes, together with t'++ phases of the moon and a variety of useful information generally confined

to the pages of an almanac. It also contains a vast number of working figures representing the life of man, the creed of Christendom and the ancient Pagan and Teutonic mythologies, Sixty separaty and individualized statuettes strike the sixty minutes. Death is represented as in Holbein's famous dance, in the form of a skeleton. In another part appear the twelve apostles, the seven area of man, modeled after the description of Shukespeare, the four seasons, the twelve signs of the Zodiac, and so on.

During the night time a watchman sallies forth and blows the hour upon the horn; while at sunrise chanticleer apalso calls, but only once a year-on the first day in spring. Besides these figures there is a whole series of movable figures in enamel, exhibiting in succession the seven days of creation and the fourteen stations of the cross, At a certain hour a little sacristan rings a bell in the spire and kneels down and folds his hands as if in prayer; and, above all, the musical works are said to have a sweet and delicious, flutelike tone.-St. James' Gazette.

to run their home tables; that even the wealthiest and best folks in society will pull and push and almost tear each other's clothes off to get a cup of poor tea, or a thin ham sandwich, or a half dozen raw oysters-sacrificing breeding self respect and all the usual courtesies due from one individual to another on such occasions for this molieum of refreshment? It may seem ridiculous, but it is nevertheless true, that some ladies have fasted for forty-eight hours to get their appetites in trim for an afternoon tea or an evening entertainment where they expected a particularly good table. And when the evening came these ladies were not alone with their unwhetted appetites. There were others there, too, crushing to the front themselves, or sending their male friends to jostle and jolt and struggle with each other for the coveted edibles. Sitting on stairways and clustered in hallways, belles and muttons who would scorn such an indignity e privacy of th ar own nonses, hip their tea or surround the slippery oyster and seem perfectly content. See the racriflees made for this little free lunch. Ladies forgetting their manners and gentlemen wrecking their nerves and putting themselves into perspiration besides making positive vulgarians of themselves, for a plateful or a cuoful of refreshment that might be had at any restaurant for 15 dealy find himself at the bottom of a six cents or at the utmost 25 .-- Cor. Globs-

A Clock That Beats All Others. Another great clock has been added to the horological wonders of the world-a

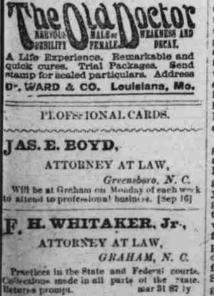
beyond a submitted the operation since of the bowen are as frequent, and we hear of so many dealine occurring herors a physician can be called in. It is important that every house-hold should provide themseives with some speady relier, a does of which will relieve the speady relier, a does of which will relieve the speady relier, a does of which will relieve the speady relier, a does of which will relieve the speady relier, a does of which will relieve the speady relier, a does of which will relieve the speady relier, a does of which will relieve the speady relier of the speaked of the speaker of the speaker duck herry (or shall be spin) for shared by which any child is pleaked to here. any child is pleased to take. Price, 50 cents a boitle. Manufactured by WALTER A. TAYLOB, Atlanta, Ga. Taylor's Cherches Remich of sweet fum and Mullels will care Course. Croup and Con-sumption. Price Serie, and La cottle.

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"What is really your name?" I esked as he pressed my hand warmly. "Harry Caprelli. Good night!"

From this time he was often in my room and I in his. It was strangely furnished, for a number of costly and beautiful curios presented a striking contrast to the dingy furniture, which looked as if it had passed through the hands of sev-eral owners. And there were several rich and exquisite little things which betrayed the touch of a lady's 'hand, such as an

embroidered tobacco pouch, a leather portfolio with finely worked initials and a few other such things. On a little table stool an exquisite Sevres vase, and in it there was always a fresh vellow rose.

One evening Harry rushed into my room. "Do you want to go to the theatre to

night to hear the new play?" That was precisely what I did want to do, but had thought it impossible because of the low state of my finances. "Why do you ask such a question?" I replied

"Well, get ready. Some one has sent mo a couple of parquet seats." We were soon off. In one of the boxes

I recognized Miss Harpleigh, who had been pointed out to me the year before. Sho resided in Washington, but usually spent part of the season in New York. She was wonderfully beautiful, and seemed to be very gradious .d charm-

I watched her opera glasses follow the rows of parquet sents back and forth. She was evidently searching for some one. Suddenly as the glass pointed toward the spot where we sat it stopped -she appeared to have found the person

she was searching for. I looked about at Harry. His eyes were fixed on the stage, It was impossible that she was gaining at the burly broker on the other side of me. I bluebed, as an instant flush of vanity suggested the idea that I was the object of her attention. Soon I new her take a yellow rose from the bouquet she carried and slowly raise it to lips. Involuntarily I thought of Harry's vase, and turned toward him questioningly.

