three '"

Devoted to Politics, Titerature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information

VOL. XXIX.

SALEM N. C., NOVEMBER 17, 1881.

NO. 45.

By the River. River, oh river, that singeth all night, Nor waltest for light To pour out the mirth Along the chill earth, The words of thy song let me knew .-"I come, and I go."

River, oh river, with swell and with fall, Thy musical call Waketh, summoneth me : What thought is in thee That fulls me, yet rouses me so ?-"I come, and I go."

River, oh river, a word thou must give To help me to live .-"Then sing on thy way : Sing the joy of To-Day-Time's rigple, Eternity's flow. I come, and I go."

River, oh river, thy message is clear. Chant on, for I hear .-What the mountains give me Bear I forth to the sea. Life only is thing to bestow. I come, and I go."

Hiver, oh river, thy secret of power I sin from this hour: T) A rhythm of delight A my song in the night : I am glad with thy gladuess; for, to! I come, and I go. Lucy Larcom, in Harper's Magazine.

A DEAD YEAR,

I took a year out of my life and story, & dead year—and I said, 'I will build thee:

Honeysuckle was wreathed about the window, but its straying branches, gemmed with "arabesques of balm," only made a lovely frame for the two young heads that were always to be found at this hour bent over their books. I used to stroll half unconscionsly to a coigne of vantage in the warden and watch them-my little sister Nest, with her tumbled bronze curls, man teacher's small grace ful head, with its crown of gold. I knew by heart the uplifting of those years?" calm-lidded forget-me-not eyes, the face with its pure coloring, the slender and lithe young form in its dull blue dress, with the tiny lace ruffle on the round white throat, and the sweet mouth with its wistful smile now and then at my sister's odd blunders. I found a strange pleasure in meeting her as if by acciface, but Nest had told me that she was all alone in this new land where her of ber life? father had brought her, and my heart was touched at the thought. "She has told me about her father

such a wonderful man -like a wizard, should think-but he was only a docto Hilda says. She thinks the doctors in about it?" Germany know more than ours-at least she is sure her father did." "Poor child!" I said.

Hilda-she forgets things!" I laughed outright.

peculiarity in-" I began. "Oh, now wait. I mean very im-France, and I wanted to know all about tell me anything, not the least fact!" and Nest looked very serious and wise. | unlike other girls."

"What did she say about it?" com, you know when our native land is much sweeter and purer and saintlier, in peril we don't forget." My little sister was quite patriotic, and it seemed to her a phenomenon

"Oh, well, she might have been at a convent school, or-" "That's the strange thing about it."

own country.

"She den't know where she was!" this announcement. "Does she say so?"

"She says she don't recollect." forgotten the past.' "No, she remembers all the past very

"Except how long?" seems troubled about it, too."

"No. I love her-I love her dearly!" said Nest, flying off after a very tempt- name as follows:

ing black velvet butterfly with golden trimming on its polonaise.

garden walks. It was fate-fore-ordin- of romantic appearance, with his large ation, perhaps; but one thing I knew- melancholy dark eyes, that would fasci-It was a fact-I loved my sister's teach- nate my fair little girl. But Madam

er. Hilda Blumenthal, with a feeling I Gerhard will look after all this-the never experienced before, and I sud-denly discovered that the German lan-think of love, and I would rather lay never experienced before, and I sud- child is only sixteen-too young to sed to sit and study the girl's face, I used to sit and study the girl's face, and I found it very puzzling. Innocent, angelic as it was, there were strange one who stands on the shore of the inexperiences of pain written upon it. It finite at this new shell of knowledge echo from the past.

depths; lurking there like some wild is what I read:

most painfully just after the fullness of breaking! But I will find her! I will Then I saw that several persons were is now in her hundred and sixteenth joy when it was my hand that clasped kill the miserable wretch, the-" hers, my lips that had touched hers as care for any one before?"

love twice."

"No, no. Why do you ask?" " Because I am a jealous monster," said, with a laugh; "because I would pulse best painfully, but I picked up not have a thought or a memory dwell on any one else."

"Ah, well, you shall be satisfied. Only you will not mind if I think of my father and remember him?" "Oh, no, my pet. I am not so un-

show you his papers some time-his who has wrecked her life-" diary-and then you will know him betself, but I long for you to know some- read them, I hurried on. thing of him. And he died-oh, so

suddenly-in a moment!" I seemed to catch vanishings of a world est that she shudders at herself.

to me, and it occurred to me to test it. little girl. Last year she gathered them Heidelberg that summer the war broke Queen of May. Oh, my God! if she odd in its way as the famous Lap city out?" I asked.

