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BEGINNING AGAIN.

When, sometimes, our feet grow weary, On the rugged hills of life-The path stretching long and dreary With trial and labor rife-We pause on the toilsome journey, Glancing backward in valley and glen, And sigh with an infinite longing To return and begin again.

For behind is the dew of the morning, In all its freshness and light. And before are doubts and shadows, And the chill and gloom of the night. We remember the sunny places We passed so carelessly then, And ask. with a passionate longing, To return and begin again.

Ab, vain, indeed, is the asking! Life's duties press all of us on. And who dare shrink from the labor. Or sigh for the sunshine that's gone: And, it may be, not far on before us Wait fairer places than then, Life's paths may yet lead by still waters Though we may not begin again

Forevermore upward and onward Be our paths on the hills of life, And soon will a radiant dawning Transfigure the toil and the strife, And our Father's hand will lead us Tenderly upward then; In the joy and peace of a fairer world He'll let us begin again.

The Man in the Pepper-Box.

and eight feet in height, with a conical roof. In one of the eight sides was addition to the pepper-box. a little door with a window in the top of it, and in the other six sides there were small windows. The pepper-box was furnished with one comfortable, leather-covered arm-chair, and the road vard amid a net-work of switches and turn-outs; and was placed there to shelter the man who watched the "know nothing," or crossing where two railroads intercept each other at right angles.

The crossings of which I now write were in the railroad yard of a large manufacturing city and railroad centre, where nearly every foot of land, with the exception of this little triangular spot of ground where the pepper-box stood, was covered with iron rails. One would naturally take it to be a very confusing place to be in. The man in the pepper-box was obliged to keep a level head on his shoulders, or he would be likely to make a mistake in regard to the time that one of the numeroils trains was due; and a miscalculation of half an hour meant more or less destruction of life and property. Or, if he was not constantly on the lookout and alert, when he stepped outside he was liable to be run over and cut to pieces by the regular or

switching trains. Paul Serus, the pepper-box man, called "Old Serious" by the railroad "boys," was an object of interest to every one of the scores of employes on the several roads, who passed and repassed his close quarters every day. He had never been seen or heard by any of them until dusty and travel-worn he walked into the station one day in a half intoxicated condition, and took the cars for New York.

He refused to show his ticket or to pay his fare, so the conductor, giving a slowed up, pitched the poor fellow off -rather too unceremoniously, it was ground in a half-stunned condition. Before he regained consciousness and was able to sit up, another train came There was quite an ado made over

the affair. The conductor was blamed for not bringing the train to a stop before he put the man off, and for leaving the man partly on the track. The former was suspended indefinitelythere had been many complaints entered against him before at the Superintendent's office, and the poor victim was carried to the city hospital, where kindhearted man, himself went to see that he was well cared for.

He became interested in the patient, than once, and promised him a job as family, by drink. I shall not weary ed out: Paul Serus, and called to see him more soon as he should be well enough to you with the details of my life. I will take it, on the condition, however, that wounded man promised faithfully to do wife and children for five years. As so, and while his mutilated stump of soon as I was able to write I sent my an ankle was healing, he had time to wife a letter, telling her that I was glance. get thoroughly sobered, to profit by the somewhat dismal retrospect of his life, and to make plans for a useful,

the surgeon, who was very attentive faith in me at first, but I have written in mud two feet deep before claiming and kind to him. "I feel exactly as if to her every week, and I can see by her that one. I had been away from my true self all letters to me that there is a new and I had been away from my true self all growing hope springing up in her nothing for my services," calmly obtained time, and had just got back into heart. Now, there's not a man among served the flend, as he looked down one my old body again—as I used to be you will wonder why I look serious, side of the car and up the other.

hobble about on a crutch, the wholehobble about on a cruten, the whole-souled railroad Superintendent come to to fall into temptation. You will now the hospital and had a long interview with the surgeon in regard to him. see the reason with the surgeon in regard to him. to save enough money to bring my There was such a quiet dignity about family half across the continent before the man, such native goodness of heart, honesty in action and purpose, that these two gentlemen had made up their minds not to turn the crippled patient out upon the world when he should sonorous voice of Bill Edison: have recovered, but on the contrary, to

where he will have something to take about us; let's take up a collection," risy.

up his mind constantly," said the good and pulling off his grimy cap he passed

yard is the liveliest place I can think of his own greasy pockets inside out, and for a green hand," said the Superin-shaeing them in a droll way over the tendent. "I will give him the day cap, he said: watch there."

