ADVERTISEMENTS.

Unequaled.

For the rollef and cure of all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, and Bowels, the value of Ayer's Cathartic Pills cannot be overestimated. This remedy is also unrivaled in curing

Rheumatic and Neuralgie affections. For keeping the Stomach, Bowels, and Liver in good working order, I have never found any medicine equal to Ayer's Cathartic Pills. I alwhys use this remedy when occasion requires.—
Randolph Morse, Lynchburg, Va.

About five years since, my son became a cripple from Rheumatism. His joints and limbs were drawn out of shape by the exeruciating pain, and his general health was very much impaired. Medicines did not reach his case until he commenced taking Ayer's Pills, three boxes of which cured him. He is now as free from the complaint as if he liad never had it, and his distorted limbs have recovered their shape and pliancy.—William White, Lebanon, Pa.

After suffering, for months, from disorders of the Stomach and Liver, I took Ayer's Pills. Three boxes cured me.—A. J. Pickthall, Machias, Me.

Ayer's Pills, Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

PROFSSIONAL CARDS.

JAS. E. BOYD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Greensboro, N. C.
Will be at Grabam on Monday of each wee
to attend to professional business. [Sep 16]

F. H. WHITAKER, JR. C. E. McLEAN.

WHITAKER & McLEAN. ATTORNEYS AT LAW, GRAHAM, N. C.

Practice in; the State and Federal courts, Collections made in all parts of the State. Returns prompt. One of the firm can always be found in their office. One of the firm will be in Burlington every Wednesday to attend to professional business. May 19 if

J. D. KERNODLE ATTORNEY AT LAW Practices in the State and Federal Courwill faithfully and promptly attend to all has sees intrusted to him

Real Estate Agency. PARKER & KERNODLE, Agents, GRAHAM, N. C.

A plantation one mile from Me-A plantation one mile from Mehane, in Alamance county, containing
203 acres—45 acres in original growth, 50 in
place, 100 in cultivation. The place is well
wa'ered, a creek and two branches ruseling
throughlit. A fine orrhard, 3 good tolacco
harns, 3 tenement houses, good feed barus, an
8 room dwelling with hasement and 1, and
good well of water, are on it. Convenient to
churches, school, and a good new mill in 14
mile of the home. It is a desirable farm
a lapied to the growth of tobacco, grain and
grasses. Place is seeded in wheat and oats.
Passession given at once, Price \$2000. [jan13]

Bradfield's

A specific for all diseases peculia to women, such as painful, son pressed, or irregular menstruation encorrhoea or whites, etc.

Female

At-ken during the CHANGE OF LIFE, great suffering and danger will be avoided.

Regulator!

Send for the book, "Message to Women mailed free.

A DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the estate of John Sutton, dec'd, will present them duly authenticated on or before the 15th day of May, 1883, or this notice will beplead in bar of their recovery.

BILEY SUTTON, 1

JUHN F. SUTTON, 1

May 9, 1887- 6t

The Progressive Farmer HAS MOVED TO RALEIGH,

And will be improved in many important articulars. No change in its policy. No and will be improved it many majority apprehensis. No change in its policy. No change in its editorial management. "The industrial and educational interests of our people paramonnt to all other considerations of State policy," shall be our watchword,

The humblest farmer in our state, if he be without our paper shall also be without excuse. We intend to make it one of the best and one of the cheapest papers in the South,

The following liberal rates are offered:

TO CLUBS.

Lanbacribers and under 5, 1 year, 5 subscribers and under 16, 1 year, 10 subscribers and under 15. 1 year, 15 subscribers and under 26, 1 year, 20 subscribers for more, 1 year,

Every Farmers' Club in the State should lead us a good cleb at ource.

L. L. POLK Editor.
P. F. DUFFY, Are't Editor.
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you in more money right away than anything cise it blis world. Any one can do the work and line it blis world. Any one can do the work and list on the work and list one it blis world. Any one can do the work and list a home. Either sex, all ages. Something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will there you; capital not dewied. This is one of the genuine important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambiolous and easterprising will not delay. Grand infit free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.



BEAUTIFUL WORK IN IVORY.

