J. D. KERNODLE.

ATTORNEY AT LAW GRASSAM, N.C.

Practices in the State and Federal Cours
will faithfully and promptly attend to all bu
accentrusted to him

DR. G. W. WHITSETT, Surgeon Dentist,

GREENSBORO, - -Will also visit Alamance. Calls in the country attended. Address me at Greensboro.

JACOB A. LONG.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, GRAHAM. . . .

May 17, '88.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

DON'T BUY

Selbor exchange any kind of new or second hand Machinery, Buggies, &c., before obtaining Prices from W. R. Burgess, Manager, Greensboro, N. C. Large line of Lugines, Bollers, Mills, Shafting Wood-working Machinery, Threshors, Cotton-Gins, Presses Light Locomotives, Pole Road Lacomotives, Boller-feeders, Lubricators, Tobacc. Machinery, Oils,—almost snything you want at wholesals prices. shinery, Ols, erholesale prices, Say what you want, mention this paper and Sept. 12, '87-1.

SUFFOLK Collegiate Institute.

CHARTERED 1872.

Preparatory, Practical or Finishing in Classi's, Mathematics, Sciences and the Fine Arts.

P. J. KERNODLE A. M., Principal. Terms reasonable, soth sexes admitted in distinct departments.

The next session opens Monday, Sent. 17th, 1888. Write to the principa) for catalogue at Suffolk. Va. jalv. 19. tf.

V. G. HUNDLEY. nsurance Agent,

Fire, LIFE, Accident.

Represents only Pirst-Class Companies.

North Elm Street.
Oct 43-tf

Durham Marble Works, Whitaker & Hulin, Owners,

SHAW



Dealer in watches, clocks, jewelry, spec-cles, eye-glassos, &c.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. Any part of a watch, clock, or piece of fewelry can be replaced at my bench cave-ully and archespiy as you can have it done anywhere. All work rent through the mail or by express shall nave prompt attention.

Yours truly, "STAW."



UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN

God keep thee in his care! the night draws ni And I must go my way; its path is wide And long, yes as I finger by thy side. Thus looking, loving, on thy pacceful face, Love teaches me the patience of its grace!

Until we meet again to thee and me
What more of thankfulness or hope can be
Save faith? I sak no gift of word or kiss
As pledge or trust; I have no prayer save this—
Until we meet again to thee and me
May God be kind! Good-by, my love, good-by!
—Harriet Maxwell Converse in Home Journal.

LITTLE MISS PRIM.

Gray, angry looking clouds obscured the blue sky, a cold east wind blew tiny the blue sky, a cold east wind blew thy particles of snow into the faces of those persons who were so infortunate as to be exposed to the cutting blast. A warm fire and comfortable easy chair were things to be appreciated, and so thought the Laurence family as they stood or sat around the great blazing logs of hickory in the open fireplace of the luxurious sitting room at Pleasant Park, the old homestead of the Laurences.

in the open fireplace of the luxurious sitting room at Pleasant Park, the old homestead of the Laurences.

Harry, the eldest bey, a tall, bright eyed lad of 14, went to the window that looked out upon the highway. It was nearly school time, and troops of boys and girls were passing swiftly along in the direction of the huge brick edifice, the pride of Fairmount.

"Lizzie, Johnny, come here," cried Harry, and his handsome countenance beamed with merriment as he gazed upon the scene without. A lady not much taller than Lizzie, the 12-year-old sister of the merry youth at the window, was walking, or rather trying to, for the slight figure swayed from one side of the road to the other, beaten and blown by the high winds; and the umbrella she carried was turned inside out, while her long gray her was floating like a banner in the wintry breeze. The girl and boy ran to the pretty alcove, with its snowy lace curtains looped back, showing the stand of plants bright with bloom, and joining in the laughter caused Mr. and Mrs. Laurence to look up from their reading to inquire the cause of so much

mirth.