He quickly raised his eyes toward the calleries and ineffectually tried to appear as if he and noticed the questioning look I gave him. But the lady still held the glass pointed toward us and pressed the yellow rose to her lips. I noticed the gentleman standing back of her bend a trille forward and follow the line of her vision. A slight scowl spread over his features. He evidently recognized the person she was looking at, and felt vin-dictive toward him. He leaned further forward and said something to the lady. She started, dropped the rose, and let the

glass fall into her hap. She sat still a ent, then shrugged her shoulders slightly, and turned to talk with those next her. She did not again look down

at the parquet. After the custain came down for the first time I spoke to Harry in an indifferent way of Miss Harpleigh and the guntle

man who paid her so much attention. I caked him if he knew who the man was?

"Yes!" he said, with a fleros sort of trevity. "I know him; he is Walter Herrick, and I should be sorry for the woman who was attracted by him. Ho was once the betrothed of my sister." He seemed disinclines to my any more

l could scarcely distinguish the word "Everything is all right-I have fixed it. He closed his eves; but after a moment gasped:

removed some of his clothes.

learned these facts.

shirt were great patches of dark red.

pened?" I cried.

"My coat!" I handed it to him. He tried to put his hands into the pockets, but his strength gave out and he shock his head and smiled again faintly. I searched the peckets and took out several articles, among them a small folding leather card case. He took this up as I haid it on the bad near his hand and reached it toward me. "For you!" he murmured.

As I took it he smiled the same old, hearty, tender smile.

As I served his cost out on a chair a yellow rose fell from a buttonhole. I icked it up, a little startled, as I knew Harry had not worn any flower the pravious evening. When Harry noticed the

rose, he motioned ma to give it to him. He pressed it to his lips, and two great tear drops rolled down his checks. His arm fell down and he again sank into a half unconscious state. His face twitched as if with pain. His left hand lay across his heart, and the fingers opened and closed convulsively. Pretty soon he opened his eyes again and stared with a look of feverish longing at one corner of the room.

I followed his glauce. "Bring that," he said, with an effort. I went to the spot indicated. There, upon a little table, lay a board of moderate size, in the middle of which was a slight elevation, covered with a damp cloth-apparently an incomplete piece of

Beside it lay a few simple modeling. modeling tools. I carried the heard to the bedside.

"Do you mean this?" I mited. Harry nodded. He tried to raise himself and I lifted him up to a sitting position. After I had done this he rested his right hand, in which he still held the rose, upon the cloth, and exerting all his strength, pressed his fist down into the yielding chay. I watched the soft earth slowly creep out from beneath the cloth edges under the pressure. As Harry noticed this he gave one strong push and then fell back on the pillow. He did not open his eyes egain, nor did he speak. He drow a few deep struggling gaspa

and then all was still. I sat some minutes staring at his pallid face and hardly dored to lavathe.

I gave a great sigh of relief when the sound of footsters on the stairs broke the spell by which I seemed bound. I opened

the door in answer to a light rap. "I am Dr. Van Horn," said an elderly man, as he enteres! the room and walked briskly up to the bed. With quick, dexterous movements he cut away Harry's shart and Isid his hand upon his brenst. Then he beckoned to me to help him and we hid the body of my dead friend down from the sitting position.

"I have nothing to do but to certify to the death of this person," said the doctor after he had arranged everything. "Did he say anything?" "Only a few words."

"Is suicide probable?"

"Probably a duelt What do you think?

"That is possible."

The doctor seated himself at a table,

took out paper and penell and wrote name, age, etc., of my dead friend. Then he wrote further: "Cause of death-paralysis of heart in consequence of a state or thrust. Saidle not probable. Here flate deal. Opposient maximum."

1 was firmly convinced that Miss Harpleigh's departure and Mr. Herrick's indis position were connected with Harry's depth.

But I did not attempt to establish my suspicion. I should have felt guilty in doing so contrary to Harry's wishes. A few months lates I happened to pick up the card case, which had lain in a drawer in my desk. A small picture fell out of ht. It had evidently teen slipped in behind the lining and had escaped my notice. I saw at a glance that it was a tiny photograph of Helen Harpleigh. As I looked at it an idea struck me. I covcred the face with my hand, and then I saw clearly that the hair was the same as that ca the crushed medallion .-. John Nitchie in New York News.

Why the Eyes Grow Tired.

