The Heople's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM, PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS: -CASH IN ADVANCE

Early Autumn.

Of seasons this the perfect type-

To inmost depth fenny shade,

With rapt repeatings of this cry,

Yes, ripe, in full fruition, stand

This, yellow with its latter grain;

That, shadowed by the russet train

Whose rustling steps full harvests bods.

Of fair Pomana's fragrant robe,

Outlined in blue and palest gold,

To let its whispers reach a mass

Of aureous and purple bloom

Propendent o'er a lowly tomb.

And field mice covertly abide.

Porerunners of the latter fall

Yet still the dreary season far

In future lies, and cannot mar

The peaceful scene of hearty life.

Whereof all nature seems so rife.

The juicy clusters of the grape.

It beats, it throbs, ah yes, is told,

In joyous flow, to staid and old,

In sooth it seemeth good to be!

If but to feel the wholesome flood

Yielding the soul a cheering faith

That love and joy are not a wraith?

to try to soothe the little one.

Which issues from the brain and heart.

-William Struthers.

And to each wish would zest impart,

In measures full, yes, bounteously,

It leaps, this life, on maiden cheeks,

Through every muscle of the youth,

Which coiling tendrils closely drape.

Some few cicadæ try to sing

The distant hills soft mists unfold;

A gentle wind just breaks the grass,

Their summer notes: the crickets ring

While gaudy moth-flies flaunt in pride,

Where homely spiders weaving glide,

The river flows with broader swirls;

A brooklet glints and blithely purls

Amidst its dikes of stones and moss;

Which must proceed gray winter's pall.

And, here and there, leaves crinkled toss-

(Which deeper blush) and its course leaps

Their tiny cymbals far and wide;

The pullulating echoes fly

The earth, the teeming earth is ripe!

From regal heights of mountain glade

The People's Press

Bevoted to Bolifics, Titerature, Agriculture, the Barkets and General Information.

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SALEM, N. C., SEPTEMBER 21, 1882.

NO. 38.

He sure to give us a trial before contracting with anyone else.

JOB PRINTING

THE PRESS JOB DEPARTMENT

Is supplied with all necessary material, and is fully prepared to do work with

MEATNESS, DISPATON,

AND AT THE

VERY LOWEST PRICES

The numerous plains, the meadow land; aker had her deaf ear up.

Mr. Whitaker was almost beside was that personage. himself with rage. "A woman," he Early in the morning he sent a telesaid, "who would treat her husband in gram to his wife, urging her to come such a manner as this is capable of to him at once, and right speedily came anything. Either Ellen will stop sleep- a reply from her, saying that she would ing with her deaf ear up or we will take the train which ordinarily reached separate." A third time he applied his Bristol at 9 o'clock. lips to the tin pipe and bawled into it | From the windows of his bedroom was mistaken.

Whose ready hand strips from their booth with gloom. In his anger he indulged its best possible light. in sardonic humor. "I suppose she | Senseless anger is one of the things rather relishes having me down in the that defies justification, and a man's cellar here all night; it is a good joke! very sense that his wife's love makes But let her take care! She may laugh her capacity for forgiveness almost ilupon the other side of her mouth be- limitable, only tends to deepen his Of quickened thought and freshened blood And he laughed a wild and bitter wronged her.

Mrs. Whitaker's Deaf Ear.

it I reckon, if I try." Mrs. Whitaker was deaf in one ear. It was her right ear, and it was stone Mrs. Whitaker had acquired a habit of sleeping upon her left side, with her deaf ear up, and this had often been a source of annoyance to her husband, who was nervous and irritable, while she was a woman whose calmness and serenity of disposition were remark-

Sleeping with her deaf ear up Mrs. Whitaker at night was rarely disturbed by noises which robbed her husband of his rest. The hum of the mosquitos which maddened him was not heard by her. A passing thunder-storm which roused him in a summer night and sent was broken, and Mrs. Whitaker began to move toward Bristol. Some citing this instance : "My friend tells him flying about to close the windows wouldn't hear the bell if the wire what weary from too great nervous ex- me," said "Mack," politely, to an would leave her in perfect unconscious- hadn't been broken. There was but citement, she placed her muff against abundantly woman-equipped Mormon, ness of its existence. The noises in one last hope of making her hear, and the frame of the car window and the streets and the rattling of the that was by throwing gravel stones rested her head upon it, while her veil replied that he had five wives. Pretty window-sashes upon windy nights fre- against the window. Mr. Whitaker covered her closed eyes. Unhappily soon one of the five came along and quently filled Mr. Whitaker with vex- tried the experiment. The first hand- she had arranged herself with her deaf ation as they deprived him of sleep; ful produced no effect. The sleeper did ear up, and so she did not hear the but his wife slumbered sweetly on and not hear it. Neither did she hear the conductor when he shouted "Bristol!" friend who had introduced me if the heard them not. Indeed, it rarely hap- second handful, nor the third, nor the and she was so deeply absorbed in pened that she heard the crying of the tenth, which was dashed against the thinking of Mr. Whitaker that she bady until Mr. Whitaker, indignant at glass with such violence that Mr. did not notice that the train had

