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SILENT SONGS.

When the song's gone out of your life, That you thought would last to the end; That first sweet song of the heart, That no after days can lend— The song of the birds to the trees-The song of the wind to the flowers-The songs that the heart sing low to itself. When it wakes in the morning hours.

You can start no other song. Not even a tremulous note Will falter forth on the empty sir, It dies in your aching throat. It is all in vain that you try; For the Spirit of Song has fled. The nightingale sings no more to the rose, When the beautiful flower is dead.

h let silence softly fall On the bruised heart's quivering strings, Perhaps, from the loss of all, You may learn the song the Seraph sings, A grand and glorie Talm.

That will tremble and rise and thrill. And fill your breast with its grateful rest And its lonely yearnings still.

Toddles.

I felt like a lady that morning. I was a lady, I thought, after all; quite as much so as Mrs. Jones, who lived in the great cupola house on the hill. Quite as much of a lady I said to myself, briskly, as I dusted up my little shop, and arranged the sheeny ribbons and gay striped goods in the window. The and gay striped goods in the window.

window was hung with pretty lace curtains, and there was a globe of gold-fish in it that sailed about as courteously and busily as out the little shop.

and hurried in to confront a great muscular fellow with a big beard and slouched hat, whose presence seemed fairly to wipe out the little shop.

It was a sweet, soft autumn morning; the village street was grassy and quiet, and I hummed a tune as I glanced cheerily out at little Toddles fitting about in her scarlet fore I quite made out what he wanted. It her little rosy face! why shouldn't I be happy when I've her to look after?

I was happy, and I hummed again that old snatch of a tune, and nodded gayly to Toddles, wondering vaguely to myself what stranger stood in the doorway, watching was going to happen that I felt so uncannily me in a way I did not like; perhaps he bright. Nothing—simply nothing; things were done happening me long since. My way was straight and narrow, my days quiet and uneventful.

As I sipped my coffee that morning I remember that I held the cup up to the light, and felt a certain sense of satisfaction in the translucence of the rare bit of china, It is a butterfly outside. so pleasent to know that one's own election may keep one aloof from from the ugliness and squalor of poverty.

of course, and I don't count Toddles for worn and weary; perhaps he had come a anything. It needs but the odds and ends long journey, and left a little child like this of coffee, with now and then a lively bit of ribbon-to keep the little one going famous-

Yes, I always wanted to be a lady. And as I sat in my bright little room I half felt inclined to forgive Richard Gray the heartbreak he gave me long ago. But if he had me up in some gloomy city house, to be a his burden when his tinselled wife fell lady after his fashion, to stifle for want of a from the tight-rope, and died there, grovbit of fresh air, to walk softly under a thousand pretty conventionalities, and to cease being my own mistress. Ah! that I never could endure. So it is, perhaps, as well that Richard left me and went off somewhere—God knows where.

You see, I like it-my little shop. There's something so delightful in seeing the pretty said, coolly, "That is a story that needs to girls of the village, with now and then a be proved. fine lady, hanging over my dainty wares, and trying the tints of scarlet and blue and at me. "Verily," said he, with a low, sarorange with many a laugh and many a donic laugh, "he has reaped his reward, it glance in the mirror. I call it my reception when they pour in of a holiday afternoon. I love colors; I love grace and beauty; and perhaps I might have been a me. bit of an artist, in my way, if I'd ever have had the opportunity. Richard used to say said I, "if you are satisfied with the goods, so. But ah! he said many a flattering I beg you will take them away. I have thing and many a false one in those old days. And if I ever dreamed of any higher life than contents me now-well, I've given up dreaming.

For there's Toddles, so round and sweet for building air-castles.

You see, I love the child as if were she my very own. For she came to me one day, about four years ago, a wee little baby thing; curled up in a heap on my door-step when I went to open the shutters. Wherever she came from I never knew. Toddles never explained; she just stretched up her little fat arms to me and gurgled 'Toddle-doddle," and that was here sole introduction.

It was surmised that the child had been dropped by some traveling circus passing through the town, and I had excellent neighborly advice about putting the treasure in the founding hospital. But one seldom takes good advice, and I didn't.

To tell the truth, I grew so attached to the child that I should even have been wicked enough, I fear to regret any one's turning up to claim it. But that's not at all likely now, after so many years-no, not at all likely; no more likely than that Richard and I should ever meet again in this world. And that-that is among the things that never can happen.

