

The Hillsborough Recorder.

J. D. CAMERON, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TRUTH FEARS NO FOE, AND SHUNS NO SCRUTINY

TERMS---\$1 50 A YEAR, INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE

New Series--Vol. 6 No 53--

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., DECEMBER 11, 1878.

---Old Series, Vol. 52.

SIMPLICITY! SUPERIORITY! SIMPLIFIED! MAINTAINED!
Improvements September, 1878!

Having regard for the demand of the progressive age, we now offer to the World the



NEW VICTOR

Important Improvements.
Notwithstanding the VICTOR has long been the leader of any machine in the market--a fact supported by a host of voluntary witnesses--we now confidently claim for it greater simplicity, a wonderful reduction of friction, and altogether a more complete and desirable quality. For sale by Merchants and others.

Send for Illustrated Circular and Prices.

Don't buy until you have seen the lightest running machine in the World--the Ever Reliable "VICTOR."

VICTOR SEWING MACHINE COMPANY,
MIDDLETOWN, CONN., and Nos. 180 and 201 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.

State of North Carolina, Superior Court
ORANGE COUNTY. A Dec. 1878
Adversus Mangum in behalf of himself and all other creditors of John A. McManis dec'd.

Augustus W. Graham, Adm'r. of John A. McManis, Dec'd.

A Petition filed before me as Clerk of the Superior Court of said county in behalf of Mangum, in behalf of himself and all other creditors of John A. McManis, dec'd against his personal representative, to compel a final settlement of said estate, and to pay to the plaintiff his claim against said estate.

The creditors of the said John A. McManis are hereby notified to appear before me at my office in Hillsboro on or before the 10th day of December 1878 and file in the Clerk's office the evidence of their claims against the said estate, and make themselves parties to this proceeding.

Witness George Laws, Clerk of the Superior Court.

GEO. LAWS, Clerk
N. O. 178, 69. Superior Court.

1879.
THE FOUR REVIEWS
AND
BLACKWOOD.
AUTHORIZED REPRINTS
OF
EDINBURGH REVIEW (Whig.)
WESTMINSTER REVIEW (Liberal.)
LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW (Conservative.)
BRITISH QUARTERLY REVIEW (Evangelical.)
AND
BLACKWOOD'S
Edinburgh Magazine.

These Reprints are not Selections; they give the original in Full, and at about one-third the price of the English Editions.

No publication can compare with the leading British Periodicals above named, reprinted by the Leonard Scott Publishing Company. In respect to fidelity of re-etch, accuracy of statement, and purity of style, they are without equal. They keep pace with modern thought, discover, experiment and achievement, whether in religion, science, literature, or art. The ablest writers fill their pages with most interesting reviews of history, and with an intelligent narration of the great events of the day.

TERMS FOR 1879 (including Postage):
PAYABLE STRICTLY IN ADVANCE:
For any one Review \$4.00 a year
For any two Reviews 7.00 ..
For any three Reviews 10.00 ..
For all four Reviews 12.00 ..
For Blackwood's Magazine 4.00 ..
For Blackwood and 1 Review 7.00 ..
For Blackwood and 2 Reviews 10.00 ..
For Blackwood and 3 Reviews 15.00 ..
For Blackwood and 4 Reviews 15.00 ..

POSTAGE.
This Review is sent by the publishers, is equivalent to a reduction of 25 per cent on the cost to subscribers in former years.

CLUBS.
A discount of twenty per cent will be allowed to clubs of four or more persons. Thus: four copies of Blackwood or of one Review will be sent to one address for \$12.50; four copies of the "Sun Review" and Blackwood for \$48.00 and so on.

PREMIUMS.
New subscribers (paying early) for the year 1879 may have, without charge, the number of five next have two of the "Four Reviews," or one set of Blackwood's Magazine for 1878.

Neither premiums to subscribers nor discount to clubs can be allowed unless the money is remitted direct to the publishers. No premiums given to clubs.

To secure premiums it will be necessary to make early application, as the stock available for this purpose is limited.

