## III- III PARA

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## THE MAIDEN AND THE LILY

A lily in my garden grew, Amid the thyme and clover, No fairer lily ever blew, Search all the wide world over. Its beauty passed into my heart-I know 'twas very silly-But I was then a foolish maid, And it-a perfect lily.

One day a learned man came by, With years of knowledge laden. And him I questioned, with a sigh, Like any foolish maiden: "Wise sir, please tell me wherein lies-I know the question's silly-The something that my art defies, And makes a perfect lily."

He smiled, and stooping plucked the flower, Then tore it, leaf and petal. And talked to me for full an hour. Ard thought the point to settle: "Herein it lies." at length be cries ;

But I-I know 'twas silly-Could only weep and say. "But where-O. Doctor, where's my lily ?" -John Fraser, in Scribner's for April.

## Eating in Spring.

dining on the regulation roast.

agrecable social custom and as the domes- drove him over the city. In the sumtic event of the day. We are sorry for mer be will deliver a lecture before the them as they must regard eating as a Literary Club, and I should not be sur-We all know we must cat to live : but campaign. Vance is a man of great powwe by no means live to eat simply because or and adaptability to the people. He is we enjoy what we eat. We are not gour- the peoples orator, mands because we relish chops, nor are

A Horror and Mystery.

THE HEAD OF A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WO-MAN FOUND IN THE RIVER.

(Chicago Times.) described as that of a young lady of him, and which he adorns. committed.

ANCIENT TIMBER. - Probably the oldest timber in the world which has been subjected to the use of man, is that which is found in the ancient temples of Egypt. It is found in connection with ancient which on all-wise Providence has placed in stone work, which is known to be at least countries where Liver Diseases most prevail. 4,000 years old. This wood, and the only wood used in the construction of the end of one stone to another in its upper surface. When two blocks were laid in place, it appears that an excavation about an inch deep was -made in each block, into which an hour glass shaped tie was driven. It is therefore very dfficult to force any stone from its position. The ties appear to have been the tamarisk, or chitten wood, of which the ark is said to have been constructed, a sacred tree in ancient Egypt, and now very rarely found in the valley of the Nile. These dove fear. As a Remedy in MALARIOUS FE- tail ties are just as sound now as on the VERS, BGWEL, COMPLAINTS, RESTLE- day of their insertion. Although fuel is extremely scarce in that country, those bits of wood are not large enough to make It is the cheapest. Furest and Best Family it an object with Arabs to have off layer of heavy stones for so small a prize. Had they been of bone, half the old tem ples would have been destroyed years ago, so precious would they have been for va-

> A GOOD HATER .- Mr. William Lloyd Garrison is greatly distressed over the fact that the Massachusetts Legislature passed some kindly resolutions over the death of ex-President Fillmore. The same genial gentleman sharply rebuked Gen. Grant for coming to the funeral of Mr. Greeley. He also formed the chief obstacle which Mr. Whittier found in his way when he tried to induce the General Cuart to expugne its disgraceful censure selves to all climes, institutions and cus oms .of Mr. Sumner. Dr. Johnson liked a good hater, but we doubt if even he would have approved these frequent and not altogether decorous outbursts of venom from one whose profession is philanthropy.

Zeb Vance in the Cradle of Se-

cession. The Charleston News and Courier says : Gov. Vance. of North Carolina, has been here for a few days, and is the "sensation ity. All men have theoretically admitted its, delivered a lecture on Thursday last, in the Court House, on "The Scattered Na- excusable in the days of slavery. but unpardetion," the Jews, which was well prepared, full of instruction and delivered with great eloquence. But last night his stump work all the year through as he should, and robust is apt to fail, and the relish for to a solid mass of people, was as you may and management, carve out for themselves and meats and heavy food to wane. This is well suppose, of the highest order. As a all right enough, for animal food in warm stump speaker he has not his equal in the cannot come together for that purpose, but they less sparingly used. On the other hand, took the ground that this prostrate State to risk so much upon the reliability of so unrefresh vegetables, berries, fruit and bread would yet attain to a greater glory, wealth are cooling, corrective, and what the pal- and splendor, than she has ever attained; White, Black & Co., must be dissolved, and "unload" South Carolina ; second, that a than is common to the time, and you will returning sense of justice at the North not suffer from protracted heat, as when called for it; third, that corruption com-Many persons regard a hearty desire that Africans from their past history and white race can't labor in our hof climate. Bahfor food as something unrefined, indeli- natural meapacity, could not govern Ancate, and to be constantly discouraged. glo Saxons; fifth that without slavery we but I am not disposed to admit that the negro take than that of couxing the appetite. it was not logic alone; anecdote followed It is just as necessary for a man who anecdote, one often interpolating another; works only with brain to cat beef and repartee, wit, drollery; surprise here and mutton as for the man who labors solely inimitable acting there, altogether mesmewith his hands. The stomach and the rized the audience. Clapping followed Let that be well provided for, and it will to cheer our people, and all now feel "Nil sustain its brother. The people who Nesperandum." The Republic is not dead, strive to check a wholesome and natural but sleepeth, and shall arise to new life .appetite are the people who regard dinner | The citizens procured a splendid landcau.

