Revoted to Bolitics, Titerature, Agriculture, the Barkets and General Information.

VOL. XXXIII.

SALEM, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1885.

NO. 10.

depend as much upon their immediate

perception of the slightest tremor of the

earth as upon recognition by the ear in

the magner familiar to ourselves. When

rabbits, for instance, are out feeding in

the grass, it is often possible to get quite

close to them by walking in this way,

extremely slow, and carefully placing

pressed, and, and not stepped upon at

their positions, no matter how quietly

he walks. Let him be as cunning as he

cross the landrail's retreat, the bird

baffles him nine times in ten. That it is

advised of the direction the pursuer

takes by the vibration of the surface is

at least probable. Other birds sit, and

hope to escape by remaining still till

they detect the tremor coming direct to-

ward them, when they rise. Roin and

dry weather change the susceptibility of

the "pull" of the sun and moon, it has

American Pables.

A Fox one day met a Peasant and Re-

marked that he took great. Pleasure in

Informing him that he had Decided to

"Well, I'm Heartily Glad of it," re-

slied the Peasant, "and I will do all

that I can to Strengthen your good Res-

Next day as the Fox Approached the

"Is this the way you Strengthen my

"The less you see of my Chickens the

Moral: Don't leave your watch and a

Reformed Burglar Hanging on the same

THE PARROT AND THE MONKEY.

a Dispute as to which of them had the

better right to be called Handsome.

"And I have Plumage like the

"I am the better Climber!"

claimed the Monkey.

"And I can Fly!"

can't make Bread.

A Parrot and a Monkey one day began

"I have Limpid black Eyes!" ex-

The Dispute waxed so hot that it was

Finally agreed to leave the Question to a

"Ladies and Gentlemen," he remarked.

THE ELEPHANT AND THE HARE.

Escape an Enemy happened to pass hear

A Hare who was Running for Life to

"Hei ho!" called the great Beast, "but

but here I have no show against my

Sixty Million Years Hence.

Professor Richard Proctor says the

millions with us .- New York Tribune.

quired of genius is the love of truth.

Reform his Conduct.

Clubbed him off.

VERY LOWEST PRICES

JOB PRINTING

THE PRESS JOB DEPARTMENT is supplied with all necessary material, and

is fully prepared to do work with

REATNESS, DISPATON, AND AT THE

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

NOBODY REALLY CARES.

If you've anything to grieve you, And fill your heart with fears, If Poverty bides near you,

And your days are dimmed by tears, If you find with soul despairing No answer to your prayers, Don't say a word about it, for

Nobody really cares. If health and strength forsake you, And pain and sickness bring

A gloom that clouds the sunshine And shadows everything. . If you feel that lot so weary But seldom mortal bears.

Don't say a word about it, for Nobody really cares.

This world is fond of pleasure, And, take it at its best, Tis sadly bored unless you Meet it with smile and jest; It yawns o'er Want's complainings, At sorrow coldly stares,

So never tell your troubles, Nobody really cares. -Margaret Eytinge, in Harper's Weekly.

WITHOUT HER CONSENT.

It was a chilly November night when the train got to Hampden. Hampden was one of those new, unfinished places which require the brightest of sunlight, the greenest frames of presentable. And in the gray, uncom-promising medium of the November nonsense! What is her husband to me!

dusk Hampden looked dreary enough, Betsy, my chamber candle!" with the dark chimney of the new silk mill rising out of the hemlock woods, "What has happened?" the staring Queen Anne depot, the church, which bore a strong family resemblance to a child's wooden toy, and o'clock to-morrow morning. I almost wish the stone quarry to the left, which re- that I could go to sleep and sleep forever.'

"Humph!" said Mrs. Nedley, as she looked around her. "A queer place." with a box wagon and a white-nosed old all is vanity.'

"Folks can't always . choose where had set my heart on Silvia-and such a they're to live," said Phebe, who was match it would have been!" always in a state of antagonism to Mrs. Nedley, "and Hampden is good enough for me."

"How is Philip?" asked Mrs. Nedley. Betsy opened the door. "Philip is well," said Phebe, as she helped the depot boy to hoist Aunt Nedley's trunk into the wagon. vorite nephew. She had paid his bills to-day. finally purchased a share for him in the would come in." new silk milis.

"He's all I've got," said Mrs. Nedley, Nedley. "except Phebe, and Phebe and I never did hitch horses together. And I want Barrow, "and my wife. Don't be vexed. him to succeed in the world."

had arisen to Aunt Nedley's protection on his arm. and tender consideration. "To be sure, she is no relation to said Mrs. Phil, putting up her rosebud

me," said Mrs. Nedly. "But her lips-"for my mother's sake?" mother was my dearest friend, and I think I will adopt her 'for my sake.'" And it was scarcely an hour from the Philip's wife. time in which she learned that Sylvia Gray was on orphan that she wrote a to the East for a visit. "If you like it, my dear, there need

companions to one another." waited a plan had developed itself in her

"If she is her mother's daughter she ley. "Phil is a handsome lad. She shall marry Phil!