Modern Skill Turns It Into Artistic Carrings for Household Decorations. The artistic use of ivory is becoming so general that nearly every well arranged room has one or more pieces of work carved entirely out of or inlaid with this cently by expositions not only in our American museums but in the brie a brac establishments, where good imitations of classical carvings are placed on exhibition. Formerly miniature sculp-tures, of fine execution and beautiful design, were to be seen in all the principal museums in Europe and America, but the price at which they were valued

With improved methods of carving came a more general demand for small ivory figures which could be used as ornaments, and, as a result, the subjects became more varied and less conventional. The carvings were no longer confined to attempts to reproduce the classical works of the ancients, but represented every phase of the present life.

We now have beautiful toilet articles fresh air. with edryings of flowers and arabesque; caskets of every worthy to inclose genus; little signas of genre designs; birds and greybounds and miniature figures of humanity. Striking groups and scenes from life are carved out of the white substance, and the whole inlaid with differently covered ivory, which gives the picture a realistic and beautiful ap-

The more delicate carvings have to be executed by a trained hand and an artistic eye. Many women are employed in this work, especially in the ivory manufactories of Europe, where they are paid good wages for their labor. The rougher work, such as making billiard balls, rings for harness and ivory handler, is done en-tirely by machinery, but since the de-mand for fine household ernaments has grown so steadily, a large number of however, the victim does not awake at gifted women have been given employ- all, but dies from the effects of the anment in the manufactories to do the fine polishing and designing. The ivery used is taken not only from Africa and Asia and the fossil mammoth of Siberia, but also from the horns of the happopotamus, the tusks of the walrus and the sword of

The grain of the several kinds differs very materially, and in proportion to the delicateness of the lines is the price paid for it. The elephant tusk is the finest specimen of ivory. When the tusks are brought into the workshop they are cut in shapes necessary for carving by nuchinery. The objects are designed beforehand, and a suitable piece is cut from the sheet at one turn of the wheel. These pieces are then taken by the artists who design and polish them until fashioned ready for the store. The carvers sit at long desks facing windows of light, and they use salt and water beneath the touch of their fine tools. The polishing is accomplishing upon wheels or "buffs" covered with Canton flannel, and there are vats of colored liquid for staining When the carving is finally finished it represents exquisite work. New York Mail and Express.

How Rachel Met Her Death.

Rachel's death blow was deal! by her performance in "Les Horaccs" at the Walnut Street theatre in Philadelphia, when the thermometer was several degrees below zero, and when not a fire was lighted in the house except in the star's dressing room. But Raphael Felix, the brother of Rachel, was to blame for that catastrophe. He had taken the theatre in its entirety, assuming all the expenses of hasting, lighting, etc., and he thought it probably a waster stroke of economy to suppress the furnace fires, or possibly he did not trouble his head about them. But Rachel awoke the next morning, gasping with preumonia, and his saving in fuel resulted ultimately in the death of his great sister. I was present at that last representation, and I shall never forget it. The cold was intense in the house as well as on the stage. Opposite me sat Mrs. James Rush, then the acknowledged leader of Philadelphia society, wrapped in an immense trmine cloak, and she told me afterward that even in spite of that fur garment she suffered for days afterward from bronchitis caught on that occasion. A young Philadelphia society beauty, a debutante of the season before, caught, like Rachel herself, a fatal cold, and died before the winter was at an end.—New York World.

High Life In Royal Circles.

The empress of Russia has quite as vigorous an appetite as any member of her family could boast of. But she is an indefatigable dancer, often tiring down all the aides de camp admitted to her dancing parties, and she accompanies the czar in his walks and rides. This keeps her in health. If one eats heartily and does not take it out in strong physical exertion the ills to which flesh is heir break out and have it all their own way. Royal flesh is within the common law, just the same as the flesh of servants, who, when they rise from the misery of their paternal homes to good situations, think they can never ext-enough meat, and so got knocked over. A breakfast with meat and eggs, taken in bed in the morning, a refection later on a dinaer, followed at 6 by a "high" German fea, and then a cold tray supper of an esten-tially meaty kind, served at night in the bouloir, are too much for a fragile nnn, whether of royal or non-reyal kneage, and only serve, if she be seden-tary, to nourish gouty and other affec-tions.—Paris Cor. London Truth.