It was on this wise, our parting. Richard's mother was old and feeble and miserly. She'd spent a good deal of money on him-sent him to college, and expected, folks said, to "make something of him. She always expected to get her money' worth out of her attractions. Richard held her in a sort of awe, somehow, though she was a little wizened old woman that he could have lifted with his left hand. But I liked him for respecting his mother.

One day we two were sitting at twilight talking of the future dreamily, as was our

"My little one," said Richard, putting his arm about me, "it half seems too bright "Ever be!" I echoed. "Oh, Richard,

if you talk that way it will never be.' Richard smiled, but his face grew over cast. I felt that a storm was coming. "Well?" I queried, seeing that he say brooding and silent.

"Darling," he said, soothingly, "I knew it would come hardly to you; but how can go against my mother. Her poor old heart is bound up to me, Jeanette, and she will never hear to-to anything that-" "That seems to lower you," I added, in

a steely voice, that seemed to cut its way out of my heart like a keen cold knife.

to bring trouble on those I love. Who, who shall I leave to suffer for me now, Jeanette?

it is hardly worth the tinkering.

I answered, hardily. My heart was throbbing heavily, like a clock that ticks the hour of execution; but I made no outcry, and we parted, in that final parting, silently. And I have lived silently ever since.

One year after that I heard that Richard's mother was dead, and then that he had married; who, I knew not-who, I cared not. He had married another woman while my last words were yet ringing in his ears—right there before the face of the living Heaven, married another woman, and swore to love and cherish her, as he had often vowed to love and cherish me!

But I did not seem to feel this blow as I had felt'our parting. I just flung him out of my heart there and then, and my love and my silence vanished. I looked into the face of my misery with a smile, and I took this little shop in the village, and worked early and late, and made it thrive. Then, two years latter, came my little Toddles to me, sitting like a lily on my door-step, as if some anget proce mal dropped her there. I have named her Theresa, but Toddles has always been her own pet name for herself, and I like it because it is hers. The child has brought me peace. And I feel no vengeance against any one now. Nor do I rejoice that Richard's wife is said to have turned out ill, and spent the wealth she brought him.

But I had forgotten the shop in all this reverie and reminiscence. There was a sharp twang of the little

bell, and I heard a heavy step in the doorway. I sat down my coffee-cup hastily,

This was rather a different type from my usual customers, and I was a little shy of him. He hesitated, and seemed bewildered when I spoke to him-men never do get was some sort of woolen goods-a scarf or a kerchief, I think. These were not very salable stock just now, and I had put the box containing them out of sight somewanted to steal something. He looked

needy enough and shabby enough. "Oh, here they are at last," said I, eagerly, handing down the package from a high and dusty shelf.

The man did not seem to hear me. He was looking at Toddles, darting about like "Whose child is that?" said he abruptly.

It doesn't take much to keep one person, But I reflected that this man looked way-

"It is my child," I said pleasantly. "Yours!" he repeated.

"Or at least," said I, "if not mine, it was left with me to be cared for. "Left with you!" echoed the stranger "Ay, so I have heard set, the de whom to seek charity than the woman who had loved him.'

I listened as one stupefied with opium. What did this man know or guess concerning me and mine? What object had he in view in lingering about the shop? But I

The stranger stooped and looked keenly seems; he is both dead and forgotten." I began to feel afraid of this man, who seemed bent upon insulting or alarming

other things to attend to. For a moment after the great hulking figure disappeared through the doorway of my little shop I covered my face with my hands, and all the past of my life rushed and soft and real. She leaves melittle time entirely over mc. I had not outlived it yet,

> Suddenly I remembered Toddles, and hastened to the door to look after her. My customer had disappeared; the huge willow trunk hid the road from view, but I felt relieved, for there was my little one swinging back and forth with the long pendants of the willow. Only one instant I saw her in the sunlight-one instant. There came a rushing, tearing, and tramping, a terrible sound in the air, and a great bull, tossing his horns furiously, and with eyes glaring madly before him, came snorting and bellowing up the street. The great willow was in his course, and, O God! my little Toddles!

> Then I knew not whether I fainted or whether I screamed for help. I saw a tall figure leap out from somewhere in the very pathway of the mad animal, and the next moment Toddles, half laughing, half crying, was nestling in my arms. The man whom I had sent from my door

> a few minutes since stood looking on us yearningly-the man who had snatched my darling from its terrible peril. "Both dead and forgotten," he said.

"Oh, Jeanette! Jeanette! do you not know

The rainbow ribbons in the little shopwindow spun dizzily round, and all things grew dim before my eyes- For I knew that Richard Gray was come back to me. Poor and degraded, and deserted, perhaps, he had come back to me. He lifted his hat, and, stooping' kissed

the little one, who did not resist him.