The Leonard Scott Pub. Co.,
41 Broadway St., New York.

THEY ALL WANT IT!
Because it is a family newspaper of pure, sound reading for old and young, and it contains a reliable and comprehensive summary of all the important news.

THE NEW YORK OBSERVER
THE BEST FAMILY NEWSPAPER.
Publishes both the religious and secular news that is desired in every family, while all that is likely to do harm is shut out. It devotes four pages to religious news, and four to secular.

The New York Observer was first published in 1825, and it is believed to be the only instance of a long-lived newspaper continuing its even course for fifty-six years, without a change of name, doctrine, or purpose, or a plea from the date of its birth.

THE 57th VOLUME
will contain all the important news that can interest or instruct, so that any one who reads it will be thoroughly posted.

We do not run a benevolent institution, and we do not ask for the support of charity. We propose to make the BEST Newspaper that is publishable, and we propose to sell it as cheaply as it can be afforded. Let those who want pure, sound, readable, truthful reading, subscribe for it, and let them induce others to do the same. We are now publishing in the Observer the story of

JOAN THE MAID.
by Mrs. Charles author of Chronicles of the Conquerors Family. We will send you the NEW YORK OBSERVER

one year post-paid, for \$2.15. Any one sending with his own subscription the names of NEW subscribers, shall have commission allowed in proportion to the number sent. For particulars see terms in the Observer.

Sample Copies Free.

Address
New York Observer,
37 Park Row, New York.

FREE FOR 1878!

THE EXAMINER AND CHRONICLE,
[ESTABLISHED IN 1825.]
LEADING BAPTIST NEWSPAPER.
Is now delivered by Mail. Postage Pre paid to New Subscribers.

From Nov. 1, 1878, to Jan. 1, 1880,
FOR \$2.50.
The price of ONE year's Subscription.

Clubs of Ten, \$22, with a Free Paper.

The Examiner and Chronicle is distinguishedly a Family Newspaper. In making it the Editor has the co-operation of the best newspaper writers of his own denomination, besides the occasional contributions, in special departments, of writers of acknowledged ability in other communions.

IT COMPRISES
A Current event Exposition;
A Living Pulpit and Platform;
A Missionary and Baptist Record;
A Sunday School Institute;
An Educational Advertiser;
A Literary, Scientific and Art Review;
A Popular Story Paper Family Miscellany and Puzzler's Realm;
A Household and Housekeeper's Helper;
A Market Reporter, &c.

All conducted in an outspoken, wide awake and popular manner.

Energetic Correspondents are wanted, and will be paid a liberal Cash Commission. For sample copies and terms to canvassers address P. O. Box 3835, New York.

State of North Carolina, Superior Court.
ORANGE COUNTY.
Order of Publication.
Cave M. Conklin, Adm'r. of Abner Conklin Dec'd.

William Conklin, John Conklin, Helen Conklin, Mangum Cates and Nellie his wife, William Cates and Jane his wife, William Crawford and Margaret his wife, and Alfred Conklin.

This is a proceeding by the Administrator to settle the real estate assets in his hands to pay the debts of the deceased; and it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Alfred Conklin one of the heirs at law of the intestate is a non-resident of this State and has an interest in the land to be affected by this proceeding;

It is therefore ordered that publication be made in the Hillsboro Recorder, a newspaper published in Hillsboro for six successive weeks, notifying the said Alfred Conklin to be and appearing before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Orange County at his office in Hillsboro, within three months of the date of the said time, to plead answer or demurrer or judgment will be granted for the relief demanded in the complaint.

GEO. LAWS, Clerk.
Oct. 30 61. Superior Court.

TO MAKE MONEY
Pleasantly and fast, agents should address
FINLEY, HARVEY & Co., Atlanta, Ga.

DEATH AT THE TOILET.

"This no talk to me, mother! I will go to Mrs. B's party to-night. If I die for it--that's all--I'll go! You know as well as I do that Mr. T. will call for me at 8 o'clock this evening, and he's going to leave town to-morrow, so up I go to dress."