She flushed and hesitated. "You were home-weren't you?" "I-I can't remember," she said, in

"Why, it is only five years ago, my had spoken to her but seldom, still I pet; don't your memory go back for five

quickly; "but Malcolm, I have been puzzled about it very often. I will tell you, there is just that one year I cannot remember anything about '

Great heaven! could it be that she bad lost her reason during that time and been in an insane asylum? The dent as she left, and noting the faint | thought came to me like a flash of elecroseleaf flush stealing up into her pale tric light, and thrilled me with pain. cheek. I would have been at a loss to | Was there the taint of insanity in my account for the sadness of such a young darling's blood? The doubt stung me. How else could she have lost a year out

"Were you sick or sad when you remember your life again?" "Oh. no: we were full of hope about much," chattered Nest, "he was the new country, for we were coming

> "My dear Malcom, would you believe it that I never discovered till I only looked at one entry more,

churchvard." And she looked so sad that I kissed her, saying: "Never mind about the lost year,

many when the war broke out with so bright that you will soon forget it." "I don't care for it now, if you don't," it. Well, do you believe, she couldn't | she whispered, with her head upon my

shoulder; "only it makes me strange, "So you are unlike them!" I ex-"Oh, that she forgot. Now, Mal- claimed, in a lover's rhapsody; "so

and so on through the rosary of love. But still, once in a while, like a discord among the sweet notes, the thought that one should not have a thagh of that year would recur to me. I knowledge of all that regarded one's knew all my darling's life, all her pure, sweet thoughts, and I grew jealous of those closed and sealed pages in a very

unreasoning way. One night, a week before our wedling day, which was fixed in the rosy month of June, I sat at my window I own I was somewhat startled by idly looking out into the moonlit garden, when a thought struck me-the diary-why had I not thought of it before? Surely that would throw some "Perhaps she has had brain fever and light upon this year. I own I did not take it up without a thrill, as if I were disturbing some dead and buried sorrow. I had a very curious sensation about it, a cold chill creeping over me, "One year—the year of the war. She as if I were entering a grave. And was I not about to interrogate the dead "Then you must not dwell upon it," about the living? I turned over the "You don't want to annoy pages without interest till I came to a

certain date, and even then I was not thoroughly interested till I saw Hilda's "July 12.-I'm glad Hilda likes her school. It was a struggle to let her go, I felt like echoing my little sister's but best that she should not spend her sentiments, and then I smiled in scorn | young life with an old man so absorbed of myself. How could I love a woman in science. She is out of the way of of whose mind and heart I knew noth- lovers, too, and will be better guarded. ing-I who had always raved about I began to fear an interest in young Von Eberstein - dissipated young I could not explain it as I paced the spendthrift as he is, has just the kind

tears, blurred by the soul's agony into a "Well, I did not finish on this topic. mist. I can scarcely explain how from I was so eager to go on about my dar- charmed me. Each day seemed to capacity, and in the matter of labor the eves, so blue and childlike, some- ling, so I hurried over the leaf till I bring up from the clear pellucid waters they are much favored. In other rething seemed at times to look out with saw her name again, and then I dropped of this young life some "pearl of purest spects, the people here do credit to their unutterable experiences from their the book paralyzed with terror, for this ray serene" that I accepted with new 1,000 years of civilization. They sup-

love had some time been laid on that God Almighty punish him for ever-and my arm. that was the last. Oh, Hilda! oh, my "Oh, poor man!" she cried, I think that feeling came over me the little white dove! Oh, my heart is must be terribly hurt."

There was a sudden break here, and I death-like face and closed eyes, into of all her faculties. She was a daughter reverently as if she had been a saint. | could have read no more. My heart | the nearest room. "Never," she answered, promptly, in I passed my hand over my eyes, stared | drunk." a tone of sweet content; "and I am out into the moonlight at the familiar At that moment the young glad, Malcom. I'm sure I could not scene, took up a rosebud that Hilda had opened a pair of large, dark, melangiven me that evening, and dropped it | choly eyes, and looked at us. "So no one ever held you to his again and crushed it under my heel. | "Hilda! God!" he groaned; "Hilda, heart as I am doing?" I questioned. Was she se false and such a consummate | you are avenged!"

actress, too? How innocent, how guileless. Ah! my brain burned and every the book again. Perhaps there was some mistake. I must know the worst. There was a long hiatus-no entry till-

"January 31.—Thank heaven! I have found her -so miserable, so abject, that in palsy I have only wept and taken her in my arms and whispered that, though all "He would be so glad that his child the world turn against her, her father's had found so good, so true a man to heart and home are open. She has told protect her," she said, tears dimming me the whole story—the lovers' meether sweet eyes. "Ah, if he could have ing, and how he wiled her away with fived to have seen this day! You would lies about a priest waiting, and his have revered him, Malcom. He was mother's wedding-ring. No one would full of wisdom. He had wonderful know my girl now, and no one shall learning and wonderful power. He was have a chance to see her; the neigha doctor, you know, and he could do as bors do not know she is in the house. much for the mind as the body. I will But when I find the accursed villian

Here followed the most blood-curdter. I can't bear to look at them my- ling threats and vows, but I could not

