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Little Flo's Letter.

Anonymous.

A sweet little baby brother
Had come to live with Flo,
And she wanted it brought to the table
That it might eat and grow.
"It must wait for awhile," said grandma,
In answer to her plea,
"For a little thing that hasn't teeth
Can't eat like you and me."

"Why hasn't it got teeth, grandma?"
Asked Flo, in great surprise;
"Oh, my! but isn't it funny?
No teeth—but nose and eyes?
I guess" (after thinking gravely)
"They must have been lordet.
Can't we buy him some, like grandpa?
I'd like to know why not?"

That afternoon to the corner
With paper and pen and ink
Went Flo, saying, "Don't talk to me:
If you do it'll stop my think!
I'm writing a letter, grandma,
To send away to-night;
And 'cause it's very portant
I want to get it right.

At last the letter was finished,
A wonderful thing to see—
And directed to "God in Heaven."
"Please read it over to me."
Said little Flo to her grandma,
"To see if it's right, you know,
And here is the letter written
To God by little Flo:

"Dear God,—The baby you brought us,
Is awful nice and sweet,
But 'cause you forgot his toofies,
The poor little thing can't eat;
That's why I'm writting this letter
A purpose to let you know.
Please come and finish the baby,
That's all. From
LITTLE FLO."

GENERAL WASHINGTON'S

Visit to the Battle Field at Guilford Court House—His Tour in the Southern States in 1791.

But few persons are aware that George Washington visited Guilford Court House and rode all over the battle field and examined it thoroughly, and expressed his opinion in regard to Greene's disposition of his troops in this memorable battle, yet such are the facts.

In "Sparks' Life of Washington," Vol. 1, p 470, the author says:

"The President had fixed on the next recess of Congress for a tour through the Southern States. He set off about the middle of March and was gone three months, performing in that time a journey of eighteen hundred and eighty-seven miles with the same horses. His route was through Richmond, Wilmington and Charleston as far as Savannah; whence he returned by way of Augusta, Columbia and the interior of North Carolina and Virginia."

This was during the recess of Congress in 1791.

From the autobiography of Dr. Charles Caldwell, a distinguished physician and author of the early part of this country, who was born and raised in Mecklenburg county, North Carolina, we make the following extract:

"During Washington's stay in Salisbury, I was much around his person, in the capacity of junior master of ceremony, and when the General left Salisbury, on his way to the north, I again, at the head of a new and larger escort, attended him to Guilford Courthouse, the celebrated battle-ground of Greene and Cornwallis, a distance, as well as I now remember, of about sixty miles. Having there conducted him over the field of action of the two armies, according to the best information I could collect respecting its localities and limits, we returned to the Courthouse, where, conformably to my orders, I reluctantly took leave of him—he, to proceed on his journey to the then seat of government, and I to retrace my route to the South. Nor, highly flattered as I had been by his notice of me, and even by occasional marks of his apparent partiality toward me, and sincerely attached as I had become to his person, was the act of leave-taking, on my part, without much more emotion than I believed I should experience.

"Having said to him, at the head of my little squadron, the farewell ceremony, in military style, and being about to issue the command to move forward, Washington beckoned me to approach him. Having eagerly advanced to within a suitable distance, he bowed in his saddle, and extended to me his hand. That act, accompanied, as I fancied it to be, by an appearance, in his countenance, of marks of feeling, at once completely unmanned and silenced me. As, on first meeting him, I was able to greet him only with my sword, I could now bid him a personal farewell in no other way than by the pressure of his hand; and, observing my emotion, my eyes once more swimming in tears, he returned the pressure, and addressed to me a few words, thanking me courteously for my devoted attention, and what he was pleased to call my numerous services to him, and hoping to see me during the prosecution of my studies in Philadelphia, to which place I had apprised him of my intention to repair, he again pressed my hand, and was forthwith in motion.

"For a moment, I fancied my behavior to have been so unsoldierlike, that I almost hesitated to assume my station at the head of my escort; but, casting a look toward it, as it stood motionless in column, I perceived several of its members, some years older than myself, and noted for their firmness, wiping the moisture from their eyes, as I had just done from mine, and that sight did much to reconcile me to myself. It convinced me that the scene I had just passed through had been a moving one; and that, when affection is awakened, it is not unmanly for even a soldier to weep. I therefore replaced myself at their head, and led my comrades back to Salisbury."

