ALAMANCE GLEANER.

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1887.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

VOL. XIII.

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.

Tive 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 restored its orig-inal color, and stimulated a new growth. —EHF. Doane, Machias, Me.

Ayer's Hair Vigor, Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

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

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

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

PROFESIONAL CARDS.

JAS. E. BOYD.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Greensboro, N. C. Will be at Groham on Monday of each we 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. ollections made in all parts of the State letters prompt. One of the firm can always a found in their office. One of the firm will in Barfing on every. Wednesday to attend o professional business. May 19 tf

J. D. KERNODLE ATTORNEY AT LAW Practices in the 'State' and Federal Cour will faithfully and promptly attend to all bus sess intrusted to him

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

A plantation one mile from Me-bane, in Alamance county, containing 565 acress 45 acres in original growth. 50 in plues, 100 in cultivation. The place is well wa ared, a creek and two branches running broughtit. A fine orchard, 3 grood tobacco barns, 3 tenement houses, good feed barus, an 8 room dwelling with basement and L. ard cood well of water, are on it. Coxpension to churches, school, and a good new mill in M mile of the house. It is a desirable farm adapted to the growth of tobacco, grain and preases. Place is seeded in wicest and oats. Possession given at once. Price \$2000. [jan18 Way.

THE PARTNER. Mr. Thomas Mathers was only a ledger clerk in the banking clerk of Hodgson, Dunford & Parr, St. Swithin's lane, Lombard street. It was neither a very re-sponsible nor a very lucrative position, and Tommy (as all his friends called him)

longed, as perhaps fifty thousand young men in a similar situation in London are longing at this moment, for a chance of turning his brains to better account than adding up columns of figures and copying entries from one big book into another. The chance did not come, but Tommy did not despair; and there was this difference between him and the great majority of his fellow prisoners of the desk-he had the pluck to work away manfully at whatever he thought might possibly some day help him to better his position, even though he could not see exactly how it was to be done. With this end in view he got up French, German and Italian, and he did everything he could to pick up information as to the financial circumstances of the customers of the bank. He scraped acquaintance with every clerk employed by those who had accounts at the bank, as far as he possibly could, and picked up in time an idea, more or less

accurate, as to the commercial status of

One day he happened to be at lunch in his fayorite restaurant when an acquaint-ance named Darling came in and sat down beside him. After a little casual conversation Darling asked him to let him know of any vacant clorkship he

most of them.

him know of any vacant clerkship he might hear of. "I will, certainly, old fellow," re-turned Tommy; "but I hope you haven't got into a row with Appleton." (Fred-erick Appleton was Darking's brother-in-law, and he was also the secretary of the Mudford and County Chemical company, in whose counting house young Darling had a subordinate post.) "Oh, no, nothing of the kind," re-turned Darling; and then he changed the

subject. On his way back to the bank after

lunch, Mathers asked himself why Darling should leave his present situation. He had a capital prospect there-his brother-in-law being the secretary; and there was no disagreement between him and his influential relative. Could it be that Darling had had a hint from his brother-in-law that the Chemical company was getting into shallow water, and that it behooved him to be looking out for another situation? It seemed more than likely; and young Mathers determined to act at once. He slipped into the bank parlor that afternoon, hoping to find the junior partner, Mr. Parr, a good natured sort of man, who was not likely to snub him for volunteering information. To his disappointment, he found only Mr.

Hodgson, a sour tempered old man, who was struggling into his overcoat, prepara-tory to leaving the office for the day. "Well," growled the banker, "what do you want?'

Tommy was on the point of saying that he had come to speak to Mr. Parr, but in a moment he changed his mind. 'I heard something to-day sir," he re-"that made me think that the

Mudford company are not in a very good Well, what of that? what's that to

Mathers found that his Italian went but which the young man was assuming, a very little way; and, besides, he had to "We'll find fifty clerks ready to jump at a very little way; and, besides, he had to do the work of three clerks. Sometimes he was tempted to regret that he had left his comfortable rooms in Torrington square, Bloomsbury; but in his calmer moments he reflected that at least he was occupying a different position from that of the rest of his fellow clerks.

