THE BLUE RIDGE BLADE.

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"JUST SIXTY-TWO."

"Just sixty-two! Then trim thy light, And get thy jewels all re-set 'Tis past meridian, but bright, And lacks one hour of sunset yet. At sixty-two

Be strong and true ; Clear off thy rust and shine anew.

"Tis yet high time—thy staff resume. And fight fresh battles for the truth ; For what is age but youth's full bloom-A riper, more transcendent youth? A wedge of gold Is never old :

Streams broader grow as downward rolled. "At a xty-two life is begun ; At seventy-three begin once more. Fly swifter as you near the sun,

And brighter shine at eighty-four l At ninety-five shoulds thou a still wait on God, and work and thrive. Keep thy locks wet with morning dew, And freely let thy graces flow ; For life well spent is ever new, And years annointed ever grow. So work away,

Be young for aye ! From sunset breaking unto day."

A Second Trial.

It was Commencement at G- College. The people were pouring into the church as I entered it, rather tardy. Finding the choice seats in the center of the audience room already taken, I pressed forward, looking to the right and to the left for a vacancy. On the very front row of seats I found

Here a little girl moved along to make room for me, looking into my face with curtesy, "will you and the trustees let my large gray eyes, whose brightness was soft- brother try again? He knows his piece ened by very long lashes. Her face was now.' open and fresh as a newly-blown rose before For a moment, the president stared at mine. Evidently the child was ready to to the young man who had failed. "make up" with me. And when, with a So it happened that when the band had bright smile, she returned my dropped ceased playing, it was briefly announced coming into the seat, crowded me quite close up against the little girl, so that we tions of the actors and the forces which soon felt very well acquainted.

"There's going to be a great crowd," she

are made into men. as she said:

going to speak; I've brought these flowers

They were not greenhouse favorites; just old-fashioned domestic flowers, such as we tear-stained face. I watched the face durassociate with the dear grandmothers; "but," I thought, "they will seem sweet and beautiful to him for little sister's sake.' "That is my brother," she went on,

"The one with the light hair?" I asked. "Oh no," she said, smiling and shaking her head in innocent reproof; "not that homely one, with red hair; that handsome one with brown wavy hair. His eyes look brown, too; but they ain't-they are dark-There! he's got his hand up to his

head now. You see him, don't you?" In an eager way she looked from me to him, and from him to me, as if some important fate depended upon my identifying

her brother. "I see him," I said. "He's a very good-

looking brother." "Yes, he is beautiful," she said, with artless delight; "and he's so good, and he studied so hard. He has taken care of me ever since mamma died. Here is his name on the programme. He is not the valedictorian, but he has an honor, for all that." I saw in the little creature's familiarity with these technical college terms that she

had closely identified herself with her brother's studies, hopes and successes. "He thought, at first," she continued, "that he would write on the 'Romance of Monastic Life."

What a strange sound these long words had, whispered from her childish lins! Her interest in her brother's work had stamped them on the child's memory, and to her ally looming suddenly, startling and ghostthey were ordinary things.

"But then," she went on, "he decided that he would rather write on 'Historical Parallels,' and he's got a real good oration, me a great many times. I 'most know it by heart. Oh! it begins so pretty and so glittering points like the serried spears of grand. This is the way it begins," she ad- a great host; here and there a loftier ded, encouraged by the interest she must have seen in my face: "'Amid the permutations and combinations of the actors and the forces which make up the great kaleidoscope of history, we often find that a Destiny's hand-

"Why, bless the baby!" I thought, looking down into her bright, proud face. I can't describe how very odd and elfish it did seem to have those sonorous words rolling out of the smiling infantile mouth. The band striking up, put an end to the

quotation and to the conferences. As the exercises progressed, and approached nearer and nearer the effort on which all her interest was concentrated, my little friend became excited and restless. Her eyes grew larger and brighter, two deen-red spots glowed on her cheeks. touched-up the flowers, manifestly making the offering ready for the shrine.

"Now, it's his turn," she said, turning to me a face in which pride and delight and anxiety seemed about equally mingled. But when the overture was played through. and his name was called, the child seemed, in her eagerness, to forget me and all the earth beside him. She rose to her feet and leaned forward for a better view of her beloved, as he mounted on the speaker's stand. I knew by her deep breathing that her heart was throbbing in her throat. I knew, too, by the way her brother came up the steps and to the front that he was trembling. The hands hung limp; his face was palled, and the lips blue as with cold. I felt anxious. The child, too, seemed to discern that things were not well with him. Some-

thing like fear showed in her face. He made an automatic bow. Then a bewildered, struggling look came into his face, then a helpless look, and then he stood staring vacantly, like a somnambulist, at the waiting audience. The moments of painful suspense went by, and still he stood and its surroundings. Mr. Flood also conhad been seized with stage-fright.