"Oh, mother you ought to see the capers little Miss Prim is cutting; old Boreas makes her move lively," and Master Harry, and even his parents could hardly suppress a smile as they saw the ludicrous figure the poor dressmaker made in her vain endeavors to keep her feet and avoid the rude embrace of the postheast mile. "Himing but also is a northeast gale. "Jiminy, but she is a scarecrow," said little Johnny. "Won-der what she goes out such stormy days for?"

Why, my son, Miss Prim is poor a is obliged to earn her own living. She has no kind papa to give her alce warm clothes, or provide her with food, as you have. It is not right to laugh at the lit-tle woman, for she has a hard life of it, and is so patient and kind in every trial," and Mrs. Laurence patted the soft curls of her 6-year-old boy, mentally thanking God sile and her dear ones were free from the curse of poverty.

the curse of poverty.

"It is nearly 9 o'clock," cried Lizzie, glancing at the huge old fashioued timepiece that ticked away so musically in the giancing at the hige out rashened timepiece that ticked away so musically in the
corner of the room. "I will take Johnny
with me, mother, and then one umbrella
will shelter us; Harry is large enough to
take care of himself." So saying Lizzie
arrayed herself in her warm clock, hood
and furs, looking like the pictures of Little Red Riding Hood, with brown eyes
shining and cheeks resy with health.
Just as the three children descended the
steps to the garden the huge flon gate
clanged to, and Miss Prim met them on
the broad graveled walk.

"Hamma at home, Blossom?" said
the little lady in a cheerful tone to Lizzie,
and at the same time laughing, as she
saw the half concealed smile on the faces
of the children. "You rogues! you
might just as well shout and laugh at
the funny figure I cut. I shall not feel
at all burk. I know I am a perfect
scarecrow, but no matter, my beauty

the funny figure I cut. I shall not feel at all burt. I know I am a perfect scarecrow, but no matter, my beauty will not suffer." And with a nod and a "Good-by, dearies," not writing for an answer to her question, Min Prim vanished within the open doorway, and the children hastened to school.

Miss Charity Prim—a life Chatty, as she was called—as the village dress maker. She was a maiden lady, thirty-five or forty years of age, small and delicate in appearance, but always in good health. Her face was always smiling, her act, blue eyes mild and pure as those of a child; her abundant hair, long and alken, crowned her head as with a corones of siver.

"I thought I would come and finish that dress of yours, Mrs. Laurence," said Miss Chatty, as she entered the firelighted room, the warmth and glow making such a contrast to the gloom without. "I am a little late, but I had a hard time of it, fighting the wind all the way from the cottage. My umbrella is a wreck, and I look as though I had been in a gale, and was flying the flag of

THE WAR STREET

Before night the atorm became so furious, the snew so deep, the dreamaker was urged to remain until the next day, and to tell the truth she was nothing loath, for her humble room in the cottage of the widow Green was not a very attractive one, although Sean and neat, yet a rag carpet, paper shades, a cot bed and a small stove, with scenty food for a dainty appetite, was all the dreamaker could earn for herself in the small village of Fairmount.

could earn for herself in the small village of Fairmount.

Evening, with her sable curtain, enfelded the snowy earth. The wind sighed and mouned around the warmly draped windows of Pleasant Park. The Laurence family were wealthy and high born, Mr. Laurence being from one of the oldest and proudest families in Boston, and his wife, the handsome Kate Carleton before marriage, was of English birth, with soble bleed in her veins, yet they acknowledged the goodness and worth of their humble seamstress; and although she did not join them at the table, having her meals sent into the sewing room, she was invited into the sitting room when the family met together for the pleasant chat before bedtime, and in her modest brown dress, with snowy col-

room when the family met together for the pleasant chat before bedtime, and in her modest brown dress, with snowy collar and cuffs, her sweet, pale face, soft voice and charming smile, Miss Chatty did not look out of place even in the parlor of the high born Lamenace family. "Miss Chatty, I wish you would tell me a story. I do so like to hear them."

This from Master Johnny, who was basking on the snow white rug of bearstin, the glow from the fire lighting up his curls until they looked like a mass of gold, and his round, dimpled face as rosy as the sunny side of a peach.