And so he did, telling big Mike, the old and faithful switchman on a side track near by, to keep a sharp watch on him, however.

"There's not a man on the road, sir as needs less watchin' than Old Serious, reported Mike, at the end of a month; he fist minds his own business, an' reads his Bible atween whoiles."

One day, as the Superintendent was that's all right." walking in the yard, Paul said to him, "I can do the day and night work both just as well if you increase my pay and let me build an addition to my house in the shape of a dry-goods box, in which at night; there's room for it in the triangle. Downing, the night watch, his job, his rheumatism had got such a hold upon him. Beside, I can easily awake at any given time at night; l was noted in the army for that when on guard and picket duty."

"Very well," replied the Superintendent, "I am willing you should try it. Downing spoke to me just now about giving up his job." In this case, black eyes came creeping up our stair-The pepper-box was a little octago- instructed to have an eye out to see flowers on his arms. It makes me sigh nal house about six feet in diameter that Paul kept the right signal lights at with pleasure now to think of those

The railroad boys called it Old Sericurious little building stood in a rail- he was a murderer hiding from justice, and deep red, clusters of roses, torn and at last, as the months rolled by, winter long ivy sprays, lauristinas, iris-

Somebody started the report that the month under the floor of his domicile; that he boarded himself on crackers meal, nor a smoke, nor a chew. They did not say he 'never took a drink, for they knew he could not keep his job in that event, and many of them were teetotalers themselves.

One moonlight night in autumn a company of the hands who had come in on the different trains, thinking to have some fun by frightening Old Serious, marched in Indian file from the freight depot up the track to the pepper-box, and encircling the funny little structure, looked in at the windows. The blood-red signal light was burning brightly, casting a lurid glare about the premises. The poor cripple was fast asleep on the floor, wrapped in a blanket, his head and shoulders in the pepper-box, and his feet stretched out through the little aperture in the wall into the dry-goods box. His Bible lay open in the arm-chair, and a few pieces heap of glad, sweet-smelling things, of charcoal were faintly glowing in an old iron kettle, over which, in a tin pail, some kind of broth was simmer-

The hands expressed their indignapull to the bell-rope to have the train tion at his miserly habits in low whispers, and presently Bill Edison shouted: "Get up, old pinch-penny, and hand thought—and left him lying on the us over enough of your hoard to buy that however little we might have paid, is getting grizzly now, but his pas- She carded, spun and wove the cotton us all a hot supper and cigars for the

"Yes," said another, "shell out or along and ran over and cut off one of we'll carry you up here apiece and his feet that was lying across the rail. throw you down the cliff into the river, and poke you over the falls."

> The crippled watchman not showing sulting "Old Serious."

He slowly raised himself up, opened the door of his domicile, and said:

her would she live with me again. She immediately replied that she would it waved it around. gladly do so, provided that I could or that I do double my duty here, al-As soon as poor Paul was able to though it does wear on me a little. But see the reason why I live so cheaply is

> have a home together once more." There was a pause, broken by the

> the snow falls, that they and I may

do something for him.

or Mr. Serus," shouted Bill, correcting a curative in Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, thoroughy adapted to remove speeding all Coughs and colds—allay any exciting inflammation of the throat or Lungs, and remove where there is some responsibility; was yesterday, and we've all got stamps there is some responsibility; was yesterday, and we've all got stamps there is some responsibility; about us; let's take up a collection."

it around, getting generous contribu-"The 'pepper-box' down in our tions from all hands. Then turning

> "There, comrade, take that: and do you see that little white cottage up there on the hill? It's empty. Tom Reynolds moved up to the other end of the road to-day. It's handy to your job; just the thing. I'll see about it myself as soon as it's daylight. You just send for them folks o' yours right off, and if you ain't got enough money

Paul's family arrived in due time, I can stretch myself out between trains this day, and tell this simple story, Bill Hendricks was killed in the Savand above the crossing.

Flowers in Florence.