The chief man in Turin, so far as Hodgson, Dunford & Parr were' concerned, was a certain Count Marsoni. The count's nobility did not prevent his being the principle member of a large firm of merchants and shipowners. To cultivate this man was, indeed, the chief reason of Mr. Hodgson's journey to Turin: and, as the old banker knew very well how to lay aside his crusty and pompons manner when it suited his book to do so, lie soon came to be a not unfre-

quent guest at the Villa Maisoni. Mr. Hodgson began to see that there was a very fair opening for an English bank at Turin, and he was still engaged in pushing his way here and there, when he received news that his wife was seriously ill. This made him hurry off to England, leaving Mathers behind him to complete a transaction which he had al-ready practically arranged. Delighted at being left to represent the

firm, for ever so short, a time, and ever so formal a matter, Mathews was pacing one day down the principal street of the city with a look of considerable importance on his face when he met Count Marsoni. The count stopped and asked after the old banker, when Tommy proudly informed him that he had returned to

England, leaving him in charge of the affairs of the firm. "Ah. indeed! Well, there's a little matter I wanted to speak of to him."

"I shall be happy to serve you, count," said Tommy in his very best Italian. "Well, suppose you dine with us to night, and we can talk it over after dinter," returned the count, who thought he ought to show a little attention to the

lonely Englishman. Of course the invitation was accepted.

and Tommy had no sooner entered the drawing room at the Villa Marsoni than he lost his licht at once, irrovocably and forever. Maria Marsoni was, indeed, beautiful and vivacious enough to have turned the head of a wiser and colder blooded man than Tommy Mathers; and so ready was he to amuse her by his efforts to speak a language that he par-tially knew that he won more favor in the maiden's eyes than many a more brilliant talker would have done. Such

an impression, indeed, did the signorina's bright eyes make upon Tommy's susceptible heart that he was barely able to give due attention to the count, when, after dinner, he began to talk of bills, discount, mortgages and debentures. Time went on; Mr. Hodgson did not return to Turin, and Mr. Mathers paid

several visits to the count's residence, coming away more in love every time. Meanwhile, by dint of going about con-tinually among the citizens, the young man was able to send home so good a list of prospective customers that the partners determined to establish a branch office at Turin, and offer young Mathers a suborlinate post in it.

Nothing definite, however, had been fixed, when one day Tommy finding Maria Marsoni alone when he called at

heavy frown on his aristocratic brow.

-five hundred, for that matter. "You forget sir," said Tommy, re-

spectfully but firmly, "that I have been at Turin for some time. I know the business there, and what I came here to propose was that I should have a small share in the firm"_____ Mr. Parr stared and ejaculated, "What,

Mr. Dunford laughed aloud and then

swore. Mr. Hodgson choked and gasped for breath. If a shell had burst in the room t could not have occasioned more surrise than Tommy's modest reques the sweeper at the next crossing had de-manded to be allowed to help himself from the drawers under the counter, it would not have seemed so absurd as this demand of the junior clerk's.

"Of course, having no capital. I expect only a very small share in the business," continued Tommy; "but you will see that s Count Marsoni's son-in-law"-

"What! What? What do you say?" echoed the partners in various inflections. "As Count Marsoni's son-in-law I should be able to influence a large amount of business, and it would be more fitting if my name appeared in the name of the branch firm.

"Do you mean to say that you, are going to marry that young lady. Count Marsoni's daughter?" sold Mr. Hodgson, with wonder, incredulity, and a tinge of new born respect for his clerk mingling in his countenance." "It is as good as settled, sir," said

Tommy modestly. "Of course this is a private matter, but it is one that would naturally be taken into account." This was quite evident, and Tommy, having made his shot, rose, bowed and withdrew.

Before half an hour had passed the firm had taken their resolution. The share which Tommy was given represented little more than a somewhat liberal salary, but he was included as a partner in the branch firm of Hodgson, Dunford, Mathers & Co., of Turin. As soon as the partnership deed was drawn up and exe-cuted, Tommy returned to Italy, and had another interview with the count, who, imagining that he had misconceived the young man's true position all 'along, was politeness itself. The young partner in the wealthy house of English bankers was one who might, without any impropriety, be presented to society as his daughter's husband. Within three months the marriage was celebrated. Tommy had done the trick.—Whitchall Review

How Victoria Was Named.

