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THE OLD COUPLE.

They sat in the sun together, Till the day was almost done, And then, at the close, an angel Stepped over the threshold alone.

He folded their hands together, He touched their eyelids with balm ; And their last breath floated upward Like the close of a solemn psalm.

Like a bridal party they traverse The unseen mystical road That leads to the beautiful city Vhose builder and maker is God. Penh pan this miracle country,

The will give h r lost youth back, And the flowers of a banished springtime Shall bloom in the spirit's track. One draught of the living waters Shall restore his manhool's prime,

The love that outlives time. But the shape they left behind them .-The wrinkles and silver hair-Made sacred to us by the kisses

And eternal years shall measure

The angel imprinted there .-We'll hide away in the meadow, When the sun is low in the west : Where moonbeams cannot find them, Nor the winds disturb their rest.

But we'll let no tell-tale tombstone, With its age and date, arise O'er the two who are old no longer-In their Father's house in the -kies.

Who She Was.

"Hubby, dear," observed Mrs. Simpkins, mildly,-one morning after breakfast.

Mr. Simpkins immediately put down his newspaper and rammed both hands determinedly into his trowser pockets. Twenty vears' experience of married life had made him wily, and he knew that this bland form of address presaged a persuasive attack on his pocket-book. When Mrs. Simpkins wanted money she addressed him as "hubby, dear;" in their ordinary domestic inter-course he was plain "Mr. S." or "Simp-

"Hubby, darling," said Mrs. Simpkins, "I really must have a new bonnet this spring. I'm quite ashamed to go into the

Mr. Simpkins groaned. day," continued Mrs. S.; "a beautiful thing, so stylish and so cheap—only fourteen dol-

"That's always the tune," blurted forth Mr. Simpkins. "Here's corruption in every worth only 98 cents on the dollar; andbut what's the use of talking of economy to

Mrs. Simpkins arose, and passing over to her husband, sat down on his lap, and put her arms around his neck. She was no longer young. Her cheek had lost something of its beautiful bloom, and her figure its girlishness, but there was in the action that which recalled to Mr. Simpkins the days of long ago, when he was proud to hold her thus, and when he would cheerfully have paid for a hundred bonnets a year if she had asked for them.

"My dear," he said, relenting a little, "de you know what \$14 will buy?" "Yes," she said, simply, "it will buy

Mr. Simpkins sighed, and his pocketbook came slowly forth from his pocket. "There!" he said, handing her the money: "I can't see the sense in a woman having so many bonnets. There's a whole barrelful up in the attic now.'

Mr. Simpkins arose with a gesture of impatience, and jamming on his hat, stalked down town to his business. He stopped on the way and bought a \$12 box of cigars, and lunched that noon at a fashionable restaurant at an expense of \$2.50; but, then, these things were necessities, and Mr. Simpkins did not have a barrelful of old

toward womankind than he had known for a long time. In some way every woman he met appeared attractive-a psychologiexperience. In fact there was scarcely a whom Mr. Simpkins did not notice, in re- floor.

spect either of eyes, hair, teeth or dress. 'I declare," he said to himself, "I had no idea there were so many pretty women in New York."

But when Mr. Simpkins reached 10th street there descended from a 23d street stage a vision of such perfect female loveliness as made the heart of Mr. Simpkins toward the private foom. fairly leap into his throat. Clad in what seemed to him the most elegant and bewitching of summer costume, and wearing the most piquant of hats, tied beneath the chin | Simpkins' grasp. with a bow of cherry-colored ribbons, the common sense is the matter with you?" long ends of which floated saucily over her had ever attempted to make.

after her. "He was no longer a young man, Who is she ?" ardor as fierce as that of twenty years ago. open door. "By Jupiter!" he exclaimed, "could

anything be more lovely ?" elevator, around the rotunda, through every your wife department of the immense establishment, went Mr. Simpkins, so many times that the spair, Mr. Simpkins gave up the search and | remedy?" sidly wended his way homeward.

I might have known it could not last."

At the supper-table that night Mr. Simp-

resolved themselves into white petticoats with the snowiest of frills. "My dear," said Mrs. S., "what makes you so melancholy ?"

