

A LETTER FROM DENTON.

From the Denton Monitor.

The following is an extract from a letter written by lady of Denton to a friend in North Carolina, and handed us for publication.

DENTON, April 28, 1878.

Mr. T. K. B.:—The most acceptable news I can write you is that the climate of Denton particularly agrees with my health; it has not been so good for several years, and during the short time I have been here, I have gained perceptibly in flesh. Another comfort I will add is that I every day become more contented and pleased with the place, and doubt not that I will in the shortest time imaginable become a great admirer of the State. Almost every day I find something new to admire.

Here everything with me is like a new leaf in the book of life. I travel any distance you may wish to strike the prairie and you can go for miles and miles through a flat level country, most of which is said to be exceedingly fertile, and without the least obstruction in the way. The landscapes have all the diversity and beauty that vegetation and the graceful waving grass can impart, yet it is mountainous from the total absence of mountains or hills. To one who has been accustomed and associated from childhood to green hills and groves, everything, either by resemblance or contrast, reminds me of home, my dear, dear, sweet home nestled among the lofty mountains of my native State, the history of which is linked with gold, silver, and precious stones.

And when I think of the ash and hawthorn blossoms which shed their perfume along the walks of my childhood's home and the graceful modulation of hill and valley, I yearn in the depth of my inmost soul for the sight of them once more. A diminutive hill or mountain as some call it, nearest, is seven miles south of town. It is the only one to relieve the great level. As a compensation for the want of hill and peak the prairie is superbly furnished with flowers of every variety, some of which are more handsome and beautiful than any of the costly plants that fill your pots and greenhouses. You can find varieties of roses, carnations, sweet williams, chrysanthemums and anæmone without number. Neither are they (the prairies) barren of fruits. Denton, I have been told, has a superlative supply of many kinds. Peaches I hear, are very fine—apples not so abundant. Plums of every variety and delicious size, almost incredible to believe, and grapes to perfection. Berries not so plentiful, and no blackberries but those cultivated in gardens, and strawberries, I don't know that there are any in the place. Since my last to you I have enjoyed the privilege of hearing the sweet voices of the birds.

Mr. Launton, pastor of the Christian Church is very pleasing in his discourses, and without any visible efforts, claims the attention of his congregation. Mr. Grafton, the Presbyterian (Cumberland) seems to be a man of deep piety and the wise instruction which falls from his lips cannot be misunderstood or heard with indifference. Mr. Beaman the Baptist minister whom I heard yesterday, is very pleasing in his style and speaks with much earnestness. In the evening of the same day he addressed a full house on temperance and his rebuke upon the perverted taste of man was clear and concise, plainly showing that the strongest in body or mind are enervated by the habit of intemperance, and the indulgence of which will close against him the gate to all earthly glory, and obstruct his pathway to heaven.

If I were gifted with the creative power of my friend T. K. B., I would give you a description of our yesterday trip to the country which would equal the Black Mountain excursion. Monday morning we left Denton, our party consisted of four gentlemen, three ladies, two children and one servant. Our programme was to spend the day prospecting, so we took it leisurely stopping occasionally to obtain information of the country or to rest. About twelve or one we halted for dinner. A fire was kindled and the buffalo broiled on sharpened sticks. The cloth was spread upon the grass and the contents of our lunch basket placed before us, when all received ample justice from our sharpened appetites and quite near our place of rest was a precious gift from God, and familiar to my eyes, a mountain spring of cold water, and to some of us, like the answer to Lazarus' prayer. Often we had rested and partook of the fine sweet water to our hearts content. The horses were brought into requisition and off we started, and scarcely had we wheeled around when in attempting to stride a ditch the wheels unexpectedly went into it, turning us most unexpectedly over, producing, I assure you, from my own experience, a most stunning effect upon the mind. When all were sufficiently restored to stand upon our feet, with distended eyes and faces white as chalk interrogated to this, and that one, are you hurt. When it was ascertained that no one was injured we expressed our thanks of gratitude for the fortunate escape of all. The remainder of the trip was safe and harmonious. Occasionally we would have to halt in a strait betwixt two as to which road to take. Some times going twice or three times around the same farm before getting to the main road. Finally, about sunset we arrived in sight of the city, reaching there just in time for supper, and in an excellent frame of mind and body to enjoy the substantial set before us.

Your friend,
A. B.