The Spartanburg Spartan says: not if it is to be worried by urging or by gratitude, which mere words and set he can get,

A special dispatch from Biddeford, Me., while his speeches do abound with lightreceived this afternoon, says some boys ening flashes of wit, and if need be of sarwhile playing near the bank of the Saco casm, yet all must have noticed that unriver, about half a dozen rods below the derlying this, there is deep, true feeling, cataract bridge, found hedged in among a heart and mind the bepth and force of the rocks a human head. The head was which but few, if any, have fully comprethat of a young woman, the face quite hended. We pronounce Gov. Vance a beautiful, and was so well presurved that philanthropist of a very high order, one 3.00 it could not have been in the water more who not only loves but devotes himself to ...... 50 than forty-eight hours. A cord was his own people and country, but who is tied tightly around the forehead to which willing to stifle the voice of prejudice and had seen on the streets, and several other will show a proper appreciation of his persons were of the same opinion. The mind and heart at some future day, for the head was taken to the City Hall for re- Governor is not only an orator, not only cognition, and it is estimated that during a philanthropist, not only a first-class lec ers to do with their lands? Sell, in small tracts. the afternoon a thousand persons eagerly turer, a great wit and ready speaker but sought admission to the Hall, among he is also a great statesman, well worthy whom were many ladies. The face is of the age and country which produced

> twenty years, dark hair, teeth well-pre- The Governor, on the second night of served, as are all parts of the head save his stay here, was called on by a large piece of one ear, which is gone. The and enthusiastic crowd of admirers, who head had been chopped off from the body would not be satisfied until they had close to the chin. The affair causes heard from him in regard to the political great excitement, and all sorts of theories affairs of the country. He entertained are broached as to the cause and nature them some time with a speech full of "wit of the crime which it is evident has been and wisdom," the manner, style and anecdotes which made a lively and lasting impression.

> > [From the Rural Carolinian.] Shall we Become Small Farmers or Bankrupts?

I take it for granted, cotton planters, all can now see "the writing on the wall," as plainly temples, is in the form of ties, holding the means this "Cotton cannot be profitably grown on the plantation system, for a term of years." Certainly eight years of painful experience, with its heavy drafts upon brain, patience, and pocket, or rather credit, ought to be worth something to men who do sometimes think, and look a little ahead, before they

> -And if there are men who still think they can make money, by growing cotton with the negro, on the old plantation system, or any other system that implies a gang of negroes to be gotten together each year, and worked under destruction of timber, with its mevitable attenthe supervision of either planter, manager or foreman, such men are rare birds, and may be termed exceptions to the rule. To accomplish that which has been fully tried with failure, that now gives them golden eggs," but will not may be just the thing to stimulate youg men, or a few years hence. Land being our only fixed older ones of ardent temperment and iron will; property, it should be carefully preserved for but cool and calculating minds do usually take counsel from experience and observation, and leave such an arena to others. And this great arena, the scene of so much toil, care, patience, and almost saintly forbearance, trying to grow cotton by gangs of careless, thoughtless, shortsighted, and ungrateful negroes, is one, that seems to me, sensible men should flee from faster than old Lot left Sodom, with this difference, however, he fled the country because it was doomed to destruction; our people must stay, change their system, and save it and themselves from the impending ruin. But can our people do this? Can they stay in the cotton belt, raise the fleecy stable and thrive, without being the unpaid and unthanked guardians of the shortsighted negro? I believe they are; did I not so believe, I would stay no longer in my beloved native South than to "pick up my duds," wife and children, and haste away.