"Eh?" said Mr. Simpkins, starting from his reverie. "O, nothing. Doocid tired. Hard day at the office.' "Poor old hubby!" said Mrs. S. sooth-"I-I-got that bonnet to-day, ingly.

"Mr. Simpkins grunted. "Would you like to see it ?" queried his

wife, doubtfully. At any other time Mr. Simpkins might have said "Yes," but now, with the recolection of those cherry ribbons uppermost

"No," he replied, shortly, "I don't know anything about such gewgaws. If it suits too fat."

you it will suit me. Mrs. Simpkins was silent. 'H'll go to Grace Church next Sunday,

the thought, "and have my revenge."

Mr. Simpkins that night dreamed that he was in heaven, and was being driven about the streets of the New Jerusalem in a 23d street stage by a swift-winged angel, robed in cherry-colored silk.

He went to his place of business next day, still in a thoughtful and reflective mood. Why the recollection of that beatific vision should remain with him so persistently he did not know. It gazed up at him from the pages of his ledger, and floated before him in the smoke of his cigar. When at last he left the office and started home again it accompanied him up Broadway. He had turned into Union Square and nearly reach-ed University Place when he came suddenly to a halt. By all the gods of Greece it

She stood with her back toward him, waiting for a Broadway car. Those Hebelike shoulders-the cherry ribbons. He could not be mistaken. Mr. Simpkins stood still a dozen yards behind. The car came and stopped. The lady picked her way daintily toward it over the muddy crossing. Again the snowy ruffles and that entrancing. voluptuous, infatuating ankle! Mr. Simpkins followed and took his stand on the front platform, crowded as it was. He could not see into the car, but, by nearly dislocating his neck and several times losing his footing, he managed to observe every passenger as he or she got on or off. On went the car, past 17th street, past 23d, past 30th street. It seemed to Mr. Simpkins that the lady would never get out again, and as he went Mr. Simpkins busied himself with a thousand vain conjectures. Who was she? Was she married or single? He had not seen her face, but the possessor of such a figure, he argued, could not be otherwise than beautiful in feature. Young? Yes, she was surely young-and patrician. too. No plebeian ever owned an instep like department of the Government; silver that. In fact, so sure of all these things did Mr. Simpkins feel, that he almost dreaded the nament when the young lady should descend, and perhaps, in meeting

> in a transport of admiration, entered an office on the corner. Now, as Mr. Simpkins' luck would have it, this office was the real estate office of Simpkins halted suddenly, in some confu-

him face to face, destroy at a single blow

his proudest illusions. He had not long to

wait, for at 34th street the conductor's bell

rang, and the lady got out. She crossed

the street, and with Mr. Simpkins following

determination, dashed up stairs. The offices of Mr. Bigler were situated on rooms, an outer one about ten feet square, called by Mr. Bigler his "reception room," and a larger and more luxurious one within, reserved for the purpose of confidential in-

The sight was entirely too much for Mr. howled.

"What the devil's the matter?" exclaimed Bigler.

In heaven's name, who is it?"

skirts as she went, and displaying en pas- the most lovely woman I ever met. I folsant an ankle sufficiently bewitching to lowed her here today. Such a figure! cause Hiram Powers in despair to smash to Such a step! Such an-an ankle! Bigler, ler, in the human breast which, once struck,

Given Up by Doctors.

The Tyranny of Fashion, 'There! look at that lady, Sarah. That makes five times since I've been in town today I've seen 'em do that.'

"Do what, ma?" "Why, reach over and snatch up their skirts, and then make off as grand as the queen-what queen was it, Sarah, that showed off so that King Solomon writ a song about her? But this must be the very latest fashion.

"Why, they've been doing that, ma, for ever so long.

"Is that so? Well, that's generally the way here in Missouri; most everybody gets the good of the latest fashions before we do. to the good of the latest fashions before we do.

Now watch inc. Santh, and see if I do it in the correct style.