"Oh, do, dear Miss Prim, tell us something nice," exclaimed Lizzie, shutting up the entertaining fairy book, and coming forward to the easy chair wherein sat the tiny lady, her small hands busy with some tatting she wished to finish for Mire. Laurence.

"I never told a story in all my life, my dears. Then I am afraid, even if I could tell you anything that would interest you, I should disturb your father and mother in their reading."

"Not at all," they both cried, with all the courtesy they could have shown a lady of weelfth and misting mass, the

"Not at all," they both cried, with all the courtesy they could have shown a lady of wealth, and putting away the paper and book, they begged her, if she felt so disposed, to entertain the children.

"I will go to the smoking room for an hour or so," said Mr. Laurence, and putting on his silk embroidered jacket and cap he left the room. "I will finish this piece of ruffling," Mrs. Laurence smilingly answered as she turned the gas higher, and soon her white jeweled fingers were plying the shining needle, while Miss Prim with a thoughtful countenance commenced the story of her life.

"A true story, Blossom, and I hope it

"A true story, Blossom, and I hope it will interest you, but it is the first time I have ever spoken of my past, so you will forgive me"—turning to the lady of the mansion-"if I shed a few tears over

can go on with your work."

"Oh, no, indeed, not for the world would I disappoint the dear little lambs, and it will do me good to relate to kind hearted ones the story of my rather dall

life.

"My father kept the lighthouse. I had no brothers or sisters, and when at 14 I lost my dear mother, you can imagine how lonely I was. It was she who taught me to sew and to cut my own clothes and dresses, she who taught me all I know. Mother was a governess before marriage and was finely educated, so I became interested in books and state of the control of

der of the beach and gather serveed and day shells, water mother died I was nouself eye, and helped father in the care of the lamp, and shen he was tak many the many a night have I sat

GRAHAM, N.C., THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1889. and sine looking. Father and Jo rubbed him, put him in blankets, gave him hot drinks, and in an hour he revived. His name was William Morris, second mate of the ill fated ship Monarch. It was weeks before the man was able to leave our island home. When, after two months stay, he returned to the city, we were betroited lovers. Father had been to the owners of the vessel, and they had given William one of the best of characters. In enother month William came

ters. In another month William came to bid good-by. He was going to Africa as first mate. For one year, darling, he said, as we sat together by the kitchen he said, as we sat together by the kitchen fire, 'only one short year, then we will never part again. I shall be captain then, and you shall go with me on every voyage. We parted. That was twenty years ago this month, and I have never heard from or seen my sailor since," and crying softly to herself, poor Chatty for a moment ceased talking. All three of the children wiped their eyes when they witnessed the grief of the little dreasmaker, and Mrs. Laurence patted her softly on the shoulder, saying in low tones, "Earth has no sorrows heaven cannot heal."

"You are right, and I am very foolish

"You are right, and I am very foolish to weep and mourn, when God has been so good to me in all these years," and trying to smile Miss Chatty continued her

father died. He was never well after the fearful night of the storm. I gave up the lighthouse, and with the few hundred dollars my parents had saved, and my small stock of furniture, I came to Fairmount, having known Widow Green when she lived on the island with her husband. I left word with the fishermen

husband. I left word with the fishermen where I had gone, so that my letters from Willie could be sent, but alas! no messenger ever came, and probably my lover sleeps beneath the waves."

June, with her sunny skies and wealth of buds and blossoms, had come. The Lattence family had gone to Long Branch to their summer cottage. Miss Prim was with them, for Mrs. Laurence, going into a great deal of society, had to have much sewing done. One day Harry, who had a pretty boat named the Starlight, wanted Johnny and Lizzie to go with him sailing. Mrs. Laurence gave her consent, but said Miss Prim must accompany them. They had a merry time, company them. They had a merry time, and, crossing to a small island, ate their lunch on the rocks and hunted for shells. Returning, a sudden squall came up, and if little Miss Prim had not been well versed in the art of sailing all would have gone to the bottom. After that event the dressmaker was doubly dear to all, and Mrs. Laurence would not hear of her

leaving her. So she stayed and was treated as one of the family. September, with her gorgeous sunsets her ripened fruits and soft mooulight nights, came. It was Miss Chatty's birthday. Dressed in white, with pale pink blossoms in her silver hair and on her bosom, the little dressmaker looked as pretty and smiling as a girl. She had received rich gifts from the Lau-rences and many other friends, for every one loved the gentle woman. Sitting in the twilight, alone in the great garden at past joys and sorrows."