I have great confidence in the invincibility of the white race, in their ability to adapt them-History comes to my aid, and shows what the race has achieved in other lands and climes, and judging the future by the past, I have un- Some of the Astounding Feats of the Ma bounded faith in the agricultural success of the South, through the white race, with or without the identical assistance of the black; while the negro is trying to ape the whiteman, and legislating himself into hotels, theatres and uni versities, learning five of the white man's vices before he practices one of his virtues, the latter

I think the time is at hand when manual labor will claim a very high niche in respectabilnable now, because so suicidal. But can nothing be done with the negro? Since all practical men know they could, would the negro the negro, a good substantial living in a few years. It does seem strange that the two races jointy of them. liable a being. The logic of events teaches us that the partnership heretofore existing between

faithfully. Then what must planters, farmers, and white admit the negro can beat the white man working as well as sleeping, in a mid-day June sun, well cooked and nutrious breakfast in the stomach, he can stop at ten o'clock, bathe, take a the field. Mind, will, and muscle combined, with its only six hours per day, incomparably grander results than can be gotten from the negro for love or money, though he may pretend an instinctive conviction possessing him that the white man can beat him at any thing he prosaic duty obligatory on them because prised that another stump speech followed us any instances of educated labor not worthy they have a basis in favor of living. as it will be the time of the electioneering of note. Exceptional cases of pretty well to do black farmers. I am told, occasionally occur in

heard of the Governor as a celebrated political speaker, we have heard of his witty sayings and rich jokes, we had every confidence in his patriotism; but we acknowledge now that we had but an imperfect idea of the man as he really is, for while his speeches do abound with light-while his speeches do abound with light-while his speeches do abound with light-while his speeches and become affords him. Corn bread and bacon, and while his speeches do abound with light-while his speeche all the advantages which his superior intelli-gence affords him. Corn bread and bacon, and the latter fried crisp, often tillthe gravy becomes almost corrosive, is regarded as a laborer's diet, or the basis of it. My observation as a medical practitioner has taught me that no man, white or black, can labor long in our climate on such fare, and be healthy. Chronic, or sub-acute inflamation of the mucous cost of the stomach is no more common with the laboring whites, then blacks, the later suffer greatly and almost universally with it, when confined to bread and bacon diet. I have thought that if my man notined the police, who hurried to the spot, and in a few minutes quite a crowd had gathered. Coroner Gaines declared the face to be that of a young lady he had seen on the streets and lady he common laws of health, will rob manual labor of much of its terrors as respects disease. But it may be asked, what are large landhold-

when it can be done at a remunerative price; then rent and tenant the remainder, and this brings up the subject of tenantry. -Of whom ought we to make tenants? Shail we make distinctions on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude!" Certainly we ought not to do such an unlawful act; but we hould be careful to select honest, industrious, and well behaved men, such as will be likely to stay from year to year, till they are able to purchase land from you or some other person. Then we ought to select such as will split pro- bringing a low couch, decorated with per rails and not bean sticks; not leaving more rejected timber on the ground than is made into stock without the aid of dogs and gun; that will forth in bridal garments, and sweetly rails, that will make a lawful fence to keep out when settled in a small piece of valuable wood sleeping. The couch with its sleeper was land, stay in the woods, using the timber eco- quietly put down upon the front of the nomically, and not cut down, and waste an acre | stage and left there, while Norodom and each year for a patch, until they again live in he middle of a field and too far from f rewood. Then again, we ought, when we can, select such Then again, we ought, when we can select such tenants as will probably prove good neighbors is Stung-Tieng's coffin," whispered Woun to this Amazon." to vote for honest men for office.

For it is clear if farmers permit the present waste of timber, fence rails will go out of fashion, and an oak log fire on a cold winter day quite a rarity in too many places; indeed, it is probable, if statistics could be accurately tabulated, for comparison, there is a broader area of land stript of timber annually, now, than in the days of slavery. Some planters appear to get along quite smoothly; they always have plenty of "hands" and house servants, make arge crops, drive fine stock, ride in tasty yehicles; yet, since we have all grown so wise us to know that none, or at least but few of these men, can be saving any mony, an acute observer can plainly see in the bad fencer, and great dants, scarcity of provisions, hogs, sheep and cattle, that they are yearly growing poorer, are really "ripping up the goose (their plantations) ourselves and those who are to succeed us in the