An Anonymous Letter.—Perhaps of all the actions into which the evil passions of humanity are led, there is none more base than that of writing an anonymous letter. It is a moral assassination committed by a masked murderer, a lie without an author, the mean-spirited act of the disreputable coward, in whose heart gall has replaced the wholesome blood, and whose malice, jealousy, and revenge vent themselves in slander. I would as soon trust my purse with a thief, my friendship with the hangman, my name with a coquette, take a serpent in my hand or a liar in my heart, as hold communion of love, friendship or interest with the despicable writer of an anonymous letter.—Pierce.

JEFF. DAVIS RECOVERS HIS OWN.

[From the New Orleans Picayune.]

We hear with much satisfaction that the Court of Appeals of Mississippi has, within a few days past, rendered on a rehearing, a final judgment in favor of our honored friend, Jefferson Davis, restoring to him, in full title and interest, his fine plantation of Brierfield, Warren county, Miss. The history of the litigation which had this happy conclusion is of an interesting and even romantic character. Brierfield and Harriette plantations, now constituting the whole island, produced by a cut-off of the Mississippi River, is a magnificent domain, which was acquired more than fifty years ago by Mr. Joseph E. Davis, the older brother of Jefferson Davis, and for a long time was cultivated with great profit. Mr. Joseph E. Davis was a gentleman of great sagacity, strong sense and enterprise, and became one of the wealthiest and most influential citizens of Mississippi. When his brother Jeff. married the daughter of Gen. Taylor and resigned his commission in the army, Joseph E. Davis invited his brother to come to Mississippi and enter upon the life of a cotton planter. Mr. Jefferson Davis accepted the invitation, and took possession of Brierfield, which he cultivated successfully for many years. Despite his long withdrawal from the care of this estate, Mr. Davis, with the aid of the energetic and intelligent present wife, managed to administer his plantation so as to acquire a competence and reimburse his brother the full value of the place. Still the formal title to the plantation remained in Mr. Jos. E. Davis. When the war broke out, Mr. Jos. Davis held the property beyond the reach of the Federal government. And when the President of the defeated Confederacy became a prisoner at Fortress Monroe, Mr. Jos. Davis made a sale of his whole estate to his long chief manager, a colored man, named Montgomery for \$300,000, payable on long time, with interest at the rate of 6 per cent. Mr. Jos. Davis then made a complicated and abstruse will. He was a very old man, dying shortly after at the age of eighty-four. His will recognized Mr. Jeff. Davis' children as legatees for the sum of eighty thousand dollars, to be collected by trustees, of whom Mr. Jeff. Davis was one, and to be paid to his children when they attained majority. The balance of his estate was bequeathed to his (Mr. Jos. E. Davis') natural children or grandchildren. As Mr. Jeff. Davis' youngest child is but fourteen, a long time would elapse before anything could be realized from this bequest, and as Mr. Jos. E. Davis had left evidence that his brother had paid the full value of the estate, Mr. Jeff. Davis finally, with much reluctance on account of his great love and respect for the memory of his brother, yielded to the urgent advice of his relatives and friends and instituted suit to reclaim and re-establish his title in the property. All honest and good men will rejoice that this patriotic and noble gentleman and veteran has succeeded in his suit, and that his declining years will thus be soothed and defended from the cares and humiliations of poverty and dependence.

my breeches under my head, but if they ain't I'll put them on this stool," and suiting the action to the word he was soon stretched out fast asleep sticking to the remnant of government that "still carried a gun."

To the Chairman of the Board of Commissioners of the County of.....

The attention of your Board is called to the provision of Section 2, Chapter II, of an Act of the General Assembly, ratified February 11th, 1867, entitled "Act to transfer the Land Scrip given by the United States to the State of North Carolina," authorizing each County to send a student to the University, free of charges for tuition and room rent, on the following conditions:

1st. That he be a native of the State.
2d. That he be a resident of the County by which he is sent.
3d. That he be of good moral character.
4th. That he be of good capacity for usefulness.
5th. That he be without the requisite means to defray the necessary expenses of education.
6th. That he be prepared for admission into one of the classes of the University.

It will be noticed that the appointee must be prepared to defray all expenses except tuition and room rent. It is earnestly requested that care shall be taken to appoint no one who is really able to pay all expenses, as otherwise he may take the place of one better entitled under the law.

If any meritorious young man shall desire admission into the University, who cannot pay his tuition and room rent, and is unable to obtain the County appointment, he should make application for admission directly to the Faculty, who will be, as heretofore, liberal as the means of the University will allow.

By Section 4 of said Act, it will be seen that those wishing to study the branches related to Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, may be admitted into the University without standing an examination in Latin and Greek. Such persons shall sustain an approved examination in Arithmetic, Geography and Grammar.