Dr. Caldwell was at that time a young man and commanded an escort of finely mounted cavalry which met President Washington at the South Carolina line below Charlotte. Washington traveled with a coach and spare horses that he might exchange the one for the other as his convenience or pleasure might include him to do. The Doctor thus describes his first view of Washington:

"Proceeding onward the movement of a few minutes brought us in full view of Washington on the summit of a hill, seated on a magnificent milk white charger, a present to him by Frederick, of Prussia, near the close of the Revolutionary war. The present was accompanied by another from the same royal personage, an exquisitely finished and richly ornamented dress sword inscribed in golden letters—"From the *oldest* to the *greatest* General of the age."

In Mr. Jefferson's works, Vol. 9, p. 146 47, there is an entry in his Diary June the 7th, 1793, in which he says:

"In conversation with the President to-day and speaking about General Greene, he said that he and General Greene had always differed in opinion about the manner of using militia. Greene always placed them in his front; himself was of opinion they should always be used as a reserve to improve any advantage, for which purpose they were the finest fellows in the world. *He said he was in the second of the battle of Guilford*, with a person who was in the action and who explained the whole of it to him."

That General Greene's front was behind a fence at the edge of a large field, through which the enemy were obliged to pass to get at them, and that in their passage through this field they must have been torn all to pieces if troops had been posted there who could have stood their ground and that the retreat from that position was through a thicket perfectly secure."

I am informed that a room is still pointed out in Salem, N. C., which was occupied by Washington on this trip. It is also said that he refused to allow his expenses to be paid by the citizens on his way or in the cities through which he passed.

D. SOHENCK.

May 8th, 1891.

Facts About Taxes.

The Washington *Post* presents some interesting tax figures.

For the next two years our government will spend annually more than $500,000,000.

To pay one years' expenses of the government it will take nearly the combined wheat and oat crop.

Our annual output of gold, silver, copper, iron, coal, petroleum and lead will not foot our tax bill for twelve months.

Nor can we do it with a year's product of cotton, wool, rye, barley, wine, potatoes and tobacco.

The combined capitalization of our national banks is $599,000,000. One year's taxes will nearly swallow it up.

Now, all this is the federal tax. We have also to pay city, county and state taxes.

We pretend to be a nation of plain people, with no aristocracy, no princes, no standing army and no expensive frills, and yet our taxes are more enormous than those of Austria, Germany or Great Britain.

When we calmly consider these facts and figures it must be admitted that the outlook is not very encouraging. But such evils always lead to a reaction. The people will be forced by stern necessity to demand reform or revolution, and in a country like ours such a state of public sentiment is bound to crystalize into reform.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

PRETTY AND WORTH $300,000.

An Irish Lassie Comes Into a Comfortable Fortune.

PITTSBURG, Pa., May 6.—By the death of John Cook, Superintendent of the Zoological Gardens of Dublin, Miss May Cook, of Pittsburg, comes into an estate estimated as worth over $300,000. He sent her to America to visit her aunt, Mrs. John Law of Baltimore.

Miss Cook is in her 20th year. She is a tall fair-faced blonde, and splendidly educated. She came to Pittsburg in 1888, and has been living ever since with Mrs. Matthew Jiles. Mr. Law was advised of her legacy last week. By addressing a note to a Pittsburg newspaper he found her. She will return to Ireland in a few weeks.

A Lesson in Spelling.

Pay great attention! What does this spell—Ghoughphtheightteau? Well according to the following rule it spells—it spells—Dou you give it up? It spells potato, viz.—gh stands for p, as you will find from the last letters in hiccough; ough for o, as in dough; phth stands for t, as phthisis; eigh stands for a, as in neighbor; tte stands for t, as in gazette, and eau stands for o, as in beau. Thus you have p-o-t-a-t-o. Who will give another?—*Cincinnati News.*

THE LYNCHING.

O'MALLY'S STATEMENT—ITALIAN CONSUL INDIGNANT.