"February 10 .- I do not write much here now-what have I to tell? I have I could not feel such an intense in- forgotten all the other wrecks of huterest in the dead doctor as my dear manity in the one that sits beside my girl seemed to expect, but I feigned it hearth, looking with listless eyes on for her sake, and a few days afterward all. I cannot rouse her to anything. took the package of papers as rever- Life seems at an end for her. The horently as she gave them, promising my- ror, the amaze, seems to have turned Hilds," I said, with a wild desire to self that I really would look through her to stone, and in this marble image know the worst. them some time. But I know I thought a heart pulses painfully, a brain dazed, more at that moment of the knot of lilies- yet forever recurring, in terrible mono- in her hand and working some wonof the vailey at my darling's throat tone, to one experience, throbs on. My drous arabesque of gold upon it. and how virginal and pure she looked— God, I must do something! I waken and I wondered if ever on God's earth | each day with a horror that I shall find | a saintlier soul had looked out of the her dead by her own hand! She was so eyes of a woman. And yet, sometimes, white a thing. Oh, God! Thou know-

of thought and feeling remote from me "March 20.-I laid the first snow--a region where I had not entered, drop of the year in her hands this morn- the power of resurrection in this life. where I did not belong. One day I | ing, and she burst into tears. She has suddenly remembered Nest's confidence always loved flowers so much, my poor Were they very much disturbed in herself, and they crowned her their

could torget! has given it to me to save my child.

reach her, and we will be happy once more together."

Hilda! my saint with the holy eyes! ings of expressions so hard to interpret in those eyes; why there was an inexplicable sadness about them as of eyes accustomed to tears; why her mouth held such possibilities of pain. She was nothing in her past, as she knew it, that could bring a blush to her cheek.

And yet I knew, and the knowledge seemed to build up an invisible wall between us-a gulf that I could see although she could not. How could I betray her childlike trust in me? On what plea could I break the bond between us?

Her wedding-dress was made. She had shown it to me in innocent, girlish up of well constructed houses, as it would be the last. sweet as herself, I had said. I would

face and give her up. No; it would be dastardly to write, to give her the stab in the dark, and

band's kiss, Hilda!

would be exceedingly necessary her in her grave than give her to Von heart, and quick, generous impulses. have lost the count further back than ceive."

Eberstein—she knows it, too.

We did not go to Germany on our wed-"August 2.—I am drawing near to ding journey, although she urged it, here, as all the world over, is confined "Yes, I think so myself, stranger; she the Ohio legislature, whose bloodshot variably short for their age; the chila wonderful discovery, and I tremble as and it was my first negative to her to those who have nothing else to do is a lovely chimpanzee; she's my eyes, suffused faces, unsteady, sham- dren of working farmers exhibit the

delight. spirit that could not quite be laid. It is "September 30 .- God in heaven have One day we had gone back to our try of 80,000 inhabitants, very scattered, in vain to try and explain it, but it mercy! My child is gone! She went hotel weary of the day's work, although is good .- New York Herald. would come over me with a sudden, out on some little shopping expedition, it had been all pleasure. I did not agony at times that once some one had they write me; she was seen walking notice the unusual crowd at the entrance. held the fair white hands clasped so under the trees with a young man. Ach, being somewhat absorbed in my own listlessly in her lap, that the kiss of Himmel! I know who he was! may thoughts, when I felt Hilda's grasp on

supporting a young man, with a ghastly,

And he was dead. No one seemed to notice the wordsno one but I. Even Hilds, who had heard them, looked only shocked and

full of pity. "Come, we cannot help him; let us get away!" I exclaimed, shaking as one

"How very, very sad!" said my wife, as she laid off her hat. "Perhaps he has a little wife at home, for he said Hilds.' There are so many Hildas. Oh, my darling! I am glad I am not that Hilds. And he looked as if he had led an evil life, though he was very bandsome.

I held her close to my heart, for seemed to me a ghostly hand was plucking her away.

I was not surprised when, on asking the name of the unfortunate man the next day, I was informed that on the letters in his pocket was this address: Graf Rudolph von Eberstein." " A hard nut," some one volunteered,

gutter, so he slipped out of the world ernor Dennison, of Ohio, and others. in good time, to save him the trouble that General Arthur yielded his own wishes, and allowed his name to be of shooting himself." used in completing the ticket." "His name was Von Eberstein,

She was holding a bit of olive plush "German, then," she said, quietly. "Malcom, won't this be pretty for a table-cover in our new home ?"

Then my heart was at rest, and thanked God and took courage. The lost year was dead and buried beyond

Life Among the Icelanders.