The Burres of Mexico. The natives always use burros for carrying mesquite, and they tradge behind en foot. There is something very pathetic about the four footed inhabitants of Mexico. - The sight of the pleading look in the eyes of a burro nearly makes me weep. He always looks so downtrolden, so meek, so contemplative. Their ponies excito equal sympathy,
They wear their heads low—very low—
and they always have burrs in their tails. To me there is something appealing about a horse with burrs in his tail, be cause I cannot imagine a high spirited horse, one who had an atom of family pride or self respect, having them there. El Paso (Tex.) Letter. The Chloroformists of Paris.

These gentlemen may be justly coneldered as the aristocracy of the criminal class. They are mostly recruited from educated classes of society, and their favorite fields of operation are the railbeautiful substance. Appreciation of the effects which artistic furnishers make out is 25 follows: They go to the railway terminus of one of the long lines and wait minus of one of the long lines and wait taken office until they catch sight of some traveler who, on opening his pockethook to pay his fare, shows that it is well stocked. The chloroformist buys a ticket for the same destination. takes a sent in the same compartment. and, after getting into conversation, either asks his victim to join him in a lunch. which be produces from a well filled basket, or offers him an excellent cigar. made it impossible for ivery carvings to Both the lunch and the eight have been be used generally as household decoracarefully "prepared" with a strong nar-cotic, and if either are necepted the unlucky traveler is soon plunged into a heavy stupor. The chlorofermiat then opens a little vial, which he generally keeps hidden inside his hat, and places it for a few moments under the nostrils of the sleeper, gently applying to the mouth at the same time a sheet of fine parch-

> The victim is thus quickly gendered wholly insensible, and the thief is able to commence his operations in perfect safety. He takes possession of the pocket-book and empties it of all its contents except a few potes of small value, and then replaces it in the pocket from which he his taken it, leaving the victim's jewelry and coined money untouched. Having removed the parchiment mask from the face of the sleeper, he then leaves the train at the next hig station. The traveler on awakening and finding himself alone in the compartment instinctively looks to see if his watch and chain and coined money are all right, and on finding them so does not usually take the trouble of investigating his pocketbook, so that the theft has a chance of remaining undiscovered for several days. Frequently, æsthetic. The authorities finding themselves in the presence of a corpse which does not present the slightest traces of violence, and with the money, papers and jewelry apparently undfiturbed, can only attribute the death to natural causes, and as a rule do not even insist on an autopsy. New York World.

The Ladles of Lima. The ladies of Lima are all eyes. They have the reputation of being, as a class, the most beautiful in the world, and meeting them on the way to mass in the morning or shopping later in the day one can see how they obtained it; but knowing them in their homes the opinion manta which they wear in such a coquettish way that gives them their reputation for beauty, for it conceals every feature except their bewitching of pascable evenness. eyes and lovely olive complexion. No is: no matter how high her cheek bones or large her cars; no matter whether she with pretty eyes look landsome, and, like charity, it covers a multitude of sins. This garment, which is peculiar to Peru, and is worn by ladies of all ages and to the laundress who comes after your \$10 to \$500, according to its quality,— Buenes Arres Herald

Col. Sellers Still Alive. John T. Raymond is dead, but Col. Sellers still lives. In one of the private parlors of the Fifth avenue a miniature railroad, made of wood, has been built to illustrate the practicability of a "bicy-cle railroad car." A single track under-neath and one overhead are all that is necessary, according to the inventor's plan. Two wheels above and, below the car are supposed to be sufficient to hold it in place, while it is run through the grooves like a shuttlecock at the rate of 100 miles an hour. The man who is re-sponsible for this bicycle car is very enhusiastic over it. He was figuring on its prospective value the other day while talking with a capitalist, whom he wanted to interest in the scheme to the extent of \$50. "I will give you \$100,000 worth of stock outright," he went on, "and an option on \$1,000,000 at par."

·· How much do you estimete it will be worth at the end of six months?" inquired the man of money.

"A hundred to one," was the reply.

"Every dollar of stock will be worth
\$100."

"Let me see," said the capitalist. "If I took \$100,000 now that would be \$1,000,000. Then suppose I called my option on \$1,000,000 of stock at par, that would be \$100,000,000 more, making me worth \$191,000,000 in six months. I guess I'll invest \$50 as a flyer."—New

Cider in Variety.