Considering the "strained relations" with Russin which have marked the whole course of the queen's reign it is remarkable that her first name, Alexandrina, should have been conferred upon her in honor of the then reigning czar, of whom the Dake of Kent was an adan admirer, and who was our faithful and close ally. It was in the Castlercagh period of our foreign policy. George IV was to have contributed another name, Georgiana. But Georgiana Alexandrina would have deprived the emperor of the place of precedence, and "Alexandrina Georgiana" would have derogated from Georgiana" the claims of the name borne by the actual king of England and all his Hanothe villa, lost his head completely, and verian predecessors. The name of the was making love as well as his imperfect queen's mother was therefore substituted for that of her uncle. In the commenceknowledge of Italian permitted, when ment of the christening of the new born the count, suddenly coming in, caught princess she was called Alexandrina Vichim in the act of kissing his daughter's toire, but the second name was speedily Anglicized or Latinized into Victoria Maria fled like a hare disturbed on her A little before William IV's death form, and the count advanced with a there was some flutter among official More as a matter of form than anypeople as to the designation under which he queen expectant should be proclaimed thing else, for he knew his case was hopeand should remain, and Lord Campbell, less, Mathers formally asked the hand of the signorina in marriage, laying the blame of his irregular declaration on the then Sir John Campbell and attorney general, represents himself as having dec strength of the registon and his 12norance this nutter, in conjunction with Charles Greville and Lord Lyndhurst as represent-ing the opposition, in favor of the haptis-mal names for the proclamation, leaving it to the queen to choose afterward the name under which she should reign. Among other, absurd suggestions there was one that she should be styled Elizaboth II. The assumption apparently was that her majesty was always to remain a maiden queen, with perhaps Lord Melbourne for her Leicester, Lord John Russell for her Essex, and Sir John Campbell for her Sir partner in Hodgson's, though, you would Francis Bacon! The fates happily have otherwise determined. But it is curious to think that but for chance or caprice or good sense we might now be Victoria, but of Queen Alexandrina or Queen Georgiana—I put Queen Elizabeth II out of the question.—London World,

"THE KING'S DAUGHTERS." Women Who Organize, in Bands of Ter

for Doing Good Work. The New York World calls attention to the fact that there is in the American metropolis a society of women known as the King's Daughters, which, despite its royal title, is a very democratic organization. It was begun by ten women who felt an impulse to do some organized re-ligious work and objected to the tram-mels of a big, unwieldly society. So these ten met at the house of one of their number less than a year ago, elected a president, adopted a motto, a watchword and a badge, consisting of a tiny Maltese cross suspended to a bit of royal purple ribbon.

The society has grown very large-not added to the original group, but organ-ized in other branches of ten each-and ized in other branches of ten each-and the strange sight is seen sometimes of a woman at the counter of a shop, seeing the purple ribbon on the breast of the society, and are known as the Central referred, but the organization is very clastic, and each little group carries on its own self chosen work in its own ray. One of the tens decided to visit the sick children in the hospitals and chose that as their work. A number of them, variens tens taking turn, visit the hospitals and regularly assist in the insti-tution, also bringing dolls, picture books and toys for the little ones. One ten has undertaken to the single of a careful study, and, with the help of some wise counselor, regulate their daily life in accordance with the changed conditions of their animal economy. This is particularly the case with reference to diet.—Exchange. undertaken to teach a class of poor working girls to sew and cook.

Ten society girls with trained voices call themselves a Musical Ten, and sing in hospitals and at charitable concerts. One branch calls itself the Shut-in Ten, consisting of invalids who have been con-fined to the house for years; another ten devote themselves to these invalids and endeavor to bring light and joy into their lives, corresponding with them, visiting them, reading to them and teaching them them, reading to them and teaching them all sorts of fancy work to beguile their tedious lives. Some branches devote themselves to home and foreign missions, and there have been tens formed in bearding schools for their self improve ment. Girls prominent in society have joined themselves to the King's Daughters, finding an outlet for their surplus energies and room for whatever their special taste dictates.-Detroit Free Press.

A Paris Tenement House.