Mr. Whitaker was at his wit's end. Mr. Whitaker had often remonstrated with his wife about this habit room, and as he looked up at it and steamboat stopped at the wharf at of sleeping with her deaf ear up, and | thought of his wife slumbering quietly | half-past 9 on its way to the city; and she had often replied good-humoredly on while he was in such great trouble, with a promise to try to remember to his wrath grew so fierce that he felt carried on board. In an hour he was break herself of it, but somehow or capable of doing something really ter- at the city wharf, whence a wagon One night in winter time Mr. Whit- poor lady was as much beyond his shocked and disappointed to ascertain aker sat up in his library till a late hour reach, for the time, as if she had been from the servant that Mrs. Whitaker reading a book in which he was very in China. He thought for a moment had gone to see him on the train in much interested. His wife retired of trying to borrow a ladder; but which she said she would go. He could early. Mr. Whitaker finally closed his where could he get a ladder in the not comprehend why she had missed book, and after locking the front door | middle of the night? No; as his sense | him, and all day long he lay in bed went down in the cellar, in accord- of personal injury deepened he more worrying about her and wondering why ance with his custom, to see if the fur- and more firmly resolved that he would she did not come. nace fire had been fixed properly for punish Ellen somehow or other for her Mrs. Whitaker got back to Bristol the night. While he was poking it a indifference. As he could not obtain gust of wind came through the screen admission to his own house, why should that her husband had returned, with a upon one of the cellar windows and he not fly? Why should he not go off broken leg, to the city. There was no slammed the door leading into the back somewhere and give his wife some train that she could take until 4 o'clock, hallway above, through which he had thing to worry over in repayment for and she spent the interval in inquiring come. For a moment Mr. Whitaker all the wrong she had inflicted upon about the accident to Mr. Whitaker and did not think of the matter particu- him by persisting, against his earnest trying vainly to ascertain the reason of

struck him that the catch might pos- away from the house and walked sibly be down. He ascended the stairs rapidly down the street. He had no upon the stairs. Then she flung the and tried the door. The catch was particular destination in his mind, but door open. Mrs. Whitaker did not down; and he had no key. He was he hurried along with a vague notion speak as she entered the room. She locked in the cellar, for the key of the that he might perhaps go to a hotel uttered a little cry, flew to the bedout-cellar door he knew was in the when he left calmer. In a few mo- side and put her arms about her hus-He could hardly think what he had not far from his dwelling. It was better do about the matter, but finally brilliantly lighted, and, as he looked at he concluded to try to make his wife it, he remembered that a train started | would be sent to the scaffold. hear him and come to his rescue. He for New York at midnight. He seized the long and heavy furnace walked into the waiting-room. The poker, and inserting the crook of it minute hand on the huge marble clock and taking hold of his hand said: above the bell-wire that ran along the indicated three or four minutes of joist of the cellar ceiling he pulled. twelve. Mr. Whitaker rushed up to The bell jangled loudly, but it was in the ticket office and bought a ticket the kitchen, and Mrs. Whitaker was in | for New York. Then he hurried into the front room in the second story. the car and took a seat. He had upon Would she hear it? He pulled the his head his velvet smoking-cap, so wire again, twice, then he sat down on that his appearance did not excite rethe steps and waited. There was no re- mark. Presently the train started, sponse. It then flashed upon the mind and Mr. Whitaker actually felt a kind

This increased his growing irritation, It was a slow train, and he had and he pulled the bell-wire with the plenty of time to think, and as he poker fifteen or twenty times. "I could hear that a mile from here | the conviction began to press in upon | if I were deaf as a post !" he exclaimed him that he had been behaving very as he threw the poker on the floor and | foolishly. How absurd it was to blame took his seat again, with the bell still poor Ellen because he had locked himvibrating. But Mrs. Whitaker did not hear the lying by the side of the baby, calm in noise, for no sound of her coming the belief that he was still sitting in reached the ears of her impatient and the library. This recalled to his mind

indignant husband. felt a sense of injustice. It seemed un- sion of feeling and he began to grow kind, inhuman for his wife to be sleep- angry. again. But this was a mere lowest depths of the ocean exhibit ing away calmly upstairs, while he was flash. Steadily he advanced toward a phosphorescence, and this has led to the locked up in the dismal recesses of the more reasonable view of the situation, suggestion that in those deep and dark

something," he exclaimed, seizing the the way to New York. He asked the coal mines. Phosphorescent patches poker and hooking it upon the bell- conductor the name of the next sta- are often found about the head and wire. Then he pulled the wire with tion. It was Bristol. He made up mouth of these fishes. A phosphoressuch furious energy that he broke it, his mind to get out there and go home cent shark has been found in Austraand the jangling of the bell died away early in the morning. He really felt lian waters that is luminous over the

said Mr. Whitaker, in a rage. "I discovered his absence.