"Appetite, why will you be so obstinate? You know how poorly you have been all the week; and Dr. L. says that late hours are the worst thing in the world for you."

"Pshaw, mother! nonsense, nonsense. Be persuaded for once, my daughter. I beg of you! Oh, dear, dear, what a night it is for--it pours rain like pitchforks, and blows a perfect hurricane! You'll get wet my child, and catch cold; you may rely upon it--Come now, won't you stop at home with me to-night, daughter? O yes, do be good and stay!"

"I'll have lots of nights to be home with you, and I'll go to Mrs. B's party to-night if it rains cats and dogs along with pitchforks."

Such were, very nearly, the words, and such was the manner, in which Miss A. D. expressed her determination to visit in defiance of her too-indulgent parent's wishes and entreaties.

She was the only child of her widowed mother, and had but a few weeks before completed her twelfth year, when yet notwithstanding her many vain endeavors--no other prospect before her but that of single-blessedness.

Certainly, the twelfth year may be generally considered the time of life when female beauty begins to blossom into real loveliness, if the former years have been occupied in acquiring useful knowledge and the principles of Christian duty. But when the weeds of vanity, folly, and deceit are sown in the nursery, and nourished at home and at school by flattery, useless visits and the immoral current literature of the age, the essence of a girl's youth, never guarded by modesty, may be properly expected to vanish with her teens. Although belonging to a respectable family, and by nature endowed with a rich fund of intellectual ability, a weaker, more frivolous and conceited creature than Miss A. D. it would be very hard to find. She was the torment of her nerveless parent, and the nuisance of acquaintances.

Her mother's circumstances were very strait, sufficing barely to enable them to maintain a position in what is called respectable society; nevertheless, this young woman continued, by some means or other, to gratify her penchant for dress, and gauded about here, and there, and everywhere the most gaudily attired young person in the neighborhood. Though far from having a pretty face or fair figure, for she was both stumped and square, yet she believed herself handsome; and by a vulgar, flippancy forwardness, especially when mixed in company, excited such attentions, as persuaded her that others thought she was good looking.

For two years she had been an occasional patient of mine. The settled pallor, the talloanness of her complexion, conjointly with other symptoms, evidenced the existence of stomach and liver complaints; and the last visit I paid her was in consequence of frequent sensations of oppression and pain in the chest, which plainly indicated some organic disease of the heart.

I saw enough to warrant me in warning her mother of the possibility of her daughter's sudden death from this cause, and the imminent peril which she exposed herself to by dancing, late hours, &c; but Mrs. D.'s remonstrances, gentle and affectionate as they were, were thrown away upon her headstrong daughter.

It was striking six by the clock in the Methodist Church, when Miss A. D., humming the words of a popular song, lighted her lamp and withdrew to her room to dress. In a few moments she called Sarah, the hired girl, and gave her a sound rapping for not having starched and ironed some article of dress that she had intended to put on that evening.

Seated beside the stove in her little parlor, Mrs. D. had commenced reading the account of a prepossessing American young lady who had gone to Paris and there married a very wealthy officer of the French army.

Annette's toilet was usually a laborious business, and therefore her long absence excited his surprise in the mind of her fond parent. The noise she had made in walking to and from her dressing table had ceased for some time; but then her mother thought she might be engaged at the mirror in adjusting her hair and preparing her complexion. "But Mr. T. may arrive at any moment, and the girl should be ready to receive him," said Mrs. D. in a subdued tone of voice.

Taking hold of the little call bell on her table she rang it, and Sarah was soon by her side.

"Do you know Sarah," said Mrs. D., "whether Miss Annette is yet ready for the party?"

TOBACCO TAX.