Alas! little sister! She turned her large, it," she said. Then a swift change came into this spring 32,000 dead humming birds pended as it was. "Never thee mind," her face; a strong, determined look; and on | for ladies bonnets.

the funeral-like silence of the room broke the sweet, grave, child-voice:

"'Amid the permutations and combinations of the actors and the forces which make up the great kaleidoscope of history, we often find that a turn of Destiny's hand

Everybody about us turned and looked. The breathless silence; the sweet, childish voice; the childish face; the long, unchildlike words, produced a weird effect. But the help had come too late; the unhappy brother was already staggering in

humiliation from the stage. The band quickly struck up, and waves of lively music were rolled out to cover the defeat. I gave the little sister a glance in which I meant to show the intense sympathy I felt; but she did not see me. Her eyes, swimming with tears, were on her brother's face. I put my arm around her. She was too absorbed to heed the care and before I could appreciate her purpose, she was on

her way to the shame-stricken young man sitting with a face like a statue's. When he saw her by his side, the set face relaxed, and a quick mist came into his eyes. The young men got closer together, to make room for her. She sat down beside him, laid her flowers on his

knee, and slipped her hand in his. I could not keep my eyes from her sweet, pitying face. I saw her whisper to him, he bending a little to catch her words. Later, I found out that she was asking him if he knew his "piece" now, and that he answered yes. When the young man next on the list

had spoken, and while the band was playing, the child, to the brother's great surprise, made her way up the stage steps, and pressed through the throng of professors and trustees and distinguished visitors up to the college president.

"If you please, sir," she said with a little

sunrise. Again and again I found my eyes her through his gold-bowed spectacles, and turning to the rose-like face, and each time then, appreciating the child's petition, the gray eyes moved, half-smiling, to meet he smiled on her, and went down and spoke

handkerchief, and I said "Thank you!" we seemed fairly introduced. Other persons, tion—"Historical Parallels." "'Amid the permutations and combina-

make up the great kaleidoscope of history him as he rose to answer the summons.

"Yes," I replied; "people always like to A ripple of heightened and expectant interest passed over the audience, and then breathe lest the speaker might again take was aroused. He went at his "piece" with a set purpose to conquer, to redeem himself, and to bring the smile back into the child's ing the speaking. The wide eyes, the parted lips, the whole rapt being said that the breathless audience was forgotten, that her spirit was moving with his was emice with the ardent abandon of one who catches en-

thusiasm in the realization that he is fighting down a wrong judgment and conquering a sympathy, the effect was really thril-That dignified audience broke into rapturous applause; bouquets intended for the valedictorian rained like a tempest. And the child who had helped to save the day-that one beaming little face, in its mily have taken their seats at one of the pride and gladness, is something to be for- green tables closely packed under the trees ever remembered

Icebergs. The icebergs which come down from the North pole and lie in wait for vessels crossing their path find their grave in the Gulf stream. Northward and eastward runs this fierce current, yet below it is a stealthy polar current gliding ever southward, and the mighty berg, whose bottom reaches many fathoms down, is seized by the lower current and borne against the Gulf stream, until the heat of the upper current melts and disintegrates it, and allows it no longer to be a menace to the mariner-a siren indeed, the very embodiment of poetry and splendor, but treacherous and remorseless as a fiend. Several times have I seen icebergs at sea, generlike out of a dank fog, but once robed in imperial magnificance. It was the 4th of July, and the sky was without a cloud, but the air was cold and keen as winter. and we knew what it meant. As the sun arose the horizon was studded with mass flashed back the rays of the sun from some berg towering above the field ice. There was nothing to be done but to keep on our course, for we were nearly surrounded by the ice; but we had a eading wind, a good top-gallant breeze, and felt our way without much difficulty through the broad channels. What lovely pale greens and blues were revealed in the caverns of the immense, cathedral-ike icebergs into which the waves brake with a far-off, eerie boom, and how exquisi e was the roseate blush which the icy pinnacles assumed when kissed by the setting snn! The full moon arose soon after and shone on the silvery bastions and towers of an iceberg scarcely half a mile from us, which was not less than 400 feet above the sea and nearly four times the height of our own masts. Next morning the polar fleet had disappeared in the southern board, and, on the whole, we were not sorry to part company with it.