malice-when she persists in doing it." station shone through the deep dark-What should he do next? He could ness. Mr. Whitaker inquired of the not stay in the cellar all night and he man upon the platform the way to a did not like to batter down the door hotel, and then he started to go to it. with the poker. A happy thought! In descending the wet and slippery He went to the furnace, and, with the steps of the platform he lost his foothelp of the hatchet from the kindling ing and fell. He was very much hurt wood pile, he cut the tin flue which and found that he could not rise. He conveyed the heat up to Mrs. Whit- called for help, and when the railroad aker's room. Certainly he could com- man-the only man who was anypel her to hear him now. He put his where about-came to him, he discovmouth to the broken flue and called, ered that further assistance would be "El-len, El-len!" Then he stopped required, for Mr. Whitaker's leg was and listened. He thought he could broken.

put his fingers in his mouth and sent for a doctor. whistled. "Probably I can wake the baby anyhow, and the baby will wake had thought himself a very foolish

ly upstairs in perfect unconsciousness, to do would be frankly to confess his wronged her. | wife's mercy. "I must get out of here somehow or

head out and dragged his body through. When he reached the front pavement But the poor woman was on that his face was covered with cobwebs train. Alarmed by the discovery when and his clothes with coal dust; but he she rose in the morning that Mr. exulted in the thought that he was a

the chain bolt. There was no use trying to ring the bell. The wire its refusal to go to sleep, would rouse Whitaker expected to see it shivered to stopped. fragments. her by shaking her, and would ask her

There was a faint light burning in the mind to go home at all hazards. larly, but suddenly he remembered that and repeated remonstrance, in sleeping his extraordinary conduct.

he had put a spring lock on the other | with her deaf ear up. side of that door, and the thought | Mr. Whitaker turned passionately ments he came to the railroad depot. of the imprisoned man that Mrs. Whit- of malicious joy as he thought he

aker was probably sleeping with the would soon be far away from his thought his passion began to cool, and self in the cellar! He pictured her her deaf ear and her fondness for sleep-He grew angrier every moment. He ing with it up. Then he had a revul-

and as he did so he concluded that it abysses every animal carries its lantern, "I'll make her hear me or I'll break | would be a great act of folly to go all | as a miner does in the Pennsylvania

have spoken so often to Ellen about When he stepped from the train at the same principle that some fishermen

hear Ellen breathing softly in her The man soon brought three other sleep, but he was not certain. He men, and placing the hurt man upon a called again and more loudly, and then | board they carried him to the hotel and

her," he said. But no response came man, what did Mr. Whitaker, lying far down the flue. The baby seemed to be away from home in a wretched hotel, sleeping with almost supernatural with his leg broken, think of himself? soundness, and, manifestly, Mrs. Whit- Mr. Whitaker thought that if there was a colossal idiot on this earth he | 000 for all the rest of Europe.

until he was hoarse. He thought he in the hotel the invalid could see the heard his spouse walking across the station and the railroad, and as he floor, but when he called again there watched them, while he longed for the was no response, and he knew that he train to come, he tried to arrange in his mind, for his wife, an explanation of The soul of Mr. Whitaker was filled his conduct which would present it in

fore we are done with this business!" shame when he is conscious of having

Mr. Whitaker resolved, after think-Poor Mrs. Whitaker, sleeping sweet- ing the matter over, that the best thing would have been deeply pained to learn fault and to throw himself upon his

He heard the whistle which another," said Mr. Whitaker. "The win- nounced the approach of the 9 dow is small, but I can crawl through o'clock train. The train came in view and drew up to the station. Mr. Whit-He unhooked the frame containing aker looked eagerly at the persons who the wire screen which protected the got out of the cars, but Ellen was not window and pushed it outward. Then among them. She had not come. He procuring a wash-tub and climbing fell back again upon the bed with a from it to the window-sill he thrust his sigh and began again to grow angry

Whitaker was not in the house her alarm was increased when she received He took his dead-latch key from his the telegram sent by him. What pocket and was about to try to open | could be the explanation of the mysthe front door when he remembered tery of his disappearance? She was over Utah. He thinks polygamy is that he had locked the door and put up so agitated that she could hardly pre- dying out. He thinks, too, that the pare for the journey. But she reached multitudinosity of woman attachments the depot and got into the car and carries with it its own punishment,

not come Mr. Whitaker made up his borne upon a litter he had himself rible. But what should he do? The carried him to his house. He was

about noon, and ascertained by inquiry

About half-past 5 o'clock he heard her voice in the lower entry. He listened eagerly to her quick footsteps band's neck and kissed him. Mr. Whitaker felt that if he should have exact justice dealt to him he

When she had nearly smothered him with kisses she sat down beside him, "And now, dearest, tell me what causes all this strange trouble?" "Why, you know, Ellen," said Mr. Whitaker, "it was your deaf ear!"