To the Honorable the Senate and House of Representatives of the Congress of the United States:

Your memorialists, citizens of Louisa county, Va., engaged in the cultivation of the soil, or in trades and occupations dependent upon its products, respectfully but earnestly pray your honorable bodies to repeal the present internal revenue tax on manufactured tobacco. They respectfully show that the portion of the State in which they reside--known as Midland Virginia--is specially adapted in soil and climate to the cultivation of leaf tobacco, used almost exclusively in the manufacture of chewing tobacco for the markets of this country. This is, in fact, the only reliable money-crop we can grow, and is the main dependence of our people, both white and colored, for their living. It has been the staple crop of our section of the State from Colonial times, and experience has demonstrated that no other can be profitably substituted for it as a money crop. Your memorialists respectfully claim that the argument as persistently urged by the government "that the consumer pays the tax" is not true. The planter has learned by sad experience that he bears the heaviest share of it in the steadily diminishing price of his product, which is now, and has been for some time past, far below the cost of production. The effect of this onerous tax is not only seen in the fact just stated, but in the enormous decrease in the number of manufacturers and dealers in the trade in tobacco has practically become a monopoly. Before the tax was imposed, and for a short time afterwards, there were a number of factories in this county, affording a market at home for our staple, and giving employment to many of the colored people. The tax has destroyed them all, and is the experience of the whole tobacco growing section of the State. This tax not only deprives your memorialists of a fair compensation for their labor, but it operates as a ruinous tax upon their lands. Land is valuable in proportion to what it produces and the market value of such produce. Such has become the depression in all the tobacco counties of Virginia that lands have ceased to have a market value. It is our deliberate opinion that if this burden is continued, many portions of the tobacco region once the fairest and wealthiest portion of our State, will become a wilderness. That this state of things results from the tax is obvious from the fact that in other portions of the State, not adapted to the cultivation of tobacco, lands have not receded from, but in many localities have advanced on ante-bellum prices.

Your memorialists feel that the tax upon tobacco is an unjust discrimination against them and their section of the Union; that it violates the provision of the Constitution which provides "that taxation shall be uniform," and imposes an unequal and grievous burden upon them, which, in their impoverished condition, they are not able to bear. They have not been silent on this subject because of indifference. Unaccustomed to complaint, they have patiently waited and borne this fearful burden until rain-storms then in the face. They now avail themselves of the only means left them and humbly but earnestly pray your honorable bodies to afford them relief as speedily as possible by abolishing this unjust and discriminating and grievous tax, the imposition and continuance of which has been an effectual bar to their recovery from the prostration of the war, has already robbed Virginia of many millions of dollars, and has been the chief cause of her pecuniary distress and inability to meet the interest on her public debt.

Your memorialists will cheerfully bear their proportion of the public burden, and willingly pay all taxes bearing equally upon the people of all the States which shall be necessary to support the Government and maintain its honor and credit; but they do most solemnly and earnestly protest against this special and unjust tax upon their chief staple--a tax partial in its operation, and more excessive and burdensome in amount than was ever imposed by any unlightened government upon the agricultural production of a portion of the people.

FRANK V. WINSTON,
GEORGE J. SUMNER,
HENRY W. MURRAY,
Committee.

MINDING HER MOTHER.

In the big crowd of excursionists, sitting on the City Hall steps for a rest, the other day, was a young man of excellent length of legs, and a girl with sixteen auburn curls hanging down around her head. They had scarcely settled themselves and tucked fingers when she cautiously observed:

"I 'spose they have soda-water in this town?"

"I 'spose so," he replied, "but the last thing afore we started, I promised your mother not to let you drink any soda-water. It's the worst thing in the world to bring on constipation!"

She was quiet for a moment, and then pointing to the left, remarked:

"Face that Sarah is eating peanuts; I 'spose they have peanuts in this town?"

"Well, yes, but your mother cautioned me the last thing not to bug any peanuts for you. The shucks are apt to get into your whinple. The Queen of Holland was choked to death in that way."

Pretty soon a boy came along with some fruit and the young woman felt obliged to say:

"Them apples and peans look awful nice."

"Yes, they do," replied the prudent over, "but I promised your mother, at the depot, not to buy any fruit for you. Them apples look nice, but if you get the toothache started on you, then the whole afternoon is busted!"

The young man had commenced to take comfort again when she innocently remarked:

"When I came up here last summer with Jim, he bought flor'd two pounds of candy."