He Says His Evidence Was Ignored, and That He Will Send the Full Text to Italy, and That Serious Complaints will Arise.

NEW ORLEANS, May 6.—The long delayed report of the Grand Jury on the Parish prison Italian affair last March was presented late this evening to Judge Marr in the criminal court. The report, which is very voluminous reviews the circumstances connected with the murder of Chief Hennessey, the trial of the prisoners, and the affair at the prison and concludes by purifying the citizens and presents no indictments. The report is signed by all the jurors.

NEW ORLEANS, May 6.—The report of the grand jury yesterday is of course the general topic of conversation here and is approved by all classes of good citizens. The Italian Consul here, Signor Corte, is however, not enthusiastic over the document. He says that he is very much displeased with the report. He furnished much information to the jury he says which was ignored evidently as there is nothing in the report to indicate that it was used. Mr. Corte reveals that his oath of secrecy prevents him from telling what he testified to before the grand jury. The Consul says that he will immediately transmit the report in full to his home government, and adds the fears that serious complications between Italy and the U. S. will be the ultimate result.

NEW ORLEANS, May 6.—Detective O'Mally has made a long statement about the Italian troubles. He says his success as a detective caused the city detectives and private detectives to be jealous of him long ago. They were so bitter against him that when Hennessey was trying the case of the men who ambushed the Matrangos, on March 6th, and found that O'Mally was on the same case, Hennessey dropped the matter and the Provenzanos were convicted on evidence found by O'Mally. Then Hennessey secured a new trial and got the Provenzanos acquitted. After Hennessey was assassinated the men arrested were those who had testified against the Provenzanos. O'Mally first offered his services to the city, but they were refused, and then the Matrangos wanted to engage him. He at first refused to take their case, but having received a letter from the "committee of the Fifty," demanding that he keep out of the case he became angry and took the Matrangos' side of the case and became satisfied of their innocence. O'Mally gives a long review of the evidence and says the prosecution was a barefaced conspiracy and a disgrace to civilization. He gives many instances of the way he has been and is watched and persecuted.

TURNED WHITE BY FEAR.

Frightened by a Face at the Window, a Woman's Hair Turns Gray.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., May 6.—The hair of Mrs. Murby, the wife of a shoemaker, turned white last night by fright. Nine years ago, when she was eleven years old her stepfather committed an assault upon her, and was ordered by the courts to stay out of New Hampshire at least twelve years. Last night as she sat at her window the brutal stepfather, from whom she had not heard in the interim, presented his face against the pane.

Mrs. Murby was so terrified that she could not utter a word or move a finger. The man scowled and pressed a card against the glass on which was written the following in his own handwriting:—"I have located you and have returned for revenge." Then the figure vanished. The woman fell on the floor in a faint, and it was half an hour before she recovered sufficiently to relate what had happened. Her hair had then become white.

SUICIDE OF A LORD.

He Cuts His Throat With a Razor While in a Demented Condition.

LONDON, May. 6.—Lord James Edward Shalto Douglas, brother of the marquis of Queensberry, committed suicide to-day by cutting his throat with a razor. Lord James Douglas had been traveling from Ireland during the night, and behaved in such a strange manner that the railroad officials, noticing that he was apparently in a demented condition, ordered one of the company's employes to accompany him to London. Upon his arrival in the city, Lord James Douglas put up at a hotel, and subsequently eluded his attendant and cut his throat.

Lord James Douglas was born in 1855, and married in 188[illegible] Mrs. Hennessey, of Kensington court, London.

Rev. Sam Small Steps down.

OGDEN, Utah, May 7.—President Samuel W. Small, of Utah University, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, has resigned. For several weeks there have been active hostilities in progress between the president and the board of directors over the management of the financial interests of the institution. The directors claim that the Rev. Small is extravagant in the use of university moneys, and does not hesitate to make himself a reveler in the luxuries of life at the expense of the funds. Rev. Small is at present in Philadelphia.

A Scrap of Revolutionary History.