Every fruit known will make cider. That from pears is of ancient remown as perry, but pear juice is worth more for sirup or fruit honey, as it is rich in sugar. Plum cider is very nice, and grape cider will yet be the American beverage, having the strengthening quality of wine without its alcoholic spirit, and tasting better than anything known in the shape of drinks. There would not be a grape too many in the United States if the juice, freshly drawn from the clusters, undiluted, could be placed on sale in our cities. Its delicious, pure refreshment justifies all that poets have sung and writers raved about the blood of the grape, while for benefit to feeble, consumptive or bilious people its effects outgrape, while for benefit to feeble, consumptive or billous people its effects outdo hypophosphites, a trip to Italy or
Saratoga waters. In the Erie wine
regions and other vineyard belts, when
the grapes ripen, sallow, liver congested
people from cities take board where they
can drink the "must" of new wine as it
comes from the press, and return built
up for the winter's dissipation. Consumptives, especially, cannot do better
than to try the grape cure in this form,
and the "vineyard season" may yet be as
fashlenable as the seaside in July or
Lenex in October.—Vick's Magnaine.

STORM EFFECTS ON MENTALITY.

George Sand's Experiment in Novel Writing-How Literature Suffers. It has been argued, with more or less warmth, that one's disposition is largely affected by the kind of weather which prevails when one is born. While this is possible, it is also farciful, and but few put any faith in it. There is, however, another weather phenomenon in which l believe; Lam convinced that thought is influenced, in a very considerable de-gree, by the weather. My notice was first drawn toward flips by a line in one of Volfaire's letters, in which he said: "My work has been mucky to-day because the weather was mucky." this time on I took close and careful account of my mental condition during various kinds of weather. * * * I would begin writing, full of the encouraging impetus which the weather gave me, and glad that I was able to do something which would be apart and separate from my nervous, dismal self; and then a storm would swoop down upon me, and with dolorous scratch my pen weilld clothe dolorous thoughts in even more dolorous words. When the storm was cleared, and the sun shone again, I would once more find myself able to make the things which I wrote as blithe and buoy-

ant as the weather. Storms always disturb me-sometimes they depress me, and make me feel tearful without knowing why. It is very hard to write mots which sparkle and glitter with mirth when one's heart is beavy and somber -just as it is difficult to write direct hen one feels like railing and joking. And so fair weather is best suited to the writing of comedies and foul weather to the writing of tragedies, Once, as an experiment, I planned two novels to be worked on simultaneously. The one plot was shaped during a stormy period, and the other during a brief senson of sunshine and summer glory which immediately followed. Whenever

it was stormy I worked upon the storm planned novel, and whenever the weather was bright I worked upon the other. In each instance I wholly surrendered myself to the moods which the weather stirred up within me, and made no effort to shake off the good cheer of the one or the despondency with which the other encompassed me. As a result, the novel upon which was settled no shadow of the storm taint was cheerful and good humored; but the other was so bitter, mournful and vindictive that I never printed it. In each of these cases, of course, I allowed myself to be wholly moved and swayed by atmospheric ten-dencies; and though I lost the profits of several weeks of literary labor, I learned an invaluable lesson. I saw that by properly fortifying myself, and by making the right kind of struggle, I could resist yielding to both the dangerous flavor of soft sweetness which sunny skies induced and also, in the same changes, and you conclude, after calm way, to the spitefulness and melancholy reflection, that they are not so pretty as the women of New York. It is the storm spirit. That is, I succeeded in

The complete and perfect disentangle matter how ugiy her mouth or her nose | ment of one's mental action from such phenomena is, to me, an impossibility; and it in some degree enables me to is as scrawny as a scarecrow or as bald understand why I wrote so much in gretted. * * * Why should it be otherwise? We are so sensitively constituted that we must, of necessity, be social positions, from the president's wife sunshine. The more exquisite the per-to the laundress who comes after your sonality, the stronger the influence; and, linen, is a sort of foster sister to the in the case of invalids, the effect is mantilla of Spain. It is usually of crepe more considerable than it is in persons of from China, and costs anywhere from sound health. Women feel storm effects more keenly than men, and the young more keenly than the old. The acree are the storm's most resistless slaves, and the phlegmatic escape it altogether, * * * Many writers never once touch a pen during stormy weather, and others can only write clearly and forcibly with a tempest shricking about their windows. Poets and artists suffer most from storms; the latter far more than would seem likely on mere casual thought. Many a picture has been spoiled by having its last touches laid on when it was storming. . Coloring, whether verbal or pigmental, takes much of its tone from sky