It is very important that all students shall join the University at the beginning of the session, viz: the last Thursday in August of Each year; but the Faculty will admit them at later periods if they are properly qualified.

Very respectfully,
K. P. BATTLE,
President.

EXTRACTS FROM THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE STATE MEDICAL SOCIETY.

BOARD OF MEDICAL EXAMINERS.

Dr. Satchell moved that the society proceed to the election, by ballot, of the State Board of Medical Examiners, as the term of the present board had expired by law. He accompanied his motion with some forcible remarks on the importance of the board as a most valuable auxiliary in the great cause of medical improvement and reform in the State and its assistance in the needed works of a higher standard of qualifications on the part of those turned loose annually as doctors upon the community; having for six years been a member of the board he knew something of its arduous labors and responsibilities and was opposed to the election of any one as a member who was not known to possess a high personal and professional character. The members should be selected from every section of the State. He nominated the following ticket, which was duly elected: Drs. T. F. Wood, H. R. Bahson, T. D. Haigh, G. L. Kirby, P. E. Hines, Joseph Graham and R. H. Hicks.

The chairman of the committee on Credentials stated that applications were frequently made for membership by persons not present at the meeting. He informed the friends of all such that it is essential that the applicants be present to sign the constitution and by-laws.

BOARD OF EXAMINERS.

The Board of Medical Examiners for the State at large, composed of Drs. C. J. O'Hagan, G. A. Foote, W. A. B. Norcom, C. T. Murphy, R. L. Payne and C. Duffy are now in session.

There are many applicants present for examination to obtain certificates of competency. As the law now stands no man can legally practice medicine in the State or collect his fees, unless he has obtained his certificate from the board. We understand that the Medical Society is taking steps to bring the matter prominently before the people in order that they may know who are dodging the examinations, and thereby guard themselves against impostors. It will be well for executors and administrators in the settlement of estates to ask the doctor who presents his bill to show his certificate.

We understand that the present board has given general satisfaction, and is composed of some of the ablest medical gentlemen.

Gold Hill, N. C. is traded to an English party for \$100,000, on condition that in ninety days it can be pumped to the 500 foot level, and fifty tons per day can be delivered at a cost of \$5 per ton.

FAR EAST JOURNALISM.

Some friend has handed into the *Telegraph-Herald* a copy of the Carolina Watchman printed at Salisbury, in the "Old North State," and a lively, handsome paper it is. It is highly interesting to compare the advertisements, locals, etc., with our own in the mining towns of the far north. One gentleman exposes everything for sale from a bale of cotton to a chicken (give him a poem Danyel), another keeps fertilizers—whatever they are—and patent cow-milkers. The landlord of a hotel at some celebrated springs will board Black Hillers about four dollars cheaper per week than they can obtain the same for by remaining here at home. Down there also they keep watches for three dollars, revolvers for two and a half, and cigars for four cents apiece, while we pay three hundred up here for a respectable ticker, about thirty for a handsome Colt's navy, and anywhere from twenty-five cents to half a dollar for our cigars. Then, too, think of eggs at ten cents a dozen, and potatoes and onions at six cents per bushel, instead of six dollars as with us. Cherries and strawberries are thick there also; but now we have struck the genuine American bond of sympathy, they're going to have an election and the candidates are out in the columns of the Watchman with grave insinuations and reflections upon the characters of their opponents. One candidate wants to go to the legislature because he is a farmer. It's lucky for him he isn't here. A correspondent clamors loudly for a dog law and the restoration of the whipping post; but now comes the queerest one of all in the communication from the worthy candidate for sheriff, who seems to be engaged in some kind of merchandizing. His article claims that "rotation" in office is necessary, appeals to the intelligence and integrity of the people, and in another place solemnly warns his constituents to "beware of old seeds." How different they are from us. We, of course, like the "rotation" part (providing we are among the outs). But up here there is no need of telling the boys to be on their guard against specious persons of doubtful reputation. We always and invariably "beware of old seeds" in the Black Hills.—*Telegraph-Herald*, (Dakota Ter.)

Our New Office.