Every morning at breakfast time, a

wiry little old man with twinkling little Mike, the night watchman, was case with a huge market basket full of his window. So Paul made the queer flowers. They were most wild ones, ous' Chapel, and made a great deal of used to see growing in gardens-jonfun of him and his Bible reading. It quils, lilies-of-the-valley, tulips, narcame to be quite a thing to get up cissus, field-lilies, ranunculuses, splenstories about the poor man. Some said did in every shade of yellow and orange others said he was an escaped burglar, from the walls where they bloom all and Paul remained faithful and alert at es, myrtle, and that odd-tinted purplehis post, they all settled down in the black lilv which is the emblem of Flobelief that he was a miser, and that, rence. Later, he brought lilacs, fruitin the estimation of the free-hearted blossoms, anemones, purple, pink, and road hands, was the worst character scarlet, long dropping boughs of wisteria flowers, and the delicious little Banksia rese. All these delightful creatures would he pour out on the and codfish, and never had a decent old man would name a price. We maid would emerge from the kitchen and join the fray, snapping her fingers never was there such a wicked old man, the worst in all Florence, a thief, a vepockets; gia! gia! go along with you. a lull would ensue, The old man would change his expression; become all smiles, push the flowers be had chomade a buon mercato. But alas, there as he turned away, which convinced us the "bargain" was on the other side, and as usual we had been "done in the

Whose Was It?

transaction."

When the streets are muddy, and the the least fright, incensed the whole cars are full of ladies coming and going, company into roundly abusing and in- the trick played by a man on the fourteen ladies in a Woodward avenue car, should be frowned upon by every true Only a sheet of water is needed to make are seen. There are deer, cattle, sheep and a quiet deal, three aces were thrown not my quarters so circumscribed. Per- with a rubber shoe in his pocket big not my quarters so circumscribed. Per- with a rubber shoe in his pocket big ly was, so to speak, a two-story brick a house and church. The house has haps you will sit down here on this enough to fit over a No. 8 cowhide boot, the Superintendent of the road, a very the sand while I tell you a bit of a and at a proper moment, when all eyes and comfortable enough, but quite looking building, but the church with were turned upon the car switching "For many years I have been estand then suddenly pretended to see it. tranged from home and friends and Bending over and picking it up he call-

Every face turned pale at the size of

"Some one in this car lost this rubber!" continued the human hyena as favorable to his Imperial master as to

Not a lady moved. Each one wonder keep my resolution to let liquor ed if one of her rubbers had dropped alone. I don't suppose she had much off, but her mind was made up to wade

Not a hand was raised, but all feet were drawn under the seat, as if by

rose up to leave the car. "I'm a rub- sioners at cards. The pictured paste- substantial as syrup, and is, in fact, ber a head. It wont do the loser any boards were produced and shuffled, and only a superior raisin wine, luscious good to call at my office, or to send a in a few minutes Mr. Russell had lost and cloying. But it is a Porphyrogeniboy and a basket after this shoe, for I his prize, and soon after John Quincy, to, born to grandeur. Those who grow

onerous voice of Bill Edison:

"Forrsh for Old Serious—hurrah is gotten rid of—intelligent exp rience fortu-

A reporter was talking with an old miner a few days ago, who implicitly believed that no death over took place in the mines without a varning of some kind. "You see," he said "death nev-er comes of a sudden upon the men in the mines. You reporter write up accidents and how something gave way or fell quick and killed somebody. Now this ain't so. There's always some warning. When I see my lantern begin to burn low down and blue, I know there is danger ahead. If it keeps on for a few days and then begins to waver yet to pay the bills, us fellers will see and flicker, I'll watch it close to see where it points. Now, you may set me up for a fool, but what I'm tellin' you and every one of those wild but kind- is gospel truth. When the same leans hearted railroad "boys" had a hand in setting them to housekeeping. And as blow pipe), and points than, death they point to that little pepper-box to has marked him. Some years ago when they say that Paul Serus was a hero, age, the flame of my lanters pointed and that somehow they feel as if they right to him for over an hour, and told me sto-day that he must throw up owned a share of him, and in his when he moved the flame would turn happy, thrifty family, living in the just as if Bill was a load-stone, and the neat little white cottage on the cliff fame was a mariner's needle. I knew he was gone and told him to be careful about the blast. Well, he got through that all right and got on the cage. As we went up, the candle kept acting strangely, and at times the fame would stretch out long and thin towards Bill At length it gave a sudden flicker and Bill reeled to one side and was caught in the timbers. I heard his dreadful cry as he disappeared down the shaft, and while he was bounding from side but they did not seem so to us, for they to side, dashing out his brains and scatwere of the kinds which we had been tering his flesh down to the bottom, my light went out. I never lit that lantern again. It hangs up in my cabin now, and it always will. There's more in a candle flame than people think. I'd rather see a cocked revolver pointed at me than a candle flame: a revolver sometimes misses, but a candle flame is sure to kill when it starts owards a man."