"I brought you my motherless little one years agone. A beggar and a sinner though was, I dared to pray your charity to my child, whom its mother, flying from her home, would have left to perish among the gewgaws and clowns in whose company she died. Yea, verily, my punishment has been bitter. And shall I leave you now, Jeanette, you and my child, and depart forever, hateful in your eyes for all years

to come, hateful when not forgotten? But something filled my heart just then, like the rush of a mighty river. I looked back at my quiet life, my bright little shop, the years of silence and of sorrow. I felt Toddles' warm heart beating against mine. He had saved her. And I looked at Richard Gray, and put my hand in his.

Since then I have tried what it is to be a t of my heart like a keen cold knife.
"Oh, I am a coward—a poltroon," cried without china, or carpet, or neck ribbons,

One of the Railroads in the U. S.

The Pennsylvania Railroad, not only from the extent and perfect equipment of its main line, but from the number and wide-spread ramifications of its connections, is a work of semi-national importance. It embraces in its operations the most extensive railway system in the world, and represents much more than one-eighth of the entire mileage of the whole country. In its stocks and bonds a large army of investors are deeply interested, as well in this country as in Europe. Any improvement in its financial condition or diminution of its annual revenues, closely reflect the prosperity or the depression of general trade.

Its reports, therefore, as they are published from year to year, are of great significance, and, like those or the weather from Washington, indicate either clear or cloudy weather to the holders of its securities, and to our merchants and financiers. In the annual report for the last distal year, just published in pamphlet form, all of these classes may find much to encourage and nothing to excite undue apprehensions for the present or the future. Without giving in detail the ng rows of figures, which are full and comete, the result arrived at for 1878 is that after meeting all current obligations, keeping the entire property in good condition, and making a large reduction in the floating debt, a semi-annual dividend of two per cent., has been paid, and another and larger one honestly earned. This, in view of the extremely low rates imposed for a large proportion of railway service during the period of transition from inflation to a specie basis, and the special disasters to which portions of all arge railway systems have been subjected by such events as have characterized the past few years, is not only satisfactory, but to all parties interested must prove a very

agreeable surprise. But behind this exhibit of receipts, expenses and profits, there are other points no essencouraging and instructive. Necessity may be a severe, but it is also a good teacher, one of the important lessons furnished by the statistics of the report is that the ennsylvania road can make money even when the industrial exigencies require the adoption of exceptionally low rates on a arge portion of its traffic, and that a very slight advance in remuneration would in sure as large dividends as could reasonably be desired or expected. This has been effected by rigid economy in the working expenses, combined with the maintenance of a high standard in everything relating to the condition of the track and equipment,

and efficiency in the pl The condition of the lines west of Pittsburg has also been, to a greater or less extent, a source of apprehension, but in these for 1878 there was a gain over 1877 of \$830,648.48, and a profit of \$716,520.07, the deficit in 1877 having amounted to \$114,128.41. These railroads were, therefore, not merely instrumental in bringing to the main line and its branches an enormous amount of traffic, but were in themselves a after fully providing for all Habilities incurred, enhancing the value of its equipments, maintaining all its lines in perfect condition without adding a dollar to the capital stock, but, on the contrary, diminishing its bonded indebtedness, the lien due the State, and mortgages and ground rents, has resumed dividends with every prospect of their continuance. Such an exhibit cannot fail to strengthen the faith of the holders of securities and the general public.