and atmosphere,
Literature, more than anything else, suffers under the malignity of storms, because all literary effort is the picturing of moods and emetions in words. As chillres resemble those who beget them, so words are like those who utter them, and the words which are wrung from us by pain are not likely to win us many smile from those who hear them. We speak as we feel, and our feelings are the re-flection of our conditions and eigeumstances. The shipwrecked sailor, half drowned, and wet to the skin in some wild, wintry sea, will scarcely go Into raptures over the pleasures and benefits of salt water bathing, and the man who writes of the wooing of young lovers, when a fierce blast seems bent on beating in his study windows, cannot be justly blamed if what his hero whispers into the ears of his beroine is something after the fashion of a death knell.—George Sand in North American Review.

As to touching persons, the rule is that they are not to be touched at all, unless they be both dear and on a fair equality. they be both dear and on a fair equality. If the love he very great, or the nearness either, this of itself is equality, as between parent and child who are parted by a vast space of age and knowledge. But even herein, touch will be cautious in public, especially by the younger, lest due observance and respect be overborne. To be touched either is very delightful and winsome or exceedingly repulsive and hateful, and always annoyance has the day unless there be true love according to the measure of the touch, whatever it may be. Wherefore it it is seen ever it may be. Wherefore it it is seen that persons who are pressed together in a crowd er vehicle move apart as soon as they can; which is not for comfort merely, but so as not to be touched, for they will do the same in cold weather, though the more pinched for it. Obtain the more pinched for it. - Globe-Democrat.

Costomer—Isn't it a trifle large. Levi?
Levi—Larch, mine frent? S'help me
gracious! uf you geeps dot sharing goat
on, unt your vife sees it, your bosom vill
schwell mit pride so dot she'll hef to set
dem buttons forwards.—Pock.

Lincoln's Old Silk Hat.

The old silk hat worn by Abraham Lincoln when he left Springfield, lils., for Washington to be inaugurated, in 1861, is carefully preserved in this city. It is an antique tile now when compared with the latest Brondway "dicers," and it is but fair to presume that it was by no means youthful when its owner set out on that memorable ride to greatness and renown. The fortunate possessor of this hat is Mr. George Gibson, and it came to him from his father. It is a badly batiered and sorrowful looking old "stovepipe," with straight, narrow brim, and full of dents and creases, such as might be expected in a hat given to midnight roysterings; but in this case they are partially the result of honest wear in years past and careless handling since it

was put aside as a relic.
On the side lining, in the clear, well known hand of the great president, is the autograph, "A. Lincoln," and stamped in the crown is the usual gilt advertisement of the Springfield haiter with whom 'honest old Abe' was wont to trade. When Mr. Lincoln arrived in New York he wore this hat, and its generally demoralized and ruffled expression did not fully comport with the dignity of the occasion. An enterprising batter, discovering a splendid opportunity to advertise his goods, had a fine, stylish hat made for the president elect, having secured a contour of his head. Then, as Mr. Lincoln was driven down Broadway from the Astor house, his headquarter during his brief sojourn here, the hatter presented the new hat, taking the old one in exchange. Eventually it passed into the possession of Mr. George Gibson's father, a well known antiquarian and stained glass artist. For years the hat rested under a glass receiver in the museum attached to the factory of the elder Gibson, uptown, and has attracted at-tention. Many offers have been made for its purchase, but Mr. Olbson prefers to retain the relic, which carries much of the personality of the great president. It should be in the National museum, at Washington .-- New York Times.

An Egyptian Specialist.