There is an immense number of rooms in the building, and the horde of constantly changing tenants is never so great as to occupy much more than half of them. Then rent is placed so high that the poor people cannot afford to take advantage of the numerous compartments. But the whole population is like a colony of brothers. If a tenant falls sick his room is at once invaded by all his neighbors without exception, as many as can get in, who bring the support of their slender resources, who prescribe for his allments, who divide their soup with him, and in every way possible show themselves true friends. Among them is one who is a permanent tenant. He is a young actor afilicted with cancer. For two years he has lain on his bed in this

Balance Among Physical Functions. Dr. H. C. Wood of Philadelphia main-

Dr. H. C. Wood of Philadelphia main-tains that, to make it possible to live to a good old age, the several vital organs must be approximately equal in strength. The man of ordinary physique, who pos-sesses this fortunate balance of power, will, in all probability, outlive an athlete whose development has been unequal. Excessive strength in one part is, in fact, a source of danger. An over-developed muscular system invites dissolution, bemuscular system invites dissolution, be-cause it is a constant strain upon the less cause it is a constant strain upon the less powerful organs, and finally wears them out. Death, in the majority of cases, is the result of local weakness. It often happens that a vital organ has been en-dowed with an original longevity less than that of the rest of the organism, and its failure to act brings death to other

portions of the system, which in them-selves possessed the capabilities of long

The fact of having succeeded in life, with the satisfaction and comfort it brings, contributes to the prolongation of woman who serves her, extending her hand cordially and saying, "I also an a daughter of the king." The original ten have formed the nucleus of a general y, and are known as the Central To them perplexing matters are ed, but the organization is very old should be spared the strains. It is also desirable that, as their years advance, they should make their personal habits the subject of careful study, and, with

A Road of Glass.

By and by we reached the obsidian cliffs-a bluff from 150 to 250 feet in height and 1,000 feet in length. As it was necessary to build a carriageway under this cliff, and indeed I may say across it, Col. Norris accomplished it by building huge fires upon the larger masses and then dashing cold water upon the heated surface, which being suddenly cooled were shattered into fragments that were easily moved, and thus the roadbed is composed of broken obsidian, for volcanic glass; but one would never imagine that he was driving over a glass highway unless he chanced to get a little beneath the surface and discovered a bit of obsidian that resembles the bottom of a bottle, as I did. The glass oozes from the rocks like gum from a tree. It is almost black, quite opaque, and the edges of it when chipped off at a proper angle are as sharp as razors. Of it the Indians fashioned arrowheads, weapons and tools. The supply seems inexhaustible, for it is found in many roots of the Na-

for it is found in many parts of the Na-tional park, and these cliffs alone as a Chronicle.

President Arthur's First Proclamation "I will tell you a curious story about President Arthur." said a gentleman who had long been intimate with him in conversation with a New York Sun reporter, "that illustrates his extraordinary cau-tion. After Garfield was shot, you know, there was no one to act as vicepresident, as the senate had adjourned without electing a president pro tem. When Garfield finally died and Arthur

NO. 23

TWO LOVES.

The woman he loved, while he dreamed of her, Danced on ull the stars grew dim: But alone with her heart, from the world spars, Eat the woman who loved him.

The woman he worshiped out smiled When he pouved but his passionate for While the other somewhere klased her most rare-

The woman he loved betrayed his trust, Anifhe wore the scars thro' life; And he cared uce, nor knew, that the other was true, But no man called her wife.

The woman he loved ired festal halls While they sang his funeral bymnt But the and bells tolked ers flig year was old O'er the woman who loved him. —Ella Wheeler Wilcost.

A MODERN GYPSY CAMP.

Edgar L. Wakeman With an Ancions

Edgar L. Wakeman With an Anciont Race-Camp by the Readside. Any one would be interested in noting how rapidly the members of a Gypsy band adjust themselves to their surround-ings when a camping place has been reached. Almost within an hour, the place will have all the appearance of settled abiding. In every direction you will see in light and shadow the covered wagons sheltered by the overhanging folinge of great forest trees, some of the meanest, poorest type, others rich in meanest, poorest type, others rich in trappings and decorations. Near to each ind scattered about the grass, or carefully stretched over improvised racks formed by saplings bent and their tops fastened by bark throngs to clumps of brush or stout wooden pegs driven into the ground, or still hung upon the smooth, outstretching limbs of trees, are saddles,

blankets, parts of harness, or various por-tions of the outfit of the road. Here and there are light buggies, with which trad-ing is done at the distant town, or in which shrewd dukkerers (fortune tellers) seek the credulous occupants of outlying forms.