Pleasant Park, for the family had callers, and the little woman, thinking over the would overlook anything in one as past, was glad to be in the solitude of smiable as you are but do not bring up the shadowy park, with nothing to disamiable as you are, but do not bring up memories that will cause you grief. I will tell the children a fairy tale and you can go on with your work."

"Oh, no, indeed, not for the world would I disappoint the dear little lambs, and it will do me good to relate to kind hearted ones the story of my rather dall.

"Charity, little darling Chatty! Do you know me?"

For a moment the startled woman thought a visitor from the other world confronted her, but when she felt the almost forgotten tones, she knew her long lost lover was before her and she nearly fainted with joy. He told her of his woyage to Africa, of the ship being taken by pirates, how he was sold to a chief of a tribe in the interior of Africa, chief of a tribe in the interior of Africa, of the long years of bondage, of his saving the life of the principal wife of his master, and when the dusky warrior died Ackla, the grateful widow, gave her slave his freedom, also a bag of diamonds, and after twenty years he had returned to thellove of his youth. He soon found out where his gentle betrothed was, and the once humble little sewing woman became Mrs. William Morris, the wife of one of the richest men in Fairmount, and the tuture will be bright for little Miss Prim.—Sailie A. Smith in Boston Budget.

How Forests Are Destroyed.

A good authority on our American prests writes that he has seen over \$1,-00,000 worth of lymber burned by the

PECULIARITIES OF MEMORY. Ket One Only but Many Memories in Each

It is manifest that there is not one memory only, but many memories, in each mind, and that one kind of memory is pre-eminently developed in one person, and another in another. "Memory," says Ribot, "may be resolved into mem-ories, just as the life of an organism may be resolved into the lives of the organs, be resolved into the lives of the organs, the tissues, the anntonical elements which compose it." Referring exclusively to the perceptive faculties, we need only mention a few thoroughly recognized facts in proof of this statement. Persons having a strongly developed organ of what the phrenologists call "individuality" receive peculiarly distinct impressions of external objects, and, therefore, of persons; hence they immediately recognize them on seeing them again, and easily picture them to themselves from memory.

memory.

Persons abundantly endowed with the organ of "locality" exhibit an astonishing power of finding their way in regions previously unknown to them, and of remembering the character of those they have visited. Persons thus endowed, when strongly impressed by the contents of a passage in a book they have read, remember exactly the part of the page in which the passage occurs, and whether the page itself be a left hand or a right hand page. The number of degrees of capapage. The number of degrees of capacity of perception and recollection of colors is scarcely less remarkable—the power of recollection of them being always proportionate to the power of perceiving them and signalizing their differences. Similarly, he who possesses the musical faculty in an eminent degree

the musical faculty in an eminent degree possesses in a like degree the power of learning and remembering the pieces of music to which his attention is directed. A striking proof of the distinctively individualized character of our various faculties and memories is presented in the otten observed fact that the perception of musical sounds and the perception of time, though both alike essential in the mental constitution of a good musician, differ greatly in their relative strength in different individuals—so that while one may be a skillful musician he may be an indifferent timist, and vice versa. In the former case the orderly succession of notes of a musical pessage succession of notes of a musical pessage is easily remembered, but the time in-tervals, which are a distinctive feature of it, are remembered less easily; whereas in the latter case the memory of time is stronger than is that of tune.

Equally notable is the fact that persons who are especially able as calculators recollect numbers with peculiar facility. Moreover, persons especially gifted with the faculty of language have a proportionate facility of recalling words, and of quoting from memory long passages which they have previously heard or read: "Cardinal Mezzofanti, who is to have known more than 100 different languages, used to declare that he never forgot a word that he had once learnt."—Westminster Review.

