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# THEAMERICAN

EUGENE B. DRAKE & SON, Valleys lay in sunny vapor,
And a radiance mild was shed

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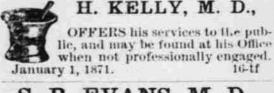
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POETRY.

THANKSGIVING TERKET.

From each tree that like a taper At a feast stood. Then we said, "Our jeast, too, shall soon be spread, Of good Thanksgiving turkey.

1 00 And already still November Drapes her snowy table here. Fetch a log, then ; coax the ember ; Fill your hearts with old-time cheer: Heaven be thanked for one more year, And our Thanksgiving turkey!

> Welcome, brothers-all our party Gathered in the homestead old ! Hand dakes drive away the cold Else your plate you'll hardly hold Of good Thanksgiving turkey.

when the skies are sad and murky,

"Tis a theerful thing to meet Round this homely reast of turkey-Pilgrins, pausing just to greet, Then, with earnest grace, to eat A new Thanksgiving turkey. And the merry feast is freighted

With a meanings true and deep. Those we've loved and those we've hated, All, to day, the rite will keep, All, to day, their dishes heap With plump Thanksgiving turkey.

But how many hearts must tingle Now with mournful memories! In the festal wine shall mingle Unseen tears, perhaps, from eyes. That look beyond the board where lies Our plain Thanksgiving turkey.

See around us drawing nearer Those faint yearning shapes of air-Friends han whom earth holds none dearer! No-alis! they are not there: Have they, then, forgot to share Our good Thanksgiving turkey?

Some have gone away and tarried Strang ly long by some strange wave; Some have turned to foes; we carried Some unto the pine-gert grave : They'll come no more so joyous-brave To take Thanksgiving turkey. Nay, repine not. Let our laughter

Leap like fire-light up again. soon we touch the wide Hereafter, Snow-field yet untrod of men: Shall we meet once more-and when ?-To eat Thanksgiving turkey? And though not, 'twere still ungrateful

'Mid such warm companionhood To forecast the future fateful, Finding there no balanced good. 'Tis but a type of finer food, This plain Thanksgiving turkey Of higher gifts a quaint reminder.

Then let the bounty do its best

To make us gladder, stronger, kinder. Bid no ghost to be our guest, But eat as those now gone to rest Once ate Thanksgiving turkey.

-G. P. LATHROP, in Harper's Magazine for

# MISCELLANEOUS.

MATCH-MAKING.

"I wouldn't marry the best man that ever lived !

And she ment it, or what answers the same purpose she thought she ment it. After all, how few of us ever really know what we do mean? "I engaged myself once when a girl and the simpleton thought he owned

me. I soon took that conceit out of him, and sent him about his business." The voice was now a trifle sharp. What wonder with so galling a mem-

"No man shall ever tyrannize over me—never! What the mischief do you suppose is the matter with this sewing machine ?"

"Annoyed at your logic, most likely," said my friend, a bright eyed young matron, as she threaded her needle.

"My husband is not a tyrant, Miss Kent. "I am glad you are satisfied," was

the laconic answer. It was quite evident by the expres-

sion of the dressmaker's face that she pets, Silver Ware, &c. Clean and neat had formed her own opinion about Rooms We guarantee something good to my friend's husband, and was quite competent to form and express an opinion on any subject, Miss Kent was a little woman, as

fair as a girl, and as plump as a robin. She wasn't ashamed to own that she was forty years old and an old THIS well-known House having been re- maid. She had carned her own living cently taken, refitted and refurnished most of her life, and was proud of it. Laziness was the one sin Miss Kent could not lorgive. She was a good proprietor flatters himself that he can render nurse, a faithful friend, and a jolly satisfaction to even the most fastidious. companion; but stroke her in the wrong way and you'd wish you hadn't in a much shorter time than it takes me to write it. Her views on all subjeets were strikingly original and not to be combatted.

"What are you going to do when you are old ?" persisted the mistress of the establishment. "What other old folks do. I sup-

"But you can't work forever." "Can't say that I want to."

