and for what purpose, and the bal-acce in his hands belonging to the county. (3) To call on the Sheriff, the Clerk of the Superior Court, or

the books to be in his hands.

ment at the discretion of the Court

A Useful Joke

A young man of eighteen or twen

ty, a student in a university, took a

young men whom it was his office to

gether, Entleshe professor was seek

ing to lead the conversation to grave

subjects, they saw a pair of old shoot lying in the path, which they sup

The young student turned to a

professor, we must never amuse

of this poor man. Put a grown piece if you have them about you, in each one of his shoes, and then we will hide ourselves.

binnell, with the professor behind

the bushes hard, by, through which they could easily watch the laborer and see whatever wonder or joy h

the path where he had left his coat

one Now he put the mo

The student, luckily having

Liberal Discount to Clubs.

OM HARKNESS' HOUR.

fire, the very word was by implication forbidden; an awful hush seem ed to fall over my two guides and myself; as we crossed the threshold I had seen the three materials undergoing processes by themselves, and finally we entered a lonely room, in the centre of which were

two feet wide, and a foot deep; and about four feet in diameter and attached to one shaft, were revolving. The troughs were half full of a black substance which the stones were crushing, and before each stone a wooden scraper moved along through the mass, stirring it up. There was but little light struggling through the windows. Overhead, grimy beams; the walls, grimy too; the floor, grimy and smooth, somewhat as if the whole room had been rubbed again and again with what we call "black lead" and used for pencils. Not a fly, not a spider, not a cobweb, not a vestige of any ani-mal life. The whole place seemed pervaded by a mute terror.

And indeed, a hush fell on me as I looked at that slow-turning vertical shaft and heavy stones that were rolling away, and yet did not leave position so constantly, as one stands and looks at them-showing squarely in front, and coming straight at him, they swing a little and go on their curved way; then show their broad sides, then their retreating edges, and then wheel about again. This was the "mixing-room," this simple process converted the three innocent materials into

ALMUAJOM PROWDER. You see, Miss, said the work man in attendance, 'these three things are as innocent as milk when they are by themselves. -Charcoal is common as dirt, and people brush their teeth with it sometimes : sulphur, everybody knows on matches. and how it tastes with molasses: and saltpetre some folks use to put in brine for pickling. But when the three come to be put together, as they are in that trough, they turn into devils, and sometimes they

do raise HELL.' 'What is the bottom of these troughs?' I asked. 'Hard wood? 'Wood wouldn't answer,' said keep from denting. The bottom is

something harder yet; it is iron.' 'Iron!' I cried with a start. 'Is that a safe thing to use? Iron or stone strikes'—I stopped involunta-rily at the dreadful word. The powder itself is the only protection, he said. Only keep enough of that under the stones and keep it well stirred so as to cover the bed, and everything is safe; that is, we think so.

But if—if the powder should

an instant 'It might or it might plied Malcom, 'But it very quickly over. I shivered in the warm day and that close air. 'You see those scrapers? They

help the mixing and the protectors. If they were lifted up as innocent as the kids and almost was the face of his darling, fastened as happy, for Lucy could forget her up before his eyes, so that he could a mile of the place." 'How can you work here,' said with all this before you? Right

'O, I suppose we're in the presence of death anywhere, Miss. said Malcolm, 'only we don't see him or tell you a little story, Miss, of something that happened to a man in a

room just like this. Ton Harkness—that was his name—was working in a nixture—and the sum of the property of the pro



turned back to anything before.

ing letters, but he wouldn't come

out and face the music squarely like

a man, though he had a chance one

day; for as Tom and Lucy were

walking home, there he was by the

'Look here, Runney, says Tom, This thing ain't agreeable on either

this shan't count; there's the lass

take her now if you can get ber

fairly. If she'll take you I won't

be in your way. You shall see her

as much as I do if she only says the

word, but von shan't otherwise

But this ain't the square thing to

be making faces all the time at her

Runney didn't stir nor speak.

"Lucy, dear, go you on a little

ways, that's a good lass,' says Tom.

"I will, Tom, but don't hurt the man; I don't like his looks, said

Now then, Left Runney,' says

Tom, shortly, let's put an end to this. If you'd like the other way,

just step here into the road and

have it out right here and now, and

but you'll never marry hered L'I

kill you dead, dead, dead, an anno

': Can you kill me deader than dead?' says Tom.

dead? says Tom.

"Bah! says Tom, 'if you wont

try your own chance with the girl,

and wont stand up like a man and

settle it, scowl away, ve British

jail-bird, says Tom, stirring along

One Sunday morning in May,

Tom and Lucy were taking a wall

alone through the woods, and were

anxiety at times, when she spied

On Tom! she cried, let's go

the hill there. I'm so afraid of

aimary right to rooms our hamaratanes our 's Buts I wain't, Lucy sides re said.