And this explains Mrs. Nedley's presence at Hamden. "I suppose you are still keeping Silvia, hanging her head. house for Philip?" said she to Phebe, as they drove along in the chill twi-

"What?" said Mrs. Nedley. "He is married," announced Phebe, her now. - F. Marion Crawford.

very much in the tone in which she might have said: "It's a cold evening," or "the train is late." "Philip married!" repeated the old

lady—"married! Stop, Phebe; don't drive a step further! Turn around at ago, I discovered that catfish skin made once. Take me back to the station. I'll return to Concord." "Ain't you going to see Philip?" asked Phebe.

"Not if he's married," answered Mrs. Nedley, in a choked voice. "He's got a proper, nice wife, pleaded Phebe. "You'll like her." "No, I shan't," answered Mrs. Ned-"Philip-married. Phebe, if you

don't turn around, I'll get out and walk." Mrs. Nedley's will was like adamant, and Phebe Barrow was forced to succumb

And so it happened that Phebe and the white nosed pony arrived, solitary splash, then bang went my gun, and and alone, at the little cottage of the floating in the pool I saw the big catfish. and alone, at the little cottage of the mill superintendent half an hour later.

Phil came out into the porch, carrying a lamp in his hand. apron tied around her trim waist and but the fellow I gave the job to made a Mad Bull. from her forehead.

brown fringe of hair blowing back Phebe jumped out. "Didn't she come?" the accident, and I started and have since | Hunts the Enemy. she's gone back again."

"Gone back again?" you've married; so she's gone back by ers." The leather is light gray in color, "Oh, Phil!" cried Mrs. Barrow, who was a round, cherry cheeked little woman, with soft, hazel eyes and a mouth like a rosebud. "What shall we do? Why didn't you consult her before you mar-

Phil Barrow broke into a great laugh. "My dear," said he, "it wasn't her consent I wanted; it was yours." "Oh! But Phil, she has done so much

'She's a good soul, but she's eccentric, said the mill superintendent. "Go in, Phebe, and get your tea." "I'm sure I can't eat a mouthful," said Mrs. Phil, despairingly. "And the biscuits I mixed myself; and the fried

chicken, and the White mountain cake -oh, Phil! oh, Phil!" "Don't fret, dear," said Phil, "my Aunt Nedley has missed a very good supper; that I can tell ber."

"But I've blighted your future," said Mrs. Barrow, tragically seizing the We'll go to Concord to-morrow and

the old lady," soothed Phil. "She We'll try the wealth care for a change. resulted, and he died at fifty-six.

must surrender if she sees you, wifey." AMERICA'S RICHEST WOMAN Phebe chuckled grimly.
"That's all very well," said she, "but you forget that an old lady and a young was. GREEN AND HER IMMENSE man don't look at a girl with the same

"Hold your tongue, Phebe," said the mill superintendent. "Where's the use Forty Million Dollars Her Econof always croaking?"
And then Mrs Phil began to laugh,

and Phebe, who after her crabbed fashion, was fond of her pretty young sister-in-law, laughed also; and, after all the dainty little supper was eaten and enjoyed, even though Aunt Nedley's face was steadfastly turned toward Con-

Her own fireside had never seemed so solitary and dreary as it did upon that November night. The maids, gossiping in the kitchen,

were called upon to rekindle the dead fire. The tea, smoky and half cold; was served, and Mrs. Nedley was just resolving to go to bed when Betsey brought a letter. "Postman, mum; he left it a week ago," said she. "It had fallen down

back of the letter box." "Ah," said Mrs. Nedley, fitting on her spectacles and scrutinizing the seal and directions "from Silvia Gray! Now I shall have some one to love in Philip's But she had not read three lines before

sulking tire. "Married!" she exclaimed. "That child! Is everybody crazy to get married, quivering leaves to make them at all I wonder? And she hopes I'll excuse

"Bless me, ma'am!" "Everything!" said Mrs. Nedley.

"I loved Philip," she said, "and I

She was sitting at her luncheon the next day, with the cockatoo on one side of her and the poodle on the other? when "Please, ma'am," said Betsy,

"Betsy," said Mrs. Nedley, severely, Philip Barrow was Mrs. Nedley's fa- "I told you I was not athome to anybody at school, superintended his fortunes and "Please ma'am," giggled Betsy, "he

"Who would come in?" said Mrs. "It's me, Aunt Nedley," said Phili-

The tall young mill superintendent But within a few days a new claimant came in, with his pretty wife hanging "Won't you kiss me, Aunt Nedlev?"

> "Eh?" said Mrs. Nedley. "Didn't you get my letter?" said "Letter?"

"I wrote you all about it." said Mrs.

wrote. "We are both alone. Let us be Gray. I met Philip when he came out to Denver to look at the new mill ma- tel, but Mrs. Green spends most of her She had waited and waited and no chinery, and he would be married im- time at Bellows Falls. They also have reply had arrived; and while she mediately. He said he was sure you apartments in London, England.

would forgive him. Will you forgive him, Aunt Nedley?", "Yes, my dear; I will," said Mrs. can't help being pretty," said Mrs. Ncd- Nedley, her face brightening up like the full moon peeping-through mist wreaths: "but why didn't they tell me you were

> Silvia Grav?" "Philip wanted to surprise you," said "Well, he has surprised me," said Aunt Nedley.