This quaint and curious town is as of Hammerfest, the most northern in "March 25 .- If she could but forget! Europe. In 1874, when they celebrated Why not? I hold the key and can lock the 1000th anniversary of the foundation up the past at will. It is memory that of their republic-two years before is killing her. Then I will kill memory, America made such a fuss about her litand she will be my own pure little girl tle one hundred years—there has been a again-for she is pure. It is only the spirit of European innovation abroad good who are tortured by memory—the | which threatens in time to destroy the naevil do not suffer. It is only to paralyze, by electric shock, a certain knot of ready the houses on the outskirts of the please others—minutise of the social nerves, and all this misery will be city begin to appear over ground, and at virtues. wiped off, as with a sponge, from the a glance one gets a fair idea of the place. tablet of memory. Thank God, the In the past the people of Reykjavik were long, for where truth is not at the power is in my hands. I believe He troglodytes, as most of the other bottom nature will always be endeavdwellers on the island are yet. They "April 10 .- Oh, God in heaven, I lived in bos, or holes in the ground thank Thee. It has succeeded beyond covered with peaked roofs, and so sodmy hopes. She is growing well-rosy ded over that at a short distance one even-and she has forgotten! I have could not tell them from the surroundfound my child again, and she has reling sward. In riding about the integained her happiness and innocence! rior of the island one comes unexpect- through the enslavement of some one She remembers nothing-nothing of edly on these houses in the midst of the the slow hours of despair when the plain, without surrounding fences or burning plowshares went over her. I anything else to give indication of a have tested her, I have even mentioned human habitation. Of all the dirty his name-the accursed one-and she did holes in the world, those native boss not know it! We are going to America, are the dirtiest, and how people live where no echo of her story can ever in them is beyond comprehension. One-reach her, and we will be happy once half of their dirt in a temperate climate would breed pestilence. In the winter time the cattle, chickens, dogs and sheep lately that a year had slipped out of my which spoke of Hilda's happy smiles herd together here. The bos are about "Do you know," whispered Ernes- life in such a mysterious manner? It and tender love to the father in the twenty feet long by ten wide, and time, with an air of mystery, "that was using dates about the war that did strange land, and the pleasant little always two of them are built close to the ranch of Whisky Jack, a well-known had across the barren plain to the sacred is worked by an air pump with a presthere is something very curious about it, and then poor papa was in the home that she brightened with her gether and connected by a narrow pass- character in the "diggings," and the Jordan-which disappointed me sadly. sure gauge to indicate the degree of presence, and then there was the end age. In one, which has no furniture, "elite" of the district responded to the At the place where the Israelites crossed vacuum, comprise the whole hermetic very soon after. I closed the book. I the cooking is done at an open fire call in full force. The party was held and our Lord was baptised it is about apparatus of preservation. One importance, and wished that I could, built on the ground, from which the in a rickety old barn belonging to the 120 feet wide; it flows rapidly and in a tant effect which results from the nulike Hilds, forget. I sat motionless, smoke escapes, through a hole in the host, and with a few red strips of red turbid current of light atone color. In merous and continuous experiments portant things. Now, she was in Ger- darling. I will make the coming years not heeding whether it was night or roof. At all times the floor of this flaunch, a grotesque accumulation of size and appearance it is the perfect made is, according to the journal in apartment, which is on the ground, is dank and soft. This fire in winter is the candles, the appointments of the place miles above Zanesville. Its useless the parasitic insects and prevents vege-I knew why I had seen strange vanish- only means of warmth the natives have, were perfect. My first partner in the waters ought to be turned off to hat takion, but dries the grain at the same and so they accomulate the animals gildy dance was the wife of the man gate its barren valley, which might be time. After a detention of seven in their dwellings to borrow some of who killed the village postmaster be- changed into a garden. For beauty the months, wheat and flour inclosed in the their heat. To attempt to warm a bos with cause he refused him a letter; she was Jordan will not compare with Elijah's apparatus, during experiments at Vinone of these fires is about equivalent to fat, fair and forty, and danced with the Brook Cherith, whose bright, sparkling cennes, it is reported, were withdrawn trying to warm the United States with grace of a cow. My next partner was stream went flowing past our lodging- in a perfect state of preservation. had not deceived me, after all. There a match. The fires are of turf and sea- the daughter of this charming pair, a place at Jericho. We lodged over weed, and, what with the blinding young girl just bursting into the loveli- night in a Greek convent (very small), smoke emitted by the fuel, the smell of ness of womanhood; she was badly and rode next morning to see the ruins strange and improbable as those told of cattle, and the not sweet odor of the freekled, and sported a wart on her of the town made famous by Joshua, the gliding snake or the meek-eyed fish.