Runney sneaking that way.

we'll see it bas gapov viev ein

''I won't fight you,' said Runney,

let the best man win."

like a dubberly boy. has a most od!

but scowled harder than ever.

the bas agreet of the Sail EM, No. Carolina and Marin and Marin Paris Research, passed its

was the happiest part. But the was clever in a number of ways, and -and Tom trembled too. They

been left after he'd made up a batch the mill. "He was stretched over rush, sending the cold blast of its got his head a little free now so as he of decent men will start assessment the mixing-trough, or rather, on it; wind against his cheek that was could see into it easy—and see how the was a short, stunted creature, and on a beam just above his head, moist with sweat and bitter tears. The powder was a And there all the ast if a very hot sun had withered where he couldn't help see it unless. Well, round and round/ aid. While was Lucy then before his him up, and stopped him growing; he shut his eyes, was his sketch of round and round and round and over tooking down on him and round, and round and over the pack.

The powder scened to be pack.

on Lucy, than he was fierce to have rather too severe for a joke. Then ed them. And the first thing he that bargain didn't suit the other Left Runney's work - yes, he re- it seemed to Tom as if he died wasn't hardening. party. Old McKinley ordered him membered now, it must be; but if forty deaths in the next few min-to clear, and set the dog on him; the wretch had wanted to kill him utes, while he looked at it and and the dog just went for him and he would likely have done it right thought about her, and wondered if took away a piece out of his leg as there in the woods. Although it he should ever see her again. She sharp as a knife. But whether it was Sunday, the worst that was had probably gone to church, and was something about his flesh I likely to come to him was a long sermon or no sermon, he knew don't know; but the dog that never day and night in that predictment, she was thinking of him that very

shut his tail down close between his as it was but parent are I was sall legs like the blade of a jack-knife All at once a sound under the enough. But she was sitting in a and sneaked off howling; and he floor, or rather the lack of a par- day-drewn in church, or she was never failed to run at sight of the ticular sound, struck his cor and buzzing about getting dinner, or man after that. Runney seemed made him quiver. You see, Miss, she was looking out of her window so pleased to see the dog act, that every machine in these mills has its he forgot to mind the bite he got; own small water-wheel instead of time for him to come; and he was he told McKinley that he certainly having one big for all. And when would call again, and walked off. all the wheels are quiet and there's dead and not alive, just hanging on Then he took to dogging Tom no escape for the water, the pres- the edge of the world, telling off his Somehow he get a job in the mill, works out through cracks in the pecting every one to be the last. thrust down his left hand in very and in the very mixing-room where flume, so there's always more or When it came-just how would it desperation-and the big stone went. SEC. 2. That sec. 10 be amended Tom was. He'd scowl, and shake less of a hiss to be heard. Now come ? Would be see anything, his fist, and write nasty, threaten- there was no noise at all coming hear anything, feel anything, know and over and over it again, but it or other disbursing officer failing to from that wheel, and yet the wheel anything of it? Would he know didn't touch the iron! wasn't running. That particular the awful roar in which the whole wheel and mixer was Tom's, and place would fly away a or would it for some reason or other the flume-box, had settled or something so box had settled or something, so fore the thunder is heard." side of the road, scowling as usual. that the gate would open itself, if it Why, how did the wretch dare got a chance, so that it wasn't quite | commit such a murder ? cried I. This thing ain't agreeable on either; safe; but they had let it go along wasn't he afraid of being hand. Then Tom Harkness had from other causes, side. I hever got in your way, did without fixing, and Tom had las-

I' I was here first, wasn't I But tened it in a peculiar way about the Because when a mill goe and then Tom twisted his head so ned it. as he could see the little wheel that stones must start, for the machinery couldn't mind his orders, and he was tied up from getting at it. And

after the stones started, then The stones would crush his head. So you think, and so Tom thought; but on marking the distance with clear him as they passed. Would they catch his hair then, on the end of the axle? He found his hair had been wet, and nicely smoothed back, as if on purpose to avoid that What was at the bottom of the situation, then? Tom looked into the trough and his heart stood still look at it and await his death, were

Was there any grit in the powder? He looked earnestly, and Tom Harkness—that was his agang of men that run with him, and then he saw for the first time and an animal and who knows what they may do then he saw for the first time keep pushing up the powder from

The mill stood in a little hollow be sure, for the Old One himself him. It took him some minutes to ped shaking. The wheel for open couldn't do it, structure, with no external sign to sent a man there that called himself get his head clear and find out ing the gate turned farther and far, indicate its unusual character. I beft Runney! I suppose that was where he was. He was on his back there the shaft creaked; stopped in the internal this had entered the building, as a visi-

him up, and stopped him growing; he shut his eyes, was his sketch of and as for his face, it looked as if Lucy's face, rolled out straight and he had ben seewling at somebody in tacked up with three pails.

'Being matter confused in the stands of itself?