Once there was a very poor man and he

While the sweat was flowing down his face from the hard work, an old beggar asked alms of him. The poor man taking pity on the beggar, laid down his axe, and with heartfelt kindness shared his small piece of bread and water with the aged man. The old beggar having eaten the bread spoke thus to the woodcutter: "Take your time, my son, and take the tablecloth for your kindness. Hereafter, when hard times comes upon you, and you are hungry, say to the table-cloth: "Cover the table." eat and drink. I am the rewarder of the this gift." After that the old man disappeared and the wood-cutter set out joyfully for his home. It grew dark on the road and he turned into a tavern, and told the master of the house, his old acquaintance, of his good luck. Lest his words might be taken for a fable he made trial of the tablecloth, and had a jolly supper with the tavern-keeper and his wife, on the choice food and drink which the table-cloth furnished. After supper he lay down to rest. In the meanwhile the wicked hostess got another table-cloth, just like the one used, and put it in place of the wood-cutter's. He, suspecting nothing, rose up in the morning, hastened home with the false table-cloth, told his wife the whole story, and to prove what he said, ordered the cloth to cover the table. Le vain a hundred times he repeated the words, "Cover the table, cloth." It never moved. The poor man could not understand what the trouble was. The next day he went to the forest and shared his bread with the old man again, receiving a sheep to which it was necessary to say, "drop gold, my sheep," and immediately gold fell in showers. Going home in the evening he went into the tavern, and showed the master of the house what a sheep he had got. In the morning he got up and drove home a sheep which had been put in the place of his, and marvelled beyond measure that it would not drop gold as before. Again he went to the forest and entertained the beggar, and told him how it had gone with the table-cloth and the sheep. The beggar expressed no wonder, but gave him a club and told him that the tavern-keeper's wife had taken his cloth and sheep, and that he should get them back by means of the club to which he had only to say "strike my club," and it would beat down a whole army. He started home and on the way went to the tavern a third time and asked for the cloth and the sheep. When the tavern keeper refused to give them back he cried out: "Strike my stick, strike." It struck the wicked man and his wife till they were glad to give back the cloth and the sheep. The woodcutter went home and told his wife the whole story, and in order that his house should

gain honor he invited the king to dinner

next day. The king was astonished, and toward noon sent his servants to see what

they were cooking, who came back with

the answer that there was no fire in the

kitchen. His majesty was all the more

drink. To the questions where he got all these fine things, the woodcutter answered by telling him what happened in the forest, mentioning the cloth and the sheep, but saying nothing of the club. The king, who was a real tyrant and oppressor, demanded the cloth and the sheep; when the wood-cutter refused to give them, he sent his ser-vants to take everything by force. The club struck them down in a moment. The king sent a larger force and this was also lost. Then falling into a towering passion he went himself with all his men, but the woodcutter triumphed for the king was killed and his whole army defeated by the The country was now without a ruler and the supreme power was given to the former woodcutter. He was a real blessing to the people, for he treated everyone who was in poverty and misery with kindness and assisted them gladly, and so he lived in happiness and plenty till he

Almost Anything.

Years ago, into a wholesale grocery store Boston, walked a tall, muscular looking man, evidently a fresh comer from some backwoods town in Maine or New Hampshire. Accosting the first person he met, who happened to be the merchant himself,

"You don't want to hire a man in your store, do you?" "Well," said the merchant, "I don't know; what can you do?"

"Do?" said the man; "I rather guess." can turn my hand to almost anything. What o you want done?" "Well, if I was to hire a man, it would e one that could lift well, a strong, wiry

fellow; one, for instance, that could shoulder a sack of coffee like that yonder, and carry it across the store and never lay it "There, now, capt'n," said the country-

man, "that's just me. I can lift anything I hitch to; you can't suit me better. What will you give a man that can suit you?" "I'll tell you," said the merchant; "If you will shoulder that sack of coffee and carry it across the store twice and never lay

it down, I will hire you for a year at \$100 per month. "Done," said the stranger and by this time every clerk in the store had gathered around and was waiting to join in the laugh against the man, who walking up to the sack, threw it across his shoulder with perwent quietly to a large hook which was fas

to the merchant and said: "There, now, it may hang there till dooms-day; I shall never lay it down. What shall I go about, mister. Just give me plenty to do and \$100 per month and t's all right."

The clerks broke into a largh, and the merchant, discomfited yet satisfied, kept his agreement; and to-day, the green countryman is the senion Fighting.

The military skill displayed by the Zulus s more common than might be supposed among the warriors of Southern Africa, some of whose exploits deserve a wider ceebrity than they are likely to attain. One of the most remarkable of these untaught generals was a Griqua Chief named Titus fricaner, for many years the firm friend of Dr. Livingstone's father-in-law, Robert Moffat. In their youth, Titus and his elder brother, Christian, were the terror of the whole country, never, never happy except when making incursions upon the surround-ing tribes or the Dutch and English settlers. went out into the forest to cut firewood. On one occasion, having been robbed of all his cattle by his chief enemy, Berend (called Nicholas by the Dutch), Titus made a feigned attempt to recover the booty, and then drew off as if hopeless of success. But during the night he made a forced march of extraordinary speed, surprised the enemy's camp, and, by sending half a dozen men to fire a volley into one side of it, drove the panicstricken crowd out on the other, close to where his main body lay in ambush. The moon had by this time risen, and the fire of the concealed marksmen was so deadly mediately the table will be covered and that only Berend himself and a few of his loaded down with the best of everything to chief adherents escaped, leaving both the stolen cattle and all their own in the hands good. On account of your deeds I give you of the Africaner party. On another occasion, in the heat of a severe "bush-fight," Titus and Berend suddenly came face to face. Both rifles were instantly levelled, and each being the best marksman of his tribe, the death of both appeared certain, but at that moment a stray bullock came rushing between them and received the two bullets, whereupon the superstitious warriors at once withdrew from the combat. Another of Africaner's recorded exploits was to swim, at midnight, with his gun on his shoulder, to an island in the Orange river, where he awaited the coming of a hippopotamus, whose lair he had marked, and laid the monster dead with a single shot just as it opened its huge jaws to seize him.