elsewhere, owing to the non-adaptability this pleasant pastime was a heavyof means to ends, there are more poor bearded miner, uncouth, roughly dressed, people than rich. Reykjavik proper is mostly made This was our first meeting and I hoped pride, and it was wreathed with white comfortable as could be wished. lilies-of-the-valley—as pure and as As with the Germans, fine linen is the I whispered, as the wife of the man ambition of every thrifty housewife, and who killed the postmaster sailed by. write to her; I could not look her in the I have dired from off damask as thick "She's a bad 'un." as chamois, and wiped the sparkling drops of Danish whisky from my lips with napkins as soft as Pongee silk. an elegant target she would make for a not know what she suffered. After all, Some of them are proud of their pedishe had been sinned against, and the grees, too, and I dired with a charming very memory of it was past, her heart lady who allowed me to stir the sugar was as pure as a little child's. So the in my tea with a silver spoon with reader will guess the sequel. Love which her honored and piratical ancesconquered, and we were married. Never tor used to mix his punch. Tea out of a more innocent, girlish face beamed an iron spoon of contemporaneous beneath a bridal vail; never purer, manufacture has tasted quite as good. shyer eyes were raised to receive a hus- In some of the houses I saw bits of cabinet work and wood-carving that I was happy; only now and then a would so intensify the utterness of the torturing thought would torment me. adorers of broken china and dreamers in Could that certain tangle of nerves of wood as to make their present ravings which the doctor spoke ever regain its seem mathematical and scientific. power? A paralyzed limb sometimes They were all pirates here at one time, recovers a feeble motion. What a hor- even as the Englemen, the ancessors ror if the slumbering brain woke and of the English nation, were, and it so and hastened to explain. tne terrible past, with all its hideous- happens that unless you can reach back ness, should dawn suddenly upon my your pedigree to piratical times you off, "a chimpanzee is a lovely creature We did not go to Germany on our wed- their grandfathers, and so the aristocracy "Oh!" and the man looked relieved. father's great-grandmother. Among the did not seem like the face of one who that I have picked up. Why should it But we went to Paris, and I dazzled lower classes the women are not treated had only turned over a few of youth's not be that one might learn to forget. my simple wife's eyes with the pretty as well as one could wish, but they white pages in the book of life, but Oh, the torture of memory to the sin- things I bought for her. We went in have some inestimable privileges. rather as if she had looked into many a ner, it is the hell that is the penalty of blotred and blurred one—blotted with his sin. If one could—" and out of the grand old galleries, too, and she developed a taste for the old spirit is liberal enough to allow women masters, and a knowledge of art that to ride astride, but they have no veting

port five newspapers, which, for a coun-

to their laurels. French papers report that there is now living at Luzy, in the department of the Saone-et-Loire, an old woman who, born April 21, 1766, year, and who is in complete possession the first republic in all its phases, the first empire, Louis XVIII, Charles X., Louis Philippe, the republic of 1848, the second empire, and the republic of

the lesson it teaches is to a great extent

Harper's Weekly says that "the story of General Arthur's nomination for the Vice-Presidency is exceedingly interesting. After the stormy session that led to the dropping of General Grant and Mr. Blaine, and the nomination of General Garfield, it adjourned till evening to consider the question of Vice-President. It was conceded that the nomination should be given to New York, and that the candidate must come from the Grant element. Three names were mentioned-Levi P. Morton, Stew art L. Woodford and General Arthur. When the New York delegation met, the two former withdrew, and the lat-ter was selected by a decided vote. But General Arthur objected, as it had already been agreed upon by Senator Conkling and has friends that he should be chosen to succeed Mr. Kernan in the United States Senate. Indeed, this re-'they say he'd swallowed three for- sult was almost certain. It was only tunes, and would have soon been in the after the strongest persuasion of Gov-

WISE WORDS.

Never associate with bad company. Have good company or none.

Trust not the polished stone, or smooth-tongued stranger; both are Anticipated pleasures, in point of sub-

stance, are on a par with the joys of dreamland. Life is not so short but that there

always time enough for courtesy. Selfcommand is the main elegance. If there is any great and good thing in store for you, it will not come at

the first or second call. Life is hardly respectable if it has no generous task, no duties of affections that constitute a necessity of existing. Every man's task is his life-preserver. The best part of human character is the tenderness and delicacy of feeling

It is hard to personate and set a part oring to return, and will peep out and betray itself one time or another.

He understands liberty aright who makes his own depend upon that of others. True liberty does not permit the enfranchisement of one's self

Luck or chance is the nutriment that ignorance feeds to fools. The wise pursue desired ends by well defined lines of action; such a policy being founded in good sense, is often vindi ested by subcess.

A Mistake. sewer might be. This is not the exceptrested. I began to comment on new haunt the sacred spot. tion, but the rule; for in Iceland, as faces in the room. My companion in tobacco slobbered and very profane.

"There goes a bard-looking case." . "Yes," replied the man. "I'd hate

to have the critter step on me. What poor marsksman!" "Yes," I said, and turned my eyes on a tall, raw-boned creature sailing the legislators who had a penchant for beyond the yard fence. She was much

Here comes the boss." "How?

chimpanzee?" "A what?" "Chimpanzee!"

reached for his revolver. "What is a chimpanzee?" he growled, flercely, his red eyes growing large. I saw that I had made some mistake,

"Why-why," I stammered, backing don't belong to the aristocracy. Some found in Africa-nothing so gorgeously call of the house, and then sent the lonely country roads and fields all day.