"Goodness, ma, you can't do it; you are "Too fat, am I? You'll see that your mother's agoin' to do everything that's in the fashion. Now look, Sarah. The mother, a substantial lady of two

hundred pounds avoirdupois, measured the distance with her eye between her hand and the ample skirt beneath it. She was resolute, but Sarah, the daughter, was fear-The first attempt was not successful. "Now, ma, don't try any more. You

can't do it, you are too fat. Don't try, you'll break something." But what Missouri woman of ambition was ever deterred from the enjoyment of the very latest quirks of fashion by a trifling

break? She tried harder than ever. It was inability to grasp the object this time that made it a failure. She gasped for breath, but felt encouraged. "Ma," said the anxious daughter, "they bring it up with a kick-this way-some

times," and she illustrated the fashionable pedal motion. The mother promptly tried it, and as promptly abandoned that method of doing

the new fashion.

"That sort of a kick may do for snips of rirls, Sarah; but your mother ain't no colt nd I don't reckon there's any call for sensible married women to be frisky like that with their heels, even if it is the fashion." "We'll give it up till we get home, ma; there won't be anybody round to see, then,

and you needn't care if something does break "I might never have another chance to show 'em. I can do it as good as the fashionablest, and I'm bound to do it right whether things break or no. You'll see me do it this time, Sarah."

But, sad to relate, she failed to do the fashionable act. Things did break, to such an extent that both mother and dang were hastily pinning up the damages. When mother and daughter passed on down the street and witnessed the fashion-

able skirt feat accomplished again, the mother tossed her head scornfully.
"I ain't got no chance to be in the fashon, Sarah, till we get home. But when that back porch is cleared off and nobody

Winter in the Pyrenees.

looking. I'll do it, if it bursts every

string in Missouri.

which may be described as an essentially winter residence is Pau, once the Capital of the Bearn, and the birthplace of Henry IV. whose tortoise-shell cradle is still to be Mr. John Bigler, and Mr. John Bigler was seen in one of the chambers of the ancient a brother-in-law of Mr. Simpkins. Mr. castle. Pau has acquired a new importance within the last twenty years, having sion, and "walked round himself," so to become a favorite resort of Englishmen speak. The lady passed in without notic- and, above all, Americans during the winting him, and disappeared from view. Mr. | er months. The rainfall of Pau is greater Simpkins stood for a moment irresolutely in than that of London, while, to make matthe doorway, and then fired with a sudden ters worse, nearly the whole of it falls during the six months of the Pau season. But against this fact must be set the dryness of the second floor. They consisted of two the soil and the absence of damp in the air, which are such that the effect of even twenty-four hours' heavy rain is soon obliterated. Then, again, those who have to submit to the rain at Pau can be recomterviews. As Mr. Simpkins expected, the pensed upon the first fine day by that maglady was in the private room, but the door nificent view of the Pyrenean chain, which stood slightly ajar, and as she sat with her so impressed Lamartine that he declared back toward it, he could see her earnestly the sea view from Neaples and the land conversing with the villainous Bigler. At | view from Pau to be the two most beautithat moment Mr. Simpkins caught Bigler's ful sights which he, traveler as he had Whether it was the remembrance of his eye, and beckoned frantically to him to been, ever beheld. The panorama is a most wife's little act of girlishness that morning, come out. Bigler, thinking from Simpkin's beautiful one, as viewed from the terraces or whether his heart was tinged with a excited manner, that the house might be on of the Place Royale and the adjoining fire, came quickly into the outer room. As hotels, or from the gardens of the Castle, ness, Mr. Simpkins took his way home up he did so he swung the door wide open, re- embracing, as it does, nearly all the high-Broadway that night with warmer feelings | vealing to Mr. Simpkins' entranced gaze the | est peaks of the Upper and Lewer Pyrenees lovely object of his pursuit, her head rest- upon the French side of the frontier, from ing upon her small and delicately-gloved the Pic du Midi above Bagneres de Bigorre hand, her lace shawl drooping gracefully to the solitary Mont Perdu, round which cal phenomenon which other men besides from her beautiful shoulders, and that pret-Mr. Simpkins have observed in their own ty foot peeping saucily from beneath the magnificent view is not the only or even folds of her dress. Her head was turned the chief attraction of Pau, which, all woman who passed him that afternoon away, and her eyes bent evidently upon the question of climate apart, is one of the most pleasant of winter quarters. There is no lack of amusement and sport, while Simpkins, and he seized Mr. Bigler's arm at the same time there is not that admixwith such energy that the latter fairly ture of the gambling element which the propinquity of Monaco brings to Nice and Mentone. The large Anglo-American colony at Pau are not in any way Puritan, "Who is she?" cried Simpkins, pointing. though they so far maintain home traditions "Introduce me. as not to allow of any card-playing at the English Club on Sunday, in spite of the re-"Who's whe?" asked the bewildered peated efforts of a minority to repeat the Bigler, struggling to free himself from Mr. rule. But the main feature of the Pau "What in the name of season is the pack of English hounds, which, after having been for several years "That divine creature in there," said under the management of Major Cairns, is may be considered in the prime of life. shoulder, this celestial being tripped across Simpkins, wildly, "I must know her. I now hunted by the Farl of Howth. The the street to Stewart's raising her snowy saw her for the first time yesterday. She's present master, who in his younger days ers him almost impervious to an attack of was one of the finest horsemen in Ireland, has formed an entirely new pack, consisting of sixty couples of hounds, which he infinitesimal atoms all the graven images he I must know her. There are chords, Big- got together during last summer, some from Lord Spencer and some from Her Majesty's Mr. Simpkins stopped short and gazed render no man responsible for his actions. kennels at Ascot, and which before being brought over to Pau were hunted for a few "Who? That?" exclaimed Mr. Bigler, weeks in Ireland. Lord Howth has mounthis breast, and seemed now to burn with an following Mr. Simpkins' gaze toward the ed the servants of the hunt very well, and gone a year or two over sixty, he arrives at