"How do you mean?" "You slept with it up." And then Mr. Whitaker related the whole story, and as he did so his wife

began to cry. never!" "Ellen," responded Mr. Whitaker,

you will do me a favor if you will always sleep with it up and stuff cotton in your other ear beside! I have behaved like a wretch." Then the doctor, who had been vainly pulling at the broken bell-wire,

knocked upon the front door and came in to examine Mr. Whitaker's fractured leg .- Our Continent.

Luminous Fish. Many of the fish brought from the badly to think how much alarmed and whole lower surface of the head and "It is little short of scandalous," distressed his wife would be when she body, and it is supposed that this luminosity may serve to attract its prey, on sleeping with her deaf ear up that it looks like malice—deliberate, flendish and one feeble light in front of the Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

Well-informed political economists estimate that the United States lost upward of \$500,000,000 by reason of nize the fact that agriculture forms an important spoke in the national wheel of progress.

Britain \$39,038,000, America, in-cluding Canada and Mexico, \$38,085,- cessive ice made the present summer a

A remarkable sandstorm, accompanied by an intensely cold temperature, is mentioned in Icelandic journals as having raged on that island for two weeks during the past spring. April overwhelmed with sand-drifts to such a degree that it was impossible to see for more than a short distance, and the sun was rarely visible, though the sky was clear of clouds. Nobody ventured out of his house except upon matters of most urgent necessity, and many who were exposed to the storm were frozen. The sand penetrated into the houses through the minutest crevices. It was found mixed with articles of food and drink, and every breath drew it into the lungs. Thousands of sheep and horses died.

On one of the ranches of Nevada the Widow Loveless carries on the business of raising hay and cattle, and be excused from paying a poll tax. the plains, and as she sweeps past tory force, so a bridge or a building there is nothing to denote her sex will vibrate when its key-note is except her auburn hair which waves struck with sufficient force by some about her shoulders.

Mr. McCullough, a well-known Western journalist, has been looking "that you are numerously sealed." He joined her quintuple husband on the street. "I simply inquired of the other four were like unto this. He said they were. Then, said I, nature furnishes its own punishment for polygamy, and Congress ought not to

Fish culture in New York State, it wholly stopped by changing the would seem, has been munificently re- flow of water. The most frequent warded. The trout-fishermen report cause of vibration is due to the runthat the fishing has been excellent in ning of the machinery, and it has rethe restocked streams this spring. Cal- peatedly happened that a complete cesifornia trout were distributed for three sation has been obtained by increasing seasons, but not until 1881 were the or lessening the speed at which the fish commissioners able to distribute machinery is run. This is not always them in quantities large enough to profitable or possible, and the fact that make their presence felt. Twelve years this vibration results in a loss of out of the Hudson that the fishermen ten to twenty per cent., is a strong river. The present year, owing to the of one-story mills, which would neceswork of the New York fish commission, sarily vibrate much less than factories shad were more plentiful than ever having a height of six or eight stories. before. Within a distance of six miles, But it is not alone the loss of power according to Seth Green, 30,830 full- that has to be considered, for in adgrown shad were taken. Mr. Green dition there is the straining of buildstates the work done by the New York | ing and machinery, and in the manu-State fish commission under his super- facture of textile fabrics this unsteadivision amounts to the following : Shad ness causes a great breakage in the hatched from 1870 to 1881, 53,609,000; threads and a consequent damage to salmon-trout from 1870 to 1881, 10,- the material. 980,000; whitefish from 1870 to 1881, 2,438,000; brook-trout from 1876 to 1881, 5,375,000; California trout from 1879 to 1881, 1,288,700; California little, fair head, with a pair of serious mature bass from 1871 to 1880, 32,849:

610 scarps and 18,000 crawfish. to a correspondent the walls of several houses fell, a great many edifices were deaf ear up again; never, never, scarcity of water. In the main Husbands and wives, mothers and their children bade each other an eternal farewell. Those who a few minutes before professed a deep hatred

There is general admiration the Zheliaboff.