In the presence of the khedive and several French officers, the "Wizard of El Kahra' thrice repeated the trick of making a handful of transparent balls vanish in mid air in plain daylight. The missiles were colorless and pellucid like white glaza, but as light as gum, and were repeatedly submitted to the examination of the spectators. *After passing them from hand to hand, the wizard put them in an open vessel, shaped somewhat like a short handled dipper, and leaning back till his outstretched arm nearly touched the ground, he flung them straight up in the air, where they could be seen glittering for a moment like icicles or large glass pearls. But nobody saw them fall down again, though the scene of the experiment was a large, level lawn; the air seemed to have absorbed them like globes of dissolving vapor. Could they have evaporated or dissolved into a spray of minute particles? Quicksilver scatters that way, but would descend in hail of very perceptible drops. A sleight of hand trick was clearly out of the question, though a more tenable explanation would have puzzled a chemist as much as an optician.-Felix L. Oswald in Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Honey Bird of South Africa. We came to a large piece of timber, and while passing through it I had my first experience with the honey bird of South Africa. The curious little bird is, in size and plumage, about like an English sparrow, and gets his name from the fact that the little fellow, who is very fond of honey, being unable to obtain it for him-self, will lead men to the places where the wild bees have hidden their stores of rich, wild honey. Whenever this bird sees a man he will fly close to him, howering around, uttering a twittering sound; then be will go off in the direction place (generally a tree) where the honey is, flying backword and fe ward in a zig-zag-fushion. Then back he will come, twittering in the same manner, as if to say "Come slong; I'll show you where it is." These actions are repeated until the is." These actions are repeated until the tree is reached, when the bird will indicate it very plainly by flying to it and hovering around it. While the bees are being smoked out and the honey taken up the bird will hover in the vicinity until the job is done, when of course his reward comes in the shape of a feast on the fragments that are left,—American

Much is usually said about the wrong of eye service, as it affects the employer; but as these thoughts are especially for hired help, it is better to look at this sub-ject from the purely selfish standpoint which an employe, careful only of his own interests, might take. If hired help try to do just as little as possible, not only does this fact become known, but it quickly forms a babit which cannot easily be overcome. The conditions of specess anywhere are push, enterprise and a desire to do all that is possible.

Men who are accustomed to hold back, fearing, they will do too much for their makes the manufacture and traditions.

employer, learn slowness and tardiness so thoroughly that they cannot drop these habits even when they come to work for themselves. To work heartily and cheerfully for an employer is, we believe, equally important for both parties; but if there is any difference, it should be of greater importance to the workman, whose hubits for life are being formed, where their for the employee who at rather than for the employer, who, at the close of a season, if not before, may discharge the unfaithful employe and hire another in his place.—Boston Budget.

An Enormous Crystal. It is well known, of course, that America has long been celebrated the world over as the home of enormous crystals, and the prodigious specimens of apatite, beryl and other minerals have been the subject of wonderment. But among these the crystals of specimene brought to view by the executations in the Etia tim mine, by the executations in the Etin tin mine, in Pennington county, D. T., are believed to be without a rival in respect to suc. According to the report male on this subject by Professor Blake, it appears that one of these crystals is thirty-six feet in length in a straight line, and from one to three feet in thickness. The cleavage is smooth and straight, but the interal and terminal planes are described as being clucure.—New York Sun.

LIFERON THE RANGE.

An Ex-Cowboy Gives a Little of His Experience—On a Round Up.
"Queer place for a cowboy isn't it?"
grinned a rosy faced Washington market outcher the other day as he sliced off a big hunk of round for a scrawny working woman who needed no sign to announce the fact that she kept a boarding house, and at the same time tried to

carry on a conversation with a reporter.
"No, I'm no longer a tenderfoot," he observed, as he gave an extra tough chicken a slap and a punch, and evened off the top of the basrel, "but I believe I am as thorough a cowboy, I mean in experience, as any ranchman on the plains, I followed the trail for 2,500, miles through Texas, New Mexico, Colorado, Wyoming and Montana, and during that journey I learned what it was to go without kid gloves and porter house steak, and to lasso and brand the most obstreperous steer."..
"By the way, how do you brand cat-

tle?" the reporter asked.
"Well, I think I can give you a little something on that," said the ex-cowboy settling himself into an empty crate. "I was at that twice a year for three years. It is the calves that are branded and not full grown cattle, and for this purpose there are two 'round ups' each year, one in the spring and another in the fall.

"A 'round up' is carried on on some what of a co-operative plan by the different cattle companies, and each 'outfit' details a number of men for this work, and each body of men is supposed to take in a section of country at least 100 miles in extent.