The Finest Residence in America Flood, the California millionaire, is build ing what will, it is said, be the finest private residence in America. The grounds include 1500 acres on San Francisco bay, comprising a natural park ready for improvements to any desired extent. The house is 100 by 200 feet in area, and resembles a French chateau of the old style. Verandas surround it, and the roof is broken with many gables and two towers 140 feet high. The entire exterior is very ornate. Among the apartments are several parlors, music room, library and wine room, the latter being of uncommon size. The dining room is 100 feet long, so that great dinners may be given in it: most of it can be shut off, leaving a room of comparatively small size for ordinary use. Five years will be consumed in completing the house was; he templates a city residence of corresponding magnificence.

dismayed eyes upon me. "He's forgotten -America imported from Germany said he was always getting fined and sus-

Peter the Great.

In pesonal appearance Peter was tall and robust, quick and nimble of foot, and dextrous and rapid in all his movements. His face was plump and round. His eyes were large and bright, with brown eyebrows. His hair was short and curling and of a brownish color. His look was fierce and restless. His gait quick and swinging. That superfine and satirical young lady, Wilhelmina, Margravine of Baircuth, describes him as tall and well-made. "His countenance," she says, "is beautiful, but has something in it so rude and savage as to fill you with fear." When she saw him during his visit to Frederick William's Court in 1717, he was dressed like a sailor, in a frock without lace or ornament. A fine, noble, heroic face the portraits represent him as having; only his gross eating and deep drinking and low morals had impaired his majesty, and given it rather a sensual and fallen expression. From his youth he had been subjected to a spasmodic affection of the nerves which always attacked him in his hours of rage. It is said to have resulted from a fright he received in early boyhood; some Rebel soldiers forced their way into the convent where he was brought up, and flashed their naked swords round his head. The spasms showed hemselves by a contortion of the muscles of the neck and of his face. Dining at Berlin, Wilhelmina tells how such an attack took place. "At table the Czar was placed beside the Queen," Wilhelmina's mother. "There took him a kind of convulsion, something like Tic, or St. Vitus, which he seemed quite unable to control. He got into contortions and gesticulated wildly and brandished about his knife within a yard of the Queen's face, who, in great alarm, made several times as if to ise. The Czar begged her to retain her composure, as he would not hurt her, and took her by the hand and grasped it so violently that she shricked out in pain. The Czar laughed heartily, and added that she had not bones of so had a texture as his Catharine. After supper a grand ball was opened, which the Czar evaded, and, leaving the others to dance, walked alone homeward to Mon Bijou," a palace which Frederick William had placed at his disposal, and in which the Czar and his suite made fearful havoc, almost breaking the thrifty King's heart. The sight of a beetle, it is alleged, had the effect of throwing him into such a fit, and the sight of a beau-This the little sister whispered to tiful young woman had the effect of taking him out of one. M. de Stachlin says that when the Czar was attacked the Empress was instantly sent for, and failing her, the Her face beamed with pleasure and pride all sat stonestill, as though fearing to first young woman that came in the way was conducted to the Czar's apartment; "My brother's going to graduate; he's fright. No danger! The hero in the youth and, if she had been sent for, was introduced with the formal announcement, "Peter Alexievitz, this is the person you desired to speak with." The soft voice and agreeable conversation and sweet presence of the charmer had such an effect" on the Czar that instantly the convulsions ceased, and he was himself again, his vis-

> Tea in Holland is, like almost everything out water, of excellent quality, and is not converted into a beverage by the proprietors of tea gardens. Everybody makes her own tea at Hague and Amsterdam, and even at Scheveningen. When Mynheer and his faround the orchestra, madame proceeds to make tea in the national machine known as the "theestoof." This is very unlike the English urn and teapot, and equally dissimilar from the Russian samovar. The careful waiter first brings what appears to be an iron pail, but is in reality a stove of primitive construction, bottomed well with charcoal. On this is set the kettle of common life, boiling, and kept boiling by the charcoal underneath. Tea is brought in a caddy adapted to the size of the party and black earthenware teapot. Madame proceeds to make tea, first ascertaining that the water boils, and when the first round is poured out removes the lid of the kettle and puts the little black teapot in its place. There is clearly an understanding between the coppersmith and the potter as to the size of teapots and kettle-lids, for the fit seems exact, and the tea is kept hot, as it needs to be in the open air. Thus, after the manner of the nursery rhyme, the fire begins to boil the kettle, the kettle begins to warm the pot, the pot begins to make the tea, and the tea, presumably, begins to warm its drinkers, for they seem happy enough in a quiet, self-contained way. They are not listless, these Dutch drinkers of tea (shade of Van Dunk!) but they cannot be pronounced festive. Evidently they are contented folk, well off in the world's goods and careful of them. There are no peals of laughter, no flashing gestures, no demonstrativeness of any kind, and yet these Dutch folk are not sad. They are 'gentle, yet not dull," happy, yet not poisterous-perhaps, nicely, modulated cheerfulness is the best term by which to indicate their mental condition. Chatting quietly they advance to more and more cups of tea, made fresh and fresh by the lady presiding, far too good a housewife to but in strict performance of his official duhave lavished her store of tea on the first brewing. She appeals to the caddy and tion for "beef tea." In a few seconds, at the ever-boiling kettle, and brews inter-