Fortuny's Body Exhumed. The Spanish painter Fortuny died in Rome on the 21st of November, 1874, and was buried in the cemetery of San Lorenzo outside of the city walls, the grave being dug in low, damp ground. Madame Fortuny, the widow, recently caused the body to be removed to an elevated part of the enclosure. Through the glasses in the two coffins which contained it, the features of the dead man were distinctly seen. The face was perfectly preserved, although it had assumed the bituminous color of a mummy, probably in consequence of the embalmment. The forehead and mouth were superb, and the nose was intact. Fortuny thus resembled one of those Arabs whom he so well knew how to paint and make etchings of, and this resemblance was all the more noticeable by reason of the white linen wound about his head and shoulders. From his neck hung a gold medallion portrait of Mile. Madrazo, who became his wife; on one of his shoulders was fastened the little box of colors which he used to carry with him during his artist tours, and on the other lay the portrait of Beethoven-his last work.

Given Up by Doctors. "Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up

table bending under the choicest food and poor George. I know hops are good." was intended to stop the mustangs or wild dations of health.

The Largest Island in the World.

our knowledge of its outline and dimensions, by the settlement of English missionaries visits of Australian miners attracted by the alleged discovery of gold in the sands of its rivers. From these various sources there has resulted a somewhat sudden increase in the still scanty knowledge of this hitherto ninknown land; and we therefore propose to give a general sketch of the island and of the peculiar forms of life that inhabit it, and to discuss briefly some of the interesting problems connected with its indigenous races. It has hitherto been the custom of geographers to give the palm to Borneo as the largest island in the world, but this is decidedly an error. A careful estimate, ound on the most recent maps, shows that New Guinea is considerably the larger, and must for the future be accorded the first place. In shape this island differs greatly from Borneo, being irregular and much extended in a North Northwest and South Southeast direction, so that its greatest length is little short of 1,500 miles, a distance as great as the whole width of Australia from Adelaide to Port Darwin, or of Europe from London to Constantinople. Its greatest width is 412 miles; and, omitting the great peninsulas which form its two extremities, the central mass is about 700 miles long, with an average width of 320 miles, a country about the size of the Austrian empire, and with the exception of the

Chasing Wild Horses.

dollar apiece by Mevice companies, with a captain at their head. who directed all their movements, as concert of plan and action insured success. provided themselves with a few necessaries, It was a great matter with the mustangers whole country was a Laredo Mexican, terous horseman, roper, and shot, using alby deceptive moenlight or starlight. Sometimes the mustanger made strong "pens" or enclosures of mesquite or other durable timber, cut into posts and set on end, some two and a half feet, and rising some six to eight feet above the surface of the earth, each post standing as near as possible and at work, and cured by so simple a zontally in a continuous line, and fastened

horses in their flight, and to turn them, Immediately north of Australia and sepwith the assistance of the mustangers, when they chased them at full speed in the direcarated from it at Torres Straits by less than a hundred miles of sea, is the largest island tion of the pen, right toward its opening; on the globe—New Gitinea, a country of surpassing interest, whether as regards its upon which the running parties from the different sides skilfully converged, taking natural productions or its human inhabicare to close in gradually with concerted tants, but which remains to this day less action, so as to catch the whole herd they known than any accessible portion of the had in chase in the cul de sac of the pen. earth's surface. Within the last few years considerable attention has been attracted tangers frequently divested themselves of their hats and short jackets and skirts, and toward it by surveys which have completed either fastened the girth of their horses very tightly and shortened their stirrups, so as to on its southern coasts, by the explorations of several European naturalists, and by the long lassos, or rawhide lariats, ready to be whirled in circles above their heads to catch any particular animal they might cut off from the running herd of mustangs. To see these mustangers in full chase of their pray, was to behold one of the most exciting scenes presented by the wild sports and occupations of Texas frontier life. In general the Mexicans of the frontier ride su-