Ashland and Henry Clay.

"Ashland" comprises about three hundred and thirty acres of "bluegrass" furious in their efforts to get at their did you?" land, and is situated about a mile from enemy. The jaguar, with his tail stuck 'Yes, daisy, all day long. Oh, I'm the limits of the very peculiar old city well up in the air, and his legs close so tired!" table, and then would begin the most of Lexington, on a finely macadamized together, stood balancing himself on the comical process of bargaining? The road leading to the town of Richmond, points of the hillock. As the infuriated ous," continued the wife; "I want to would name a price. The old man eral Nelson were defeated by the Conwould shrick, shrug, dance about, and federates under General E Kirby Smith. He was evidently uneasy, and only protest that to abate in the least from When Mr. Clay bought the land, in waiting for a chance to make a rush held it up. his price would be equivalent to con- 1805, it cost him \$2600. For half a cen- and escape. In a moment of forgetfuldemning his wife, children, and aged tury the work of improving this estate ness the jaguar slightly dropped his parents to penury. Then Maria, our went on under the personal direction tail. Instantly a pig selzed it and pull- since morning. Where have you been! of Mr. Clay or his thrifty wife, until it ed; then another, and another, and the How could you! Oh, you wicked, bad became as beautiful and varied a nicture beast was dragged from his perch to the and crying "Che! Che!" declaring that of lawn, field and pasture, bluegrass, ground. The battle was terrible. The woodland, and ornamental grounds as yellow body of the jaguar rose up above the eye need wish to rest upon. The the grunting, squeaking mass of pigs, ritable robber-never should her ladies short carriage road from the main en and his powerful jaws struck deadly couldn't have been near the office at pay such unheard-of sums for a few trance to the mansion is through a blows. Then he fell-the uproar sub- all. Oh, you naughty, naughty man! miserable flowers-it was picking their curving avenue of tall pines and broad- sided, and the herd dispersed. The I'm going home to my mother; I won't leafed Catalpas. In front of the house party of explorers walked to the battle- live with you another day. Now, who Then suddenly in the midst of the storm is a view of the "Woodlands," once the ground. Fourteen dead pigs were lysuperb homestead of Mr. Irwin a son-in- ing on the field, but no jaguar or its relaw of Mr. Clay. Beyond its magnifi- mains were seen. Presently one of the our clergyman's wife. and-" cent forest trees are seen the church party, picking up a fragment of some sen toward us with his lean fore-finger, spires of Lexington, and looming up in thing said, "Here's the tiger!" It was all day! Oh, Edward!" and then she seize the sum he had so decried, bow, the distant cemetery is the monument a bit of the jaguar's skin. He had been burst into tears. and vanish, leaving us with the lovely erected by Kentucky to the "Sage of torn to pieces and devoured by the sav-Ashland." In the rear of the mansion | age hogs. and the comfortable sense that we had is a lovely lawn carpeted with that rich, velvety grass, which Kentucky alone would be the giantess down upon us, produces. Another refreshing stretch quitous people their own way; and al- pride of Ashland, closes the view in this made by Ruth Kirby, who lived at see him with a pedometer in his pocket ported lost-34 English, 13 American, ways there was a glint in the old man's direction. On the left are the stables of "Middleton Upper houses," near Crom- measuring his way to church. eye, a suppressed frisk and joyfulness "Mansfield," the home of John M., only well. It is a cotton bed quilt made in surviving child of Henry Clay. John 1776 one hundred and two years ago. sion for thoroughbreds is still as warm herself by hand, and it is a very soft and parts his hair in the middle. The and as emphatically expressed as of piece of cloth. After the weaving she part is over five inches wide, which Total, 8, yore. Every turfman has heard of his had it stamped, and a great attraction gives him an innocent cast of counteother horses. The view on the right of course, done also by hand with blocks might be considered verdant in appear-Ashland embraces several other stock cut by hand. Iwo patterns are shown, ance. He was riding in a sleeper on farms, upon one of which was bred that each stamp appearing alternately on the Central Pacific Railroad, and fell world-renowned king of race horses, the cloth. The designs are noticeably ings of the home of "Harry of the West." of that time, men wearing cocked hats. tor. During an animated conversation citizen. If again attempted he may get the landscape perfect. The mansion so birds and other creatures, several kinds on his side of the table, after which building with one-story wings, roomy the dormer windows, and is an ordinary Bending over and picking it up he call- A large oil painting of Washington and the fact that one of the figures is carry-