age calm, and his humor sweet

Fred Archer is the jokey who has ridden Parole to most of his victories in England and the characteristics of his method of riding may be summed up in three words -patience, vigilance, courage. He is al-ways ready and nearly always first at the starting post so as to seeure the best place. He obeys the starter implicity and thus avoids irritating that important functionary, and never takes his eyes from the flag. He holds false starts and breaks away mere felly, thinking it better to wait till it was really a "go," and then he is like a grayhound from the slips. Since the days when George Fordham, in Captain Chriestie's white jacket, made the souls of bookmakers to shrivel within them, no jockey has got off like Fred Archer. Instead of pulling his horse's head off, as he eyes the flag, he leaves it loose, and when the signal drops sends his horse along with a touch of the spur. This is very different from the cessity for "getting off." Little Jimmy ing the poor and needy. was the encouraging reply, accompanied by tive in Pennsylvania.

minable tea of excellent strength and flavor.

an ominous flourish of a stout ash plant; "if these gets suspended I'll give thee a holiday; but if thee don't get of I'll break ivery bone in thy infernal young skin!" Mat Dawson's method of teaching is quite the opposite of that of the sturdy old hero of the green and gold. No master in England is more quickly and silently obeyed than Mat Dawson, who, without making the slighest assertion of authority, has his little army of men and boys completely under control. Archer, during five years' apprenticeship, gave no trouble. Apparently impressed with the value of that immortal north country proverb, which ought to be written in letters of gold over every racing stable and a good many less institutions. "It's canny to say nowt," he from childhood kept his eyes and ears open and his mouth shut. He has thus by degrees acquired every point of good riding, that of "finishing" well having cost him more time than all the others put together. Many of his best races have been won actually. at the start, and more by his marvelous quickness in seeing an opening and his pluck in cramming his horse at it. His fine hands also contribute greatly to his success. A proof of his dainty handling of horse's mouth is that he is never run with. His head is as cool as his

hand is liget and his heart stout. When

J C. Removes the Bunting.

at all due to a want of admiration for the

'fair sex," received the document with the

impressment and courtesy of a youth of

return a bottle of prosaic beef tea to the ap-

plicant. Upon looking over the paper,

nowever, J. C. discovered that it was a re-

quisition for one bottle of brandy, one bot-

Howard, and not at all within his provi-

one answered, demurely, "Oh, yes," and

produced another document, which, upon

his bidding, it was forthcoming, written in

a neat, legible woman's hand, and signed

ostensibly by one of our well known phy-

sicians. J. C.'s expectations were more

than realized. The requisition called for

two bottles of essence of beef and two bot-

tles of beef soup. "Miss" said he, after

drawing a long breath, and with a sacrili-

kept concealed three-quarters of the young

he had seized an advantage at the start, in making a sharp turn or by driving his horse bid so steadily was pointed out to him, he through an opening that nine riders out of ten would be afraid of, his clear head prewaxed wroth. vents him from throwing it away. He has, however, with all his selfpossession no lack public auctioneer?" of earnestness. He is all jockey from the "Surely, sir, surely," was the reply.
"The price of these oxen you have bid button of his cap to the tips of his spurs, and rides—as the backers of his mounts know-irrespective of the odds. Whether derstand? Cash!" on a six-to-four or a twenty-to-one chance he equally strives to win. Across country he goes quite as well as on the flat, and should his present eight stone and five pounds expandsed so as to put him out of count for the latter he will have a grand career before him as a steeple-chase rider. he said, as he rolled the remaining notes up He is frequently to be found at Captain and stuffed them back into his breast; "I Machell's school for jumpers and private was in hopes to be able to buy a thousand course, putting new horses to the business over hurdles, and in winter hunts regularly

with the Valve of White Horse or the Cotswold. At Melton, Lord Wilton, who has shown him much kindness, always valley to use saddle horses without a spefind him a mount and takes great delight in cial permit from the military governor. the verve of his riding. In the flat-racing season he rides nearly every day in every week, and often and after a hard weeks works in this country will run over to Paris manded his pass. to ride on Sunday and be in the saddle "It is at home in my house in For the he said. fatigue of railway traveling he has one unfalling remedy, sleep; and it may be added ture to affront the law by traveling. that except when riding horses in trials he