perbly. The powerful but cruel Spanish bit which they use gives them the most per-fect control over their horses, and they can turn them suddenly, at full gallop, in any direction, as if they were shot dead, with out being moved in their seats. The mustangers sometimes caught several hundred horses in their pen at one drive, in the manner described, and as soon as the animals were so entrapped the open part of the pen, guarded carefully my mounted nustangers, was closed up with posts already prepared, so as to form a perfect and continuous enclosure, impossible for any animal short of Virgil's Trojan horse to break through or escape from. The numbers caught were frequently so great, and consequently their value so trivial, that they were sold for \$1 or \$1.50 a head, taken in quantity. Of course some animals, picked out for beauty, or "good points," brought more. Paint or spotted horses were quite numerous among the mustanges. The greater number of wild horses were undercourse of one large river, an absolute blank upon our maps. sized, say about thirteen and a half hands

n preparing for the chase or run, the mus-

high, showing generally good points in the forequarters and poor in the hindquarters.

But some of the animals were above fifteen

hand high, and displayed not only fair size,

but good blood, as fine American horses and

mares, from time to time, had escaped from their owners and had joined the mustangs

and bred among them. Where this had

been the case, a vast improvement in height,

weight, power, and symemestry, was ob-

She had been so often importuned by him

to let him come into the house, that her heart melted till it was almost as soft as his

"But mind," said she, my pa is burglar-

mad, and imagines every noise he hears in

ly sat half-an-hour before the old man was

at the front door, fumbling with his key.
"Oh! I must hide you," cried the girl, as
she hurriedly glanced around for a place.

She led him into the kitchen and persuad-

ed him to creep into a barrel, which stood

in a corner. She covered him up with a

bread-board and returned to the sitting-room

contained an odor not altogether congenial;

but he dared not stir. The old man went

armed, so she had informed him. Ten

minutes passed, when heavy footsteps ap-

proached the door, which was opened; then

contents of the wash-basin over him! He

winced, but was glad when the barrel was

covered again, and the old man left the

kitchen. Trying to shift his cramped posi-

tion, he bumped his head against the lid,

and it fell with a clatter to the floor! He

leaped from the barrel, sought the cover in

the dark and found it; he jumped back into

the slop-barrel just in time; the lid was ad-

justed just as pater familias came in with

a lamp in one hand and a revolver in the

"Face me like men," roared he, savagely

tramping about, "and I'll show you what a

He searched around for ten minutes, then

returned to the sitting-room. Julius began

to wish himself at home. His love was

decidedly cooled. But the catastrophe was

near. A little pet dog slipped into the

kitchen and smelled him out. He began to

bark, which brought out the old man again,

"There's some one in the slop-barrel,"

"I'll fix him," said he. "Here, take my

revolver, and shoot when he pops out his

Then he rolled it into the yard, turned

upside down and called for his revolver.

This was not to be endured. Our love-sick

youth gave one kick and emerged from the

barrel, and went for the fence. He scram-

bled over it and ran for his life. He avoids

that girl now, for he has a faint idea that it

was a "put up job" between her and her pa.

Too Much Sleep.

head, while I roll out the barre

"Scald him to death!" cried his wife.

man in his own house can do.

ollowed by his wife.

oared he.