steeple-chasing on Wednesday will bring us a lot of visitors from Biartitz, Bordeaux and Tarbes if the weather remains favorable, several of whom will be going on to Nice, where the annual races will be held. Lawn tennis is the favorite amusement of the ladies at Pau, though what with dinners and dances they must find ample em-ployment for their time, as there are few pleasure resorts in which so much hospitaity is exchanged among the visitors as Pau. Pau being a large town, the shops are as well supplied as the most fastidious

could desire, and several English shops have been opened for the special benefit of the Anglo-American colony, whose spiritual wants are also by the provided for. The or twenty settlers in Oakland County. winter season is the very favorable for Huited at a forlorn-looking cabin beside mountain climbing, but a few adventurous the trail and asked for dinner. The spirits make their way from time to time squatter's wife extended a very cordial hrough the Valley of Argeles and Pierrewelcome and said . fitte, Nestalas to Cauteret, Bareges de Bi

gorre, by way of the Tourmalet, and there is some good rough shooting to be had in the hills and valleys about Pau. For those who are unable or unwilling to use their legs, many places of interest can be easily reached by rail, chief among them being Lourdes, which is within an hour's journey of Pau, and which is well worth the visit of utes." all those who can appreciate beautiful

Chance Shots.

Young man, this is the best advice I can give you just now : Act natural, or do not act at all; always be yourself nothing more, nothing less.

We should remember this, the world is more inclined to give us credit for what we are doing than for what we have done or intend to do. After a man has made a reputation,

to prevent infringement, it would be a happy thing if he could have it patent-

The man who will agree to work for nothing, is the hardest kind of a man to satisfy, when you come to settle with

I have seen folks spendall their principal, and then try to live on the interest of it. This is gloomy. To let yourself down to any man's

where you came from and not tear your clothes is pure business.

ears, and one tongue, and two eyes, for the purpose was?

Many people are afraid to be natural for fear they will be called common, but the truth is, we are never so strong nor so interesting, as when we are perfectly natural.

Money can make py more normanie, but cannot make him espectable; but one-half the people do not know the

Do not suppose there is any such thing as perfect happiness, and what and then, they will pass on anybody the lion's whereabouts, resorted to the little happiness there is, is largely com- except a land-broker!" posed of this mean ingredient; we are got something that others have not got, always reliable.

nor cannot get. Probably the great successes of life have often most been reached by knowing how to take advantage of our lucky

My dear boy, lay this up on your up- hotel European, on the Rue Riversine. ing with his eye the shifting black man. per shelf-if you hit the bull's-eye nine in Bordeaux. They were in the best In another moment the little man ty times, and miss the hundredth, the of spirits, for wine had risen rapidly rustled the reeds, vanished, and showed world never forgets the miss and cannot in the market, and that very morning again at another point. The great seem to remember the hits.

wouldn't be any fun living in this at the Wine Exchange. world; dead sure things (enough of them) will demoralize any man.