The subject of trousers bagging at the knees is one of general and widespread interest. More widespread and general than is commonly supposed, for the reason that a great many who have given time and thought to the consideration of it will not frankly acknowledge that they have done so. But, all the same, there are rich bankers, merchants, poets and statesmen, who will to-night, before they retire, carefully fold up their trousers, lay them on a chair and place a heavy Bible or a file of patent office reports on them, se that in the morning they will not be compelled to walk abroad with two bay windows located prominently at their knees. There are politicians who stop thinking of the tariff several times a week to give a little thought to this detail of dress, and attempt for the hundredth time to solve the hamssing problem involved. There are poets who will pause in the midst of making rhymes to take this absorbing theme into consideration. The same thing is true through all pause in the midst of making rhymes to take this absorbing theme into considera-tion. The same thing is true through all the ranks and professions of life.—Boston Herald.

Interest in the manufactured products of manual training schools and the incidental courses of instruction in the use of tools seems to have taken attention one of the richest men in Fairmount, and the future will be bright for little Miss Prim.—Saille A. Smith in Boston Budget.

Facts Concerning Cabinet Woods.

A handler of veneers thinks that birch is not appreciated at its real merit. For veneers he considers birch nearly, and he can almost eay quite, as good as cherry. Birch is coming to be more highly appreciated than it was, and may not be surprised to see a boom in it before long. When birch becomes fashionable every-body will want if.

In the foreign wood trade prima vera, the fashionable light mahogany, is very scarce all over the country. The principal foreign wood house in Chicago has a stock by only 3,000 feet on hand, and out of this New York orders are being supplied with the prospect that shortly not a plank will be left in the sheds. It is a curious fact that mahogany is being shipped from the depository in Chicago to New York right along, when the same stock was brought from the sa

The discovery of a new use of the cotton stalk, for paper pulp, is followed by the discovery of a method of utilizing the tops of pine and spruce trees for the same purpose. This at once makes marketable a vast mass of hitherto waste material. It is a sort of waste that has led to untold mischief in lumbering regions, because, having became dry, it has been the originating pipes of nearly all forest fires in lumber districts. Hereafter the tops and branches of all evergreens will be gathered, and being steamed to extract the resinous matter, will be ground into dry pulp. This is portable to any distance, when it can be used in paper manufacture. The effect of the two discoveries on paper production will be enormous, and for the edvantage of the press and people. It is

Some writers have claimed that the use of quinine establishes what is termed a quinine habit, or a morbid desire for the drug, the gratification of which is essential to the normal well being of the victia. When the large consumption of quinine is considered, however, and the fact that no well authenticated cases ap-pear in the voluminous literature depear in the voluminous literature de-scriptive of the nature and action of this drug, the absurdity of the claim will be apparent, and the following case which is reported by a correspondent of The Druggists' Circular will be regarded rather as an interesting anomaly than as proof that the quinine habit practically has any existence in fact:

"A few yers ago, while clerking in a small town in North Missouri, there was a young drygoods merchant located next

young drygoods merchant located next loor to the store in which I was employed. This young man would come into the store from four to six times daily, walk back to where the quinine bottle was kept (it was purposely placed in a convenient position), and with the point of a spatula would put probably two or three grains upon his tongue, land us a nickel and walk out, without taking anything to allay its bitter tasts. This was a daily occurrence during the time that I remained there (nearly three years). In words to covery from the shield that he nek to where the quinine bottle was reply to a query from me has said that he took the quinine because he liked the effects of it, and unless he did so his mind became confused, and he was scarcely able to properly attend to his business duties."

Though many ill considered articles have appeared in print since cocaine has been so widely employed, claiming that the use of this drug established a physically and mentally demoralizing habit, the testimony of the most competent observers and the investigation of so called cases of cocaine habit have clearly shown that a cocaine habit in the sense that we speak of the opium or alcohol habit does not exist. With the exception of a few drugs, among which we may mention optum. alcohol, chloral and hasheesh, no adequate proof exists that the use of drugs creates a morbid craving for them uncontrollable by the will.—Medical Classics.