the old man took off the lid and emptied the

In 1827 many Mexicans, whose families

resided at Corpus Christi, Goliad, and San Antonio, and also at the towns along the lower Rio Grande, from Laredo down, on one side, the Eastern side of the river, supported themselves chiefly by "running" fect ease, as it was not extremely heavy, that is, catching wild cattle and by musand walking with it twice across the store, tanging or hunting wild horses then seemed tened to the wall, and hanging it up, turned horned cattle were never found in droves, but the horses almost universally ran together in large herds. In the course of a few years, say 1857, very few herds of mustangs were to be met, and almost no wild cattle, so persistently and extensively had they been hunted down and caught or killed. The grown cattle were hunted for their hides, which were then sold at a half formed themselves into regularly organized The company of horse hunters were called "mustangers," and numbered as many as from one to two hundred men. Each man had one or more gentle running horses, generally kept in the best condition he could afford, as upon his horse's fleetness and staying qualities depended much of his success in running mustangs. After having agreed upon a rendezvous, the mustangers such as some coffee, if they could afford it (the greatest of luxuries in the field); dulce (small cones of hard brown Mexican sugar); a bag of pinole (parched corn, ground on a metate, or Mexican mortar, with a pestle-the metate is a curved or inclined plane); a little shelled corn or wheaten flour for tortillas (or griddle cakes), the substitute, in most parts of Mexico, for bread; some lariats or ropes made of rawhide, carefully twisted and greased, so as to be very pliable and strong enough to hold any animal when thrown as a lasso; some tin cups, butcher knifes, blankets (Mexican, hand made, of brilliant colors, good to shed rain but not for warmth), and arms and ammunition, for in those days Indians were very numerous as well as dangerous, and had not been beaten back hundreds of miles. They were particular fond of paying delicate attention to mustangers, and had an amiable disposition to relieve them of their animals and scalps. to go in strong parties and to be well and bravely led. The greatest mustanger in the named Roque, who had been many years (uucautivo) a captive among the Comanche Indians, He was not only a dexmost invariably a bow and arrows while his companions used firearms, but also a remarkably brave and able leader, full of daring tempered by judgment. Roque has, at my request to show me what execution he could do with his bow, shot through one side of a flour barrel and nearly through the other side! He could shoot with wonderful precision and rapidity, seemingly taking no aim, but nevertheless striking the mark with great accuracy, the tion with the eye. Roque's brother, Roto him as a leader of men. The acuteness and skill of these men in "striking a trail," or "following a trail," was marvellous. It

The effects of too much sleep are not less hand, as it were, acting in instaneous voli- signal than those arising from its privation. The whole nervous system becomes blunted mano, was also a famous papitan among so that the muscular energy is enfeebled, the mustangers, but he was by no means and the intellectual manifestations are the equal of Roque, though he came next blunted. All the bad effects of inaction become developed; the functions are exerted with less energy; the digestion is torpid, the excretions are diminished, whilst, in appeared to be almost animal instinct. some instances, the secretions of fat accumu-Others claiming skill as woodsmen and lates to an inordinate extent. The memory hunters could find a scarcely perceptible is impaired, the powers of imagination are trail and follow all kinds of difficult ground | dormant, and the mind falls into a kind of and concealments resorted to by wily In- dullness, chiefly because the functions of dians, during the daytime, but Roque and the intellect are not sufficiently exerted, Romano could strike a trail and follow it when sleep is too prolonged or too often repeated. To sleep much is not necessarily to be a good sleeper. Generally they are the poorest sleepers who remain longest in bed; i. e., they awaken less refreshed than fastened upright into the ground solidly if the time of rising were earlier by an hour or two. While it is true that children and young people require more sleep than their elders, yet it should be the care of parents next another, and sometimes held most that over-indulgence be not permitted. firmly in place bylong poles lashed hori- Where the habit is for children to lie in bed until 8 or 9 in the morning, the last two to the upright posts by rawhide binding all hours, at least, do not bring sound, dream-"I assure you that it is true that he is about the pen, about two-thirds of the less sleep, where the hour for retiring is 8 entirely cured, and with nothing but heights of the posts above the ground. The or 9 P. M., but are spent in 'dozing," and Hop Bitters; and only ten days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must shoe. but a little more oval. From each harmful results described by the authority side, at right angles, projected a line of quoted. What is called "laziness" among ductions have been widely introduced to the children is, in very many cases, disease, and during the past two years. The British will be added to the children is largely due to this, as well as the other lish Minister at Washington will be added to the children is largely due to this, as well as the other lish Minister at Washington will be added to the children is largely due to this, as well as the other lish Minister at Washington will be added to the children is largely due to this, as well as the other lish Minister at Washington will be added to the list and the children is largely due to this, as well as the other lish Minister at Washington will be added to the largely due to this, as well as the other lish Minister at Washington will be added to the largely due to this, as well as the other lish Minister at Washington will be added to the largely due to this, as well as the other lish Minister at Washington will be added to the largely due to this as well as the other lish Minister at Washington will be added to the largely due to this, as well as the other lish Minister at Washington will be added to the largely due to this as well as the other lish Minister at Washington will be added to the largely due to this as well as the other lish Minister at Washington will be added to the largely due to this as well as the other lish Minister at Washington will be added to the largely due to this as well as the other lish Minister at Washington will be added to the largely due to this as well as the other lish Minister at Washington will be added to the largely due to the l The character that needs law to mend astonished when at midday he found the I will go this day and get some for my tending sometimes as far as half a mile, causes mentioned, that undermine the found

BRIEFS.

-The newest ornament for a bonnet is a shell of silver, with a pearl resting in it and a bearded fringe of fine silver eads hanging from the shell.