She went back to Hampden with the "No," said Phebe, skillfully guiding mill superintendent and his wife, and the old horse down a steep place in the slept in the pretty pink and white bedroom which Silvia had prepared for her "He boards, eh?" said Mrs. Nedley. with so much pains; and she praised Phebe. "His wife keeps house for and she even condescended to approve

Making Leather From Catfish Skin. "When I was shooting on the St. Francis river in Arkansas, some years the fishing tackle maker on Third street, yesterday, "and I have manufactured it ever since. I heard a story when I was there about a big catfish which had broken all the nets in the neighborhood, and I laid for him with my gun beside a pool which he frequented. I stayed there all day and was leaving at moonrise, when I threw the remnants of some canned salmon on which I had lunched into the river. Suddenly I saw a huge black shining object roll half out of the water. My heart leaped into my mouth. I pulled myself together and held my gun in readiness. There was another He was dead, the bullet having gone through his head. He weighed 160 pounds. Well, sir, I had him skinned Mrs. Phil ran after him, with a pink in no time, intending to stuff the skin, His Horse is Blue. botch of it, and brought me the skin | No Water. beautifully tanned instead. A happy "Where's my aunt?" said Phil, as thought struck me that I might profit by "She came," said Phebe, curtly; "but successfully carried out a catfish skin Little Moon. tannery. We make use of it for everything, from shoe laces to slippers, cabas, "Yes. She didn't like it because pocketbooks and fancy pocket case covvery soft, and Mrs Trungenwalt says, "tougher than the hide of a badger."-

Philadelphia Times.

A Fortune in Celery. Fifteen years ago Lendert De Brazen, a Hollander, was a poor gardener near Kalamazoo, Mich., trying to make a living off of some marshy land he had purchased. After other things had failed, he experimented with celery and is now a rich man. What was a dozen years ago a swamp is to-day a vast celery field, gradually decreases until the crop is disposed of in the spring. Fifty tons daily are now being sent out, and the crop of 1884 will reach 5,000 tons. Twenty thousand stalks are raised upon an acre of ground. It is said that 2,000 persons in that locality are engaged in this industry. - Philadelphia Ledger.

PORTUNE _

Forty Million Bollars-Her Economy and Wonderful Shrewdness.

Mrs. Edward H. Green is one of the most extraordinary women in America. Wall street has long been filled with stories of her wealth, her penuriousness, her shrewdness, and her wonderful There are 7,162 women "financial operations." That she is the and preachers in England. wealthiest woman in the United States is without question. Her \$25,000,000 cf first-cless securities and gove:nment bonds that were in the vaults of John J. Cisco & Son are a part of her riches. Her wealth is believed to be about \$35, 000,000 or \$40,000,000. To all intents and purposes she owns a controlling interest in the Louisville and Nashville railroad, of which her husband was long a director, and for a short time the president. Most of this immense wealth she England, all of whom actually swing has created by her own financial ability,

The shrewdest brokers on the street admit her remarkable business ability. Her knowledge of Wall street is extensive, but her quickness in discerning changes for making "turns" as in she flung the letter indignantly on the avoiding pitfalls and ambushes amounts to intuition. Many a mysterious but powerful movement in the financial world has been traced to her. Many of the stories about her are, of course, romances, but enough is true to warrant the statement that she is a positive force most accurate timekeepers, the French a level-headed and acute financier, and for a moderate price.

and by a habit inherited from her father

of strict economy and accumulation.

Her maiden name was Harriet H. Rob- handles. For gentlemen, buckhorn inson. Her father, whom she is said to mounted with silver, or silver chased minded the thoughtful looker-on of a And Mrs. Nedley, in the silence and resemble, was a rich old whaler of New with hawthorn blossoms, is preferred. many years ago. Fol-With the Psaimist of old she could lowing shortly after his death was an Her niece Phebe was there to meet her earnestly have cried, "Vanity of vanities, aunt, who left her \$4,000,000. Out of this \$13,000,000 she has accumulated her present immense possessions. This she has done by patient accumulation and by successful operations in the street. On several occasions she has "cornered" Reading to her profit and the discomfiture of the unfortunate persons who happened to be "short" of the stock. She dealt freely in Louisville and Nash-

in the management. Mr. Green had made a fortune of about \$750,000 in Manilla, in the East Indies, before he met his wife. Many amusing and romantic stories are related of their courtship, and it is said that though her wealth was twelve times larger than his she had a clause inserted in the marriage with gold, especially when made up separate from his, but also that he around the entire skirt, should, out of his means, defray all the living and personal expenses of both. He is a man remarkable for his height and figure. He is a man of great intelligence, affable in his manner, and naturally of a broader and more liberal disposition than his wife, though it is said he has been more or less influenced by Mrs. Nedley was more convinced than her character. He has been a member kind letter to the girl asking her to come ever now that she was asleep and dream- of the Union club since 1860. It is understood that with an income of a million dollars a year their joint personal exbe no occasion for your going back," she Phil. "Don't you know? I am Silvia penses do not exceed \$5,000. While in this city they reside at the Glenham ho-

> Many are the stories of this eccentric lady's economy. She is strictly honest, but demands the half cent every time. The ambition of her life, it is said, is to make her son, a cripple, fifteen years old, the richest man in America. She has been known to carry a lot of securities worth hundreds of thousands of dollars to her bankers, the Ciscos, in her valise, riding down town in a stage. - New York

Names of Indians.