lt is probable that some planters have been seduced into carelessness of timbered lands, by the hope of a "fence law," so much talked of but which I sincerely hope, for their sakes, they may never see enacted, and if they do will soon ioin me, in wishing it abolished. I much prefer to have my crop protected by a fence and the law, as is now the case, than by the law alone. The matter is more subject to my own will, in keeping my neighbor's stock out of my fields, by a lawful fence, than to trust him to make and keep a good fence to keep them in The fence law would take away from me my most certain protection. I am aware that much can be said on both sides of this "fence law" question, but as the discussion of it is not the object of the present paper, I give it only an incidental notice, hoping some abler pen will take it up in the RURAL CAROLINIAN.

J. W. O.

Illendale, S C., The Wonders of the East. nicians of Siam.

A letter from Siam thus decribes a scene at an exhibit on given by some native jugglers:

"That is Norodom," whispered Wouncan, and will be driven, to show the negro some Tajac in my ear. Another actor now of his mettle, in waiting on himself, working came upon the scene, whom I recognized for himself, and grow rich at the same time. to be the tall, athletic Tepada. Belind him came a smaller man, whose name, Woun-Tajac informed me, was Minhman, of the week" and "lion of the day." He honorable position, but, practically, too many and a boy probably twelve years old, Southern men have preferred to labor by proxy, called Trinks. These four began some of the most wonderful athletic exhibitions that can be conceived. It is impossible to believe, unless you saw it, what work | moment he saw the nautch girl slumberthese men put human muscles to. I am ing upon her couch, he scuffled feebly to summer, the appetite of even the very speech in the Court House all impromptu, follow implicitly their directions as to economy going to provoke the incredulity of your her, and numbing, stooped as if to help

During three hours the exhibition continued, feats of the sort I have described, preceeded it, following each other in rap-

tions of delight, everybody calling out away-a bridal pair, I never expected men generally do? We answer, go to work .- her name, Luan Prabana, as if it were a pels from its nature, disintegration; fourth, What in the field? Yes, in the field. But the word of good omen. Her only dress was a short petticoat of variegated featherwork. A wreatf of roccouds crowned whom I described it, regards as a piece in." her soft, short, black hair, and she wore a of pure symbolism. His explanation is This is a greater and more harmful mis- would prosper more than with it, &c. But will do the most work in any term of say thirty pearl necklace, as well as broad, gold days. The intelligent white man will be sys- armlets and anklets. With a brilliant tematic, he will begin labor at sunrise, with a smile she danced exquisitely for some minutes to the accompanment of a single nap, eat a dinner corresponding in nutriveness pipe, then knelt and laid her head upon to the breakfast, and read books or newspapers old Norodom's knee. The boy faunce brains are twins; the former being the clapping; the people almost screamed till four, then he can labor till seven, having her with a fan made of sweet fern leaves. elder, and having prior right to care. with rapture and delight. It did much labored say at least six, perhaps seven hours in Minhman fetched a lotos shaped goblet and Tepada poured into it from a quaintlooking flask a fluid of greenish bue -The old yogi-like Norodom took the gobto, or actually does fitfully labor from ten to let and blew his breath upon the conmerely as a feed, not the center of an with four noble grays in tandem, and twelve hours per day. The negro has almost tents till they broke into a pale blue flame. This Tepada extinguished with goes at, and thinks it is the white man's educa- tion; but the history of his race does not give let to Luan Prabana's lips, and she ped the corpse again in its interminable twice removed, and his wife was a reg'lar drained the contents with a sigh. As if shrouds, restored it to the coffin, sealed it built beauty. I guess, likely, she'll come transfigured she suddenly sprang to her carefully, and it was borne away again. by the stage to-night." feet, her face strangely radiant, and be- The attendants climbed up to and extingan to spin giddily around in one spot. guished the lights. I was blindfolded said Abel, who, sitting, by the open windor the whites, and are out exceptions to the gain to spin gludhy around in one spot. and borne away again. I found myself ow, caught a glimpse of a slender figure lic opinion. Among his own race, education does not incline him to agriculture, he seeks the jobbing trades, norterships, elerkships, and A good appetite is a good thing, but turer, feeling that she owed a debt of notably in the reconstruction States every office. had imparted an electric spark to them. temple of Juthia were over, it may be specches could not express. We have The great bugbear, and scarecrow of the un- Spinning constantly, with a bewilderingly for many years.