-Extensive preparations are being made for celebrating the sixtieth anniversary of American Odd Fellowship, at l'ittston, Pa., on the 25th of April, and at Reading on the 26th.

-The new post-office, now in course of erected at Hartford, Connecticut, has thus far cost \$580,000, and it is estimated that it will use 750,000 before it is completed.

ive themselves a good grip with the knees r else they rode barebacked, with their -The Bureau Veritas, of Paris in giving the number of steamers registered in 1878, makes Great Britain head the list, with 3216; the United States is placed next, with 516, and France ranks third, with 275 steamers.

-Professor Dana, the geologist, of Yale, although sixty years old, is a tremendous pedestrian, and can run like a deer. In his excursions with his students they find that few can keep pace with him if he undertakes to walk rapidly.

-Gas manufacture in Paris continues to be an increasingly prosperous industry. The collected revenue of the Parisian Company for lighting and heating by gas, in January of this year, was \$1,317,145, or 7.28 per cent. more than the collections of the same month last year.

-It has been decided to erect a new tower for the Eddystone Lighthouse about 127 feet from the present site. The focal plane will be raised to an elevation of 130 feet, and the range of light extended to 1714 nautical miles. The new tower will be constructed entirely of granite.

-The Sixth Annual Convention of the Millers' National Association will be held in the city of Chicago, May 13, 1879. As recommended by the Executive Committee, a reorganization of the association will probably take place, and it is hoped as many members as possible will attend.

-Throughout France gardening is practically taught in the primary and elementery schools. There are at present 28,000 of the schools, each of which has a garden attached to it, and is under the care of a master capable of imparting a knowledge of the principles of -The memorial tablet beneath the window of the room in which Keats dled

appropriate ceremonies in the presence of a number of English, Americans and Germans. Sir Vincent Eyre delivered an address and entrusted the tablet to the care of the British Ambassador. -Suit has been entered by Washing ing the loss named. The defendants

in Rome has just been unveiled with

were arrested on a capias and committed in default of \$2000 bail each. -A Maine paper relates that an Ellsworth man visited one of the logging camps, and, on leaving forgot his mitmile away. He wrote a note and gave to meet her pa. The barrel was damp and it to his dog,, with instructions to go back to the camp and give it to the cook,

which he did, and returned in a very short time with the mittens in his mouth. -Fisk University, at Nashville, Tenn., has just received the sum of \$50,000 in aid of the work the institution is doing for the education of the colored people of the South. The gift comes through Rev. W. H. Willcox, of Massachusetts, who is privileged to distribute nearly \$1,000,000-the contribution of his aunt. Mrs. Daniel P. Stone, of Mal-

den, Mass.,-in the cause of Christian

education in this country. -The Supreme Court of Ohio has decided that where a drunken and unruly passenger is put off a railroad train. and is then run over by another train, the railroad company is not liable. It was the duty of the conductor ts protect other passengers against him by ejecting him, and if he was too drunk to take care of himself after that it was only his own fault. Similar decisions have been made in other States.

-Persons fond of statistics may be delighted to know that one day recently, a man on the top of the customhouse in Newburyport, Mass., counted sixty-five fishing vessels. Each vessel, he estimated, carried eight men; each man attended to about eight hundred hooks; so (if his figures were correct). about 416,000 hooks were hanging aggravatingly on that day before the noses of the hungry codfish on the little strip of New England coast within the line of his vision.

-Cornell University has just establisbed an experimental station which is prepared to analyze different kinds of commercial fertilizers in the laboratory and to test them in the field; to examine seeds that are suspected to be adulterated; and to identify and name grasses, weeds or other plants. The board of control is formed of several professors of the university and of the chief officers of several agricultural societies of this State.

-Leo XIII has made a valuable addition to the Vatican Library in the shape of one hundred and thirty-five volumes of the Moniteur Universel of Paris. containing the continuous issue of that newspaper, without a break, from the day of the publication of its first number, on the 15th of November. 789, to the end of the year 1861. The volumes were offered for sale at auction at the startling price of \$4000. The Pope gave an unlimited commission. and they were knocked down to him at \$8000.

-Mr. Williams, United States Consul at Sydney, Australia, informs the Department of State that the scope and plan of the international exhibition to be held there has been greatly enlarged. The opening has been postponed to the first week in September, 1879. The United States has been allotted 40,000 square feet of space. Mr. Augustus Morris, who was the execuive commissioner for Australia at Philadelphia, is the secretary of the Commission at Sydney. The Consul advises exhibitors to employ competent agents. By such agents American provised of the arrangements made in the interest of the United States.