The American Indians, says Health and Home, do not usually bestow names upon their children until they are old enough "No, he don't board," answered 'Silvia's chicken salad and prune pies, to show some peculiarity of disposition, or character, and the name is intended of Phebe's half-completed silk counter- to describe that peculiarty. These names pane; for life was all couleur de rose for are liable to be dropped and others substituted at any time, on the development of other characteristics-the performance of some remarkable experience. The name of an Indian always has, therefore, to his people, a significant meaning, while to the whites it may be very ab surd. The Council Fire, a paper pub good leather," said Jacob Trungenwalt, | ished in Washington, as the organ of the Quaker policy of justice and fair dealing toward the Indians, has many Indian names on its list of subscribers and contributors, from which we make the fol-

Rev. John Jumper. Rev. C. Journey Cake, Calico.
Thos. Wildcat. Medicine Bull. White Antelope. White Turkey. Big Brain. Bear that Sleeps. Chief Red Dog. Running Horse. Fire Lightning. White Hawk. High Horse. Big Wolf. Man Above Pacer Boy. Brave Hawk. Cloud Shield tunning Eagle. Poor Elk. No Dress. Kill Hard. Revenger. Bad Wound. White Tail. Little Soldier. Charging Hawk. Stands His Ground. Barking Dog. Laughing Blood. One Feather. Poison Oak. Red Plume. Waking Elk. Good Shield. Star Bird. Rising Sun. Lone Wolf. Six Feathers. Plenty Bears.

Spotted Crow.

Fat People in Public Life. letter. Their is about forty years' dif-ference in their ages, but the old judge has grown thinner since his marriage, though his eye is brighter than ever. Eschew all conglomerations of flatulent Perhaps the fattest couple in our politi-Knox was Washington's secretary of vivacity, without rhodomontade or war, and it is said that both he and his thrasonical bombast. Sedulously avoid beside which a hundred acre lot is but a garden. The shipping season begins in July, increases until the holidays, then his wife in his bookstore, where she shundouble entendres, prurient jocosity. Fletcher, and she was the daughter of the Hon. Thomas Fletcher, the secretary of the Province. The Fletchers opposed the match, but it finally came off on airs; say what you mean; mean what at last from his carclessness in eating. A chicken bone, choked him and he swal- A French astronomer claims to have Wealth has its cares as well as poverty. lowed it. Mortification of the stomach discovered a mountain seventy miles

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Chestnut and mushroom are the new fashionable colors.

In the English civil service there are 3,260 women clerks. Sixty-four won on engravers earn their ivelihood in England.

Jerseys will be in greater demand than ever this coming spring. There are fifty new shades of brown,

almost as many of green. There are 7,162 women missionaries

Ten thousand five hundred women bind English books and 2,302 assist in printing them. The newest crepe lisse neck plaitings are bordered with very small beads in

pearl, gold or crystal. Gold jewelry set with small stones is fashionable. These stones are usually incrusted in a rough surface. There are 347 female blacksmiths in

heavy hammers and do men's work. A silver cream-colored necklace, for visiting toilet, has different animals' heads in raised filigree on its coin drops. A number of New Haven women have been selling their hair to raise money for the necessaries of life. Their husband's

Mrs. Harnet Smith, of Tuckertown Fla., has proved that women have a soul above the fashions. She is making money by running a large sawmill. The English clockmakers produce the

in the street. She is credited with even the finest decorative clocks, and the greater ability than her husband, who is American manufacturers the best clocks who had created a fortune for Changeable brown agates, called tigerhimself before he married Mrs. Green. eye, are much used for ladies' umbrella

gigantic fortification in an unfinished solitude of her own room, fell to think- Bedford, Mass. He made \$9,000,000 A new jabot is of point d'Angleterre ing to what charitable institution she in whaling vessels, and left this amount and is a combination of pale crepe shirred, with a little carved ivory case having a the manufacturer have been introduced. the lace forming Vandyked points and | gold top of open work like an aromatic embellished with pale pink satin bows here and there. It is wider and squarer | duced two large crickets. These fight-

than the jabot of last year. It is said that a lady in New York has a dress of spun glass, trimmed with cut crystal beads, the glass being in the palest amber tone, in exact coloring of the hair of the fair wearer, who is very young and exceedingly beautiful.

An elegant headgear for a matron is ville when her husband was prominent of point de Venice lace caught into a rosette at left side by a cluster of sunset rosebuds, and a plain but deep band of the rich lace forms the cap, which is wired into a diamond-pointed shape. White satin foulard, brocaded with gold-colored buds and leaves, is not a

contract providing not only that her for- with panels and fan plaitings of goldtune should be kept entirely distinct and colored satin and a ruffle of gold satin At a recent sale of fans in Madrid one of ivory, painted by Watteau, which formerly belonged to the Princess Adelaide they evidently thought to be the strong of Savoy, fetched \$750. A fan painted by Boucher sold for \$950; and another, painted by Lebrun for the Dutchess of

bad substitute for white satin wrought

Medina-Cell, brought \$450. Brown velvet is much favored by the so fashionable. It makes a hem more becoming, even to brunettes, and removes the slight suspicion of gaudiness which

always clings about a yellow dress. A new, useful and unique style of iewelry has come into fashionable wear called English crape stone on account of its having the light and wavy appearance of crape. It is now the most popular, being largely worn by people in mourning, in place of jet, as it is both elegant and inexpensive.