Between all these, or tothered where most convenient, are horses and mules in large numbers and of all grades, though large numbers and of all grades, though really excellent animals predominate, munching their corn or nibbling at their hay, cornstalks or freshly cut oats or grass, and whinnying and snorting in their needs and frenks as strapping lads leisurely care for them. Within the open spaces around which the wagons are trading invariable with the one front standing-invariably with the open fronts facing these spaces and the closely cov-ered rear ends toward the forcet or road ered rear ends toward the forcet or rond —are scattered the tents, like great brown woolen hoods, their mouths open-ing upon cheery fires, at the side of which will always be found the black iron kettle sticks, from which are hang-ing, at nearly all hours of the day or night, the sizzling pots or singing kettles. You will nearly always find this camp near the highway, though almost as fre-quently entirely hid from it, like a nest; and, to my mind, the Gypsy camp always recalls how, when I was "a brown faedd, tunicked country boy," with others of my sik, we hunted the nests of the meadow lark, and passed and reptazed them, at times stepping squarely over

them, at times stepping squarely over them without our prying eyes discovering them without our prying eyes discovering the tiny homes we were robbing, unless mayhap the brown and mottled little mother, wild in fear, with a whirr and flutter rose startlingly almost be

Bradfield's

A specific for all diseases peculiar to women, such as painful, sup-pressed, or irregular menstruation, lencorrhoea or whites, etc.

Female

If token during the CHANGE OF LIFE, great suffering and danger will be avoided.

Regulator!

Rend for the book, "Message to- Women mailed free.

A DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Al persons having claims egainst the es-tate of John Sution, dec d. will present them daily authenticated on or before the 15th day of May. 1828, or this notice will beplead in

Lar of their recovery. RILEX SUTTON. | JOHN F. SUTTON, | Adm'rs. May D. :887-61

The Progressive Farmer HAS MOVED TO RALEIGH.

curities.

tch

And will be improved in many important particulars. No change in its policy. No thange in its editorial management. "The industrial and educational interests of our people paramonat to all other considerations of State policy," shall be our watchwor i. The humblest farmer in our state, if he be without our paper shall also be without ex-tand one of the cheapest papers in the South. The following libe al rat s are offered : To CLUMA

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TO CLUBA

1 subscriber a id under 5, 1 year, \$3.00 5 subscribers and under 19, 1 year, 1 65 10 subscribers and under 20, 1 year, 1 70 15 subscribers and under 20, 1 year, 1 23 20 subscribers or more, 1 year, 100

Every Farmers' Club in the State should end us a good club at once. L. L. POLK, Editor. P. F. DUFFY, Ass't Editor. JMO. E. RAY, Bus, Man'gr.

TWONTERY To be made. Cut this out and results to a some thing of the result of the some thing of the south and the south of the south and the south of the south at while the south of the south at the south of the south of the st bene. Either sex, all ages. Some thing new, that just colles mover for all workers. We will start your, cardial not be the south of the south of the south of the st bene. These who are amble to the south of the south of the south of the start of the south o



area, Trial Packages, Sen ARD & CO. Louis

"Nothing, sir; only I thought there was no harm in letting you know." "Anything of that kind you can say to Mr. Parkinson," answered the old gentleman, as he seized his umbrella and hand.

waddled down the passage. Tommy fekt snubbed, but he did not mind that much. He had done what he wanted, brought himself under the personal notice of one of the partners. had given the hint to Parkinson. the head cashier, Parkinson, not he, would have had all the credit for it. He retired to his place emeng the other olerha or little sore at the rebuff, yet not entirely dissatisfied.