Why do we love little children so much? Is it not on account of their before we know it. Waiter, more my's mind, did not pause to let the simplicity, all of it, springs from their champagne!"

enjoy, as what we expect to get, that makes us happy. thing is not agoing to learn much decidedly dangerous.

There is one rule which I believe has Royal Regiment of the Line entered no exception to it; when a man falls the room. They smiled superciliously down on the ice, where the water is an as they perceived the condition in inch and a half deep, he never feels which the young wine merchants

proud of the job. About one-half of the trouble in this world is manufactured to order out of St. Andrieux to them. nothing, and a large share of the other half is the result of not knowing the true value of things.

The world has many people in it who are very respectable simply because they are very proper.

The Prime of Life. Between the ages of forty-five and sixty a man who has properly regulated himself His matured strength of constitution renddisease, and experience has given soundness de Val-Brieux, Sub-Lieutenant. The to his judgment. His mind is resolute, duel came off the following morning. firm and equal; all his functions are in the highest order; he assumes mastery over his business; builds up a competence on the foundation he has laid in early man- fired into the air shouting. hood, and passes through a period of life attended by many gratifications. Having so far as the success of a bunt depends a stand still. But athwart this is the via-Mr. Simpkins nodded eagerly. Mr. Big. upon the ability of its master the Pau pack duct called the turn of life, which, if ler looked at Mr. Simpkins blandly. Then should take very high rank. At Pau the crossed in safety, leads to the valley of show himself in public. He sold his without a moment's hesitation he crossed he looked at the lady, and then again at fox is not hunted as in Great Britain. There old age," round which the river winds, business out and disappeared from the Without a moment's nestitation ne crossed ne looked at the lady, and then again at the street and entered Stewart's in pursuit. Mr. Simpkins. Then he became seized by is too much woodland and too many foxes and then beyond, without most or cause-city. Val-Brieux and his regiment the street and entered Stewart's in pursuit. Mr. Simpkins. Then he became seized by is too andch woodnand and way, to effect his passage. The bridge is, were transferred a few weeks later to price of fifty bonnets for another single cramming his handkerchief into his mouth.

Solution and the place of fifty bonnets for another single cramming his handkerchief into his mouth.

Solution and the place of however, constructed of fragile material, and the place of however, constructed of fragile material, and the hounds run this drag for and it depends how it is trodden whether it of the place of that one with cherry ribbons.

Solution and the place of however, constructed of fragile material, and the hounds run this drag for and it depends how it is trodden whether it of the place of the But his search was in vain. The lady had in some measure relieved himself by this about forty minutes, after which they find bends or breaks. Gout and apoplexy are disappeared. Upstairs and down, in the proceeding; "why, you blasted fool, that's themselves on the track of a bagged fox also in the vicinity to waylay the traveler, which has been let out at a place previous- and thrust him from the pass; but let him lived at the splendid Chateaux de Luly agreed upon by the huntsman and the gird up his loins and provide a with a fitter vogne, with his only daughter, Jacqueman who runs the drag. Many of those staff, and he may trudge on in safety, and line, a pretty girl, but, like the rest of "Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up who come out to the meet are unaware of with perfect composure. To quit metaclerks began to eye him with curosity not unmixed with suspicion. At last, in desource Mr. Simpkins gave up the search and remedy?"

her family, immeasureably proud.*

her family, immeasureably proud.*

One day old Mr. de Val-Brieux's "I assure you that it is true that he is quick forty-five minutes they are inclined system and powers having reached the utaly wended his way nomeward.

"It was a dream," he said to himself, entirely cured, and with nothing but to exclaim, "Here's sport indeed!" The most expansion now being either to close found to have embezzled nearly two was a dream, he said to minsell, entirely cured, and with nothing out 'An infatuating, beautiful dream. Hop Bitters; and only ten days ago his Thorsday and Saturday and Satur doctors gave him up and said he must die!"

die!"

doctors gave him up and said he must die lower part is generally a large field, many ladies being unfailing in their presence at the meet, and conspicuous in the front of all the best and conspicuous in the front of all the best and the withdrawal of all tends to force a single fatal excitement, may force it beyond its fatal excitement, may force it beyond its strength, with a careful supply of props financially, until he engaged as Raf
"Well-a day!" That is remarkable!