"Now Miss Kent, a husband with means, a kind, intelligent man-" "I don't want any man. I tell you Mrs. Carlisle, I wouldn't marry the best man that ever lived, if he was as rich as Cræsus, and would die if I

didn't have him. Now, it you have exhausted the marriage question, I should like to try on your dress." That there was something behind all this I knew well. My friend's eyes danced with fun; and as Miss letter from the bureau.

ing look, "it may amuse you." . This is what the letter said:

and your husband. There must be, quite alone with his nurse. be foolish again. Twenty-five years "Certainly, if Miss Kent would like of domestic cottonsago to day I wrecked my whole life." it," replied the gentleman.

JOB PRINTING neatly done, and with dispatch, a the Office of the AMERICAN had'nt he?" put in Jennie, sotto voce. management, was never awake in the ing without a leg.

ago ansaitable was this marriage, evening, so the victims of this matriso atterly and entirely arrecased have

I shook my head and laughed. quite unaware of our pantomime.

"Not after the seam is off. But results. what were you saying about alkalice Courin Mark-(as if arousing from and they all came in as dead heads, the bed on which he died four sets of invalid magnetism, fascination, name and acids, Mrs. Carlisle? The other a profound reverse.) -- Would you If you can pay your passage you can dimity hangings, and this, not with less delight. day at Professor Boynton's I saw like to have me read?" some wonderful experiments." "Did they succeed?" inquired Je - Jar."

nie, demurely. "Beautifully." "So will mine. I never botched a would you like that?".

job in my life." "I don't think I quite understand took my breath away. you," said Miss Kent, perplexed. talking about marriage, my dear.

said, but the tone was much better next French writer, I believe." natured than I expected. The next week cousin Mark arrive for a translation to-night." ed, and I liked him at once. An un- Cousin mark-"Nor I; nor reading by scowling on him. "Why not?" died is not yet fitted up with handhappy marriage would have been the of any kind. This is my last evening demanded the typo, who began to get some belongings, but I understand

last thing thought of in connection in New York, Miss Kent. situation like a man, Jennie told me, ed your visit ?" and for fifteen years carried a load of Jennie-(into my very head this Death came to his relief at last, and old colt." himself an alien from domestic hap-should feel sorry about leaving."

Singular as it may appear, cousin member." Mark was the embodiment of good nature; fifty, perhaps, thought he didn't look it, and was as round and by." I defied anybody to see one and not Kent?" be immediately reminded of the other. No anywer from Miss Kent. he was not not a whit more intelligent life must be until I came to this for our own peace and safety. You from the window she could see the by nature than was the bright little house." woman whom Jennie had determined Jennie-"Oh, how lonely!" he should marry.

she stood by his side looking out of 'domestic life as I am, Miss Kent." the window. "The idea of my being . Just then we very distinctly heard us go to my sitting room. We are at sympathy from Miss Kent. difference to you, will it ?"

promptly and as innocent as a dove if I am ill, nobody to feel very badly to the cause of human improvement, per yard. The chairs, three in numabout the trap being laid for him. If I die." "This is my-Mr. Lansing, Miss Jennie-"That'll fetch her."

again. Consin Mark picked up the if you needed anything." refractory implements, and then Miss (Jennie in convulsion.) Mark, at her request, read aloud an Miss Kent, I'll wait another week." discussion as deftly as was ever a fly say? drawn into the web of the spider."

dresses for me now. Why?" "She seemed uncommonly well post- me. Will you be my wife ?" ed for a woman."

think so ?" and that ended it. familiar as this:

like to read you this article," and this Jennie. is what Miss Kent would say :

After a couple of weeks, when the "Why, Miss Kent, what makes

ed him a dose which he declared he all mussed up.' but one dose cured him. After this often," said cousin Mark, boldly .-Miss Kent was a really wonderful Miss Kent and I are to be married

once did she give them a chance to Miss Kent was pounding her back. be alone together-her plans were lighted to spend a month with you fond mother did not like to leave American lady.