People speak about their eyes being tired, meaning that the retina or aceing portion of the eye is fatigued, but such is not the case, as the retina hardly ever gets tired. The fatigue is invthe inner and other muncles attached to the eyelsell and the timele of accommodation, which surrounds the lens of the eye. When a near object is to be looked at this muscle relaxes and allows the lens to thicken, in-creasing its refractive power. The inner and outer mugcles are used in covering the eye on the object to be looked at, the inner one being especially used when a near object is looked at. It is in the three muscles mentioned that the fatience is felt, and felief is secured temporarily by closing the eyes or gazing at far dis-tant objects. The usual indication of strain is redness of the rise of the cyclid, betokening a congested state of the inner surface, accompanied with some pain. Sometimes this weariness indicates the nged of glasses rightly adapted to the person, and in other cases the true remedy is to manage the eye and its surroundings as far as may be with the land wet in cold water.-Herald of Health.

Von Ranke, the Historian.

When Andrew D. White was a student in Germany he attended the lectures of Ven Ranks, the Ristorian. In a recent article Mr. White mys of Ranker "He had a inhit of becoming so absorbed in his subject as to alig down in his chair, ng his foger up toward the ceiling. and then, with his eyes fastened on the tip of it, go mumbling through a kind of rhspeody, which must of my German fellow students confessed they could not understand. It was a comical righthalf a decen students crowding mound his desk listening to the professor as priests might listen to the sibel on her tripod, the other students being configured through the room in various stages of discouragement."-New York Sun.

Where the Edelweiss Group, The Emperor William has always regreited that he has never been able with is own hands to pluck an edelweise. ins over frames to price an experience. A logal Styrian now tells him that there is a spot, probably the only spot in the world accessible by carriaga, where the effektion grows. In a charming country at the foot of the Hocheehwab mountain lies the little town of Affenz, whence by a comfortable carriage road the traveler can easily reach the apot where the finest eldweis in found in surprisingly large quantities.-New York Tribune,

Respect skin is coming into faibled as

cers while they waited.

"He made a specialty of buckwheat cakes, and no man in the city before or since ever made such cakes. He experimented and had a recipe of his own. The cakes were light, yet substantial, round at the bottom of the plate, crisp but not greasy, and preserved just enough of the peculiar flavor of the buckwheat. Parker's buckwheats became famous, and be made a very large fortune. He built a place on the North river, and was worth a million when he died. There's some Demorrat. consolution in earning a million and feeling that every penny of it represented a

delightful equivalent. "Any fnan who gets a reputation for a specialty in New York has struck a gold Now, fried hasty pudding as they mine. servo it down east would catch on.] know. It would be a revelation to most peopla Now and then what is called fried much in served, but a sad and sog-gy mess it is."-New York Sun.

A Monkey's Moral Sense,

" Bennett had a young gibben slamang thylolates symbolytus). He had modeled him several times for having put various objects out of place, and especially once or twice for having meddled with a cortain plice of scap. "One morning while busy writing," says this traveler, "the monkey was in the cabin. Glancing at him. Unaw the little beggar was taking the scap. I watched him without his law ing aware of it. He cast from time to time a furtive glance in my direction. I made believe to write, and he eceing meoccupied went off with the scorp in When he was at the middle of the Law. abin I spoke to him quietly without frightening him. When he perceive i that I had seen him he retraced his steps and put the soan nearly in the same place from where he had taken it."

There was certainly something more than instinct in this conduct. The monkey showed clearly by his first and by second action that he knew he way doing wrong. What is remon if not the exercise of this faculty?-Henry Howard in The Cosmopolitan.

Ex-Empress Engenio's Life.

The Empress Eagenie has indulged herself in a little music since her arrival in Naples-the first in nine years. Same of the local Italian talent responded to her appeal, and the tenor, Anton, sang a few arnaing songs in Spanish. To the empress' objection that they would be het-ter accompanied by the guitar, Anton took up that instrument and played him-self with a dash, characteristic of the music which he interpreted, Barlieri layed one or two selections of Chopin on the plano and then performed in a trio, accompanied by violin and violonex?lo, the Marquis Casafuerte and the Const Cultabellotta playing respectively the violin and 'cello. The empress, it ecents, is much afraid of carthquakes-having made her entree on the stage of life in a gurden, under a tree, during a similar convulcion of nature.-Boston Budget.

The Successood of Afric

Among the remarkable woods of south Africa is succaswood (Pteroxylen utile). which in durability is said to surgariesen Equantities, producing machine hearings which have been known to outlast these of both brans and from, --Chicago Herald.