People who imagine that a cowboy's life is a free and easy life are correct as to its being free, but the easy part I'd like to see. When a party of fifteen of us would start on a round up we took a wagon to carry our provender, but we had to camp on the ground in blankets. Each man had ten horses to care for, as riding after cattle is the hardest kind of work on a mustang, and so there must

"Our food consisted of bread, bacon and coffee, and the cook called us at 3 in the morning to cat our breakfast, and then into the saddle we went for a hard day's work. Sometimes we were in rain storms for three days at a time with no shelter, and then the cattle would drift backward. You can never get a herd of cattle to make headway against either rain or wind,

rain or wind.

"We always started at daybreak on the trail, and it took half an hour to get the cattle 'punched' up and in line. The 'punchers' are called 'pointers,' 'flank' and 'drags.' The cattle move shead, led by a big ever, who seems to take the position by right of superior size, strength and length of horns. If the herd does not want water it moves slowly, but if the cattle are thirsty they move twice as fast and can smell water at least fourteen miles away. When in search of water, a herd of 2,500 cattle will string out at

"When the water is reached, the cattle, with a peculiar instinct, lay down for at least half an hour, and then some of the boys would dine while the others remained on guard. The cattle, after drinking, would graze a while, then move forward until sundown, when they were rounded up' in a bunch for the night.

"At night the greatest care must be exercised to keep them from stamp The flight of a bird over the herd will stampede them at night, and if they get to running then God help horses and men. The noise of their hoofs flying over the ground is like thunder. They run till they 'mill' or get to running in a circle; then they stop and lay down. Some of these journeys were simply frightful. During one round up in June last, when passing through Rock Creek pass in Bonha Cangon, our earth were nearly lost in a snow storm."-New

The Demoralized English Army. During last year no less than 5,000 soldiers deserted from the ranks. In addition to this numbers purchased their discharge, alleging as their reasons for doing so that there were too many rough characters to associate with, too many masters, distaste for language of barrack room, deceived by poster "advantages of the army" as to pay end rations, the offensive hearing of some of the officers, rations insufficient and general disappointment with military life, could not get marxled with leave, there being no prospect of a vacancy. The descritons from the militia during the same year num-tered upward of 10,000 men.—London

The ivory for knives is sawed by re ciprocating saws, fed with water, and is then exposed for several days to the sunlight, under glass, to bleach it. The handles are weighted by means of a piece of lead wire inside of them, and the hole in which the wire and the tang of the blade are placed to lined with a white coment, to prevent the dark metal from showing through the semitransparent ivery. Before the handles receive their final finish they are smoked, and a scraper is run over them and detects any slight depressions. They are finished with whiting on soft felt wheels.—Boston

Money in Juvenile Books. A gentleman associated with a Boston publishing house said: "Literature of a high class seldom pays anything. The most money is made in juvenile books. Our house paid last year about \$7,000 to one person who gets up juvenile editions. A theme is given him and be goes to the public liberty and find what he was the public library and finds what he wants, and between flis pen, his paste and his scissors he makes up a book which brings

a much higher price than books of the imagination, being illustrated and sold at a good fat rate for Christmas times."

Faith Treatment. There is an old retainer of a family in the western addition who is always com-

"Well, Tim, how are you to-day?" asked the lady of the house, "Sure, ma'am, an' I'm'not well, at all, at all."

"Sorry av me knows, ma'am, but I was thinkin', ma'am, if you had any claimedicines about the house as you don't want. I'd be nrightly obloomed to you for thim."—San Francisco Chronicie.

If e'er a goat should don the gorgeon Beneath which erstwhile pulsed the

Should down the regar to be bought

The mantle of his glory, to be bought

And douned by weaklings—on, believe ma, still
Remains the goat a goat; the weakling naught
From borrowed plumes has gained. A thrill
Of horror for the sacrilege is felt!
Small soul, refrain! Ape not some splendid he,
Whose glory is his glory. Earth shall melt
In fervent heat cre such as thou canst see
The extent of all its full orbed majesty.
Rushlights dream not how great the great sur
be!

—Eva Marshali.

THE CZAR'S PRISON HOME.

The Great Catchina Fortress in Which

The Great Catchina Fortress in Which He Hides in Terror.