I am only visiting my estates. s no early riser. Racing is afternoon work and hard work, often preceded or followed by a long railway journey and a jockey's with a sweep of his hand claimed propriemorning is thus his only leisure time extorship of a dozen leagues of land. cept Sunday-that is if it be a Sunday on which there is no big race at Paris. It must of course be obvious to all who have given the subject a thought that a jocker at look after the multitudinous jackets, boots, breeches and saddles. Fred Archer, with his income, might if he were thoughtless, require such a person to attend on him lone, but it speaks well for his good sense

and that of his intimate friend, Constable, that these admirable horsemen have a claimed, "what are you doing here ?" 'jockey's vale" between them, and find "Don't you see, my son? Cleaning the themselves most efficiently "looked after." windows. The gens-d'armes arrested me On the "off" Sundays Archer is much at because I had no pass.' Heath House where he is quite one of the The man secured his release at once.

family, and enjoys a cut of Mat Dawson's short time afterward, on the day of his marprime lamb and a glass of champagne as riage, a lawyer handed him the deeds of a well if there were no such limit as eight comfortable little farm and ten cows and stone ten in the conditions of classic races. oxen. Old Josef Weyer had not forgotten the good turn he had done him. Wever purchased his first farm from

Count Steven Karoly, who let him have it Among the most active dispensers of the on very easy terms, in view of his proverty. bounties of the Pickwicks in New Orleans Marshal Haynan fined the Count a half there is a handsome brunette, by the name million gulden for befriending Kossuth, of J. C., who is a bachelor-his age is a insafter the capture of Ofen by the imperial crutable as that of a pretty woman. Two troops. The Count's resources were badly young and tidily attired women confronted crippled at the time, and his steward was recently whilst he was distributing in despair at his inability to make up the the beef tea at the club, and one of them, amount of the imposition, when a little old heavily veiled, disclosing one eye-a bright, man, smelling rankly of sour milk, called cunning one-and, extending her soft, on him and stated that he had heard Count white hand, gave him a printed slip of Steven wanted to borrow some money. paper. J. C., whose batchelordom is not

"Well, what business of yours is that?" twenty Summer, and was about handing in if I could."

The steward laughed heartily. "Why, my dear fellow, do you know how much money the Count needs ?"

"I should fancy not." "But here is a hundred and eighty thousand. I'll go home and bring the rest in

examination, proved to be another requisition for one bottle of brandy, one bottle of sherry, a half bottle champagne and a box tally by a drunken vagabond at a public Vienna biscuits, signed by a member of the house in Szentes. The miscreant who was Young Men's Christian Association. J. C.'s mad drunk, was shot dead by the police in suspicious had been aroused by this time, attempting to secure him. fortune of the peasant millionaire will probties he seemed determined to get a requisiably go to the State, as his wife is dead,

A Bloody Affair. gious reference to the green veil that still woman's face, "will you please remove that bunting?" As though the applicant had sailed before the mast for many years, she threw aside the mask and disclosed most in a quarrel with Lanter, whom he assaultfascinating features, staggering J. C., whose ed and brutally pounded, so that he is now perpendicular was only maintained by the bottles of soup which he held in each hand lying in a critical condition at his home. The high standing of Captain Lanter proand served him as a balance-pole to a tightduced considerable excitement, and a warrope walker. J. C. has seen a great deal of the world—its felicities and deceptions his embarassment was, therefore, only momentary. With a gentle bow and bland smile said he to the fair sufferer, "Before I cemply with this demand, will you please go and get me another requisition for a dozen shell crabs, a noiseless sewing machine and a set of parlor furniture, and

herses up and feed them; come in, and the By the murder of Josef Weyer at Szentes, old woman will get us some dinner, and then we will go and see about this thing."