misi ancestar on would have plenty been its consequences, that I am forced time. The Incompanies were not in the Mount Verson never looked an at-

are whose back happened to be turn- were to proceed to this closet over. | impossibility for them to go anywhere | cable chain. I counted seventy quies | then or the state west of an argument, to king the back parlor via back gate else. and garden. In vain I protested. "You'll see," said the incorrigible. "Why, you goose," laughed Jen- of a member of the "corps editorial," no fellow can make out. They are would soon dispose of the scatter-"See what?" inquired Miss Kont, hie, "fliere'll be fun enough to last a be presented himself at the gates of inquisitive to the last degree, and there But all this is but an element, a ma-

life-time. John wanted to come aw- the Holy City, and requested admis- appetites are never satisfied. They terial, of century. That is not merely "That parties which are chemically fully, but I knew he'd make a noise sion. The doorkeeper asked him venerate any relie from Mount Ven. the statement or the argument. Now durched will unite. Of course an air and spoil everything, so there was what had been his occupation on ferral non, from a brick to a pin, and some is it only a rhetorical, or passionate, keli and an acid-dont you think this no fear of deception. On a high firms. He replied that he was an ed- of them are grossly ignorant why they or picturesque appeal. But it is all sleeve is a little too long, Miss Kate ? banch as still as two mice we awaited | Hor. Well said the watchman, we venerate,

lent article on elective affinities; how

Miss Kent-"Who is it by?" "No! I always grow scientific when Jennie-(clear into my ear.) That's and asked in a gruff voice, "Who far?" pointing to the wharf. The though it may seem to be in all. It

"Bother!" was all the little woman - Cousin Mark-"It's by a promi. Faust," was the calm reply. "Then that the Regentshave had the ceilings

with him. He had accepted the Miss Kent-"I hope you've enjoy- "sheep's foot," with which to force an it in hand. Now it has a bed on which

misery that few could have endured. time) \_ "She's as shy as a three year ty, "we let one of your profession in with a speech made by a Wisconsin now the poor fellow honestly believed Cousin Mark-"I don't think I

A long pause.

True, he had-more of the polish which | Cousti Mark-"I have been a very comes from travel and adaptation to lonely man, Miss Kent, but I never so you can't come in. We enforce Washington moved to after the death different classes and individuals, but realized how lonely the rest of my

Cousin Mark-"Now I must return "I was surprised you should think to my business and my boarding necessary to caution me about that house. Think of that, Miss Kentcousin Mark," coold the plotter as boarding house for a man as fond of

so ridiculous!" and in the same a little kind of a purr, which soundbreath with a wink at me, "come let ed very much like a note of intense work there but it won't make any Cousin Mark-"I have friends in San Francisco, of course, but no fire- in telling him that he published many after a scrap of the original rag car-

Kent," and Mr. Lansing bowed por Miss Kent-(Voice a little quiver- servative" who had abused the Devil in patterns similar to camel's hair litely, and Miss Kent arose, dropped ing.) of wish I lived in San Francis. while below. He further added that shawls. The agent of Mrs. Mitchell her sei sors, blushed and sat down co. You could always call upon me they were punished enough by their arrived last week with authority from

Jennie proceeded, with rare caution Cousin Mark - (abruptly) - "If ted. He further stated that not one worth said there was nothing left to and tact, to her labor of love, Cousin you will go to California with me, delinquent subscriber could be found purchase .- Cin. Commercial. article from the popular Science Miss Kent-"Why, Mr. Lansing, Monthly, drawing Miss Kent into the what do you mean? what would folks

Consin Mark-"I don't care for "Who was that lady, Jennie?" folks, Miss Kent. If you will go we coasin Mark inquired in the evening, will have a house as pleasant as mon-"Do you mean Miss Kent?" said ey can make it. You shall have Jennie, looking up from her paper .- birds, and flowers, and horses, and "Oh! she is a lady I have known for all the scientific monthlies you want a long time. She is making some -deuced if you shant-and you shall never sew a stitch for anybody but

Just then Jennie and I stepped up Under other circumstances Mrs. another peg and there was the little Carlisle would have resented this, old maid who wouldn't marry the but now she only queried, "Do you best man that ever lived, hugged close to the man's breast, who wouldn't Two or three invitations to the marry the best woman that ever lived, sewing room were quite sufficient to not even to save her life. We came make cousin Mark perfectly at home away then, but it's my opinion that there; and after a week he became as they remained in just that position till we rang the bell half an hour after. "If you are not too busy, I should "How did you know?" I asked of