To-day, the Lead City office of the *Telegraph-Herald* will be moved to its new quarters, in the second story of Boyer & Marshall's new building, on Mill street, just below Main. The new office will be supplied with all the latest conveniences for both editor and types. The fighting editor's office will be supplied with a dead-fall, and a masked battery of galling guns, the whole so arranged, and connected by electric wires, that the visits of "bad men" will be welcomed rather than dreaded. The stairs leading to the sanctum will be so arranged that upon the approach of a creditor they (the stairs) can be swung on top of the roof, making access to the office impossible, and the humiliating acknowledgment that our bank account is overdrawn, unnecessary—in fact, she will be the boss.—*Telegraph-Herald*.

Our mining reporter strolled over to the north of the Hidden Treasure and Fairview mines yesterday to the "May Shober" lode. This mine is on the main gold belt of the hills, and there is little doubt of its being a bonanza for Messrs. Hall, Habbell and Delong, the lucky owners. The test run spoken of in a recent number of the *Telegraph-Herald*, yielded at the rate of \$16 per ton. As there is something like eight or ten thousand tons of the ore already in sight we leave it to the arithmeticians to figure what it is worth.—*Telegraph-Herald*.

Yesterday morning, when our reporter arose from his imported French couch, and gently parted the damask curtains which ornament the bay-window of his chamber, gazed out upon the snow-covered hills, he wished he had omitted that article yesterday about the "green garden stuff."—*Telegraph-Herald*.

The Sinner's Hope.—The spider weaves her web with care, hanging it up and running across, so persevering till a fine canopy is completed, when along comes the house-wife, and, with a stroke of a broom, itself and its labor perishes. The spider weaves his own winding sheet. Such is an emblem of the sinner's hope.—*Boces*.

What Physicians Can Do.

There is perhaps nothing more powerful in the way of an argument against the use of any article than that it is injurious to the health, more especially if such an opinion comes from a medical man. In public and in private the physician doubtless can do much good in framing opinion in such directions, and can very effectively supplement the labors of temperance lecturers and reformers generally. That he often neglects this duty is evident to every one. In fact, not a few physicians, by the loose practice of prescribing alcoholic drinks, actually create in their patients a habit of strong drink, which in too many cases, is beyond control.—*Medical Record*.

RAILROAD ITEMS.

The trip from Salisbury to Henry is now made in one and a half hours quicker than it was before the recent change of schedule, this causes the trains to run faster and to consume less time at stations.

Mr. Gates, the Master Mechanic, has recently turned out a newly fitted up coach. It now has much the appearance of an entirely new one. The improvements made on it while in the shops are very noticeable. It is attached to Capt. Murphy's train.

The work on the mountains moves bravely on. The steel rails, Sampson bar, for six miles of track have arrived, and are now being placed in position. These rails will make quite a difference in the trains—being much better than those on the old bed.

The rail road officials are now making arrangements to have the road bed changed so as to run by Newton instead of having a branch road from Conover to that place as it is now. The convicts now at work on the Chester and Lenoir Narrow Gauge will be transferred to this road and work will begin on the contemplated change about the first of June. This change will require the building of only a few miles of new road and will be quite an improvement over the present arrangement. This change will be heartily welcomed by the people of Newton and will meet the approbation of the citizens of the county at large and the traveling public generally.

Mr. Gates, the Master Mechanic, recently gathered up all the old rails and useless irons along the road and shipped them to Richmond, Va., in exchange for new wheels and trucks for the freight cars. This is an act of economy which should be appreciated by the Company. Thus the rolling stock is kept in condition merely by gathering up and selling the old irons and rails which would otherwise be eaten up by rust.—*Piedmont Press*.

A NEW CEREAL DISCOVERED.

From the Ventura Free Press.

We have been shown a new grain discovered about four years ago by a farmer in Surprise Valley, in the northern part of California, taken from the crop of a wild goose which had been shot by the farmer. He sowed the seed immediately after it was taken from the garner of the bird's crop, and it produced more than a hundred fold. Mr. Merithew, a farmer of this country, being on a visit to Surprise Valley, obtained some few seeds of the new grain, and succeeded in propagating it with wonderful success on his farm in Butte county. The straw and bearded head resemble wheat; the grain looks a little like rye, but is twice as large as rye.—When cut as it is passing into the milk it makes a hay even superior to wheat hay. Mr. Merithew has on hand several tons of hay from this new variety of grain, and perhaps five bushels of its seed. He gave about two quarts of the seed to one of our citizens lately visiting Butte county, who was struck with the wonderful beauty of this new cereal, and brought it to southern California for propagation. Thomas R. Bard has taken the seed and proposes to give it a thorough test upon the rich alluvial lands of the Coloma rancho, near the sea-shore. It could not have fallen into the hands of a more intelligent and painstaking cultivator. It appears to us every way superior to rye, and may prove to be of great utility, as it is a fine grower and very productive.