Morgan took his violin and played a few
tunes for the entertainment of the visitors. Hungary, the Emperor of Austria has lost one of his wealthiest and most noteworthy subjects a peasant who was a much more He then handed the riolin to Fulcher, curious character than ninety-nine out of a saying: "Ben, you play a tune and I'll dance; there's nothing like a good shuffle before I go." Fulcher took the violin and played and Morgan danced for a few mohundred peers and princes of the realm. Weyer was popularly known as the "peas-ant millionaire." Sixty years ago he began

ments. He then stopped and said: "That's

Lanter; I'll kill him yet." Mr. Heath,

he struck him again, when Fulcher stepped

forward and told him he muct stop. Turn-

ing like an infuriated demon upon his new

opponent, he told him he would kill him,

too, and rushed upon him. Fulcher drew

his pistol, a small one of 32 calibre, and

fired rapidly at Morgan three times, each

time with terrible effect. The first shot

tock effect in the mouth, and passed near-

ly through the head; the second in the

ly a quarter of a mile, his wife ahead of

gerous condition when last heard from, and

his second victim, Mr. Heath is also serious-

The Lower Animals.

It is pretty well known that the lower

animals possess all the weaknesses, vanities

and vices known to man. Indeed, they

have the passion for dress even more devel-

oped-sometimes to the cost of their lives

teous dove is quarrelsome, and even the

tists. One of these selected for his subjects

never done him any harm, and in which

there was no hereditary tendency toward

the bottle. To the master of the lange held

the tempter came at first wim on, step by

The hens, too, took kindly to their potations.

though not so eagerly as the cock did, and

ere long that once happy home was a scene

of woe, disorder and irregularity. The

comb and wattles of the father swelled and

grew purple like a tippler's nose; his eyes

became bloodshot; his whole being was

changed; he quarrelled with his wives and

beat them over the head with his spurs, and

and dumpish, and neglected their broods.

The old gentleman would go to roost at all

odd hours of day and night, and presently

fall from his perch. He would crow in the

not alone in their love for intoxicants.

Floating Light.

ing lights, or light-vessels in situations

where the erection of a light-house is im-

possible, where there are banks or shoals

perilous to ships but affording no founda-

tion for a building. These vessels ride at

anchor in places that have been selected

for them, and which are as exactly marked

on the charts as the positions of the light-

houses. Most of them are stationed off the

east coast of England from the mouth of

the Humber southward; a few on other

parts of the English coast, and on that of

Ireland; and two on the coast of Scotland.

They are generally vessels of about one

hundred and fifty tons, specially construct-

ed with a view to their riding safely at an-

chor in exposed situations and during the

most severe storms, without regard to sail-

ing powers, of which they have no need;

and it has been an extremely rare thing for

them to be driven from their moorings or

to experience any disaster. The mariner

counts upon the guidance of their light in

any weather, as confidently as he does on

that of a lighthouse built upon a rock.

aroused appetite but the strongest or late

than our fine ladies have. The cock is

Near the home of his mother he

He was taken to her house and died

who was reading a newspaper, looked up and said: "Tom, you oughtn't to talk which his wife cooked, and indulged in no that way; remember you are under arrest, luxury except horseback riding. The latter might be regarded as a necesand such things will go hard with you.' Morgan hastily exclaimed: "Damn you, are you going to take it up? If you are, I'll kill you too!" He raised a chair and rushed upon Heath, who had risen to his feet, and struck him a terrible blow over sity though. Like most Hungarian farmers, was an extensive cattle breeder, and his herds were scattered over miles of vast grazing plains. He counted his houses farms, too, by the score, and up to the day the head and eyes, which stunned him and brought him to the floor. As Heath arose

of his death kept all of his vast possessions under his personal supervision. Many curious stories are told of the old farmer prince and his eccentric ways. He was a peasant to the core in spite of his enormous wealth, and looked it. At one time he bid at an auction sale of oxen, which, according to Hungarian fashion, were put up by yokes. There were 300 yokes, and the old man bought the whole 600 beasts. The auctioneer was a stranger, and when the miserable, shabby little granger who had

The "Peasant Millionaire."

life as a small farmer. At the time of his

death he enjoyed an income of 500,000 gul-

den, in spite of which he lived in a modest

farm-house, dressed like a peasant, ate food

the top of his head. He turned to run, exclaiming: "My God, I'm shot!" As he turned Fulcher fired two more shots, "Josef Weyer," he said, "do you not know that it is forbidden by law to hoax a taking effect in Morgan's back. Morgan went out of the door, his young wife with him, and both fled across the field for near-

for must be paid down. Cash! do you un-

The old man dived into the breast of his in a short time. Capt. Lanter, the first party assaulted by Morgan, was in a dandingy Dolman, bauled out a ragged old blue silk handkerchief, and without a word counted out a pile of 1,000 gulden notes, that made the auctioneer's mouth water. "It's a pity you have no more bullocks,"

ly injured.