"My dear," she answered: "My "Oh, I am never too busy to be whole reliance was upon human naread to. Sit down by the window in ture; and let me tell you, goosie, this comfortable chair and let's hear whatever else may fail, that never does."

gentleman came in hoarse with a sud- your face so red ?" inquired Jennie, den cold, Miss Kent bustled about, upon entering; "and cousin Mark her voice full of sympathy, and brew how strangely you look, your hair is should never forget to his dying day; "And I hope to have it mussed

next week." Ay, Jennie was an arch plotter .- Jennie laughed till her face was She let them skirmish about, but not purple, and when I went up stairs,

Kent fitted the waist she threw me a not to be defeated by premature con- The trousseau for Miss May, who fidences-until the very evening pre- is to marry James Gordon Bennett, "Read that," she said with a know- ceding Mark's departure for Califor- has arrived from Europe, where it nia. Then Miss Kent was very de- was collected at an expense of \$20,000. murely asked to remain and keep an It is said to be the most beautiful "My dear Jennie-I shall be de- eye on Master Carlisle, whom the and elaborate ever prepared for an

visit—you must promise me to say no couple of hours; but cousin Mark year has been, with two exceptions, sake," and he keeled over and slept this city and Norfolk, narrowly esmore about marriage. I shall never will read to you, won't you, cousin?" the best year on record for the export till the train reached Quincy.—Keo- caped with his life. It seemed an in-

"Better embark in a new ship, The infant Carlisle, thanks to good What is nothing? A footless stock-

A Editor in Beaven.

to believe the marriage institution a in use during the winter, and out of hubit of going to Heaven the ammistake. So, for the last time, let this noom was a large closet with a ture to say that a greater portion of day from now to i, and the chair hands. And Ms. me assure you that I wouldn't marry blind ventilator, and out of this closs them go to that home of those who such palgrims. I went down on Feb. Emerson, arways come of the closs them go to that home of those who such palgrims. the best woman that ever lived, if by et a sloor leading to the back stoop have performed their mission of mer- day, and the Arrow was crowded to script, when he expressed substance

Miss Kent-"I don't think I care claimed the gentlemen in black, evinc- is in exquisite order. ing considerable agitation, and fierce. The room in which Washington

against us, and always blamed the pursue their investigations. Devil for everything that went wrong, Upstairs is the room which Mrs. this rule without respect to persons, of her husband, selecting it because can just travel."

sentinel, our typographical friend the great railroad king of Wisconsin. started off again, determined to get The hangings of the bed are of silk in up above. This time he took with cretonne, lined with rose-colored silk him an old file of his paper and pre- flutings; the quilts of Marseilles patsenting it to the guardian of the Ce- tern in satin; the pillow covers are lestial City, requested that it might | fashioned with linen cambric, with be carefully examined, and they would the Washington crest embroidered see whether he was entitled to a free | under the monogram. The carpet ticket. In due course of time the covering the centre of the room was conductor came along and took him | manufactured in Paris, and patterned Cousin Mark answered "No." as side like this, nobody to care for me good things and had been a martyr pet. It is of Axminster, and cost \$9 and that resolutions had been passed | ber, were covered in Paris, and cost to admit all members of the "art pre- \$300 each. They are of camel's hair, being with the "devil" all their lives, the lady to put an additional \$1,000 in all Heaven.

### Forty Years Between Drinks.

his companion remarked:

but when I am on the road, constant- There are 321,730 married males in ly drinking all kinds of water, I take State and 323,515 married females .a little for the stomach's sake," and Thus it appears 1,785 married we taking a moderate drink he politely men are actually without husbands, offered the flask to the minister.

am a minister of the gospel, and have setts has long been puzzled as to been for forty years. In all that what shall be done with her surplus time a drop of liquor has not touched women, who now amount to 63,146; my lips, but as you seem to be a gen- but we cannot say that we approve tleman, and considering the surround- of the method which appears to have ings, I will take a drop or two," and been adopted to provide for them .placing the flask to his mouth he No patriot can read those appalling swallowed about half of the contents. figures, showing the startling discre-They had proceeded but a few miles pancies in the footing up of the marand the reverend gentleman was riage registry of the State, without warming up.