his family presented by Mr. Johnson of ing a load on his head, and also. pertire side of the parlor. It was while domestic animals, suggest a foreign arinspecting this picture that Count Ber- tist as the designer, and yet there are trand, the devoted attendant of the reasons for thinking that this work may prisoner of St. Helena, drew a parallel have been done by the grandfather of between Washington and Napoleon so the Rev. Leonard W. Bacon. cause Mr. Clay to exclaim, "Ah, Count don't forget the morale of our man." Here, also, was the bust of Bolivar, few people drink, not only because they in California for years." sent to Mr. Clay in 1827; the freedom of are scarce and dear, but because they the city of New York; a silver pitcher have a smack that is not to the general from the ladies of Tennessee; a silver taste. Lachryma Christi is sipped by vase three feet lfigh, presented by gold travelers at Naples, but few flasks find and silver artisans of New York in ad- their way far from their native slopes miration of his protection efforts; and of Vesuvius. The white wine of Jurantwo oil paintings, drawn by his col- con, sacred to the memory of the Kings at an art raffle in Ghent during the ne- the Fourth of France, cannot be bought. the paintings from his brother Commis- as strong as French brandy, almost as

who had selected the elegant game of the grapes are princes, whose Hunga-"seven up," had to part with his. In rian territories are administered by pre-

belonged to Frederick the Great; agri-The Pedometer. cultural implements; fine liquors, and One of the most curious little instruments brought out is the pedometer, a small machine about the size of a watch, which you carry in your pocket to denote the distance you travel on foot or ride on horseback. It is a very accurate machine. A friend of mine put one in his pocket the other day and walked from the Fifth Avenue Hossia. One of the most curious little instruvarious handsome articles of plate, china, cutlery and home manufacture: These souvenirs are now scattered among relatives and friends. Mr. Clay's library at Ashland, while it was of respectable size, was not large, owing mainly to his long residence in Washington. Mr. Clay's life and habits at walked from the Fifth Avenue Hotel to duct of 7,000 cows.
the Central Park and back. Strange to —Boston has 634 home reminded one of well-to-do English country gentleman. He rose say, it marked the distance as accurateearly and bathed, shaved and took a ly as a surveyor could measure it. The horseback ride every morning. He was little machine works this way: It tells exceedingly nest in his dresss, and on the number of steps you take, or that all occasions wore the inevitable swalyour horse takes, during any given 27,625,759 of the 175,195,193 bumbels low-tail coat, which is reproduced in all Hart's statues of him. Although he frequently entertained distinguished persons of all nations at Ashland it was always done with a plain and simple elegance. He never attempted display. His was "a good Kentucky table," and that was all. He thought it good enough

for any one, as it most certainly was.

His hospitable board was mainly sup-

plied from his own farm, which fur

nished him the richest cream, milk and

bacon and Southdown mutton; fruits

substantial luxuries. The very "pone"

of bread, and the smoking "pancake,"

Hogs Killing a Jaguar.

explorers, camped in a Brazilian for-

Pigs?" exclaimed all with joyfulness,

their guns, they crept cautiously to-

wards the sounds. Coming to the edge

of a clearing they saw by the maonlight

five feet from the ground. Surround-

ing him were fifty or sixty wild hogs.

he would turn around and face them.

A Curious Old Bed Quilt.