"Yes, and what was the result of it?" he demanded. "You fell down cellar that very week, and didn't Jim have to light out last winter for bustin' in the school-house door?"

She got down to water, and with considerable sarcasm in her voice she inquired:

"I can have a drink of water, can't I? Mother didn't say anything against that, did she?"

"Wall, no, not exactly, he slowly replied, "but she did me an appealing look as the cars moved off--same as to say that it ought to be kind of warmish water, if any! You set here and I'll borrow a dipper somewhere."

She "got," and it was all of an hour and a half before he again succeeded in getting his arm around her.

FOUR CELEBRATED TREES.

A correspondent of the Troy Times thus describes four celebrated "big trees" of California:

The "Father of the Forest," whose huge form now lies prostrate upon the ground, has a diameter of thirty-seven feet, and measures 112 feet in circumference at the base. It must have been 400 feet high when standing. We climbed up by a ladder on the mighty trunk, and walked from the roots toward the top for 300 feet, then were compelled to come down another ladder because the tree had been broken in two by falling. At the break we found the giant sixteen feet in diameter. Through the trunk of the fallen monarch, which is hollow, one can ride for seventy-five feet on horse-back. A party of us walked side by side through the inside of this tree, then we all crawled through a knot-hole.

The "Mother of the Forest," now dead but still standing, is 327 feet high. (More than 100 feet higher than Bunker Hill monument.) This is the tallest tree on the continent. Some years since the bark was stripped from this tree, for a distance of 116 feet from the ground, and carried to England. Your correspondent saw it in the London crystal palace, in 1867.

One of the trees of this grove (the Calaveras) is called the "Old Bachelor." He is sixty feet in circumference, and looks, like some other old bachelors, rather forlorn. Another is called the "Old Maid," and she is fully sixty feet around the waist. The Old Bachelor and Old Maid are quite a distance apart (they generally are, you know.) The Bachelor is still standing; but a few years ago the Old Maid fell, and I must tell of Rustle fell right toward the Old Bachelor!

Complain not of your trials--they're helpful, they're educational, they're a helping. All is for the best!

Any place where the mind of man can be undistracted is suitable for the worship of the Supreme Being.

We sometimes congratulate ourselves at the moment of waking from a troubled dream. It may be so after death.

Never part without loving words to thank of during your absence. It may be that you will not meet again in life.

Labor is the law of the world and he who lives by other men's means is of less value to the world than the buzzing busy insects.

Man regrets in after the follies of early youth, and drinks at leisure the cup of bitterness, filled in haste when young.

Hasten exercises men with trials, holds in its hands the issues of things, and determines men's lot according to their conduct.

THE EXAMINER AND CHRONICLE,
[ESTABLISHED IN 1825.]
LEADING BAPTIST NEWSPAPER.
Is now delivered by Mail. Postage Pre paid to New Subscribers.

From Nov. 1, 1878, to Jan. 1, 1880,
FOR \$2.50.
The price of ONE year's Subscription.

Clubs of Ten, \$22, with a Free Paper.

The Examiner and Chronicle is distinguishedly a Family Newspaper. In making it the Editor has the co-operation of the best newspaper writers of his own denomination, besides the occasional contributions, in special departments, of writers of acknowledged ability in other communions.

IT COMPRISES
A Current event Exposition;
A Living Pulpit and Platform;
A Missionary and Baptist Record;
A Sunday School Institute;
An Educational Advertiser;
A Literary, Scientific and Art Review;
A Popular Story Paper Family Miscellany and Puzzler's Realm;
A Household and Housekeeper's Helper;
A Market Reporter, &c.

All conducted in an outspoken, wide awake and popular manner.

Energetic Correspondents are wanted, and will be paid a liberal Cash Commission. For sample copies and terms to canvassers address P. O. Box 3835, New York.

State of North Carolina, Superior Court.
ORANGE COUNTY.
Order of Publication.
Cave M. Conklin, Adm'r. of Abner Conklin Dec'd.