world over for the patience, cheerfulness and independence with which the people of Iceland confront the difficult problem of life in their bleak and barren country. Their existence is at the ill-fortune of agriculture last year. least a struggle, but they are now Even our statesmen will soon recog- threatened with actual famine. In a letter to the London News Mr. William Morris calls attention to a report which the governor has just laid before the ministry at Copenhagen. The The rate at which railroad building following are the main facts of the indicated by the reported issues of new | ter of 1880-'81 was followed by a cold authority states that out of a total and, in consequence, an unusual numnew investment of \$317,972,000 during ber of sheep and many cows were of the first half of 1882, \$147,190,500 necessity slaughtered in the fall. The were for raffroads. Of this vast sum last week was so stormy that sheep and France received \$44,118,500, Great horses could not safely be turned out 000, Germany \$10,701,000, and Hol- very late one; last year's failure of land \$8,872,400, leaving only \$16,000,4 hay and stock made the people too poor to buy imported fodder, and, as a result, thousands of live stock have died: the lambing has failed; the milk of both ewes and cows is very scarce; the usual autumn trade in sheep and tallow, upon which great dependence many farms in the neighborhood of Hecla; and lastly, the measles, which has not visited Iceland for thirty-six years, and which, when falling on a people not used to it, is a deadly and

bridge, England.

not a trivial disease, is spreading over

the country. If any Americans de-

sire to aid this unfortunate people they

can send subscriptions to Messrs. Mort-

lock & Co., University bankers, Cam-

The Vibration of Buildings. Few persons who have not looked into the matter have any idea of the trouble which the managers of large a flying trip to Fort Lee. Seated on its materials for offensive and defenmanufacturing establishments often the broad piazza of its fine hotel, and sive purposes. asks no favors of any man, except to have in preventing vibration of the listening to the afternoon concert by The principal temple was built enbuilding in which their work is carried the band, I amused myself by studying tirely of red granite brought from the on. This is not due to faulty con- the people seated about me, most of happy to accommodate her, but that if struction; indeed, vibration is found them regular boarders at the hotel, frontier. The difficulty of transportshe will insist on wearing trousers she usually in mills which are admirably who were plying their fingers over ing these enormous blocks is quite inmust pay up like a man. The widow's built. in all cases it is what is termed various kinds of fancy work. There is calculable. Fourteen obelisks, described name perfectly describes the condition synchronous, that is to say, it is occa- always one kind which is the rage for by M. Naville as the largest in Egypt, of her heart since her scapegrace of a sioned and maintained by the vibra- the summer. Last summer the prefer- strew the mounds with their gigantic husband deserted her a year and a half tion of some other object, which strikes ence was given to serpentine braid fragments. All these and nearly all ago, taking with him several of her what may be termed the key or note "ric-rac" work, consequently every the statues and sphynxes, which apbest horses. She rides and throws the of the building. Just as the wire of a other woman you met had her muslin pear to have lined the avenues lasso as skillfully as any herdsman of piano will respond to a proper vibra- gown elaborately decorated with this had s greater range of power the sound made by this vibration might be deected. It is not now heard simply because it does not come within is then filled in with bits of silk and cartouches. Many of the colossi still the lmits of what are to human beings audible sounds. In a recently published work on mill construction by Mr. C. J. H. Woodbury, a number of interesting instances of this synchronous vibration are given. At one of the print works at North Adams, Mass., a new and unoccupied building was found to vibrate in consequence of sixty feet away. At Centredale, R. I., it has been necessary to change the height of the column of water flowing | made for a bedquilt or sofa comforter, over the dam to prevent the excessive | they are joined together with narrow vibration of the adjacent mill. At Amesbury, Mass., out of eleven mills that are near the river two vibrate when water in certain quantities flows over the dam, but the tremor can be Oscar." the patches are "crazy" ago the shad had been so nearly driven power, variously estimated at from away your favorite calico quilts, the abandoned the shad-fisheries of the argument in favor of the construction and geese," and "log-cabin" patterns ! with your trumpery quilts."

The Pretty Nihilist's Story.