The count heard him to the end, and On his way home Mr. Hodgson rememthen surveyed him from head to foot bered that the bank held some shares of with a look of contempt. the Mudford Chemical company as se-curity for the balance of the account of "It is a piece of gross presumption in

you-a mere clerk, a nobody-to address my daughter," said the count at last in one of their customers who was deemed rather shaky. Next morning accord-ingly he called Tommy into his room English, with his chin in the air. "Of course," said Tommy bitterly, stung by the count's look. "If I were a and questioned him as to the nature of

of Italian etiquette.

his mformation. "Perhaps you will excuse my entering into that, sir," said Tommy, with the utgive me a different answer. most coolness.

"If you were a partner in Messrs, Hodgson, Dunford & Parr's," said the Mr. Hodgson dismissed Mathers to his count, with an altered expression, "that would make a difference of course; but work with a dissatisfied grunt and a wave of his hand, and immediately set as I do not understand that you have any prospect of entering that firm, I don't see to work to have the shares of the Mud-

how that affects you." Tommy sighed, and made his escape a ford company exchanged for other sesoon as possible. He know that he might as well ask for the lord chancellorship as Tommy, who managed to know most of what happened at the bank, noted the fact and rejoiced. isk for a partnership in the bank.

Within six weeks the shareholders of For two days he remained in a state of the Mudford Chemical company met and resolved to go into liquidation, and, though Mr. Hodgson did not think it collapse and then he received advices from London informing him of the de-cision to which the firm had come with worth while to thank the junior clerk for the information be had given, Tommy was satisfied. He knew that people do spect to the new branch. A few onths before Mathers would have been transported with delight at the proposal ch the firm made to kim; but now he their considered that he was getting barely his due, and, besides, he was so cut up with

It happened that, some months after the incident of the Mudford Chemical company, Messrs. Hodgson had import-ant business to transact in Turin, and it was thought advisable that the senior perform should proceed to that the senior respect to the beautiful Maria that mere commercial matters did not possess their and interest for him. Suddenly, as he sat with the open let-

partner should proceed to that city to look after it. There was some idea, if ter bearing the well known signature be-fore him, Tommy conceived an idea. the prospect seemed favorable, of start-ing a branch house there. The question then arose, which of the clerks should Without a moment's delay he called for his hall at the hotel, sent a waiter for a cab and took the first train northward. accompany the head of the firm as his He arrived at Victoria early in the mornsecretary; and Mr. Hodgson, mindful of the service which Mathers had rendered ing, went to a hotel, washed and dressed himself, and, purposely delaying until the partners should have reached the him, consulted the head cashier on the propriety of the selection. Parkinson, it happened, had a favorite of his own, and e in St. Swithin's lane, he presented himself before his employers as they were engaged in discussing the morning's letny would have lost his opportunity

if he had not remembered that at one time, when he was bent on acquiring foreign tongues, he had spent his even-ings for a few months over an Italian "Hello sir," eried Mr. Hodgson, as he

grammar. He contrived to let this fact be known, and in due time Mr. Parr in-

"Hello sir," cried Mr. Hodgson, as he caught sight of the young man. "What are you doing here? Anything wrong?" "Nothing is wrong that I know of, sir," said the young man, coolly. "Then why are you here without leave?" asked the junior partner, "Didn't you get our letter informing you of our new arrangements?" formed his senior partner that "it seemed that young Mathers knew something of

he language." This decided the point. Toramy re-reived his orders, and in three days more found himself on board the Dover and new arrangements?" "I did, Mr. Parr. It is in con quence of that letter that I are here." This was said with considerable gravity, and Tommy helped himself to a chair as he spoke. "I am afraid, sir," he contin-ued, "that I cannot accept the situation you were good enough to offer me at Turin." packet, in charge of a large dis box and Mr. Hodgson's bulky nanteans. The journey was by no is a comfortable one, for the young found that he was expected to d second class, and generally act as er to his employer. When at last a was reached, things were no better. he snoke. you Turi

"Don't, then!" burst out old Mr. odgson, in grost wrath at the tone

A West African Telegraph.

Amid the throng of canoes that come crowding around us as usual appear three or four big pristocratic boats m anned b twenty or thirty natives apiece, and roofed in amidships with the awning of brown matting which proclaims them to be the property of a chief. One of these black mates-a rather good looking young fellow, with features almost as regu those of a European-comes on board, and is presented to us by the somewhat helped to frame it when in Albany, Mr. original title of "David Fine-Country.