We publish below an extract from a letter written by Archibald MacLaine Hooper, in 1845, describing the charge of Webster's Brigade upon the First Maryland Regiment of Continental troops, Col. Gunby's command, at Guilford Court House March the 15, 1781. Gunby was wounded early in the action and John Eager Howard, Lieut. Col. and subsequently Governor of Maryland, succeeded to the command. General William R. Davie, of North Carolina, the brilliant cavalry fighter, was then on General Greene's staff as Commissary General but was always in the thickest of the fight. We found this letter in the *University Magazine*, March, 1855, p. 61.

"It was at the *battle of Guilford*. A division of the British Regulars were advancing with great impetuosity to attack a regiment of the American Army, under Col. Gunby. The regiment was displayed in lines three deep, in conformity with the principles of military science in that day. The treble ranks stood perfectly still—it might be with immoveable fortitude—or, it might be, in despairing stupifaction, at the approaching onset, that seemed to menace them with terrible destruction. Not a man could be seen to move—not a leg, not an arm, not a head. The whole was to the gazing eyes of anxious spectators, an inert mass, standing as if rooted to the ground; Davie was one of these spectators. He saw the hostile division, dashing onward, as if to assured victory. His anxiety was wrought up to the highest pitch. Turning to the officer next to him, he exclaimed,—'Great G—d! is it possible that Col. Gunby is going to surrender himself and his whole regiment to the British arms?' At the appalling moment, when he uttered this fearful interrogatory, the British veterans were within 30 paces of their seemingly insensible victims. The words had scarcely fallen from his lips, when a tall figure—it was Col. Gunby, himself—stepped out in front of the line; and in a stentorian voice gave the orders—'Make ready!—Take aim!—Fire!' The last order was executed with dreadful precision. The foremost veterans were, in Davie's words, mowed down by it; the advancing lines were broken; and before they could recover from the sudden and unexpected check, the same voice was again heard in tones of thunder: 'Fix Bayonets!—Charge!' The Whig regiment charged, and recharged with prodigious fire, and determination; and the onset, which a few minutes before, menaced annihilation to everything in its course, was transformed into a disgraceful rout. An English prisoner standing near to Davie, cried out—'Is it possible that the King's troops are handled in this sort by a parcel of raw recruits?'"

THE DEEPEST WELL ON EARTH.

A Hole Being Drilled Near Wheeling, W. Va., for Scientific Observations.

There is an enterprise in progress near Wheeling, under the joint patronage of the United States government and some enterprising citizens of Wheeling, which, if successful, will prove of extraordinary interest to the scientific world. The public-spirited citizens of Wheeling, have failed of financial success in the boring of a deep well, have dedicated the well to the purposes of science and determined that it shall become in that way a success.

Major J. W. Powell, of the geological survey, writes that if the well is carried down until it reaches the carniferous limestone it will add a very important measurement to geology, and will aid in guiding future operations in boring for economic purposes in West Virginia, Ohio and Kentucky. "It will also afford an opportunity practically unique for the determination of the laws of temperature change beneath the surface of the earth. The ideal locality is one where a deep well penetrates undisturbed horizontal strata and does not tap veins of water, and the combination has never been realized before. I am, therefore, very desirous to secure for science the best records attainable from observations of this well, and have detailed for the purpose Dr. William Hallock, a trained and experienced physician, who will begin his preparatory work immediately."

The well in question has already been bored by the Wheeling gentlemen to a depth of 4,100 feet and was started with the avowed intention of boring until either oil or natural gas was found, "if they had to go through to China."

To reach a mile deep it will be necessary to sink the hole 1,180 feet deeper. It is proposed to keep a careful measurement of all the strata gone through by the drill and save samples of each different formation. When the drill gets down to a greater depth than one has ever gone before the temperature of the earth at that point will be taken by a self-registering thermometer, as minute observations will also be made of the magnetic conditions and other peculiar characteristics, things of which the scientific world has now no experimental knowledge.—*Observer.*

Can it be possible that Jack The Fruit Killer has gotten in his work again?

GENERAL NEWS.

Secretary Blaine answered Premier Rudini's note to Marquis Imperiali and instructs Minister Porter to apply for a leave of absence.

Miss Speer, who abducted her lover, Ransley, out of a Cincinnati insane asylum, has returned to New York in triumph with her new husband.