Sophia Perovski was handsome. "A salmon from 1873 to 1879, 678,000; and searching blue eyes, a broad lofty forehead and a rosy mouth, which in mature yellow pike from 1871 to 1880, smiling displayed two rows of most 1.882; mature bull-heads from 1871 to beautiful teeth "-such is Stepniak's 1880, 5,750; mature yellow perch from description of her. She is a descendant 871 to 1880, 2,331. There have also of that Rasumovsky whose beauty inbeen distributed at different times 93,- flamed the passion of the Empress Eliz-000 eels, 900,000 frost-fish, 780,000 abeth; her father was governor-genfresh-water shrimps, 155,000 sturgeons, eral of St. Petersburg. Her desire for "emancipation" was so strong that at the age of fifteen she ran away from The earthquake shock at the city of her parents in order to "educate her-Mexico in the middle of July was an self." She at once joined the revoluextraordinarily lively one. According tionary party, and became one of its principal members. The most important missions were intrusted to her; badly cracked and the churches suffered. where danger was greatest there was At least eighty per cent, of the build- her place. The fair, pretty, smiling ings in the city were more or less girl that looked like an innocent child, injured. The water in the fountains and seemed but to dream of a first love, "I am so sorry," she said. "I will and the lake overflowed. The pipes thought day and night of assassination promise you never to sleep with my were broken and there was a great and planned it with the coolness of an old soldier. It was Sophia who lived square, two very large lamps fell in the house at Moscow where the and were broken to pieces. Two mines were laid. She talked good-namen were killed by falling from a turedly with the neighbors while eight scaffolding. People rushed out of their houses and kneeling down in the cooked for them, and during the meals middle of the street, raised their hands amused them with jest and song. On to Heaven and prayed aloud. Some the table there stood a flask of nitrosang litanies and others confessed glycerine, and in her pocket she altheir sins for the benefit of all who ways carried a revolver. In case of could hear them. Children ran out of being surprised by the police she was the schools crying and wringing their hands. The balconies of the houses thus blow up the house. She lay in were full of ladies sobbing and pray- wait when the imperial train aping fervently. Horses and mules, proached and gave the signal for the whether alone or attached to vehicles, explosion. Smiling, she also stood on suddenly stopped, stretching out their the 13th of March, 1881, on the Cathfore feet and refusing to proceed. erine canal. Sometimes she would wave a handkerchief, as if to greet an acquaintance, in order to inform her confederates of the approach of the imperial carriage. Suddenly she raised for each other now fell weeping into the handkerchief and waved it over their greatest enemy's arms. But this her head; at the same moment Rysafeeling did not last very long, for the koff threw his bomb. It would have next day eight or ten robbers broke been easy for her to escape after the into a tax-collector's house, stabbed the assassination, but anxiety for the fate collector, ill-treated his wife and car- of her lover, Zheliaboff, kept her in St. Petersburg, and eight days afterward she was arrested. She died with

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

What Colors to Wear. Most women look well in plain black, relieved by a dash of color here and there. To the fair-skinned European races, indeed, black and white dress is naturally becoming, for the delicate tones of the skin form a middle tint between the two. On the other hand, if we come upon a negro dressed Pointed toes and high heels meet with in black, the features and the pupils of the eyes, which we wish particularly they are of permanent injury to the is progressing throughout the world is situation: The unexampled cold wincapital in Europe. An excellent summer, the hay crop was a failure, are forced into startling and unpleasrid of the whites of the eyes, which ant forwardness, and which, under a normal state of circumstances, are intended only to enhance the dark pupil turned from a short tour of exploraand tris. A light dress, which brings tion in the Eastern Delta, where he out the dark features and tones down visited the ruins of Tanis. the white of the eye, is the proper wear for dark races. In fair races the rule—with individual exceptions, of rounded by an amphitheatre of low actual color of the white. A pale dress has resisted the hand of generally needs the accentuation of a the destroyer, M. Naville found wedged darker color.

Patch Work.

Annie Wakeman writes from New York to the Chicago Morning Journal: into vague. The latest is the patchwork mania. One day last week I took there is basted in the center a sunflower velvet of all colors, arranged helter retain their traces of color. skelter, a sort of artistic confusion of tern, just as your friends give them to you—squares, triangles, circles, jags and tags. After basting these on the edges are neatly turned in, and the piece is sewed down firmly with a chain stitch of old gold, alternating with cardinal sewing silk. When the cambric squares are completely filled out, and enough of them have been mented with chain and herring-bone stitches in shaded silk floss, to suit the artistic taste of the worker. The sunflower gives the name of and heaven knows enough in shape. Such is fame. Oscar Wilde is immortalized himself in silk quilts, to be handed down to generations yet unborn as heirlooms of what "grand-Spirits of former grandmamas, how you must fume as you haunt the garrets where are ignominiously packed much-treasured "spider-web," "fox "What is this folly?" you ask in sepulchral tones; "the 'Oscar crazy' young

women, you are all clean daft along Never mind, this serves to revive the homely industry of quilt-making, and a prominent society lady tells me that one of the novelties next season here will be the sociable quilting-bee, in order to quilt and silk-line the summer-work of Dame Fashion's daugh-

Handsome Spanish lace in either black or white is now used over silk surah for evening jackets. Matted jewelry which has only been

considered appropriate for morning, is now being used with all styles of dress.

lish costumes. White and black satine piping, braided in floral designs and deep, pointed edges, is sometimes used for the heading of fringes.

The "Gros de Londres" is a silk, ribbed like a "rep," very rich and rare; particularly preferred by the "bon-ton" fashion-seekers. Instead of the combinations of two

single fabric for the entire dress will be the prevalent autumn fashion. ines are found in pale-tinted and black ground, profuse with sprays of fuchsia,

chrysanthemums, roses, lilies of the valley, etc. Plain basques are losing favor, for we now see the rich corsage made with a thinking he was doing himself and the plastron of velvet, or, if lighter goods be preferred, it is shirred to please the

fancy.