she whirled along a spray of rosebunds was scattered from her brow in every din her cap strings. "To marry that bold, was seen. And now a greater wonder : At the extremity of the hall the three surrout ded and would have seized her, when still revolving, she rose slowly into the air and floated gently over our heads towards the stage, ecuttering roses as she went. At the brink of the stage she paused in mid-air; then, with a slight winglike motion of her arms. ted by up towards the lotticat arch of the vault overhead. Suddenly old Norodom seized a bow and arrow and shot towards her. There was a wild shriek, a rushing sound, and the dancer fell with a crash to the flags of the floor. and laid there an apparently bloody mass. The music bursts forth into a wild wail, and the chorus of old hags came tumultuously forth and bore her

off in their arms. Now from behind the red curtain came dozen strong men, bearing on their shoulders a great leaden box, which they laid upon the front part of the stage. As they retired the old woman came out. flowers and gold embroidered drapery. upon which lay Luan-Pralana, decked Tepada went to the leaden box, and with hot irons attempted to unseal it. "This nd good citizens, and such as can be persuaded to me; "the old saint has been dead more than half a millennium."

Quickly, eagerly it seemed to me, the two men broke open the fastenings of the coffin, until the side next the audience falling out at last, a teak box was discovered. This was prized open with a small crowbar, and what seemed a great bundle of nankeen taken out. Tepada and Norodom commenced to unwind this wrapping, which was very tight. Yard by Minhman, and at last, after at least one hundred yards of wrapping had been taken off, the dry, shrivelled mummy of a small old man was visible-eyes closed flesh dry and hard-dead and dry as a sucoken herring. Norodom tapped the corpse with the crowber, and it gave a dull, wooden sound. Tepada tossed it up and caught it - it was as stiff as a log. Then he placed the mummy on Norodom's knees, and fetched a flask of oil, a a flark of wine, and a censer burning with some pungent. Norodom took from his hair a little box of ungent, and pry-

ing open the mouth of the mummy with a cold chizel, showed that the dry tongue could rattle like a chip against the dry fauces. He filled the mouth with ungent and closed it, and appointed the velids, nostrils and cars. Then he and Tepada mixed the wine and oil, and carefully rubbed every part of the body with it. Then, laying it down in a reclining position, they put the burning censer upon the chest and withdrew a pace, while the drams and gongs and cymbals crashed and clattered, and the shrill, crackling treble of the chorus of old women rose

A breathless pause ensued-one, two,

hideously.

hree minutes-and the mummy sneezed thrice, so violently as to extinguish the flame of the censer. A moment later the thing sat up, and stared blinking and vacant around the vault-an old, old, wrinkled man, with numbling chops, a shrivelled breast and belly, and little tufts of white hair upon his chin and forehead. Tepada approached him reverently upon his knees, bringing him a salver, with wine and a water-cake. The old man did not notice him, but ate, drank, then tottered to his feet, the feeblest, decrepit old dotard that ever walked. In another readers by attempting to describe the ma- his dim eyes to see her better. With a glad cry the maiden waked, clasped him in her arms and to her breast, and kissed him. Incomprehensible magic! He was achee, and is generally unwholesome, un- was "Hope for South Carolina," and he begin to wonder what could have possessed them each more wonderful than the one that id succession. I shall content myself kiss for kis. How the transformation with describing the last and culminating was wrought, I have no idea, but there wonder of these startling entertainments. it was before our very eyes. The music without meat for a month or so, and, if go down; First, the necessities of the Renautch girl sprang out upon the stage, the old women came out, and with strange you like, live purely on a vegetable regipublican party demanded that they should form their part of the contract honestly and and was hailed with universal acclama
The old women came out, and with strange out upon the stage, and with strange out upon the stage, and with universal acclamation. The old women came out, and with strange out upon the stage, and with universal acclamation. again to behold a sight so wounderful as that whole transformation, which, I may mention, my learned Jesuit friend, to have a lifetime to finish our honey moon too long and too learned to quote, but he connects this ceremony with the worldold myth of Fenus and Adonis, and claims that it is all a form of sun worship.

The show went on for some time longer with many curious feats. At the end of an hour the Phallic procession returned, but this time the Bayadere led it, a strange triumph in her eye, while the

ton, heedles of the unwonted disorder of dashing city girl without so much as waiting for our permission."
"But you know, my dear," suggested

the old gentleman, "we could't have ington. century."