A man weddel to his own ideas is a wity difficult chep to divorce.-Shor at Letther Departs

Treatment of a "Styp." There is a row of small glands, which

discharge an oily material for Inbrienting surposes along the edge of each cyclid. Whenever the outlet of one of these glands becomes closed, inflammation begins and a "stye" is the result. These are troublesome, sometimes painful. When a "stye" begins to form, shown by swelling and redness of a point on the edge of the lid, applications of clothe wring out of water as hot as can be borne often rapidly stop the progress of the inflammation, probably by freeing the outlet of the gland. When matter forms, shown by the appearance of a yellow point, it should be opened at once. Sometimes a small cyst or see, filled with fluid, forms in the substance of the earlilage of one of the lids. There may be more than one, forming little hard nodules, which are unsightly. Whenever inflammation occurs in them matter (pas) is formed, and there is much pain. Whenever they form they should be cut into and their contents removed. The say that lines the cyst should be taken away at the same time, to prevent renewal of the trouble by its refilling .-Globe-Democrat.

National Tanes in France.

Gen. Boulanger has supplied the bands of the French army with a complete collection of the national music of all countries. When the emperor of Drazil visited Paris some years ago considerable difficulty was experienced in hunting up the national anthem of Erazil, and it is to guard against similar trouble that the great war minister has arrived the buglers with the material in question. The let, of course, is long. It includes the war song of the Japanese, the "Ode to Koscimco," the favorite cong of the Poles, and the "March of Rakocsy," which has so often roused the ent sinsu of Hungarian poets and patriots, "Ital Columbia" is there, too. So is "God Save the Queen," which is said to be a Frynch nir, originally composed in honor of Louis XIV, and in time stolen, captured or borrowed by Handel, who sented it to George I of England. And, by the way, it is a sort of semiofficial tune in this country, too, and is called "America."-New York Sun.

Devontly to Be Wilded.

"I firmly believe that a way of ridding the large of the tuberviller becilli of consumption will yet be discovered," mill a well known medical men recently. "That there is an agency through phich this may be accomplished I have not the lenst dough. How or when this will be discusered to one knows, but many minds are netively yet secretly at work on the subjoci. My improviou, however, is that it will to an accident that will reveal the method to successfully combat and overnorms the constant tion seed. Nine-tentla of the laurants rice have inert, if, not active, contact that, shill when a success-ful counterset att is discovered I predict

makes rapid riding a very difficult, not to my dangerous, undertaking. The earth is so friable that a tiny watercourse will speedily cut for itself a deep gully. or "coolie," as it is called, the depth of which when filled with snow is entirely problematical. A horseman who rides with a cowboy's reckleseness may sudor eight foot coolie, with his horse on top of him, and no way of getting out-it he happens to be still alive-save tunnelling up to the head of the stream through the show. Then one of your broncho's feet is as likely as not to sink suddenly two feet down into a coyote's hole when he is going at a furious pace. Result: His legs man off like a nine stem, and you are shot through the air to a point far beyond, and picked up more dead than alive. The water is generally bitter with alkali, and scorches your throat as your swallow it; there is little to eat, and that is hard to get .- Tomah Enterprise.

Mrs. Langtry's Body Servant.

Two years ago, when the Jersey Lily visited fan Francisco, her attention was directed to a bright eyed native of Canton, by name Wong Afoo. She thought that it would be a surprise to her New York and British friends if she possessed, among her other peculiar treasures, a Chinere body servant. Negotiations were entered into between Wong Afoo's father and Mrs. Langtry, and the result was that the boy entered into her service. His father states that he allowed the boy to go under the condition that he was to taught to read and write English. How much thition Wong Afoo received in the radiments of the language while under the Lily's motherly care is a problem. It is learned that he accompanied her cast and also to England. When the duties of the stage required Mrs. Langtry's presence, Wong Afoo went to the theatre, but in what connection his duties were utilized in the green room Wong is not willing to state; neither will he lift the weil which enshrouds the Lily's surroundings. The boy, who is about 16 years of age, has just returned to this city, his father having written to Mrs. Langtry to allow him to leave her employ. and he is now engaged in pursuing studies in a far different atmosphere than that in which he was accustomed to in the Lily's residence in New York city. -San Francisco Chronicle.

The Westerner and the Dude.

A tall, fine looking man, clad in the garb of a wild westerner, strolled into the Fifth arcone hotel. New York, the other night. A dude clad in a dress suit stared at him as if he were a wild least. The westerner stared lack for a moment until he had looked the dude out of countenance, and then welled over to the young swell and mid is a thundering voice: "Well, what is 1?" "What is what?" asked the dude, turning red. "You must have foreotten your manners to stare at me as you did. I know I forgot mine or I would not speak to you about it. I look rough, and all that, but you are probably more of a cu-riosity to me than I am to you; still I know better than to be so rade as to stop histicos." The incident attracted con-niferable attention, and the dude lost no time in gotting away.-New York Latter

The dome of the United Sta 267 1-5 feet high. The we