Onion sociables are the latest fashionable novelty in Wyoming Territory. Six ladies take an onion with them into a room, and one of them takes a bite out of it. Then a young gentleman is admitted, and if, after kissing all he fails to tell which of them bit the onion all the girls are obliged to kiss him.

The colors for spring bonnets are six shades of brown, from deep to light vellow, Leghorn vellow; cardinal, cherry, and coquelicot; a new shade of absinthe. said to be an exact imitation of the intoxicating beverage when mixed with water. The light pinks, blues, and staple shades of spring are included in

all assortments. Miss Maud St. Piere, who is known as the "Southern Coal Queen," is the happy possessor of 300,000 acres of mining lands situated in Tennessee, Alabama and Kentucky. She overlooks 22,000 acres of mineral wealth from her mountain home in Tennessee, superintends her workmen in a great degree, and still she is not strong-minded in the general acceptation of the term. She merely demonstrates woman's right to make

money-if she can. In Sweden young girls place under three separate cups a ring, a coin and a piece of black ribbon. If the ring is first accidentally exposed she will be married within a year; if the money, she will get a rich husband; if the ribbon, she will die an old maid. It is a favorite amusement among the young girls in Russia to conceal their finger-rings in small heaps of corn on the floor. A hen is brought in, which at once begins to peck at the tiny heaps of grain. The owner of the first ring exposed to view will, according to popular belief, be married before her companions in the experiment.

Don't Use Big Words.

In promulgating your essterie cogitations, or articulating your superficial sentimentalities and amicable, philosophical or psychological observations, Judge David Davis is here with his beware of platitudinous ponderosity. young bride, says a recent Washington Let your conversational communications possess a clarified conciseness, a compacted comprehensibleness, coalescent consistency, and a concatenated cogency. garrulity, jejune babblement and asinine cal history was General Knox and his affections. Let your extemporaneous wife, who used to be central figures of descantings and unpremeditated expatiacourt society in Washington's day, tions have intelligibility and veracious wife pulled the scales at full three hun- all polysyllabic profundity, pompous procame to purchase. Her name was Miss and pestiferous profanity, obscurant or and Henry Knox soon became more you say. And don't use big words!—noted than his father-in-law. He died Journal of Education.

high in the planet Venus.

A QUEER GAMBLING SCENE.

VISIT TO A CHINESE GAMING MOUSE IN CANTON:

Betting on a Fight Between Two Crickets in a Percelain Bowl-Flight of the Gamesters.

A writer in an English publication de-scribing a visit paid by him and a companion to a gaming house in China, says: Preceded by Whang, whose long black tail and dark dress gave him the appearance of a huge tadpole, we set out one evening after sunset to visit one of the most fashionable of the thousand and one gaming houses with which Canton is infested. After about fifteen minutes' smart walking, we arrived at a low narrow door in a dark narrow street, into which we stooped and squeezed ourselves, and keeping close to our conduc-tor's "tail," entered a small room lit by three lanterns as large as regimental double drums, and of the same shape, and seven or eight oblate spheroids, which were dangled about in the bands of the gamesters' attendants, and by some of the sporting gentlemen themselves, so anxious were they about the game. "Tseng tow ke!" cried our conductor, which being interpreted, means, "Clear the way!" But we checked his rudeness, and declared we only came as

visitors, and did not intend to bet, In the center of the room was a round table, ornamented at the edges with a richly carved ivory rim; in the center of this table was a large porcelain bowl, of a delicate white color, veined and clouded with pale tints of purple; round this bowl were assembled some fifteen or twenty Chinese gentlemen, evidently in a state of intense expectation and impatience. At opposite sides of the bowl stood Chipese attendants, who acted as backers of the respective combatants. each being armed with a straw. The

play was now ordered to begin. Two other attendants immediately Two other attendants immediately impetus to willow culture in Germany, made their way through the crowd, each and trees better adapted to the needs of scent-box. Out of the cases were proing insects are regularly trained for the contest by a variety of curious processes. They are of a dusky color, with strong legs and thighs, thick bodies, and broad bull-heads, and have mouths that bite like the front claw of a little crab. The combatants were placed at the same time on the inside surface of the bowl, and, sliding down quickly, came against each other, head foremost, with a dry, crisp, cracking sound. But they immediately drew back, and began to manoeuvre in the air with their front

legs. At sight of this great applause was elicited from the company. The gamesters, however, soon became too impatient to bear this display of science, and the backers were ordered to make them "go to work." These gentry accordingly advanced their straws, and stirred, and turned, and poked the crickets, till the poor creatures became so exasperated at what provocation given by each other, that they reared themselves on their hind legs, and danced, and bit, and wrestled with their front legs, and pulled and scratched, and tore, and rolled over and London dressmakers as a trimming for over, and jumped up and down, and the yellow illusion evening gowns now slid about, and bled and foamed at the mouth, until pieces of skin and joints

of legs were strewn quivering over the bottom of the bowl. These Chinese gentlemen were all excited to the highest degree; They also capered, and slid, and jumped up and down, and pulled and scratched, and squeaked and screamed, and frothed at the mouth, while their eyes were all like glittering beads. They betted for flycakes-cakes in which small black flies are baked by way of currants; but the thing hazarded is only nominal, gambling for money being contrary to law. These

nice cakes, however, are privately understood to represent money. I confess I was at last so absurd as to become excited myself as the fight went on, and made several bets of ten cakes, with the understanding that my cakes meant doilars. My friend, Captain Bowling, in order to prevent me being "done," hedged all my bets. I felt cer-Havana, three shades of ecru, several tain as to which of the crickets would shades of bluish drabs, decided straw | win, for one of them had by this time no atom of wing left, and scarcely half a leg to stand upon, while the other had one ragged wing quite entire at the shoulder.