Abel-the only one we've got in the like dear little Marian Channey." "He has made his bed and must lie on

it," said the old man sternly, "I will never receive his gay bride here, and so I shall write to him immediately. We are scarcely fine enough for a Fifth avenue daughter-in-law.'.

erumpled letter that he had thrown on the er !" floor in the first paroxysms of his anger, and smoothed out its folds with a mechan-

"Why, only think of it, Abel," said Mrs. Remington, "Mahala Buckley served for six weeks in this girl's cousin's family, and she says Evelyn Sayre can smoke a cigar just like a man, and used to go skating with her dress tucked up cheeked apron. to the top of her boots, and drove a barouche, with a groom sitting behind,

"Bless my soul," said the old gentleman, his breath nearly taken by the cata. you !" logue of enormities. "Bless my soul, you don't say so. And our Charles is married

So the old couple sat in the roomy of the capacious old farm house, with the Michigan roses tossing litte pink billet light of the old farm house-the bright doux into their laps, in scented showers, guardian angel of its low-ceiled rooms and the delicious odors of the fresh mown and wide, airy halls. She read the paper hay coming up from the meadew-flats by to Farmer Remington; she compounded the river, as miserable an old couple as cake, jelly and syllabubs to the astonishyou want to see.

Meanwhile Mrs. Charles Remington. a bride of three weeks standing, was making herself supremely happy at Niagra. after yard was unwound and folded up She sat on a fallen log, among the delicichasing each other over her lovely face, and turning her long chestnet curls to aches. coils of gold. Dressed in white she was fastening a wreath of flowers into the ribbons of her coquettish little hat, and singing some old ballard softly to her

Evelyn Remington was very handsome -neither blond or brunette, she contrived complexion, bright hair and misty brown | honeysnekles for some one else to tie up, fresh, scarlet lips, were real smiles, mes- home."

sengers straight from the heart. Presently she was joined by her husband, a tall, handsome young fellow, in a demands his permanent devotion"-Mr. white linen suit, and a graceful Panama Remington could not help speaking with

"Two letters, Evelyn," he said lightly, "and bad news in both."

"Bad news! Oh, Charles!" and the roses faded suddenly away from the bride's cheeks.

"Well, not so very lad, and yet not gon among women, that's all I've got to pleasant. Read, carrissima moi.

He tossed into ber lap a stiffly written letter, on a page of blue paper, signed "Abel and Mary Remington;" a keen expression of their disappointment in the marriage he had contracted, and an assertion of their determination never to receive suppose that's the fashion nowadays !" his wife as their daughter.

Evelyn looked into her husband's face with her bright eyes full of tears. "Oh, Charles, I'm so sorry."

He laughed and quoted to her the Scripture phrase, "A man shall leave his ather and mother and cleave to his wife." And now don't you want to see the other letter Evelyn ?"

It was a summons from the mercantile firm with which Charles Remington was connected-an earnest entreaty that he would visit Central America, in their interests, immediately.

"Cool, isn't it, to request a bridegroom to walk off in that sort of way-for it is too rough a voyage to ask you to share it dear. I leave it for you to decide-shall I go or stay ?"

"Go, by all means. Should I ask you to linger by my side, when duty calls you away, a poor wife I should be.' He kissed her flushed cheek with admining tenderness.

'And where shall I leave you, my bon-

the meantime. It will cut our wedding tour short, but then, you know, we

So the brief Niagra sojourn came to an end, and Mrs. Charles Remington, for the season, was a widowed bride.

"He will be back soon," she said herself, "and, in the meantime, I must do. oh, se much."

"Yes," said old Mr. Remington, complacently, "I think that was a splended idea of ours, Abel, sending for Lot Chaunyouth lay upon the couch sleeping. The cey, sorphan to adopt. I'll tell Charles Phallic chorus sank into a dirge, the and his stock-up wife that we are in earn. youth failed visibly; he was again the est about what we wrote, and Marian shrivelled dotard ; he sighed, then breath- Chauncey, will have no city airs or graces. ed no more, Luan-Piabana retired sor I'm dreadful anxious to see her. Lot was rowfully; Norodom and Tepada wrap- a likely looking fellow, and my cousin

"I guess, likely, there she is now,

Marian Chauncey was exceedingly by the enchanting wand of love.

that-a bright winsome little creature. an M with gold-brown hair that would curl in the land spite of the restraining net, loving hand

"Ob, Abel !" quoth the soft-hearted old !!" lady, at the end of two days, "why didn't Charles wait until he had seen Marian Channey? Isn't she sweet-don't it seem like a gleam of aunshise in the old house when she is tripping around ?"