This crippled Val-Brieux for a time, financially, until he engaged as Raf
financially until he engaged as Raf-Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, and there once. One injudicious stimulant, a single he escaped to Brazil. Bewildering kid button boots stared at him from the sugar bowl, cherry-colored bonnet ribbons floated in his tea, the very napkins

The sister sport of racing is also in plant will go this day and get some for my runs. The sister sport of racing is also in plant will sustain it in beauty and vigor unfolle's successor a very adroit young toes at factories at from 15 to 20 cents per bushel.

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On the Circuit.

In the good old days of Michigan there wasn't any money to speak of floating around from hand to hand. When a householder wanted meal, he scraped half a dozən coon-skins together and made a trade. If he wanted meat, he killed it; and if there was need of whisky, it was a very poor man who couldn't find a wildcat bill or a bogus half-dollar down in his pocket. One day a circuit preacher, hunting for that she had been seduced. Her father a place in which to speak to the dozen

"It's lucky you come along to-day, as have got a new bag of meal, lots of sassafras for coffee, and some of the best coon mutton you ever tasted of. Go down to the ditch and wash up, and I'll have the dinner ready in ten min-

When the preacher returned he began lamenting the hard times, and the fact that he hadn't seen the sight of money for several weeks. He was cheerfully trying to do good, but he frankly confessed that he could do much better if he could now and then hear the jingle of money in his trowsers pocket. The woman looked wise, but made no reply, and by and by the good man resumed his journey. His horse was picking his way along the trail, about three miles from the cabin, when a native, six feet high and attired in coon-skin cap, hickory shirt, and Indian leggings, came after him on the

run, yelling out: "You thar! whoa! hold on, you!" When he came up he asked:

"Are you the traveling Bible who halted back there for dinner and eat up a whole coon?"

"I am a circuit-rider, and halted back there and eat more or less of a big level is easy enough, but to get back to hunk of delicious meat," answered the truth of the story. The bushman, good man.

"And didn't you tell my wife you My sweet youth, you were given two were dead broke for cash?"

"I intimated as I now recolleca wise purpose. What do you suppose I was not burdened with any great him with a feline j cosity which the poor amount of cash."

hard-blow in the Territory, and I'm the road and leap back into the jungle, to meanest liar in the diggins, but yet we reappear a little further on. But the about your being hard ep, I went to by which he might results out in dollar pieces. There's a leetle too

Some legends say that the preacher happy just in proportion as we have didn't take them; but legends are not that the man had suddenly disappeared

A Fiendish Revenge.

merchants were drinking wine at the If it were not for the risks, there of francs by advantageous sales of claret ed. It evident began to dawn up him

"Boys, if this stroke of luck continues for a few months," said M. de St. Andrieux, laughing, "we'll all be rich | cognized what was passing in his ene-

It is not after all so much what we great many bottles of the effervescent who, now in a complete state of doubt state of intoxication, and when in that ed, leaving the plucky and ingenious The man who will not forget any- condition the natives of Bordeaux are little bushman master of the situation. Three young officers of the Third

"Have some wine!" shouted M. de

One of the officers, a young Sub-Lieutenant, replied proudly:

"We do not drink with such trash as "The next moment St Andrieux had

grasped the young officer's throat and pummeled his face with his fists wherekicked the three officers out of the and return, he met the gentleman at Next morning St. Andrieux was chal-

St. Andrieux fired at his antagonist. but missed him. The Sub-Lieutenant "I do not want to kill that wretch! The news of this duel reached Bordeaux the same day. St. Andrieux was so mortified that he did not dare to

lenged to mortal combat by M. Adolphe

The Sub-Lieutenant's father was a wealthy land-owner in Toursine. He

Andre. Andre caused his employer to write promisory notes to the amount of upward of one million francs, which

he had got discounted, it is true at almost ruinous rates. Val-Brieux, glad to have extricated himself for the time being from his financial troubles, became dissipated.