and three good stumps of thighs. My bets had by this time amounted to one hundred dollars, Captain Bowling having carefully "bedged" to the same amount with different sporting gentlemen in the room. No sooner, however, had I made my bet of the last ten cakes, than the cricket which was reduced to a mere trunk, and which, of course, I had betted against, bit the head of his adversary completely off! There lay the vanquished cricket, and there lay the head, with the mouth opening and shutting. I have not the slightest idea how it was done. It all seemed fair enough, and, I may add, with shame in my participation in it, barbarous enough—bad as our cock-fighting. But how did it happen that my cricket lost? Surely some black-

leg longtalt must have done the deed with an invisible pair of nippers. Howbeit, I paid the hundred dollars. Captain Bowling then went laughing round the room to collect his bets, which would just have got the money back again; when suddenly a servant rushed in as pale as ashes, and cried out that three mandarins and a troop of soldiers were about to surround the house, Down came the large lanterns from the ceiling-out went those in the handsmash went the porcelain basin-and amid the scrambling rush of the crowd and the crashing of china under foot I was pursued about in the dark, first one way, then another, till eventually I fought my way out into the street, by some other door than the one by which I had entered, and fell over the prostrate body of Captain Bowling, who was lying with his head in a broken lantern, but not hurt, with the exception of a few

For Jim Jams. Dr. Selitzer says: Beef tea, made red hot with red pepper, is the very best treatment for delirium tremens. A pa-tient to whom I once administered such a dose, made so strong that I would not have dared to taste it myself, afterward told me that it was the most refreshing and cooling drink he had ever taken. A London surgeon of the police told me that he had treated one hundred and fifty cases of delirium tremens with this remedy alone, and had not lost one. The use of chloral in these cases is criminal, and many a death certificate of "delirium tremens" ought to be "heart failure from chloral poisoning."

pretty severe bruises.

it is estimated that 90,000 die every day. | an oath .- Harper's Basar.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A new metal has been discovered by Professor Websky as one of the components of native vanadate of lead, He pro-

poses calling it "idunium." Sir Henry Bessemer has announced that, by the use of a very pure charcoal pig iron and its treatment by a special method, a Bessemer steel is produced which on analysis is found equal in pur-ity to the highest brands of steel made from blistered bars.

the foot by slow degrees upon the ground. The earth is then merely The largest stationary engine in the world is at the famous zinc mines at Friedensville, Penn. It is known as the all, so that there is no jar. By doing "President," and there is no pumping this I have often moved up within gun-engine in the world that can be com-shot of rabbits without the least aid from pared with the monster. The number of cover. Once now and then I have walked gallons of water raised every minute is across a field straight at them. Some 17,500. The driving wheels are thirty-five feet in diameter and weigh forty tion of the wind, for then the question tons each. The sweep rod is furty feet of scent comes in. To some degree it is long, the cylinder 110 inches in diame- the same with hares. It is certainly the ter, and the piston-rod eighteen inches case with birds, as wood pigeons, a flock in diameter, with a ten-foot stroke.

of them, will remain feeding only just In Norway and Sweeden accumula- the other side of the hedge, but if you tions of moss, often more than a foot stamp the earth, will rise instantly. thick and half decomposed, serve to will rooks, though they will not fly far make paper and mill-board as hard as if you are not armed. Partridges cerwood, blocks of which formed by the tainly secure themselves by their atten-hydraulic press may even be turned in tion to the faint tremor of the ground. the lathe and polished. This substance Pheasants do so too, and make off, is said to possess the good qualities of running through the underwood long bewood without the defects, such as warp- fore any one is in sight. The most sensi-ing and splitting, so that it is suitable tive are landrails, and it is difficult to for making doors and windows. Plant get near them, for this reason. Though has, it is said, been laid down in Sweden the mowing grass must conceal an apfor working up these deposits of a hith- prosching person from them as it conerto waste substance into a useful ma- ceals them from him, these birds change

Basket-making in Germany, which was begun in a modest way not many years will, and think to cut off corners and ago, developed into an important branch of industry. It employs no fewer than 39,000 people, and the ware finds a profitable market, not only at home but in many foreign countries. The demand for the raw material has given quite an withes are annually imported. The people of the village of Heinburg, who redeemed 300 acres of swamp lands a few years since, and devoted them to willow planting, this year realized about \$1,750 from the sale of the withes to the Saxon and Wurtemburg manufacturers.

WISE WORDS.