havn't drank a drop of liquor for forty years, but I have a pain, and if you will let me have a drink from your flask I think it will do me good." The flask was passed, and about half of the remaining contents was taken. The divine began to feel good. He was talkative and exhilirated .-As the train pulled up at the station he reached over, and, taking the flask from the seat, he remarked : "Shee, my fren, forty ministry .-

Never drunker drop(hic)erdrop. Water bad. Makes me (hic) sick, and however, one stipulation about my "We are compelled to be gone a Thus far in New York the present take a little for the stomach (hic) kuk Constitution.

hibited the sale of rum.

Washington's Tumb

ordell wets

near me. What on earth they want | the presentation of facts or the recep-Once upon a time, after the demise | with so much chain is a puzzle that itulation of statistics, the assessment

have a crowd of your kind here now, Since last May they have cut from the power of living speech. It is what come in, if not, you must place your- standing there are watchmen in every | Nothing is harder to convey in des-Miss Kent-"Oh, I'm not particus self under the control of a personage direction. Said one tourist to Colonel emption or in the very words than you ruled tyrannically down below Hollingsworth, the accomplished sups cloquence, which is the name for the Cousin Mark. "Here is an excel- (meaning the Devil.) Not having the erinten lent, in my presence, "Show deepest charm of speech. Where it wherewith to go in, our brother of the us the room where Lafayette died. - lies is not to be said. It is the most quill and seissors posted off and pre- "He did not die here, madam." "La! clusive of secrets. It is the spell of Jennic's elbow in my side almost | sented himself at the entrance of those now didn't be ! well somebody did; the magician, but it is not in the want tie's dark domains. A very dark, here, Jane, who was it?" Another nor in the words. It is not the volue, complexioned gentleman stood sentry, asked, "Do whales ever come up this the mich, the movement, the tone, alcomes?" "An humble disciple of growd had been so great all sommer is the song of the cuckoohold on, you can't be admitted," ex- braced by heavy scantling. The house

hufflish, and looked around for a that the State of New York will take he died, very short and very wide 1 "Well, sir," replied his sable majes cannot better illustrate its size than here many years ago, and he kept up man to his wife: "I'hew; Mariar! a continual row with his former de- that's an uncommon short bed. Washlinquent subscribers, and as we have ington didn't have much room to kick Jennie-"He is the wretch, you re- more of that class of persons here out, did he?" "No," replied Mariar, than any other, we have passed a law "maybe he laid cat i cornered." prohibiting the admission of any edi- "That's so; may be he did. And that's Miss Kent-"I think I hear the ba- tors, only those who have advanced where he died"-to the watchman .our interest in their papers on earth, "Yes, sir." "Well, I must say, it's a fresh in his way as the little dressma- Consin Mark-Oh, no. You are and even those we keep in a separate monstrous wonder he didn't have a ker was in her's. As I looked at him, fond of babies are you not, Miss room by themselves. You have pu're feather bed to die on instid of a shuck lished many things that operated mattress;" and off they pettered to

tomb. This room has been elegantly Casting a droll leer at the outside fitted up by Mrs. Mitchell, wife of

### Curlosities of a Massachusetts Census.

The census of Massachusetts for A Keokuk tourist was waiting at St. 1875 shows that in that State, as well Joseph for the train for Quincy the as in New York, there is a tendency other day, while pacing the platform of the population towards large cities. was accosted by an old gentleman Massachusetts has 1,651,912 inhabiand the two entered into conversation. tants, and now ranks as the sevent's In the course of the pow-wow our State in the Union in population and Keokuk man ascertained that the the first in density of population .stranger was a minister of the gospel, In 1865 the towns had a population of and, like himself was bound for Quin- 762344 and the cities 504,697. Now the cy. They sat in the same seat in the cities have 836,933 and the towns car, and after they had travelled some 814,989. The drift of the people todistance the Keokuk tourist palled a wards the great centres of trade flask from his pocket, held it to the should be regarded as a settled fact. light, pulled the cork, and turning to Whether it be for good or ill, the most startling thing set forth in the "I never drink when I am at home, Bay State census, however is this:or else 1,785 men have more than the "My friend," said the reporter, "I legal number of wives. Massachublushing for the hub of the universe. "My brother, I'm a preacher, and Why is this thus? - New York World.