He was frequently under the influence of liquor. One morning his daughter came to him, and confessed in great distress wanted to know who had ruined her.

She refused to tell. In his rage, Val-Brieux shot himself

through the head. Andre took charge of the estate until Val-Brieux's son, the Sub-Lieutenant, would arrive from Africa. When the young man arrived, he said to Andre "I have seen you before."

"Yes, so you have." "Ah, you are that drunken fellow from Bordeaux. Get out of my chat-

"Indeed! Get out yourself. This place belongs to me. I have mortgages on it which you can never pay. You are a beggar. This is my revenge!"

St. Andrieux told the truth. He had purchased all the notes signed by his employer, and had taken for the amounts mortgages on the latter's property. The Sub-Lieutenant in his despair, blew out his brains.

Mlle. Jacqueline was sent to a con

St. Andrieux sold the estate in Touraine at a heavy discount, and went to Chiua, where he established an importing-house; but he died a year after his arrival in that country.

After the Lion.

Captain Aylward tells a droll story

of a ren contre between a bushman and

a lion. The narrator was acquainted with the man, and has no doubt of the while a long way from his home was while a long way from his home was sum to Beloit College, and \$5000 to the met by a lion. The animal, assured New Haven Orphan Asylum. that he had his victim completely in his little bushman failed to appreciate. "Well, my wife is the most infernal The lion would appear at a point in the must keep religion b'iling. I got home bushman did not lose his presence of work and molded you these six half- foe. This plan was suggested by the lion's own conduct. Aware that the much lead in 'em, but if you are care- brute was ahead of him, he dodged to ful to wipe 'em on your coat-tail now the right, and, feeling pretty sure of course of quietly watching his move ments. When the hon discovered from the path, he was a good deal perplexed. He roared with mortification, when he espied the bushman peeping at him over the grass. The bushman On the 21st of June, 1844, six young | at once changed his position, while the lion stood irresolute in the path, followevery one of them had made thousands | brute was first confused, and then alarmthat he had mistaken the position of matters, and that he was the hunted party. The bushman, who clearly retion recover his startled wits. He be The merry company consumed a gan to steal gradually toward the foe, wine. Finally they were almost in a and fear, fairly turned tail and decamp-

A Clever Rogue.

A gentleman of great experience in the commercial world cashed a check at a London bank for £1100 taking the whole in £100 notes. He was only a few yards from the bank when a person resembling a clerk, bareheaded and with a pen behind his ear, touched him on the shoulder, saying: "Beg your pardon, sir; will you allow me just to take the number of these notes again? I won't keep you a minute." The gen- died at Trenton, aged eighty-three tleman taken off his guard, handed the years. notes over to the supposed clerk, whom he followed into the bank. After givupon the other young wine-merchants ing the former time to reach the ton the door, saying: "Please walk this way; that gentleman will attend to you in a minute," pointing to a clerk who miles more than he agreed to make each was deeply engaged. Five minutes day, in order to win his wager of one elapsed before the gentleman could thousand dollars. draw the clerk's attention to his case, and he was thunderstruck to find that the officer knew nothing about it. The other clerks were interrogated, and course no time was lost in going to the Bank of England, but too late; the clever rogue had been before them and obtained gold for the notes.

You will not be sorry for hearing before

udgment. For thinking before speaking. For holding an angry tongue. For stooping the ear to a tale-bearer. For disbelieving most of the ill retorts. For being kind to the distressed. For being patient toward everydody. For doing good to all men. For asking pardon for all wrongs. For speaking evil of no one. For being courteous to all.

BRIEFS.