"Quis custodist ipsoe custodes?" is the reflection which springs into one's mind on hearing the rumors as to attempts on the czar's life in his rural retreat at Gatchina. The country house inhabited by the autocrat of all the Russias is nothing the surface than A fortress surrounded. more nor less than a fortress surro by moats, with a strong garrison, situated in the midst of an imm camp, in which countless detachment camp, in which countless detachments of soldiers, horse, foot, artillery and even engineers, are quartered. Yet even here the life of the sovereign is exposed to various perils, chief among which is the notorious disaffection of portions of his vast army. The time was when the carr could at least recken on the fidelity of his troops, and on the blind and unreasoning devotion of the liberated series. Now all is changed. It is acknowledged that the revolutionary movement has spread with appalling and significant rapidity, even to classes which had always been regarded as trustworthy.

Meanwhile, however, Alexander III has no alternative but to make the best of the situation. Picked soldiers guard him day and night at Gatchina, and the strictist discipline prevails in the fortress

strictist discipline prevails in the fortress castle. A writer who a short time ago had the rare privilege of an introduction to the presence of the czarina, gives a graphic account of his visit, and of the precautions taken to prevent any mishap. Traveling from St. Petersburg to Gatchina in company with Gen. Ignatisf and Gen. Baumgarten, one of the emperor's aides de camp, he noticed all along the route small detachments of engineers encamped in the open air at short into encamped in the open air at short intervals from each other. Cossaeks, mounted on their small horses, galloped about in every direction. The party were fetched at the station by one of the imperial cagriages, which started off at full speed, and, after crossing a bridge, full speed, and, after crossing a bridge, strongly guarded, arrived at a huge gateway, at which the writer and his companions had to show their papers. Thence they were conducted to a wing of the palace, where the same ceremonial was gone through, after which they were taken through a perfect labyrinth of passages and staircases to rooms reserved for them. The writer was asked if he would have huncheon or ten, and was then left to himself until the hour appointed for his audience. At noon Gen. Baumgarten came to fetch him.

On the way to the central building he saw the steps crowded with sentries, who

on the way to the central bulling he saw the steps crowded with sentries, who in turn presented arms with such a din that he shrowdly anspected that the noise was intended to warn their comrades further off of the arrival of a stranger. Next a large ball, in which 100 soldiers of the guard were on duty, was traversed. At the further end the visitor had again to exhibit his papers, and after ascending a magnificent staircase and crossing a hall in which a gigantic Moor in a superb costume, and two huge Teherkosses armed to the teeth with dirks and pistols were stationed, he was introduced by a man servant into a small but elegant drawing servant into a small but degant drawing room, whence he passed, under the conduct of one of the centlemen on service, into the empress' reception from. After half an hour's conversation, in the course of which her majesty remarked that there were received and the property of the course of the co were some very implous men in Russia, the writer withdrew, but ere he took leave of Gen. Eaumgarten the latter, re-ferring to the Trankness with which he had spoken, told him that no Russian would have dured give advice to the czarina, jokingly adding: "Take care! You may be sent to Siberia." What can be more characteristic than this rap-proachment of the nide de camp's grim jest about Siberia and the precautions taken by the sovereign to avert all danger from himself and his family.—London

Enjoying the Picture.

Enjoying the Picture.

A lady who resides on Delaware avenue has a girl in her employ fresh from some region far removed from the theatre. Thinking to give the girl a grand treat, and knowing that she had never seen a theatre, the lady purchased a ticket for a play at the opera house. The girl went, but returned before 9 o'clock. "What is the matter? Did you not like it?" esked the mistrees.

like it?" esked the mistrees.
"Oh, I liked it ever so much; it's a

fine painting."
"But," inquired her mistress, "why
have you returned so soon? Surely you
didn't see it all?" "Yes, ma'am, I did. I went in and

ant down and looked at the large picture hanging up in front. People kept com-ing in, and pretty soon there was quite a crowd, all looking at the picture. Then they took it away, and some men and women went to talking up there where it had been about something that didn't concern me, so I got up and came home. But I enjoyed the picture, "—Wilmington News.

An ingenious Buffalo man has invented a device which he thinks will prevent the sprend of fire through elevator shafts. His idea is to erect a stand pape in one corner of the shaft with branches of perforated pape of smaller size surrounding the well at each floor. The water can be turned into each of these perforated papes simultaneously by simply pulling a lever at a point remote from the elevator, thus filling the shaft with a shower of spray, which, he thinks, will check the flames at that point.—New York San.