What Coal Smoke Costs Chicago.

The smoke nuisance has become so great here that Chicago is by long odds the dirtiest city in the country, and prominent business men are urging the ohibition of the use of soft coal within the city limits. There are the most rigid prohibitive smoke ordinances here and neither seem to have the slightest effect. It is claimed that while the abolition of soft coal would greatly increase the ex-penses of railways and manufacturers generally, yet, even from a financial standpoint alone, the city would benefit

from it.

The head of a leading dry goods firm says merchants are absolutely prohibited from carrying many lines of delicate fabrics for which there is a demand here, as in every large city. Goods which can be handled in New York, and for which there should be a liberal market in Chi-cago, are simply inadmissible here for reason that exposure would mean ruin to them. The city is so dirty that the which are within a few miles of Chicago, has been almost entirely abandoned, and thousands of dollars are spent every year in the transportation of building material from various parts of the country where the product is, of a color that will not show dirt so readily.-Chicago Cor. New York Tribune.

Dr. Nansen's Exploring Expedition.'
- News has come of the Greenland ex-News has come of the Greenland expedition under Dr. Nansen. It appears that he and his six companions landed on the east coast of Greenland on the 18th ultimo, in latitude 65 dega. 30 min. This is nearly two degrees south of the Arctic circle, and will imply a journey of some 800 miles across to the west coast. The two Laplanders who accompanied Nordenskjold in his second unsuccessful attempt to cross Greenland (in a higher latitude and from the west side) managed to advance eastward some 140 miles and attained a height of over 5,500 feet, whence they got a view of what ap-

miles and attained a height of over 5,500 feet, whemce they got a view of what appeared to be an endless snow field.

Should Dr. Nansen's party reach this snow field, their chances of success will be great, as they are all famous snowshoe walkers, and have frequently crossed the Norwegian mountains in the depth of winter. They could not have landed in Greenland at a better time; for they escape the short and thoroughly disagreeable sub-arctic summer. What has been described as an endless snow field is no doubt the water shed of the innumerable Greenland glacier streams, the terminations of which form such a striking feature of the Greenland coast. Should this prove to be the case, the ultimate discovery of a vast inland sea or series of great lakes is not improbable.—St. James' Gazette.

Becoming a Common Affection.

Sobnece blindness, it is said, is becoming a common affliction. At present there are several persons under treatment for it at one London hospital. It first takes the form of color blindness, the sufferers, who have smoked themselves into this condition, being quite unable to distinguish the color of a piece of red cloth held up before them. Sometimes the victim loses his eyesight altogether. To bacco, being a narcotic, naturally benumbs the nerves. When the nerves are thus benumbed people do not see as distinctly, and this defectiveness of vision tands to increase and become permanent.

—Boston Budges.

For the Workmen's Information.

In order that no antiquarian treasures uncarrhed in the digging of the Manchester Ship canal may be lost through ignorance of their nature or value, the local Antiquarian society has had printed and distributed among the workmen representations of arrowbeads, stone implements, coins and pottery, with urgent requests that anything found of this nature may be transmitted to them with

"Never get wet" has been one of Admiral Porter's rules in life, and it is said that he lived up to it during all his long career in the navy.

THE YELLOW FEVER

I was in New Griens during the devastating epidemic of 1878, which wrought such horrible havor not only in that city, but in Memphis, Grenada, Holly Springs and a number of other towns. Nowhere in the world is yellow fover so well understood and so scientifically heavilied as in New Colors. These ally handled as in New Orleans. There was proof of this in the fact that the was proof of this in the fact that the death rate during the year was scarcely 12 per cent, of the cases, while at Memphis it was at least 50 cent, and in Grenada 70 or 80. When it was known that the disease had obtained a foothold and that the conditions were favorable to its spread the board of health bravely came out with a public announcement that yellow fever was epidemic in the city, and the rallroads made preparations for the outward rush of the frightened. For a week the stampeds kept the town in

the outward rush of the frightened. For a week the stampeds kept the town in an uproar, and then New Orleans settled down into grim silence, closed her sliops, stilled her church bells, reorganized the benevolent Howard association to help the needy, and without fusa or fret closed in combat with her invisible foe.