During the state of siege which succeeded the Hungarian revolution an edict was enacted forbidding the peasants of the Theiss One day some gens-d'armes overtook Josef Weyer riding along some twenty miles from Szentes, on his favorite horse and de-

"Indeed! And how is it that you ven-

The gens-d'armes grinned. They fancied they had a prize in this old beggar who haps he was even one of the dreaded revolutionists. At any rate, they arrested him, laughed at his request to send to his house ress or the grave, he was locked up for several days. He did not grumble, and true to his busy instincts pottered around the iail doing light chores till a small tofficial who knew him found him cleaning a win-

"Good Heavens, Herr Weyer!" he ex-

in their turn the wives grew reckless, cross

"I thought I might help a little, sir. The Count was a good friend to me once-God bless him!—and I would like to help him

"Excuse me-no, sir."

tle of sherry, a half bottle of champagne and "Two hundred thousand gulden. a box of Vienna biscuits, signed by a you know how much money that is?" "Look! look!" muttered the old man, dence to fill. Returning the paper, he scratching his ear. "Why, I haven't said: "But, Miss, you must have another brought that much with me, to be sure.' requisition?" After some hesitation the fair

> the morning. Josef Weyer was assassinated most bru-

and he is not known to have any heirs.

Pampas Grass. Few plants are more attractive for the

A bloody and brutal affair recently took lawn and form a more conspicuous feature place near Farley, in Platte county, Mo. than the Pampas grass (Gynerium argen-Captain Lanter. a School Trustee, attended | teum), and, since it is entirely at home in a meeting of the Board to which he be- the lower South, one is at a loss to make longed; Tem Morgan, a young man 23 out why it is so rarely met with; especially years old, was also in attendance. Morgan when one reflects that almost every Southwas known as one to whom a word means ern nurseryman has it for sale, and that it a blow following it, and who needed but is held at prices by no means high. The slight provocation to wreak summary ven- comparatively few who have it growing on geance upon the offending ones. In the their lawns or in their gardens are loud in course of the meeting he became involved praising the beauty of its long, slender leaves, which form bundles of sheaths at their base, and rise to the height of six or eight feet, when they gracefully curve outward, giving the plant the appearance, at a distance, of a hemisphere of beautifully rant was sworn out for Morgan's arrest, curved lines. Towards autumn when the and placed in the hands of Constable Ben leaves have attained their full development, Fulcher, a young man scarce the age of the flower stems appear from the centres of Morgan, and Israel Heath, a Justice of the the strongest sheaths, shooting up perpen-Peace, a man of advanced age, and who is dicutlarly three or four feet above the mass regarded as a quiet, peaceable citizen. of foliage, and gradually unfolding a plume Both of these men were on friendly terms of elegant, feather-like flowers, which at with Morgan. They proceeded to Morgan's first are of a silky whiteness, but assume a bustling scrambling style of young jockeys have thrown in, also, one of those nineteen about noon. On entering the room Fulwho have been educated after the manner dollars china sets " The last seen of the cher said: "Tom, we have a warrant for course the reader will understand that Pamof Joe Saxon. It is said that when old young woman they were sailing down your arrest, and it isn't necessary to make pas grass is cultivated only for ornament, perpetually impressing the lad with the ne-'lt's all right, boys; you are friends of single plant will soon form a tuft. It kills recording a deed was \$2.25; of a mortmine, and I will go with you peaceably, but I wouldn't go with anybody else. But live in Pennsylvania.

The san right, boys, you are rights of the san specific plant with soon forms a time. It wants of down in winter at any point above the frost down in winter at any point above the frost line, but being perennial-rooted soon springs about \$40,000 was paid to the Register for recording instruments in his office.

BRIEFS.

The population of Australia is now, 500,000, and the import and export trade is £70,000,000.

-Four carrier pigeons flew from
Harrisburg, Pa., to Hoboken, N. J., in
125 minutes. Distance, 158 miles.

-It is reported that President Hayes

will spend the summer months at his home in Fremont, Ohio. -The Howard iron works of Center county, Pa., lost 1,000 cords of wood by

nountain fires. -Chicago fires in May caused a loss of \$110,403, of which about half was borne by insurance companies.

-London has a shell mission, the shells being sent by children at the seaside for children in hospitals. -Ocean county, N. J., is the place to get wortleberries, of which \$50,000 worth will be gathered this year.

-It is estimated that the Log crop of Wisconsin this year will reach \$1,635,-feet against 1,075,000,000 last year, -Mr. Spurgeon has been presented

with a testimonial of more than \$30,000 in honor of the twenty-fifth year of his work as a preacher.