History is the preserver of good deeds and the average of bad.

been found almost impossible as yet to Custom may lead a man into many ercarry out the object, so greatly are these movements obscured by the ceaseless and rors; but it justifies none. One should believe in marriage as in inexplicable vibrations of the solid earth. There is nothing unreasonable in the supposition that, if an instrument can the immortality of the soul. When the state is most corrupt, then

the laws are most multiplied. be constructed to show these, the cars of animals and birds-living organisms, Do all you can for a woman and she'll and not iron and steel-should be able to expect you to do a little more. discover the tremors of the surface. - Life True politeness is the last touch of a of the Fields. noble character. "It is the gold on the spire, the sunlight on the corn-field.

To wish to do without our fellows and

to be under obligations to no one is a sure sign of a soul void of sensibility. Life, according to an Arabic proverb, is composed of two parts-that which is past, a dream; that which is to come, a

An old proverb says: "An unkind word falls easily from the tongue, but a coach and six horses cannot bring it back.' When a misfortune happens to

good Resolutions!" exclaimed Reynard friend look forward and endeavor to in a voice of pathos. prevent the same thing from happening to vourself. more apt you will be to stick to your The fortunate man is he who, born good Intentions," replied the Peasant, poor, works gradually up to wealth and as he heaved snother Club, consideration, and having got them, dies before he finds they were not worth so

much trouble. Women are the poetry of the world, in the same sense as the stars are the poetry of heaven. Clear, light-giving, harmonious, they are terrestrial planets that rule the destinies of mankind.

An Unparalleled Cure in Surgery. A St. Louis Globe-Democrat correspond ent, in a letter from Washington refers bow!" replied the Parrot.

to a contemplated pension to be given to

the mother of the late Captain Charles

P. Johnson, of Iowa, and gives the following history of a remarkable case: It is claimed that there is no parallel Sage living near by. in the medical records of this country when the case had been stated, "the Rose or Europe to this case. Johnson enlisted and the Violet are Sweet to look upon, at Leon as a private in Company A. Seventeenth Iowa Volunteers. In the but when you want something Iteal summer of 1863, while leading his com- Solid take a cabbage-head." pany in a charge at Big Black River in Moral: If you pick a Wife for her the rear of Vicksburg, he was struck by dimples don't Bewail the fact that she a minnie ball which passed horizontally through the lower part of his body from side to side, going between the intestines and the spinal cord, tearing the former

and injuring a vertebræ of the column. The cord was affected to the extent of paralyzing the lower limbs. The hos- an Elephant. pital surgeon said it was a hopeless case, came and dressed the terrible wound by cent. into a cattle car and jolted away to Atlanta. His mother hearing of his conditiou, hurried down from the North, got through the lines, and found him still living. When Sherman long after Enemy!" mother was nursing him. They were - Detroit Free Press. sent to St. Louis, where the wound was seen and examined by the surgeons there, some of whom are still living and will remember it.

For sixteen years this helpless man lived and suffered. The only position serviceable in the proof it affords of the which gave him any relief from torture law of gravitation. It proves, too, what was lying face downward. He required the world has been in remote ages of more constant care than a child, and the past and what it will be in remote this was given him by his mother. Eat- ages to come. Its most significant sering tomatoes, berries, or any fruit with vice to man has been as a measurement fine seeds, would open the wounds of time. The only perceptible effect the latter part of the war by the extraor- route in space is slightly deviated. From dinary course of commissioning him a the moon's present condition we may captain in the regular army. He was inform ourselves of the course of all then put upon the retired list, and was thus provided for. Since his death the aged mother who took care of him has been without means.

In the council chamber of an old German town, famous for rare and quaint cess is going on with our earth, and a memorials of the very long ago, is pre- similar result will eventually ensue, but served with wondrous care a very singu-lar bit of gold smithery. It is "the planet, effects produced in ten millions Burgered crystal," an enameled relic of years in the moon will require sixty box with a rock crystal upon the top, and upon this the burghers of Luneburg Of the whole population of the globe placed a thumb when required to take

HOE OUT YOUR ROW. Animals and Earth Vibrations, Very probably not only fish but sni-One summer day a farmer's boy Was bosing out the corn, the vibration of the earth as by the sound traveling in the atmosphere, and

To hear the dinner horn. The welcome blust was beard at last, And down he dropped his hoe, But the good man shouted un his ear, "My boy, hoe out your row "

And moodily bad listened long

Although a hard one was the row, To use a plowman's phrase, And the boy, as sailow have it, Beginning now to "hate;" "I can," be said and manfully Again he seized his hoe, And the good man smiled to see

The boy hoe out his row. The lad the text remembered, And learned the lesson well, That perseverance to the end At last will nobly tell Take courage, man; resolve you can, And strike a vig'rous blow; In life's wide field of varied toll Always "bos out your row."

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

-Dinie Furmer

A morning call-"Get up!" The penman's business is flourishing. The flower of the family doesn't often make good bread, -Judge,

Remembering the poor is well enough, but it is much better to give them something .- Picrywse. Gentlemen (entering rail car)-"Is

this sest engaged?" Self conscious young lady-"Yes, sir, that's engaged too."—Buton Transcript. They were talking over an agod millionaire who has on several occasions given his heirs high hopes-high hopes

always dashed by his recovery. The young couple who before marriage thought they could live on love are now living on corn bread and hominy .- Kentucky State Journal.