As the boats circle to and fro there arises from them a weird, monotonous music like the distant beating of a drum. This is produced by a kind of rude har-monium formed of thin slats of wood nailed upon a rough framework, and played with two short sticks. This curious contrivance is a telegraph as well as a musical instrument, every note being a signal unintelligible to outsiders. In this way two natives can hold a conversation at a considerable distance, and a negro trader aboard one of the floating "hulks" can signal to his agents on shore, The huge wooden drums of the Duallas on the Cameroons river, are used in a llar way .- Bonny (West Africa) Cor. New York Times.

His Excellent Wine.

The Excellent Wine. Champoireau was dining a few friends. When desert was placed on the table all his guests joined in complimenting him on the excellence of his wine. "And yet," cried Mine. Champoireau, intent on maintaining the family reputation for blundering, "do you know we have by, no means given you the best we have?" —From the French.

Queen Victoria's dessert service of old cevres-the finest in the world-is val-

Hydrophobia is unknown in Lepland.

his sole income being was sworn in by Judge Bradley at midnuity from an actors' relief fund, night the first thing he did was to preamounting to ten france a month.

pare a proclamation calling the senate to-gether at once, and that same night, be-In the winter there has usually been three francs added for the purchase of fore he went to bed, he signed and sealed fuel, but the fund is low this winter, it and sent it by mail, addressed to himself at Washington. That was to pro-vide for any emergency that might hap-pen. If he had been assassinated, which would not have been strange, or had been owing to numerous cases demanding relief, and he gets no more than his regular ten franca. He is visited every day by his fellow tenants, who share with him tobacco, soup, wood and oven killed by accident on his way to Wash-ington, the clerks at the White House money. He composes songs, designs and writes, and at this time is devoting his would have opened the mail and would have found in proper form a document attention to propering a humanitarian volume, in which he will demand that that would have prevented confusion, for in the event of Arthur's death there all the cannons in the world be melted and cast into shovels, and that the govwould have beer no one with authority to summon congress."-Chicago Herald. ernments shall use the money usclessly spent for wars to buy provisions for the needy. Now and then a tenant does not When Grant Closed the Gates appear. After several days some one in-

"Where is such a cue?"

"At the morgue," The women make the sign of the cross. morning has caused much comment Upon one other occasion, in the summer of 1860 or 1870, during Gen. Grant's ad-The men look at each other furtively, as if to say: "Who knows whose turn it ministration, the gates were not only will be next?"-Paris Letter. closed in the morning, but kept closed for

three consecutive days. The reason for this was to give a safe pasturage to a fleet little Arabian pony, which had been sent as a gift to the president or some member of his family. While the little Author of the Legal Tender Act. The man who framed the original legal tender act is still living, a resident of Buffalo, N. Y. His name is E. G. Spaulding, and his ago is upwards of 60 years. Ho had served several terms in the New York legislature, and the breakanimal nibbled away at the grass or amused himself, pony fashion, racing about the grounds through the fine suming out of the war found him a leading mer days, the public, who had been de member of the lower house in congress and a member of the committee on barred the privilege of entering the grounds, nursed its wrath and sighed for an abatement of the anisance. For three days the pony held absolute sway banking and currency. His prominence caused him to be frequently consulted by Secretary Chase, who asked his personal assistance in devising a bridge over the in the grounds, and then, alas! upon the fourth his frolicsome spirit departed to financial crisis of that period. Being familiar with the New York state bankthe happy hunting grounds, he having been mysteriously poisoned, by whom has never yet transpired.—Chicago Herald. ing law, and believing it the best that could be framed, as he had himself

A Saw Without Teeth.

One of the most ingenious mechanical devices recently introduced is a saw with-out teeth, which will cut a steel rail in two minutes. The saw in question is run by an eighty horse power engine-more power than is required to run all the other machinery in the shops—is thirtyeight inches in diameter, and three eighths of an inch thick at the edge

The disk is made of Besseper steel, and runs at a very high rate of speed. While in operation a band of fire encircles the in operation a band of fire encircles the saw, the many sparks flying from the revolving disk resembling a display of pyrotechnics. To keep the saw cool and prevent it from cracking, a tank of water is placed above the machine, from which a small stream runs down and drops on the saw while in motion.—New York Saw

New Paving Block.