-There are 602 chartered lodges of Masons in Illinois, with a membership

of 38,616. -Out of 972,000 pieces of baggage carried over the Pennsylvania railroad ines during the year 1878, only one

-Ex-Senator Simon Cameron has rented, for \$6000 a year, the elegant residence of Ex-Governor Shepherd,

n Washington, D. C. -Mrs. Maria Gillett, a grand-niece of Ethan Allen, and for fifty years a member of the Staker community,

lately died from the bite of a spider. -The Professorship of Botans to the University of Edinburg is vacant. The emoluments of this position are said to amount to about \$9000. -About \$25,000 worth of wild ducks

were sold from Hayre de Grace (Md.) market during the season just closed, which is considered a poor result. -William J. Aydelotte, of Maryland, and George H. Bagwell, of Virginia.

have been appointed to adjust the bounlary line between the two States. -A capital stock of \$100,000 with power to increase to \$500,000 is being subscribed to in Buffalo, N. Y., for the

purpose of building a new music hall at that place. -A pack of wolves was recently seen in Blacklick township, Armstrong county, Pa. The farmers spread

around poisoned meat, and several dead wolves have recently been found. -Mr. Yung Wing, the Chinese Secretary of Legation, at Washington, has lately given to the Yale College Libra-

ry 400 Chinese books, in addition to a ike gift some two years ago. -The Penn Hardware Company of Reading, Pa., are engaged on a contract for \$100,000 worth of egg-beaters. and are allowed three years in which

to complete the work. -A little girl named Brademore is ying dangerously ill at Conemaugh borough, Cambria county, Pa., from violent exercise in rope jumping. Another child is expected to die at the

same place from tl is cause. -The late Dr. Charles Ives, of New Haven, Conn., bequeathed \$10,000 to Yale College for the support of poor students in any department, the same

What is supposed to be the largest bearing poplar near Augusta, Ga., which is 155 feet high and nine feet in diameter, its lowest branches being 55 feet from the ground. -The experiments with the electric light in Portsmouth, Me. harbor are

reported to have been a complete suc-

ess. The results were equally satisfactory whether the hight was concen-trated on a particular spot of thrown over a distance. -Dr. B. Joy Jeffries, who has been testing the eyesight of pupils in Boston 3.88 per centum were color-blind in greater or less degree, and that of

5429 girls, only two, or .036 per centum were afflicted at all in this way. -Mr. Johnson, an American, has taken the first science scolarship at Trinity College, Dublin, the authorities having decided that he has a right to hold it, as, although he was born in

America, his father was a British sub--Miss Lisetta Rist, for forty-three years an organist in a London church, lied a short time ago and left a "considerable" sum in the hands of the trustees to be applied forever to the distribution of gravel on steep and slippery roadways in London. She had seen to it personally during her lifetime. -A curious pair are two brothers, in

Hartford, Conn., employed at the same place of business some miles from their homes, who had a falling out a dozen years ago, and have never spoken to each other since, though they ride to and from work in the same wagon, preserving a moody silence toward each other, with no other companion. -Wilhelmi did a kindly act at Columbus, Ohio. Just before his arrival there a woman died who was very fond

of music, and had eagerly anticipated the pleasure of hearing him play. A message was sent to Wilhelmi, and he visited the house of death and requested the privilege of playing a requiem, as is the custom in his own German home, which was granted. -- Mr. George W. Halstead, the last of the famous liaistead brothers, of Elizabeth, N. Y., died at Mount Holly, in that State, recently, of pneumonia,

aged 81 years. Two years ago the eld-

est brother, ex-Chancellor Halstead,

died at Elizabeth, aged eighty-five.

Last year Ex-Congressman Halstead -Potter, the trans-continental traveller who arrived at San Francisco with the whole distance from Albany to San Francisco, about 4000 miles, in 172 days. He made an average of 231/4 miles a day, or a little more than four

-Mr. H. D. Cone, a prominent Mass., in connection with his wife, founded a free library there in 1869, which is open to all people in the counas now twenty-six hundred volumes. Mr. Cone employs the librarian, pays all the expenses himself and accepts no

assistance of any kind. -Fifteen portraits painted by Gilbert Stuart are now in Washington. Among these is the portrait of the clerg; man Edward Everett, at the age of ineteen. Sir E-lward Thornton has in his bouse the portrait of his lather, Edward Thornton, painted by Stuart when the Englishman was Secretary of the British Legation in Jefferson's time. The picture is very well pre-

-There were distributed by the railway postal clerks on the line between New York and Putsburg during the month of January 56,860 packages of letters, and 11,152 sacks of papers, making an aggregate of 3,411,600 pieces of letter mail, and 1,130,400