William Conklin, John Conklin, Helen Conklin, Mangum Cates and Nellie his wife, William Cates and Jane his wife, William Crawford and Margaret his wife, and Alfred Conklin.

This is a proceeding by the Administrator to settle the real estate assets in his hands to pay the debts of the deceased; and it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Alfred Conklin one of the heirs at law of the intestate is a non-resident of this State and has an interest in the land to be affected by this proceeding;

It is therefore ordered that publication be made in the Hillsboro Recorder, a newspaper published in Hillsboro for six successive weeks, notifying the said Alfred Conklin to be and appearing before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Orange County at his office in Hillsboro, within three months of the date of the said time, to plead answer or demurrer or judgment will be granted for the relief demanded in the complaint.

GEO. LAWS, Clerk.
Oct. 30 61. Superior Court.

TO MAKE MONEY
Pleasantly and fast, agents should address
FINLEY, HARVEY & Co., Atlanta, Ga.

TOBACCO TAX.

To the Honorable the Senate and House of Representatives of the Congress of the United States:

Your memorialists, citizens of Louisa county, Va., engaged in the cultivation of the soil, or in trades and occupations dependent upon its products, respectfully but earnestly pray your honorable bodies to repeal the present internal revenue tax on manufactured tobacco. They respectfully show that the portion of the State in which they reside--known as Midland Virginia--is specially adapted in soil and climate to the cultivation of leaf tobacco, used almost exclusively in the manufacture of chewing tobacco for the markets of this country. This is, in fact, the only reliable money-crop we can grow, and is the main dependence of our people, both white and colored, for their living. It has been the staple crop of our section of the State from Colonial times, and experience has demonstrated that no other can be profitably substituted for it as a money crop. Your memorialists respectfully claim that the argument as persistently urged by the government "that the consumer pays the tax" is not true. The planter has learned by sad experience that he bears the heaviest share of it in the steadily diminishing price of his product, which is now, and has been for some time past, far below the cost of production. The effect of this onerous tax is not only seen in the fact just stated, but in the enormous decrease in the number of manufacturers and dealers in the trade in tobacco has practically become a monopoly. Before the tax was imposed, and for a short time afterwards, there were a number of factories in this county, affording a market at home for our staple, and giving employment to many of the colored people. The tax has destroyed them all, and is the experience of the whole tobacco growing section of the State. This tax not only deprives your memorialists of a fair compensation for their labor, but it operates as a ruinous tax upon their lands. Land is valuable in proportion to what it produces and the market value of such produce. Such has become the depression in all the tobacco counties of Virginia that lands have ceased to have a market value. It is our deliberate opinion that if this burden is continued, many portions of the tobacco region once the fairest and wealthiest portion of our State, will become a wilderness. That this state of things results from the tax is obvious from the fact that in other portions of the State, not adapted to the cultivation of tobacco, lands have not receded from, but in many localities have advanced on ante-bellum prices.

Your memorialists feel that the tax upon tobacco is an unjust discrimination against them and their section of the Union; that it violates the provision of the Constitution which provides "that taxation shall be uniform," and imposes an unequal and grievous burden upon them, which, in their impoverished condition, they are not able to bear. They have not been silent on this subject because of indifference. Unaccustomed to complaint, they have patiently waited and borne this fearful burden until rain-storms then in the face. They now avail themselves of the only means left them and humbly but earnestly pray your honorable bodies to afford them relief as speedily as possible by abolishing this unjust and discriminating and grievous tax, the imposition and continuance of which has been an effectual bar to their recovery from the prostration of the war, has already robbed Virginia of many millions of dollars, and has been the chief cause of her pecuniary distress and inability to meet the interest on her public debt.

Your memorialists will cheerfully bear their proportion of the public burden, and willingly pay all taxes bearing equally upon the people of all the States which shall be necessary to support the Government and maintain its honor and credit; but they do most solemnly and earnestly protest against this special and unjust tax upon their chief staple--a tax partial in its operation, and more excessive and burdensome in amount than was ever imposed by any unlightened government upon the agricultural production of a portion of the people.