A new style of paving block, for which are claimed some special advantages, is composed of a hollow iron shell filled with any desired concrete, the shells be-ing arched underneath, and for street paving are some four inches wide and from ten to twelve long.

A Combination Cost. A London tailor has invested a dress cost and waistcost combined, by which menus the cost is kept in place much you was an agent you'd be all right, but he's been taught to down a collector on or than when reparate.

very feet. Then there is the stream large or small, never more than a few rods distant. Below the camp-that is, down the stream from it—is the horse path, where Gypsy lads lead the animals to water, and from which, if the stream be large enough, you will see them daily swimming the horses and mules-for cleanlinees of person and animals is a part, of Gypsy religion-with much laughter and jollity, as I have seen the gay nadadors disport with Havana horses n the sea off the Calle Anche del Norte, Above the chinp a tew reds is the path where the lads and lasses bring the drinking and cooking water. Midway between there will be found a spot whic slopes to the stream. Here are hand and pebbles gleaming in the sun, or may be a flat rock with freckled face and sides,

flat rock with freckled face and sides, shelving over or into the water. It is The recent action of the president in having the gates of the White House grounds closed until after 9 o'clock in the here the women come and duck their chauvies, as mother goese will school their goslings, or where they wash their clothing much after the fashion of German housewives down in old Bavaris, and upon the alders near will flutter gowns that have a witching look as if partaking of their wearers' race heredity, while the red and yellow cotton stuffs in undergarments, handkerchiefs, sourfs and artans flaunt airily, suggestive of old Spain and the savage colors of the Mos-lems that left burbarous tokens threading down the centuries to the Castile of own day. From divers ropes or bark thongs, slung from clumps of wa-lows or fastened to woodenpegs driven into the bank, may be traced closely covered, well oiled tin pails or jugs of earthen-ware, resting in the cooling water, which hold various cooked or uncooked articles of food. Over here, just at the edge of the camp, you will see where the chau-vies have discognaged a rugged old vine from a century-old tree and have trans-formed it into a swing, or, in the ab-sence of that, have spliced, as cleverly as could sailors, bits of ropes into one-for the child-heart is the same the earth happiness here.—Edgar L. Wakeman in Chicago Nows.

A Costly Machine.

The Waterville, Mc., Mail describes a machine invented by Professor Rogers, of Colby, which inscribes upon a po-surface from 30,000 to 50,000 p lines in each square inch, and which is of much use in the conduct of his astronomical labors. It was not perfected without cal moors. It was not perfected when an outlay of several thousand dollars, single screw, which is twenty inches length, and employed directly in the scription of the lines above mention scription of the lines above mentic after several attempts at construc-was finally produced, only after an penditure of \$3,000. The very lin-use, the editor adds, to which the chino can be put renders the producer of a patent wholly unnecessary.—S tifle American.

Princess Bestrice's Baby, The Princess Bestrice's baby is rec in a cradle of poliched onk, bought the queen in the artisan's metion of Elinburgh exhibition.

Spots of grease may be effectuall oved from the most delicate fabric application of dry buckwheat

Spaulding set about the preparation of the bill which afterwards became famous as the legal tender act. Secretary Chase and Mr. Lincoln made a few changes in it, and Mr. Spaulding introduced it into the hones

The original bill is in the possession of its author, who prizes it highly, both as a family relic and as an historical document. It covers, with its crasures and signatures, about a dozen pages of legal againstres, ander a dozen pages of legal cap, fastened together by two bright red ribbes. Mr. Spaulding is a lawyer by profession, but he has for many years been in the banking business as president of the Farmers and Mechanics' National bank of Buffalo. He is an ardent Presbyterian, was formerly a social leader in the Queen City, and is worth \$10,000,000. His health is not good this winter, and he rarely leaves his spacious Delaware avenue mansion.—Philadelphia Times.

The Wrong Sort.

"Boy!" called a man with a clothes wringer under his arm, as he looked over "will that dog bite?" "Yes, he'll go for some folks like smoke,"

"I guess he won't hite me, for I'm a

"Say, don't you dare come in here. H

siciat."-Detroit From Press