Large single flowers are in favor on satines, foulards and surahs, and their size is so great that only one blossom can be seen on a sleeve and five on the back of a dress corsage. Red is the favorite color at present

for children's frocks. It rivals the

white dresses formerly used for little

girls, and appears in some guise in almost every toilet of the season. Ivory white is in such great vogue that satin dresses of this shade are no longer confined to full dress entertainments, but are imported for visiting

natural flowers. Green and cobalt-blue redingotes of sent over from Paris to ladies at New- New Haven Union.

port, where they are worn over dresses-

of satine muslin or foulard. Shoes that are laced in front and tipped with patent leather are in great favor. Low shoes are entirely of patent leather and are worn with black hoisery. Slippers of kid are cut low

on the toes and are without ornament. Canvas shoes are worn in the country for long walks and mountain climbing. the protest of all good shoemakers, as

The Beautiful Ruins of Tanis, M. Edourd Naville has lately re-

course—is that the dark eye harmo- hills. These hills are the rubbish nizes the fair skin with the dark dress, mounds of the old crude brick city, or is a telling point of color when a surrounding the great wall within light dress is worn. To my mind people of beautiful coloring look best attired with equal attention to the tinting and the light and shade of the complexion; but the effect can never obelisks, statues and enormous blocks be complete without the mediation of of hewn stone, all shattered, oversome neutral color-white is the best turned, and showing marks of willful -between the face and hands and the destruction. Traces of the tools with dress. The white may be slightly which the ruin was done are toned, like old lace. We want the sug- visible on almost every stone. gestion of clean linen, as well as the In one superb colossus, which

holes into which wood blocks had been inserted for the purpose of splitting the granite. He inclines to think that this was the result of war and not of iconoclasm. The temple was probably Old-fashioned industries are coming occupied as a fortress in Roman times or during the middle ages, and both besieged and besiegers may have used

uarries of Assouan, on the Nubbar to the principal temple, were erected showy trimming. This year the rage by Rameses II. Not only do their inis for the "Oscar crazy quilt." On a scriptions celebrate the glory of this piece of cambric half a yard square great Pharaoh, but even the bases of these overturned monuments which made of either yellow broadcloth, silk rested on the ground, and were intendor velvet, or a lily, a daisy, or pansy of ed never to be seen by human eyes, one of the same materials. The square | were engraved with his well-known

colors. The bits are of irregular pat- is a great work to be done at Tanis in the way of excavation. The little, comparatively speaking, which has yet been accomplished there was by Mariette Pasha; but his discoveries were limited by want of time, health and funds, and much that he uncovered is again buried.

"In severe grandeur and solemnity these ruins," says M. Naville, "surpass even those of Karnak. Herodotus, who had never seen Tanis, exblack velvet ribbon, which is ornaof Bubastis. To judge by what is left of the one end of the other, Tanis must have greatly surprised its rival. Supposing that some part at least was safer'n that in all America. Wouldn't left standing-that all was not, as it burn if you stuck 'em in the stove."now is, overthrown and shattered-I have no hesitation in saying that Tanis ruin in Egypt."

> Though exempt, by reason of its inaccessibility, from the depredations of fatal effects of an atmosphere laden with saline exberations. M. Naville reports that the surface of these granite monnments are rapidly decaying .- London Atheneum.

The Wrong Verdict,

It was in 1877 that John T. Raymond, as the immortal Sellers, was and the audience, the critics say, was noument was reached. This, it is well ever on the stage—doctors, lawyers and shaded "begonia" leaves, and finished never known to quail in public. It with Irish point, make showy and sty- was from his mouth that "not guilty" cautioned as to his lines. As soon as forms many wonderful side plays, itable manner. When the case had (Col.) Tribune. closed and the jury were expected to or three fabrics, it is announced that a return the cut-and-dried verdict of "not guilty," the foreman-this six-The most expensive of the floral sat- was attacked with stage-fright and startled everybody by shouting: " Guilty." "What?" inquired the disconcerted

Sellers. "Guilty," said the forgetful foreman,

Evansville party proud.

In vain Raymond giggled; the ver-dict was plainly "guilty." Therefore the play couldn't go on as it was laid down; there was no chance for that throwing or hugging. The audience was not slow to catch the mistake, and sweep over the parquette. At last Raymond, seeing things to be in a desperate state, began to "fix" the jury again, and, buttonholing the big foreman, whispered the proper verdict in his ear. Whereupon the big six-footer mildly stammered out;

" Not guilty." The hat went up, the lucky accused was congratulated, and the curtain rung down amid the laughter and apcostumes. The garniture is lace and plause of the audience. That big Kentuckian, however, was never again cloth, with velvet collar and cuffs, are foreman of any of Raymond's juries.—

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The original land Teague-Three

If it wasn't for the belles a good many people would miss being church

A piece of steel is a good deal like a man; when you get it red-hot it loses its temper.

"Life is a riddle," eavs a Western exchange. Yes; lots of people give it up every day.