FRANK V. WINSTON,
GEORGE J. SUMNER,
HENRY W. MURRAY,
Committee.

MINDING HER MOTHER.

In the big crowd of excursionists, sitting on the City Hall steps for a rest, the other day, was a young man of excellent length of legs, and a girl with sixteen auburn curls hanging down around her head. They had scarcely settled themselves and tucked fingers when she cautiously observed:

"I 'spose they have soda-water in this town?"

"I 'spose so," he replied, "but the last thing afore we started, I promised your mother not to let you drink any soda-water. It's the worst thing in the world to bring on constipation!"

She was quiet for a moment, and then pointing to the left, remarked:

"Face that Sarah is eating peanuts; I 'spose they have peanuts in this town?"

"Well, yes, but your mother cautioned me the last thing not to bug any peanuts for you. The shucks are apt to get into your whinple. The Queen of Holland was choked to death in that way."

Pretty soon a boy came along with some fruit and the young woman felt obliged to say:

"Them apples and peans look awful nice."

"Yes, they do," replied the prudent over, "but I promised your mother, at the depot, not to buy any fruit for you. Them apples look nice, but if you get the toothache started on you, then the whole afternoon is busted!"

The young man had commenced to take comfort again when she innocently remarked:

"When I came up here last summer with Jim, he bought flor'd two pounds of candy."

"Yes, and what was the result of it?" he demanded. "You fell down cellar that very week, and didn't Jim have to light out last winter for bustin' in the school-house door?"

She got down to water, and with considerable sarcasm in her voice she inquired:

"I can have a drink of water, can't I? Mother didn't say anything against that, did she?"

"Wall, no, not exactly, he slowly replied, "but she did me an appealing look as the cars moved off--same as to say that it ought to be kind of warmish water, if any! You set here and I'll borrow a dipper somewhere."

She "got," and it was all of an hour and a half before he again succeeded in getting his arm around her.

FOUR CELEBRATED TREES.

A correspondent of the Troy Times thus describes four celebrated "big trees" of California:

The "Father of the Forest," whose huge form now lies prostrate upon the ground, has a diameter of thirty-seven feet, and measures 112 feet in circumference at the base. It must have been 400 feet high when standing. We climbed up by a ladder on the mighty trunk, and walked from the roots toward the top for 300 feet, then were compelled to come down another ladder because the tree had been broken in two by falling. At the break we found the giant sixteen feet in diameter. Through the trunk of the fallen monarch, which is hollow, one can ride for seventy-five feet on horse-back. A party of us walked side by side through the inside of this tree, then we all crawled through a knot-hole.

The "Mother of the Forest," now dead but still standing, is 327 feet high. (More than 100 feet higher than Bunker Hill monument.) This is the tallest tree on the continent. Some years since the bark was stripped from this tree, for a distance of 116 feet from the ground, and carried to England. Your correspondent saw it in the London crystal palace, in 1867.

One of the trees of this grove (the Calaveras) is called the "Old Bachelor." He is sixty feet in circumference, and looks, like some other old bachelors, rather forlorn. Another is called the "Old Maid," and she is fully sixty feet around the waist. The Old Bachelor and Old Maid are quite a distance apart (they generally are, you know.) The Bachelor is still standing; but a few years ago the Old Maid fell, and I must tell of Rustle fell right toward the Old Bachelor!

Complain not of your trials--they're helpful, they're educational, they're a helping. All is for the best!

Any place where the mind of man can be undistracted is suitable for the worship of the Supreme Being.

We sometimes congratulate ourselves at the moment of waking from a troubled dream. It may be so after death.

Never part without loving words to thank of during your absence. It may be that you will not meet again in life.

Labor is the law of the world and he who lives by other men's means is of less value to the world than the buzzing busy insects.

Man regrets in after the follies of early youth, and drinks at leisure the cup of bitterness, filled in haste when young.

Hasten exercises men with trials, holds in its hands the issues of things, and determines men's lot according to their conduct.