> was trying to reach a crossing. The or less injured .- Raleigh News.

The draine and the Writter

so doing I could save her life.

Your old cousin,

MARK LASSINO."

"Rich, isn't it !" said Jennie, and greate warring about the baby, then pointed to the chubby little figthese, penetrated and glowing with

Which made me look a toward ways, In bush, and tree, and sky

Jefferson said that he listened enchanted to Patrick Henry, but he ould not remember what he said .--He might as well have tried to reproduce the music of the wind harp. It was Charles Fox, if we remember correctly, who said to the young man who told him that he had heard a most eloquent speech from Burke, and could repeat every word of it, "It was not very eloquent if you can romember the words." Eloquence is the tone of the picture, the rhythm of the music. A shrewd observer said that he always remarked a populiar cadence in eloquent speech; and it is not unusual for eloquence to leave the hearer spiritually elevated in a mouner for which the words do not account. Until men become insensible to this power, the newspaper will not supersede the orator, nor the "campaign document" the stump spaker.

## Habits of Herons.

An interesting article on the habits of the herons of South America, by W. H. Hudson, appears in the Proceedings of the Zoological Society of London. Some one has affirmed that a mysterious light emanates from the heron's bosom when it fishes in the dark. He thinks that this may have some foundation. He has satisfied himself that the Arden cocci possesses as keen a vision by day as any birds except the raptorial kinds. The streams on the level pampas are so muddy. that a fish two inches below the surface is invisible to the human eye; yet in these thick waters the berous fish by night and by day. "If the eye is adapted to see so well in the day, how can it see so well at night, and under such unfavorable circumtheir future punishment was commu- in the room, but Colonel Hollings- stances, without some such extraneous aid to vision as the attributed luminosity ?" A wonderful case of protective

> mimiery in the case of the variegated beron is narrated by Mr. Hudson .-When disturbed, it perches erect on a reed, the head and neck erect, with no perceptible curve or inequality in a front view, but the whole bird is the exact counterpart of a straight tapering rush; "the loose plumage arranged to fill inequalities, the wings pressed into the hollow sides, made it impossible to see where the body ended and the neck began, or to distinguish head from neck or beak from head .-This was, of course, a front view, and the entire under-surface of the bird was thus displayed, all of a uniform doll vellow like that of a faded rush." On forcing the head down till it touched the back, it flew back to its former position like a steel spring, though the experiment was frequently repeated. Its eyes appeared "all the time rigid and unwinking, like those of a creature in a fit." When he stepped around to see its striped back and broad dark-colored sides, it would always present its front to view, "His motions on the perch as he turned slowly or quickly around, still keeping the edge of the blade-like body before me, corresponded so exactly with my own that I almost doubted that I had moved at all.

AN ADMIRABLE HOTEL CLERK .-In no city in the United States is the travel-stained, weary traveller taken RAILBOAD ACCIDENT. - A disas- as good care of as he is in a San Antrous accident occurred a few days tonio hotel. The manners and cusago, on the Scaboard and Roanoke toms of the guests are carefully Railroad. The mail train ran into studied. A young man from the the rear of a material train which frontier, stopping at one of our hotels told the clerk the other evening that engine of the mail train was ruined, he was going to be out late. "Just and many of the cars badly damaged. wait a minute," replied the accommo-The engineer was injured in such a dating clerk, and he rushed off, but manner that his life is despaired of, soon appeared with a large envelope, The express car was smashed all to which he placed in the guest's breast pieces, a beam of wood having run pocket, with the remark : "That is through it, and Mr. Hasting Poe, one a bond for your appearance before of the messengers, who runs between the Recorder, properly signed. As terposition of Providence that he was bond to the policeman, mention my not hurt at all. No one was killed name to him, and he will bring you The Queen of Madagascar has pro- outright, though several were more home in a hack. Good night! God