There is in Hartford, Conn., a very

The wild hogs of South America are

Sherry being his favorite.

attending the business, put a pedometbutter, from cows of prized pedigrees; er in his pocket. Kissing his wife good-by, the innocent husband sauntered out and took the stage for his down-town office. In the stage he met a deshing widow, who took him up to and vegetables of all kinds; poultry and that graced his table, came from his Central Park to see the animals, or own corn and wheat fields. His wines rather to carry on a flirtation on some were Sherry, Madeira and Port, pale of those bowery seats roofed with through the park, visiting the scals, the octriches, the baby lions and the muse-

The other morning, a young married

lady, Mrs. -, who had suspicious

that her husband was "larking" it too

much when he ought to be in his office

very savage, and when aroused know not fear. One night a hungry party of "Ah, ducky, where have you beenyou look all tired out?" asked the wife; est, heard an uproar of grunting, as she kissed him as usual. squeaking and clacking of tusks.

um, the sentimental husband returned

"Oh, down to the office; the same old drudgery. O, pet, I'm so glad to get 'now we'll have a dinner." Snatching back to my little wifey."

"Did you take the stage to the door, sweet?' asked the wife, tenderly. "Yes, lovey; and I was too tired to a laguar standing on an ant-hill, about walk home. Why I never went out to lunch. I was to busy.' "Just set and wrote all day, darling,

where in 1862, the Federals under Gen- pigs threatened on one side or the other, put something in it." Then she opened it and took out the little pedometer. "Oh, Edward!" she screamed, as she

> "What, Caroline!" "Why, here you've traveled 11 miles man, to deceive your wife so?"

"But Caroline-" "Don't but me, Edward! You've been walking around all day. You was she? Who was the lady?"

"Why, Caroline, I met Mrs. Swope, "No, you did'nt, she's been with me

That night, that poor, broken-hearted husband swore by all the pedometers in Heaven or earth that he'd never lie to his wife again. He even took a pew in the church next to his motherof forest land, whose noble trees are the curious and interesting piece of work n-law, and every Sunday we can now

He Saw Their Game.

He is a prominent newspaper man, "Daniel Boone," "Kentucky," and to it is this printing, which was, of nance. To those who know him not he into an innocent little game of pedro and a Half Per Cents., for the purpose of constructing one permanent and an-"Lexington." Such are the surround- free and graceful. Figures in the dress with a Colonel, a Professor and a Doc long occupied by Mr. Clay and his fam- of trees with their proper foliage, and one of the three gayly remarked, with that I have been favored with such a plain. Its principal interior adorn- its rounded tower is not like anything hand for years." Our editorial friend ments were mementoes and testimonials one would have been likely to see in saw the game, looked up innocently, here myself." The three looked at direct descendants in the ninth genera-"Which of you ladies lost this rub- North Carolina covered almost one en- haps, the appearance of deer among the each other as he continued thusly: "They call you Colonel?" "Yes." You are from the East, I believe?" "Yes." "Well, gentlemen," he cor- split boards and shingles. Additions tinued, rising, "you had better take and changes have been made, but the the next train back. We meet it just old house is still there." the other side of Battle Mountain. You There are some wines which very been teaching it in the Sunday schools

Two Noted Grave Robbers.

Our readers will remember the account given to these columns of the robbing of the grave of the Hon. Scott Harrison, in Ohio, last May, the body being found in the dissecting-room of the Ohio Medical College. Public inleagues, Messrs. Russell and Adams, of Navarre, and always loved by Henry dignation justiy brands any man as a scoundrel who will rob the grave of the gotiations of closing the war of 1812. It is dearer, bulk for bulk, than any dead. But there are two noted grave Mr. Clay generously proposed to win other wine in the world. It is almost robbers in the country, so far from are universally lauded for their virtues. The reason is plain; while the former class steal the dead bodies of our loved large as last winter's, but it is too early ones to submit them to the dissecting yet to determine the amount of busiknife, these only rob the graves to restore the living victims to our hearts activity on the Penobscot water and and homes. Their names—Dr. Pierce's many are preparing for the winter's Golden Medical Discovery and Pieasant campaign in the forests. Lumber rules addition to the articles already named, fects and councils, and those who buy Mr. Clay was presented with a family the wonderful wines are kings.

Golden Medical Discovery and I lead to be very low, the demand for lumber and the world over. The Golden Medical the foreign demand for deals have the world over. The Golden Medical in its Discovery cures consumption in its greatly fallen off, but the supply of logs Lexington; a massive gold medal, received only a few months before his death; a gold suuff-box, said to have \$17,500,000 in 1868

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Boston has 634 schools, 1233 teachers, 55,412 enrolled pupils, 60, 762 childrea between 5 and 15 years of age, and the salaries of officers are \$58,038,94, and of teachers, \$1,157,746,09.