NO OCCUPATION—A GRAVE MISTAKE.

We recently read a sad letter from an ambitious young man. He had been unfortunate in some respects, but life lay before him, and he was ambitious; he had experienced, however, a double misfortune in this world, in which there is so much to do, from not knowing how to do anything. "My father," he wrote, did not think it worth while for me to learn any trade or business." He had been thrown on his own resources, and, although now a man in stature and years he was a mere infant in his capacity to earn a living. How awkward! What a misfortune! Yet such cases frequently come under our observation; and they lead us to look upon the culpability as very great of any parent who brings up a son without having him practically and thoroughly instructed in some way of earning an honest living. Every man should have some profession or trade; should know how to do something. Then, whether he steadfastly pursues it or not, he at least has an occupation to which in an emergency he may resort, for the support of himself and others who may be dependent upon him. A practical know-nothing is greatly to be pitied in this practical world.—*New York Ledger*.

PHILADELPHIA, May 25.—Six accredited agents of the Russian government reached this city from New York late Thursday night, and are now occupying the best rooms at Guy's Hotel. They are accompanied by interpreters, as they do not speak English. They visited (Cram's) ship yard to-day and inspected the preparations on the State of California and the Columbus. It is said they will visit Roach's ship yard at Chester to-morrow. They keep very quiet and refuse to talk or allow the interpreters to say a word.

THE LATE HON. WILLIAM A. GRAHAM.

This distinguished gentleman was prominent before the country for many years as U. S. Senator from the state of North Carolina, as Secretary of the Navy, and more recently as one of the Commissioners for Maryland to settle the question of the disputed boundary between the States of Virginia and Maryland. It will therefore interest many of our readers to know that the family of the distinguished deceased will soon cause to be erected to his memory a suitable memorial of his eventful life, exalted character and distinguished services. It will be in the form of a monument, a shaft of Rhode Island granite, resting upon a pedestal of the same material, upon which will be cut appropriate inscriptions. The whole is to be twenty-one feet high, and it will be placed in the cemetery of the Presbyterian church in Hillsborough. It is expected that the monument will reach Hillsborough sometime in June.—*Baltimorean*.

Wife.—What do you think the beautiful word "wife" comes from? It is the great word in which the English and Latin languages conquered the French and Greek. I hope the French will some day get a word for it instead of that dreadful word *femme*. But what do you think it comes from? The great value of the Saxon word is, that they mean something. Wife means "weaver." You must either be housewives or house-moths; remember that. In the deep sense, you must either weave men's fortunes and embroider them, or feed upon them and bring them to decay. Wherever a true wife comes, home is always around her. The stars may be over her head; the glow worm in the night-cold grass may be the fire at her foot; but home is where she is; and for a noble woman it stretches far around her, better than houses celled with cedar or painted with vermilion, shedding its quiet light far for those who else are homeless. This I believe to be the woman's true place and power.—*Ruskin*.

Lighting a Room by its Wall Paper.—Referring to the suggestion made in Germany that wall paper could be coated with oxalate of copper, which appears lighter as the room grows darker, and *vice versa* the *Manufacturer and Builder* advances the idea that a room might be made temporarily self-luminous by similar means. There are several salts which absorb light exposed to it, and give it out afterwards. Among these are the sulphides of barium and strontium, and certain coal-tar extracts of the anthracene series. The best way to produce the effect would be to employ a powerful electric light in the room for a short time, until the wall paper has acquired its phosphorescent power, and then cut off the electricity and admit visitors into the room. Anything more weird than such an apartment is scarcely conceivable, and the experiment would not be exceedingly costly. It might be employed with surprising effect in the initiation performances of a secret society.

Some Physiological Facts.—Prof. Garrod in a recent lecture brought into prominence some well-known physiological facts which deserve more attention than they usually receive. In expiration the carbonic acid is thrown to a considerable distance from the nostrils, and is, consequently, not taken back by the next inspiration. If at night, however, the bedclothes happen to fall over the face, the current of carbonic acid is obstructed and is inhaled again and again, producing mischievous effects. Air should not enter the lungs at a temperature much below that of the blood, and the habit of breathing through the nose in cold weather should be cultivated. The protoplasmic vitality of the body led, in the opinion of the professor, to the oxidation of pabulum supplied and the formation of carbonic acid, just the same as muscular work.

Death from Studying Nineteen Hours a Day.