'However, Runney come around, stand it. It might be a mere joke and no sooner did he set his eyes of the workmen, but then it was on Lucy, than he was fierce to have rather too severe for a joke. Then

which he could endure, unpleasant minute. And if she only knew! Then ten minutes time would be

So as he didn't hear the hiss there's nothing left, answered Mal of the water escaping through the com; nothing of men or mill, and flume, he knew something was wrong, so of course there'd be no proof-The wrong was that the water was very likely nothing to show who probably working a wlittle stream was killed. Left Runney knew through the gate into the wheel box; what he was about when he plan-

The stones kept up good speed was attached to the gate, and it was a little while, as if they'd been on had been feeling uneasy for several week it was lactually unlocked, their regular run of a week-day; and opened the least bit. So that then they began to slack off a little, was it that unsafe wheel open, and although they had started with no other escape for the water; it great rush at first, and Tom took a was quite certain that the stream little courage. He saw the wheel down below would keep a working wasn't turned full open something through, and of course get bigger had worked in between the iron and bigger till it got strong enough shaft and the door and had wedged to start the wheel itself. That it; but there was water enough eswould be within an hour at farthest. caping to keep the stones going, And with the wheel of course the though the pressure was rathe worked off at lesbosours aved

'It was all pretty clear to him now. Left Rumey meant there should be an accident that morning. and that Tom Harkness should be on the spot to get the benefit of it. He'd fixed things the way I tol his eye he saw that they would just you, Miss, when I explained about the scrapers, the way that if things were fixed in this room I shouldn't like to stay within a mile of here and he'd got poor Tom fast. You see this is the way the fiend had fixed matters. If he'd out in the grit, everything would have been the trough and his heart stood still over too quick to suit him, for he for a minute, for it was a third full wanted Tom to have a chance to of half mixed powder, and there think about it. If he'd left the scrapers as usual, the stones might have ground all day without making any danger to speak off. If he'd just took off both the scrapers, the chances are that the stones would yet he couldn't tell; fine grit would powder, just flattening it into a hard be just the same. If there was any cake: "If he'd just taken off lone there, then the wheels of life would scraper, very likely it would have think about him. I've a mind to Tom. I could break his neck with stop moving for Tom Harkness the done the same. one twist of my arm. 'Talagain twoment the water wheel started un- hat So he'd taken off one scraper But I couldn't, Tom, and then der the floor; if there wasn't any, and altered the other. Tom under-

was the happiest part. But the was clever in a number of ways, and —and Tom trembled too. They few inches more would have done it the wasn't long accoming, you can be used to carry that about with shook without starting; they step the scraper come so near. But he save for the Old One himself birms Its order by

"The powder got hinger there. The bideons scraper

He could see the bare iron the

flew open, and in rushed Lucy Meone turn of it, and out Tom's straps successor appointed in the manuer with a knife she brought in her provided by law in case of vacancy her into the air, and both dropped together on the grass."

saved him, and they're living now in was commonly called the student's as pretty a cottage as ever, was friend, such was his kindness to the to the mill inst then She said she hours, and at last she heard him call, and she run , that was impossible, but it was all she could say. yet it don't make you straid? very room you're in now. And that's the very mixer there that ney 20 beaung flist and mointmails of the

et \$5. ile said the State would be

had entered the building, as a visitor upon express permission, being
subjected at the door to the customary precautions: my clothes were
changed, loose slippers of soft felt
take like, or out of scraps that had

By and by he saw, in one spot her, willy-nilly. But it didn't work; he suddenly thought it might be saw was Lucy's face as at first, and that the ring of powder in the trough

was doing Left Ranney's work Tom could see its every turn, as ly sersped a little more of the powder away.— The room swam before his staring eyes. Even the penciled face before him shook, and looked sad and hatefull bateful and sad again at him, by

next time the stone came it would roll on it. He gave a mighty wrench, tore free the upper part of his body, and fell forward on his elbow on the ty Commissioners shall aflow to the tributions, giving floor by the side of the trough. He trough. The stone was coming—by a member of their own body, not over it, and round and round again. " And then the door of the room

HOh bell I le kolaimed and degw ong breath again. "And what be came of them " you saw listard ald "He married the brave girl that

She couldn't tell what made her go of My name is Tom Harkbess Mal colm, who answered and there's the arm got an artificial hand, you see, holding it up. "And what's more, this is the very mill and the was tied on ; and that stone the one just coming towards you with the red streak on it is the very one that took my hand from me.? And what beening of Left Runfound he had failed. Heavens!

A sharp crack had interrupted him. With astonishing quickness he

had closed the gate and stopped the stones all alder biraco of bel sid! he said, with a quiet smile. " Some accidents will happen and Te John But I staid to hear as more dashed out of the building bards daring to change my clothes land bright or the grass so green as o

now ordered to enrollment in regard to County Teassurers: It is very pecket and proceeded to out on the county money, and will beterest the consumers when he found the other

o count the money in the hands of the Treasurer, and see that it corres-ponds with the amount shown by hesitating whomas if, at any time, there shall be a detor shall so report to the Board of County Commissioners, and it shalf be their duty to institute proceed ings in the Superior Court against said treasures for violation of his off dat duties (5) In cases where the offor of Preasurer has been or maybere-after be abolished in any county, the apply to the person acting in the ca- to those in the corridors and the bil pacity of Treasurer, (6) The Coun-

committee who examine the books inches be had with him. Over

walk one day with a profesior who

M., and 5, P. K., such