-Ohio raises the most Winter wheat, time. To get the length of these steps you take an average That is, you walk 200 feet, then count the number country. The wool yield of the State of steps, divide the number of steps and you will have the length of your arer.

The Lille Post of the pedonate of the pedonat

notes mysterionaly abstracted from pigeon-hole above the counter, and all the clerk knew about it was that his attention had shortly before the discovery been occupied by a stranger asking some trival questions.

-From 1867 to 1877 the Brussels Mint, besides making the current coin tor the realm of Belgium itself, struck Egypt. The weight of copper coined was 1841 tons, and of nickel, 100 tons. -J. H. Southworth, of Springfield, Mass., has given Prof. R. H. Mather woodbine and ivy. After promenading \$2500 to expend for plaster casts of statuary, to be placed in the art gallery of Amherst College. Mr. Southworth gave the \$7000 used in preparing and mounting the casts in plaster of the bronze doors in the Capitol at Washing.

-The sickles found by Belzoni under the pedestal of the Sphynx, at Karnac, near Thebes, the blades which Wyse, found imbedded in the wall of the Great Pyramid, and the piece of a saw which ayard dug up at Nimroud, are the oldest kown pieces of wrought iron in the world. They are treasured in the Brit-

ish Museum. —On the Northern Central Railroad of Pennsylvania, lately, engine No. 4 drew from Clark's Ferry to sunbury, a distance of thirty-one miles, a train consisting of 183 empty freight cars, one loaded eight-wheeler, two cabooses, and a dead engine. It was up-grade work, but the trip was made at the rate of ten miles an hour. The train was 6,200 feet long, or 920 feet more than a

ever drawn by a single engine. -The members of the Imperial Famly of Japan show a sincere desire to romote the industries of their country The Empress takes as great interest silk-spinning, and not long ago the shrubs growing in the garden of Imperial palace at Akasaka were pi of her Majesty the Empress Dow by one hundred girls, all of whom the occasion, were dressed alike it. day clothes, and were regaled with

cakes and tea at the close of their labors. -The Sierra Nevada mine is at adepth of 2,200 feet; Ophir, 108 feet on Virginie and California are 2,050; each Gould & Curry, 1,900; Savage, 2 300; Hale & Norcross, 2,300; Chollar Potosi, 1,850; Imperial, 2,400; Consolidated, 2,-400; Bullion 2,200; Yellow Jacket, 2,-400; Crown Point, 2 360; Belcher, 2,-360; Julia, 2,100; North Consolidated 425. Levels in North Consolidated ere 1,100 and 1,425 feet from the sur-

-The direction of the Bureau Veritas has just published the following statistics of maritime disasters, reported during the month of September, 1878, concerning all flags: Sailing vessels re-Italian, 2 Danish, 2 Dutch, 1 Spanish, 5 of which the nationality is unknown. Total, 85. In this number are included 2 vessels reported missing. Steamers reported lost-7 English, 1 Italian.

-The Dutch Cremation Society recently held its annual general meeting in Arnheim. Hitherto the Government of Holland has not legalized burial by cremation; but the Society has a capital of 10,000 florins, invested in the Two other movable "corpse oven." On the General Council of the Netherlands Cremation Society are Professor Tiele of the Leiden University, Professor Oudemans, Past-Rector Magnificus of

-Joseph Andrews, one of Rev. Peter Hobart's colony, who llanded and settled at Hingham, Plymouth county, Mass., in 1634, drew a town lot and built a honse on it prior to 1640, which is still standing and occupied by the tion, (now known as the Perez Lincoln house). The only record that appears is a deed from Joseph son Thomas in 1644 built of hewed oak timue.

-On the shores of the bay of San can't make a cent at this. They have Francisco over 500 Chinamen are at the present time engaged in catching and curing shrimps. Each camp is a little community to itself, and is governed by a contractor or "boss," who consigns the cured shrimps to Chinese commission merchants on shares. The contractor, who is generally the reprenishes food and clothing to his employes, , and the sum paid as wages is consequently very small. The amount of pursuit is not less than \$15,000 a month. -Preparations are being made in Maine to put in lumbering on the up-

per Kennebec and Moose rivers. It is doubtful whether the cut will be as