"Templeton" writes to the *Hartford Courant*: "The death of the Harvard University student, Waters, is a sad affair, and will be likely to cast a gloom over the coming class day. Waters was a young man of intense ambition to excel in scholarship, and finally developed a mania for studying, that he might keep his place in the senior class. He is said to have worked in this way nineteen hours without cessation, either for eating or sleep. It brought on insanity, and he was sent to the hospital at Worcester, where he lived less than a week. He had been already elected poet of the class."

Russian Agents in the Philadelphia Ship Yards.

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Beauty, like the flowering blossoms, soon fades; but the divine excellence of the mind, like the medical virtues of the plant, remains in it, when all those charms are withered.

Tragic Deeds of a Desperate Lover.

MENDOTA, ILL., May 27.—News has reached here of an atrocious murder committed at Arlington, a small town near this place, on Sunday. Sam Carney, a young man who had been refused permission to visit Miss Cullenbine, a young lady of his acquaintance, went to her room last evening, cut her throat with a razor, and shot her with a revolver. Being met by Mr. and Mrs. Cullenbine, a young man down stairs, he shot the father in the hip and cut Mrs. Cullenbine severely with a butcher-knife. Then, rushing out into the yard, he drew a razor across his own throat several times, and expired almost instantly. The young lady lived but a few minutes; but the parents, though severely, are not fatally hurt.

One Ahead.—A number of boys were playing in front of a Chinese wash-house, when John came out and ordered them away, and took hold of one who didn't want to go.

"You're a heathen!" yelled the boy.

"Me samee you—have alle Melican holidays!" replied John.

"You kin jine in with New Year's bang up yer stocking on Christmas and follow the pershection on Fourth of July, but when it comes to April fool you've got to stand 'way back in the woods and not mix in! We're one ahead of you, old pig tail, and I'll get even for this shakin' up!"

Democratic Economy in the House.

[Wash. Special to Richmond Dispatch, 20th.]

To-day Mr. Mahood, who is the efficient head of the stationary department of the House, contracted for \$3,400 worth of wrapping-paper and speech-envelopes for the folding-room. Under Republican administration the House folding-room cost \$40,000 per session, and now it is run for \$15,000, while the officers of the House do not now require the expenditure of one-third as much for stationary, etc., as was used by the officers of the House when the Republicans controlled it.

Choice of Infidels.

They were standing together on the deck of a vessel as she glided past a desolate island of the sea. One said to the other, "Suppose you were condemned to live upon that island alone, and had the choice of but one book for your companion, what book of all books would you choose?" The other replied, "I would select Shakespeare, because of the variety of his themes." "Well," rejoined the other, "although I do not believe the Bible, yet I would choose it for my companion, for the Bible is an endless book."—*Catbuep*.

Awful to Contemplate.—A man more than half-seas over was observed one day supporting the parapet of the North Bridge, Edinburgh, shaking his head and repeating to himself sadly:

"It must be done, it must be done."

An old lady passing by, thinking he contemplated suicide, said to him:

"What must be done, my man?"

"Must go home and face my wife," was the woful answer.

TO PREVENT THE HAIR FALLING.

Pour a wine-glassful of dry table salt upon a sheet of paper. While the hair is dry dip a metallic hair-brush or a stiff bristle hair-brush into the salt, rubbing it into the roots of the hair. Apply daily until the hair ceases to fall; then discontinue. Alum water will check the fall of hair that has become saturated and drowned with the use of oils, acting as an astringent. A strong decoction of the herb "boneset" is a good tonic for the hair.

A Greenback Calf.

Washington, May 18.—Mrs. Frechman, of Gasconade county, Mo., while planting corn, placed a basket containing \$70 in greenbacks by the side of the field. A calf swallowed the greenbacks. It was immediately butchered, and the fragments recovered from the stomach were to-day received at the Treasury. Being found all right, a check was returned for the full amount.

Concord Register.

His mother was mending his primer, which showed sad evidence of wear and tear. He looked on for awhile in a brown study and then said, "Ma, why are you like one of them prize opera singers?" "I'm sure I don't know, my child; why?" "Because you are a primer-darner."

A violin was sold in Paris not long ago for \$4,200. And it is said to have been an old one at that. What an idiot the man who bought it must have been! Forty-two hundred dollars for an old fiddle, when he might have bought a dozen brand-new ones for one-half the money!

The man who advertises in newspapers to send directions that will enable a person to make two hundred dollars a month, owes his washer woman for three months' washing, and was seen a few days ago trying to borrow five dollars to pay a week's board bill.

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