Now as to the question of "stamping out." Whenever a disease begins spreading in a city there is always a lond medical how about stamping out. The stamping out process, however, seems generally to get a screw lose and postpone working as long as does Keely's wonderful motor. Smallpox, measles, scarlet fever or any other of the major wonderful motor. Smallpox, measles, scarlet fever or any other of the major exanthemeta may be stamped out by vigilance, fumigation, the isolation of patients and the prompt destruction by fire of all bedding and offer fomites exposed to the infection, but in the case of cholera, yellow fever, bilious remittent, dangue or other of the great zymotics, the case is different. Contagion is the means of spread with the former—that is, the germs are engendered within the human body and are communicated by contact. The latter diseases are spread by infection—that is, the source of the poison is the soil, the sir, drinking water or other externals. water or other externals.

It is much to be doubted if Yellow fever is contagious at all. Bring a pa-tient to a hospital in New York, burn his clothing and baggage, and he will be found to be as harmless as a sufferer from a gunshot wound to his physician and attendants. That which poisoned him is an external, the germs of which can only be sown in an atmosphere and in a only be sown in an atmosphere and in a soil possessing the still unanown conditions favorable to their increase. Extreme humidity and long continued heat are regarded in New Orleans as concomitants essential to yellow fever, but the epidemic which ravaged Mobile fifteen or sixteen years ago struck that town after the first frest and became a per-nicious partisan of death with fearful

activity.

An epidemic of yellow fever runs a ninety day course. This rule has its exception in cases where the infection occurred late in the season. Heavy black frosts then checked it, but in nearly all these instances it hibernated and on the following spring broke out afresh and completed its course. The death rate usually reaches its climax in thirty days, keeps even until the seventieth and then begins to wane. The disease itself is not a dangerous at trailed where recorded as dangerous as typhoid when properly handled. It is a "single paroxysm," or continuous fever, lasting about seventy-two hours.—Henry Guy Carlston in New York World.

Sheridan's Grave in Arlington. In their evening drives those who taked in the shaded solitudes of Arlington ob-serve a change in the appearance of the grave of Sheridan, although it was Mrs. Sheridan's wish that the treasured relies of mortality of her husband should be laid in their mother earth in the simple grave of a soldier. Since the martial laid in their mother earth in the simple grave of a soldier. Since the martial ceremony and manner of burial were compassed in accordance with her rishes, a few weeks ago, the military authorities of the grounds have added some improvements of their own. Without opening the grave they have dug around the casket and have enveloped it in a casing of brick and cement. On the top they have sunk in the carth an immense stone of cubic form weighing about three tons, which originally was the base of a column of the old war department.

The sacred spot of Sheridan's final rest is now marked by the appearance of the dressed surface of this immense bowleer about one inch above the fresh green of the surrounding turf. It bears no inscription, but wreaths of immortelles mark it to the gay drivers by that it is a grave. Until a suitable monument rears its inscribed form of granite or bronze the stranger must be told that there rest on that peaceful hillside the ashes of the hero of Winchester and Five Forks.—Washington Cor. Philadelphia Times.

The Concow Indians' Burnt Offering.

Every autumn, if they are allowed to do so, the Concows have a "burning" or burnt offering to their dead. They erect a brush house in the graveyard, and upon a night selected by the "medicine" men all repair thither laden with haskets, beans, pinola and scorn soup. The baskets and beads are hung or poles, the pinola and acorn soup being set at the bottom in the big baskets, that are fashioned so closely as to hold water. Again we see what they have gained from the white man. After the white people, who come to see the "burning." from the white man. After the white people, who come to see the "burning," have bought the finest and the best of the baskets, the rest are thrown into the large fire in front of the brush house and each one seeks the graves of his dead relations and there they sit and cry till morning. The noise can be heard for miles distant.—San Francisco Alta.