Policeman: "Have you a permit play here?" Organ-grinder: "No, but times in part account for the wildness or it amuses the little ones so much." apparent tameness of birds and animals. Should any one doubt the existence of Policeman: "Then you will have the such tremors he has only to lie on the goodness to accompany me." Organground with his ear near the surface; grinder: "Very well, sir; what do you but, being unused to the experiment, he | wish to sing!"-Fliegende Bisetter. will at first only notice the heavier | A young lady whose very best young sounds, as of a wagon or a cart-horse. In | man lived over the way with his parents

recent experiments with most delicate took a seat by the window one cloudy

instruments devised to show the cosmic morning. "Why do you sit by the win-

vibration of the earth, the movements dow such a chilly morning, Laural" communicated to it by the tiles, or by asked her mother. "I'm waiting for the son to come out, ms," she replied. "Yes," said he, speaking of the church choir, "they all have good voices, but they don't know how to use them together; there's no harmony among them." "Oh!" exclaimed she, "you are wrong there. The best of feeling exists

between them."-Butm Transcript. An English magazine contains an artiele entitled: "What Dreams Are Made Of." As the author falls to mention mince pis, pickled pigs' feet, fruit cake, and several other indigestible things, it is evident be tackled a subject upon which he lacks information .- Narras

toses Herold. The reason farm hands are so scures can be accounted for in the fact that a man can't get a moment's rest on the barb wire fence now in use. The old rail fence offered some inducements to a man to engage on a farm, but this barbed wire business don't give a man any show

Peasant's Cottage the man came out and at all .- Peck's Sun. She held my heart in a willing thrull, She held my ring on her finger small, She held my respect, this maiden young. And she also knew when to hold her torque.

> She held a mortgage on my life Shelbeld beside a fat cash pluin, She beld our private residence, She held me underneath her thumb.

A pie in 1770 was made of two bushels of flour, twenty pounds of butter, four geese, two turkeys, two rabbits, four wild ducks, two woodcocks, six snipes, four partridges, two neats' tongues, two curleys, seven blackbirds and six pigeons. A pie can now be had from one slice of dried apple and a little piece of soggy dough. Such is the march of improvement.-Louisellle Courier-

Capped the climax: An Englishman, Frenchman and American were discussing the merits of their respective countries. The American, after listening to all the others had to advance in favor of their countrymen, remarked: "Wall, yes, I guess they did some tall painting. but there was a young fellow in our village and he got a piece of marble and painted it like cork, and blame me if it didn't float."-Augusta Chresiele.

The Tip of the Tongue.

In civilized life we find everything

ready labeled and assorted for us; we

comparatively seldom require to roll the contents of a suspicious bottle (in very small quantities) doubtfully upon the here is my chance to do my Little Friend | tongue in order to discover whether it is but by request and as a last act of kind- here is my chance to do my Little Friend tongue in order to discover whether it is ness to a friend, the regimental surgeon s great Favor without costing me a pale sherry or Chili vinegar. Dublin store to discover whether it is stout or mushroom ketchup. But in the drawing a silk handkerchief half at a Thereupon he setzed her with his savage state, from which, geologically time entirely through Johnson's body.

The next day the helpless Iowan fell into the hands of the Confederates, was put

Trunk as she passed and swung her into the branches of the tree overhead. just emerged, bottles and labels do not the hands of the Confederates, was put

"Alas!" cried the Hare a moment exist. Primitive man, therefore, in his after, "you have rescued me from the sweet simplicity, has only two modes Wolf to give me over to the Serpent! I open before him for deciding whether might possibly have outrun the Wolf, the things he finds are or are not strictly edible. The first thing he does is to sniff at them, and smell being, as Mr. captured the Georgian city Captain | Moral: Never throw a man downstairs | Herbert Spencer has well put it, an anison was still alive, and the devoted to prevent his falling down a hatchway. | ticipatory taste, generally gives him s idea of what the is likely to prove. The second thing he does is to pop it into his mouth, and pro-ceed practically to examine its further charecteristics. Strictly speaking, with moon is the most interesting of all the the tip of the tongue one can't really heavenly bodies. It has been particularly taste at all. If you put a small drop of honey or of oil of bitter almonds on that part of the mouth, you will find, no doubt to your great surprise, that it pro-duces no effect of any sort; you only taste it when it begins slowly to diffuse itself, and reaches the true tasting region, in the middle of the distance. But afresh. Congress recognized the pecu-liar claims of Captain Johnson during course is that of attraction, by which its the same part, you will find that it bites you immediately—the experiment should be tried sparingly-while if you put it lower down in the mouth you will swal low it almost without noticing the pungency of the stimulant. The reason is that the tip of the tongue is supplied only with nerves which are really nerves life. That has now passed away. Her surface is a sterile, rocky mass. The of touch, not nerves of taste, proper; they belong to a totally different main branch and they go to a different center in the brain, together with the very similar threads which supply the nerves of smell for mustard and pepper. That is why the smell and taste of these pungent substances are so much alike as everybody must have noticed; a good eniff at a mustard pot producing almost the same irritating effects as an ipcau-tious mouthful. — Carabill. The first and last thing which is re-