Testing Sugar. A late issue of the Chicago Tribune has a long article in the local columns, exposing the adulterations which are practiced in sugar, and showing to what extent glucose is used in these sdulterations. In that article a formula was given by a sugar dealer, whereby any housekeeper can instantly detect the presence of glucose, and that it may have a still wider circulation we repeat the test by which the fraud may be discovered. It is as follows:

Take a handful of mixture and drop it into a glass of cool water. Stir it a Centenarians in America must look few minutes, and you will notice that the cane sugar is entirely dissolved, leaving the grape sugar undissolved at the largest steam-hammer in the until her death, and then left it for her the bottom of the glass, in the form of a United States has gone into operation heirs to fight over. She made the misthe bottom of the glass, in the form of a United States has gone into operation heirs to fight over. She made the mission and the county, where white, sticky substance not at all unat Pittsburg. It weighs seventeen take so common to parents of thinking James got a school and taught a single like starch in looks, and quite bitter to tons, while the anvil block under it that her children were all that was the taste. It won't do to use hot water weighs 160 tons. With a full head of good, upright and honorable. It is in your test, however, for if you do the steam it will strike a blow of ninety proper and fitting that men and women of one M. Pidault, who at his death, in whole thing will dissolve. The test is tons, but, as this tremendous weight is should love and cherish their own, but "Darling," I said, "did you ever seemed to s'and still, and I wondered if are for any one before?"

"Never" she answered promptly in the seemed to stand still, and I wondered if the seemed to stand sti government of Louis XV., Louis XVI, body's being deceived after discovering the first republic in all its phases, the the fraud unless he or she proposes to der and nine-foot stroke. The ponder-by many that their children require no rice crop in the Gulf states will reach

acres of unappropriated land.

THE DEAD SEA.

The Weird and Wonderful Beauty of Much Maligned Region The New York Evangelist publishes the following graphic description of the Dead sea, from the pen of Rev. Theo-

dore Cuyler: Our afternoon's march over the bleak treeless and brown mountains of the wilderness was inexpressibly teresome until we came in sight of the Dead sea. It lay 2,000 feet below us-a mirror of silver, set among the violet mountains of Moab. More precipitous descents over rocks and sand brought us, by sundown, to the two towers of the most unique monastery of the globe. The famous convent of Mar Sabs is worth a ourney to Palestine. For thirteen cenhung against the walls of the deep, awful gorge of the Kidron.

It is a colossal swallows' nest of stone, built to the height of 300 feet against the precipice, and inhabited by sixty monks of the Greek church-genuine Manicheans and followers of St. Saba and St. John of Damascus. · No woman's foot has ever entered the convent's walls! Instead of woman's society they make love to the birds, who come and feed off the monks' hands. Every evening they toss meat down to the wild jackals in the gorge below. At sunset I climbed over the extraordinary building-was shown into the

mather handsome church, and into the chapel or cave of St. Nicholas, which contains the ghastly skulls of the monks who were slaughtered by Chosroes and his Persian soldiers-and gazed down into the awful ravine beneath the convent walls Some monks in black gowns were perched as watchmen on the lofty towers; others wandered over the stone pavements in a sort of aimless vacuity. What an attempt to live in an exhausted

receiver! The monks gave us hospitable welcome, sold us canes and woodwork, and furnished us lodgings on the divans of two large stone parlors. One of the religious duties of the brotherhood is to keep vigils, and through the night bells were ringing and clanging to call them to their religious devotions. The verto keep up their vigils also; and as the result our party-with one exception -had a sleepless night. I have such a talent for sleeping, and like Pat "pay attention to it" so closely that I was able to defy even the fleas and mosquitoes of Mar Saba. By daylight the next morning we heard the great iron door of the convent clang behind us like the gate of Bunyan's "Doubting Castle," and for five hours we made a toilsome descent of the desolate cliffs to the shore of the Dead sea. That much maligned sea has a weird and wonderful

waters, and detected no difference from preservation is less than storage in a Would not be if they'd call it "stati-s a bath at Coney Island except that the granary, and the wheat is mife from fire, water has such density that we floated

on it like pine shingles. No fish from the salt ocean can live in father, mother and litter of young brats, nose. My next partner was a blooming Ebjah, Zaccheus, and the restoration The bulk of these stories comes from

Years Ago.