"She is very pretty," said Mr. Rem-"And then," pursued the old lady, " ! "she's so handy. She knows where eve-Remington, emphatically. "To think of exquisitely. Oh, Abel, if Providence had our only child treating us so cavalierly, only seen fit to send us a daughter in-law

Mrs. Remington's speech was cut prematurely short by the entrance of the subject of it, with her apron full of eggs, and her hands full of wi'd flowers. "Mrs. Remington," she begun, and

then checked herself with abruptness .-"Oh, I cannot bear to call you by that As he spoke the old man picked up a long formal name - may I say moth-"Of course you may, my darling," said

the enthusiastic old lady, "and I only wish you were my real daughter." Marian laid down her flowers and de-

posited her store of pearly white eggs in a basket on the table, and then came up to Mrs. Remington, kneeling down, and nestling ber bright head in the old lady's "

"Mother," she murmured sottly, "you do not know how sweet the word sounds. And you will always love me and chers ish me, and let me be a real daughter to

"I should be a hard-hearted old cormorant if I didn't, pet," said the old lady, with her spectacles dimmed with

In short, Marian Chauncey became the ment and delight of the old lady; she kept the two old china vases on the mantel brimming over with a red rain of roses; she knew by instinct when to darken the room for the old man's nap ous shades of Goat Island that bright on the wide, chintz covered sofa, and she June day, with the lights and shadows was better than ten doctors when Mrs. Remington had one of her nervous head-

"I really don't see how we ever contrived to live without Marian," said the old gentleman.

"But she shall never leave us," said Mrs. Remington, decidedly.

"Marian-little bright eyes - I've got news," called the old gentleman, one to unite the charms of both in her resebud morning through the hall; "leave those eyes, and the smiles that dimpled her and come in here. Charlie is coming

"To stay, sir ?" "No, not to stay- his fine city wife a sucer-"but he will spend the day here on his way to New York. I should like you to see Charlie-and I should like Charlie to see you. Do not blush-if you are not better looking than his Fifth avenue wife, she must be a para-

"When will be be here, sir !" "In an hour, I should judge from his letter, Charlie always did write an awful scrawl-m's and n's just alike, and half the time be forgets to cross his t's : but I

Marian Chauncey crept away to her room to brush out the red gold curls, and adjust a blue ribbon at the throat, and wonder slyly to herself what Charlie would say when he saw the new element that had continued so to interweave itself into the home of his boyhood. "But I don't think he'll be angry,

said Marian, in a half whisper, as she pinped a white rose to her breast, and neepared to descend, in obedience to Mrs. Remington's call of: "Marian, Marian, come down and see

Charles Remington stood in the senter of the room with his arm around his radi-

ant little mother, while the old gentleman from his big easy chair delightedly watched over the tableaux, as Marian slowly advanced. "Charles," said Mrs. Remington, beam-

ing all over, "this is our daughter, whe

But Charles had sprung forward and caught the slight, willing figure in his arms, while the golden hair floated in a perfect cascade of curls over his shoulder. "Evelyn! My wife!"

Mr. Remington stared at his wife. -Mrs. Romington stared at her husband-"He's mad !" whispered the old man, "Charles," he added aloud, "you're mistaken; this is Marian Chauncey, our adopted daughter."

"No, sir, it is not," faltered the young lady in question. "I am Evelyn, your eon's wife. I have stolen your heart on false pretenses, but I did so long for your love. And when you sent for Marian. who is one of my dearest school-mates. I persuaded her to remain at home and allow me to personate her, just for a few weeks. Father, mother, you will not turn me out of your affections now !"

"And you knew nothing of this?" demanded old Mr. Remington of his son. "Not a word; it's Evelyn's own idea." And Evelyn, balt laughing, half crying,

stole into her mother-in-laws extended "It don't seem possible that this is the Fifth Avenue girl," said the old gentle-

man. "Come here and give me a kies. Ma-Evelyn, I mean."

"So she is our real daughter, after all." said proud Mrs. Remington. Evelyn had conquored their prejudices