-The potato bugs in the western part of the State of Maine are, it is said, making sad havoe with the potato vines.

right temple, the latter nearly tearing off -There were 1,367 fires in the United States and Canada in April, 1879. The aggregate loss is \$9,109,600. The loss if to insurance companies is \$4,505,800.

-Mr. John B. Gough has ended his lecture tour in Great Britain, and is about to return home. He has given 115 lectures there. -Isaac and David Seltzer, twin bro-

thers, have just celebrated their 83d birthday in their Chester county (Pa.) -The Prince of Wales has reduced the rents of all his farmers in the Duchy

of Cornwall twenty per centum for three years. -Only 7,000,000 of the new silver dollars have gone into circulation since

the coinage began last year, while the treasury holds \$15,000,000. -Forty-six thousand dollars' worth of lobsters were shipped from Halifax for the London market, one day last

notoriously ambitious and tyranical; the hog as he grows old becomes a mere lout week, it being the first cargo. and sensualist, though the promise of his -During the month of May the youth was of better things; the jackdaw United States Mints coined gold pieces and monkey are full of mischief; the beau- valued at \$2,878,550; 2,330,000 silver dollars, and \$4,708 in smaller coins.

penguin which sits on rocks in the Southern -The longest pine root on record has Pacific arrayed in a white apron and prerecently been dug up on a plantation a tending to be as neat as a pin, is foul beyond few miles from Savannah, Ga. It was conception. That they have a taste for al-102 feet long. coholic liquors is known as a fact by scien--The total bonded debt of New York

city, less the sinking fund, on May 31, the quiet household of a cock which had was \$121,532,007.51, an increase of \$2,-409,175,41 over the previous month. The anti-tobacco Societies to pro-hibit smoking in the streets and cafes by youths under sixteen years of age. eet 11 inches, and average weight was

> -The Germans, Italians, and French are preparing for extensive exhibits at the Mexican Exhibits in 1880, with a view of interrupting trade between the United States and Mexico.

> -The exports of provisions to Europe are falling off very rapidly-the total during April being only about \$8,500,-000, or \$1,500,000 less than during the monto of April, 1878.

-A piece of ordnance has been manmost absurd and unreasonable way; get his afactured at Turin which throws a prolegs tangled together, flap one wing when jectile weighing a ton, and requires 500 he meant to flap both, refused his meals, and pounds of powder for a charge. It is at last he fell a victim to the demon of rum 34 feet long, and has an 18-inch callbre by dying. It was a sad ending, but it sat--To the 120,000,000 quarts of milk isfied the demon of science that men are sent annually to New York there is added 40,000,000 quarts of water, which, sold at ten cents a quart, brought \$4,-000,000 per annum, or \$12,000 per day. -In 1870 Colorado had a population Besides the light-houses which warn the of 39,864. Now it has grown to 250,000, sailor of danger and guide him in his or over six hundred per cent. In nine course amidst the darkness of night, there rears-a proportion even greater than are along the British coasts numerous float-

-The formation of a company to construct a tide level canal across the Isthmus of Darien, has been begun by M. De Lesseps, and a subscription for 400 .-000,000 francs will be immediately called for.

-It is stated that they are now making artificial ice down South at a cost of only seventy cents per ton. Offe factory turns out ten tons daily in the form of blocks 21/2 feet long by ten inches in thickness.

-The Pennsylvania railroadcompany has begun to plant Virginia creepers on the hillsides along their tracks. The effect it is thought will add to the beauty of the scenery and tend to prevent land slides. -The exports of wheat and wheat

flour at its equivalent in grain from all the United States ports to all foreign countries for the year ending Decem-ber 31, 1878, as per the official report of the government, were equal to 134,309,-966 bushels, against 64,462,866 bushels

-Mrs. Zerviah Gould Mitchell, of North Abington, Mass., an old Indian woman who says that she is a lineal descendant of Massasoit, has pitched her tent on the borders of Assuwompset Pond, in Lakeville, Mass., on the land of her forefathers, which she claims, and intends to pass the summer there. -Up to the 17th of May, nearly ,000,000 francs (\$1,400,000) have been sent to the Archbishop of Paris as subscriptions for the Church of the Sacred Heart, now being built in that city. The subterranean vault of the edifice is nearly finished, and its dimensions are said to surpass those of any existing cathedral in France.

-According to statistics just published, there were 18,738 young men studying at the 20 German universities during the winter semester just passed. Of these 2438 were studying, theology, 5106 law, and 3537 medicine, 7657 being inscribed in the Philosophical Faculty, Their ages ranged for the most part from 19 to 22 years.

-During the year 1878 there were recorded in the Register's office in New York about twelve thousand deeds, including thereunder leases, contracts or