and incorrigible, was no more dignified, abstemious or moral in his position as speaker of the first Ohie house treme horror, she saw baby and basket. of representatives than he had been in pots, pans and buckets flying promisformer years in lesser stations. He presided over the chamber in 1803, 1804, wind subsided almost as quickly as it and 1805. It is a matter of tradition had risen, and the mother had the satthat for his own pecuniary benefit, and for the entertainment of those among side up in a pile of hay about 130 feet toward us, supported by a little man gaming, he established in his rooms the more gratified to see that the baby had with sandy whiskers and red-top boots. game of "vingt-et-un," himself acting sustained no serious injury. Its appeas banker and dealer, and as a matter of course winning more frequently than resour. "The boss, I say; ain't she a lovely any of the other players. On one or casion, after much drinking and a late sitting at the gambling-table, Baldwin as a curious physiological fact, that alfound himself in possession not only of though open-air life is so favorable to He glared at me a moment, and then all the money of his companions, but health, yet it has the apparent effect of of many of their watches. In the stunting the growth in early youthmorning the house of representatives Thus, while the children of well-to-dowas found to be without a quorum; but parents, carefully housed and tended, Baldwin, accustomed to heavy drinking and late hours, was in his place back of the children of the poor, they are not the speaker's deck. Rapping savagely so strong in after years; the laborer's with his gavel, he demanded the soll sergeant-at-arms out with orders to whose parents lock their Lumble doors bring in the delinquent members. After when leaving for work in the morning an hour or so that functionary returned, so that their offspring shall not gain followed by about a dozen members o entrance and do mischief, are almost inbling steps, and general air of shamefacedness indicated the late hours they teen-after years of heeltation, as it had kept and their heavy indulgences. With much austerity of manner, Baldwin reprimanded the tardy members, reminded them of the cost to which the these statements, it would seem that ininfant State was subjected by payment door life forces the growth at the wrong of their per diems, and was proceeding to further elaborate his censure on their late arrival and the consequent delay of legislation, when one of the delinquents, tion to sympathize with King Lear. She exasperated beyond control, eried out: "Hold on, there, Mr. Speaker, hold on! How could we tell what time it standing that they should support her. was when the speaker of the house One of them has refused to contribute, had all our watches?-Harper's Maga-

An Immense Hammer.

and other heavy work.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

cett mar till televisti in a

A convention of humorous paragraphers is talked of. The unfortunate city upon which this somber affliction will fall has not yet been named.

Mr. Mulhall, a leading English sta-

istician, estimates that the United States is accumulating wealth at the rate of at least \$2,500,000 a day, or, in round numbers, at \$1,000,000,000 a year, and that all the indications point to a continuance of this condition. Widowers will be in the ascendancy Washington this season, as the

President is a widower, the new British minister is also, and so is Mr. Allen, the Hawaiian minister, now the dean of the diplomatic corps. There are also several widowers in each house of Con- he makes. gress. Among the senstorial widowers are Anthony, David Davis, and Jones, of the chimney. "I think that you are a Florida. Senator Ferry is a bachelor. thing of fines habits," answered the

A Chicago correspondent, looking finds on the black list the entry: "Z- peals the wedding bells the contracting parties should be paired off. Toledo to the definition of the letter "Z" he finds: "Z-Income uncertain and often precarious. Defer indefinite the payment of debts. Lawsuits to collect it does, but we don't want any boots same would be useless. No credit or made of it. favors should be given."

trying the experiment of supplying would not nowhave to pledge my sign. ostmen in country districts with bioycles and trieveles. This has been distances to be traversed by foot-messengers are longer than in Great Britain. The authorities are watching the experiment with a considerable degree of nterest, owing to the fact that not a few casualities have occurred in the use of their new means of locomotion.

St. Louis, is dead. His father was a "And it was?" "Fifty thousand a blue Presbyterian minister, his wife was from a wealthy and respected family, and his own conduct was above repreach until he was about forty. Then he killed an enemy in a street encounter. min in the lodging-rooms have learned and was sent to the penitentiary for twenty years. His wife bought a resi- "The last time I was here I laid off my dence directly across the way from the gubernatorial house in Jefferson City, and labored with governor after governor to obtain a perdon, until the seventh grapted one. But Objenis did not return to respectability. He became a gambler, and a leader of gamblers, ex- Without delay to the dee-per. erting a considerable political influence in St. Louis, and amassing a fortune. He died at seventy, soon after becomuting a seemingly devo Christian.

A new method of preserving grain, Groaned Mr. Jones, "It's mighty hot recently discovered in France, it is said. To drive you all to the decipot." We took a bath in its cool, clear has proven satisfactory. The cost of fermentation, insects and cryptogamic vegetations. The United States Miller, in describing this method, says that a It happened in a rough mining town it; but it is very attractive to the eye slieet-iron cistern, which occupies little in Colorado. There was a grand ball at on a hot noonday. A scorching ride we space and holds nearly 300 bushels and

one imagines what a good metropolitan grass-widow, a fresh arrival; and then I of Bartimens to sight. Squalid Arabs Kansas. The latest one is located in the vicinity of Abilene, where a mother left her infant strapped in a chair in the summer kitchen. A wind storm came A Scene in the Ohio Legislature Eighty up suddenly. From a dead caim a gal arose in twenty seconds. At the first warning the mother hurried to look Michael Baldwin, the irrepressible after her child, expecting to find it quietly drinking the contents of its thumb. To her amagement and exenously along with the ternado. The isfaction of seeing the basket drop right tite was good immediately after the

are found to be taller for their age than children, for instance, who play in the were-the lads shoot up, and become great, hulking broad fellows, possessed of immense strength. According period, and thus injures. Is it so?

some time since divided her property among her children with the under and she has been compelled to bring suit against him. No doubt she now thinks that it would have been wiser if she had kept possession of her property The largest steam-hammer in the until her death, and then left it for her fact is accepted; without question; yet Louisiana.