"Misery may like company," says a colored philosopher; "but I'd rader hab de rhumatiz in one leg den ter hab

It is curious that the pig must be killed before be can be cured. A yacht

can stand on a tack without saying naughty words. "Don't put in no muskeeter nettin' for me," said Aunt Hannah. "I don't want to breathe no strained air."—

Boston Transcript. "Amateur Gardener" wants to know the easiest way to make a hothouse. Leave a box of parlor matches where the baby can play with them.

At a recent parade in Cheyenne one of the papers remarked that the mayor was in charge of the police. What misdemeanor was he guilty of?

Bashful lovers must have a streak of spiritualism in their composition, as they always turn down the light when there are to be any manifestations.

" Don't you think it is about time that I exhibited something?" asked an ambitious artist of a critic. "Yes; a little talent, for instance," was the ready retort. A Philadelphia mule has killed a

mad dog, but it is still a matter of

doubt whether a mule or a mad dog is the safest thing to have around. Lougell Citizen. You can buy a real Mexican manila hammock for \$1.75. And then you

bone up clear through your chin for nothing.—New Haven Register. "I declare!" exclaimed Mrs. Tidnics, "I never saw a gal like our Sary Jane. I worked eenamost two hull days on her new bathin' dress, and don't you think she got it wringin' wet the fust

time she put it on!" "Does your wife take much exercise?" asked Fenderson of Fogg, whose family is at the seaside. "Exercise!" exclaimed Fogg; "I should say so. She changes her dress six

times every day."-Boston Transcript. Yee, I went to church one day With some money—by the way, I'd been saving from my pay For some socks: And she sunned me with a smile! So I placed my little pile

We have often read remarkable stories of motherless squirrels and rats being raised by female cats, but in Tarrant county, Texas, an eagle, raised a young pig which weighed forty pounds. The eagle's wings measured nearly eight feet from tip to

-tip.-Siftings. "I want a good match safe," the customer said. And the boy promptly, dipped a box of matches into the water pail and handed them out. "There," he said, "You can't buy 'em any

Governor Tabor and the Parrot.

M. B. Curtis and his wife have a pet parrot which is their constant traveling companion, and which speaks tourists, Tanis is suffering from the the king's English with amazing fluency. The loquacious bird caused quite a panic at the Windsor hotel last night. The Curtis family occupy rooms directly adjoining Governor Tabor's apartments at the hotel, and last evening, as the governor was entering his apartments, he heard what he thought was a female voice, saying, "Hello, baby." The governor was a trifle startled. He is a very gallant. doing the Western country. At man, but he could not for the life of Evansville, Ind., the house was filled, | him imagine what he had ever done to warrant any female in addressing him en rapport with the actors. The play so familiarly. The salutation ap went along swimmingly until the de- peared to be intended for him, and came from the transom over the known, occurs in the jury scene which | door of the room directly across closes the drama. At every village a | the hall. The governor was nonnew jury is obtained from the popu-lace. Leading persons of the place are sometimes honored with a position ernor blushed as he stroked his fierce in the box, and it was so at Evansville. moustache, and tried to brace up and The collection was one of the finest look dignified. "Won't you come and kiss your baby?" called the voice such like. The foreman was a six-foot again, in a deliciously seductive sort of ow being used with all styles of dress. Kentuckian and a judge, too. He had a way. Now, the governor seldom Ecru-colored silks, covered with for years adorned the bench, and was takes a dare of any kind. To do him justice, he is a brave man, and at this was from his mouth that "not guilty" particular moment he felt big enough was to be received, and he had been duly to tackle an army. He crept softly over to the door and asked: " Are you the verdict is rendered Sellers throws | talking to me?" "Nice baby," said up his hat, hugs the accused and per- the voice; but no sooner had the voice spoken than another voice from inside after which the curtain descends. At | the room-a big, burly man's voice-Evansville Raymond did his prettiest, called out: "Go away from that doer gyrating before the judges like a mad- and let the parrot go to sleep?" It man and "fixing the jury" in his inim- was Mr. Curtis who spoke.—Denter

The New York doctors having had

the question put to them whether a man can add a cubit to his statue, agree that there are ways by which statue can be affected. People who drink limestone water like the Kentuckians and Tennesseans, who are famous for being tall, owe it perhaps to the fact that they absorb so much lime which goes to the making of their bones. So oatmeal builds up the bones and muscles of the Scotch, and makes them tall. Dr. Mott said: "Folks who feed upon good, healthy and simple food have the best chance a wave of hearty laughter began to for growing to be tall. Tallness sweep over the parquette. At last seems sometimes to be a family trait, and runs along through generation after generation; but on the other hand, tall children very often grow from short parents and vice versa. There doesn't seem to be any positive rule about it, and I don't know that there is any mode of determining from the height of a child at any given age what it will grow to at maturity." There is a belief, however well or illformed, that the beight of the child at the age of two years is just half the height to which it will attain at ma-turity.