Rev. Thomas Dixon's admirers in New York will build for him a ten story building, containing stores, and auditorium, and six stories of offices.

Tom Smith, of Lincoln county, Tenn., is alleged to have murdered both John Brooks and James Wakefield, who one after the other married the woman he loved.

The surest way of prolonged life is to become a soldier. Nearly all of the old fellows who have passed the century limit were soldiers. They get killed sometimes, but about the same number would die if they remained at home.

A daughter of Congressman Breckinridge, of Kentucky, having graduated with honors at Wellesley several years ago, has now taken up the study of law in her father's office, having in the meantime taught geometry and algebra in a Washington school.

Miss Winnie Davis, "Daughter of the Confederacy," is to unveil the Jefferson Davis monument, erected by the Ladies' Confederate Monument Association, of Mississippi, June 3rd. United States Senator Walthall, who was a major general in the confederate service, is to deliver the address.

According to the Philadelphia *Record* they have plenty of money in Argentinia. The hungerers for cheap money should go there. With a $20 piece of the coin of the United States they can buy $55 of the paper legal tenders of the South American Republic. Go south, gentlemen, and get rich!

A century and a half ago Oliver Goldsmith wrote that "winter, lingering, chills the lap of May;" and if he had lived to-day he might have emphasized his illustration. With snow in New England and frosts in New York and Pennsylvania, the old globe appears to be pursuing a most erratic course.

The magazines have killed books, and now the daily newspapers are killing the magazines. In this rushing, alert age, men cannot waste time on superfluous words. They must have their facts and comments well condensed, and the newspapers offer them just what they want.

The Chicago *Herald* gets this telegram from Columbus, Ind.: "John Conrad, confined in the Jackson county jail at Brownstown, wanted bail, and last Sunday night succeeded in cutting a hole in the rear upper part of the jail and escaping by the roof. He went on foot to his home, ten miles away, but on failing to arrange for bail he returned to the jail and crawled back in through the same hole by which he escaped."

An old merchant in Honduras writes to a friend in Washington that it would be an easy matter for American houses to make large sales in Central and South America if they would send out drummers who speak and write Spanish, and understand the people of those countries. A New York drummer who has spent twelve months in the countries south of us took orders for $1,000,000 worth of goods. When we send out the right class of men with good lines of samples we may expect a big trade with the Spanish-American republics.

Here is a story about a canary bird. Mrs. Glaiber has one that is highly prized for its beautiful singing. About three week ago, during a high wind storm, the bottom of the cage dropped out and the bird was gone. Nothing more was seen of it and it was given up for lost, when yesterday it made its re-appearance in the family circle. The door of the empty cage was open and birdie voluntarily entered and seeking its old perch poured forth a melody which probably meant "Home, Sweet Home," in bird language.—*Fernandina News.*

A Mad Dog in a Church.

DETROIT, Mich., May 5.—A mad dog rushed into the Fourth Street Congregational Church last night just as Parson Davies had reached the middle of his prayer. With foam dripping from his distended jaws he rushed up the centre aisle to the pulpit, growling and snapping at every one he met.

A cry of "mad dog," and a panic ensued, when the janitor brought the cur down with a chair. He was dragged out and shot.

The congregation was so excited that it was dismissed.

Jack Frost a Nipper.

Heavy frosts have damaged Delaware's apple crop.

Parks county, Pa., reports damage to fruit and vegetables, and ice half an inch thick at Princetown.

Fires were burning in the peach orchards of Delaware and Maryland last night to keep the trees warm and save the buds.

Big hail-storm in Baltimore and Carroll counties, Md.

Western Minnesota and Dakotas are white with snow. Crop prospects splendid.

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One of these advertisements will be accepted, from each person buying our GOODS, as TEN CENTS on every Dollar to which their purchase amounts.
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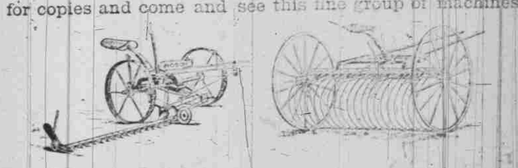

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