An old lady in Montreal is in a posi-

THE PRESS JOB DEPARTMENT

supplied with all necessary material, and NEATNESS, DISPATON, GEVOREN MEAN ATOMAR

VERY LOWEST PRICES

He sure to give us a trial before con-

tracting with anyone clear

Man.

Like to the falling of a star, Or as the flights of eagles are; Or like the fresh spring's gandy hus. Or allwar drops of morning dew : Or like a wind that chafes the food, Or bubbles which our water stead; Even such is man whose borrowed light Is straight salled in, and paid to night, The wind blows out, the bubble dies ; The epring entombed in autumn live : The dew dries up, the etar is abot ;

RUMOR OF THE DAY.

The flight is past-and man forgot

You can always judge a tailor by the make he wears, and a potter by the ware

- Dr. Henry King

"How does that soot you?" saked poker.

It is not strange that when the sexten

A boot and shoe shop hangs out the sign: " Gast iron lasts." We all know

When the ruined physician placed his door plate in pawn he was heard to re-The English postoffice authorities are | mark: "Had I signed the pladge, I A church choir consists of one secomplished musician and a lot of other done particularly in Ireland, where the folks who are densely ignorant of music. The accomplished one is the one you

are talking with. A group of experstitious folks were talking over charms, umulets, fetiobes and the subject of luck generally. "An old uncle of mine," says one of them, finally, "when he died, bequesthed me a talisman, thanks to which I have al-Bob Oblenis a character of note in ways got along well in the world."

> feel it when you go out," said the landlord of a Western inn to a guest who was sitting by the fire. "That's what I'm afraid of," returned the manovercoat. I didn't feel it when I went ont, and I haven't felt it since."+ Cincinnati Saturday Night. A MATTER OF PRONUNCIATION.

Said Master Jones, "Now must we go-Laughed sweet Miss Jones, "I should say ac-Smiled Mrs. Jones, "In quick step, oh, We'll all run down to the dep-po-

These conflicts of propagnishing

-Nurristman Herald. A letter from New Lexington, Ohio, to the Cincinnati Commercial, says: It will not be out of place to give come of the aged mother and almost idolized son, upon whom the eyes of the whole civilized world have been turned, as they were never turned upon mother and son before. Elina Ballon and a sister, about 1820, by the death of their parents, were left alone in the world and approvided for, so far as the inherdance or possession of property was concerned. Preferring to live among relatives, one went to reside with at uncle in Northern Ohio, and the other, Eliza, carae to another uncle, the father of Samuel Arnold, who then lived en a farm near Norwich. Muskingum ecunty, Ohio. There Elim Balton made her home, obserfully helping at the house on in field, as was then sometimes the enstom in a pioneer country. Having something more than what at that day was, an ordinary education, Eliza procured about twenty pupils and taught a summer school. The schoolhouse was one of the primitive kind, and stood in the edge of a dense and heavily-timbered woods. One day there came a fearful storm of wind and rain, secompanied by thunder and lightning. The woods were badly wrecked, but the wind left the old log schoolhouse uninjured. Not so the lightning. A bolt struck a tree that projected plosely over the roof and then the roof of the building itself. Some of the purils were greatly alarmed, and no doubt thought it the crack of doom or day of judgment. The teacher, as calm and collected as possible, tried to quiet her pupils and keep them in their places. A man who was one of the pupils; in speaking of the occurrence, says that for a little while he remembered nothing, and then he looked around and saw the teacher

teacher, and it probably ended her career as an instructress. Eliza Ballou's sister married in Northern Ohio, and while on a visit to her the him. When James was sixteen years old he and his widowed mother visited. Muskingum county in search of a school for the young man. They visited the family of the elder Arnold at Norwich, and also the family of Samuel Arnold. now a citizen of New Lexington, and before referred to. The uppenal intelligence of the boy and the astenishing affection between mother and son were what chiefly impressed itself upon the minds of those who entertained the poor humble boy who was to become a future President of the United States, and die a martyr to the high official position, more widely lamented than any other man had over been. There appeared to be no opening for a school in the neighborhood of Norwich, and mother and son went to Uncle Ballon's term. The money thus earned he applied in further educating himself. And this was why he and his mother were

and all the pupils lying dead on the

floor, as he thought. Presently the

teacher began to move a little, and rose

to her feet. Then, one by one, the

pupils got up, with a single exception.

Help, medical and otherwise, was ob-

tained as soon as possible for this one,

and, though life was eaved for a time,

reason had forever fled. This was a

fearful experience for a young female

ous blows make the earth quake for a restraints -that they are incapable of one hundred and fifty million bushels. radius of nearly 200 yards. The big wrong-doing-has often been product is predicted that the rice industry Greer county, Texas, has two million hammer is for forging steamboat shafts tive of most calamitous results. This will soon rival that of sugar growing in